

Vert drunke and wates for a provbe  
 Fust so mi lust is ouprowbe  
 And of myn ogheue poght so wat:  
 I were pat to myn astat:  
 Ther is no line wel me serue  
 Bot as a drunke man. I serue  
 And suffre such a passion  
 That men haue gret compassion  
 And euich be hynself muicilley  
 What pug it is pat me so eilley  
 Such is pe manere of mi wo  
 Which tyme pat I am hwe fro  
 Ful eft gem pat I hwe se  
 Bot pme it were a nyete  
 To telle zou hob pat I fare  
 For whane I mai vpon hwe fare  
 hwe wommanbest hwe gentileste  
 myn herte is full of such gladnesse  
 That oupasser so un dit  
 That I. Bot uelie where it sit  
 Bot am so druncken of pat sighte  
 ye peny pat for pe tyme I myhte  
 wite sterte purgh pe hold wall  
 And pme I mai wel if I shal  
 Soye finge and stuce and depe aboute  
 And holde fory pe lusti wite.  
 Bot natheles it fullep so  
 ffilofte pat I fw hwe go:  
 ve mai. Bot as it were a stike  
 I stonde amfement to take  
 And lke vpon hwe faire face:  
 That for pe while out of pe place  
 for al pe wolt ne myhte I weide:  
 Such lust amy pante into mi meade  
 So pat wyoute mete or drinke  
 Of lusti pougtes whiche I pme  
 ye peny I myhte stonde euie  
 And so it were to me leue  
 Than such a sighte forto leue  
 If pat sbe wold zif me leue  
 To haue so mochel of mi wille  
 And pms penkende I stonde stille  
 Wyoute bleuynge of myn yhe  
 Fust as me woghte pat I sbe  
 Of pantis pe mofte iore  
 And so whyle I me reure

Into myn herte a gret desir  
 The which is hotere pan pe for  
 Al soueruliche vpon me reurey  
 That al mi poght skymne breurey  
 And am so ferforp ohaome  
 That I not where I am become  
 So pat among pe hetes swinge  
 In stede of drinke I vnderfonge  
 A poght so sekete in mi wadge  
 That uelie pment ne berunge  
 Was half so sekete forto drinke  
 For as I wold pme I pme  
 As poght I were at myn aboue  
 For so purgh drunke I am of loue  
 That al pat mi sotev demey:  
 Is sop. as pme it to me semey  
 And while I mai pe poghtes kepe  
 ye peny as poght I were aslepe  
 And pat I were in goddes barn  
 Bot whane I se myn ogheue harm  
 And pat I soueruliche asake  
 Out of my pought and huede take  
 Hob pat pe sope stant in dede  
 Thane is mi sekernesse in dreed  
 And iore torued into ho  
 So pat pe herte is al ago  
 Of such sotev as I was unne  
 And pme azensbas. I beguine  
 To take of loue a necke post  
 The which me greuey alstoyt  
 For pme comy pe blancher fene  
 Wy chelle and maky me so to chene  
 And so it wold at myn herte  
 That wonder is hob. I asterte  
 In such a point pat I ne deie  
 For certes p was neue here  
 Cae fosen ys vpon pe wal  
 more mly cold. pan I am al  
 And pms soffie I pe hore chelle.  
 Which passer oyre peines fole  
 In cold I breune. and fiese in herte  
 And pme I drinke a biter sekete  
 Wy dree lippe and vhen were  
 lo pms I tempre mi dree  
 And take a dubyte of such wles  
 That al un dit is heretes

And al myn herte þat it sit  
 Is as who seip wyoute wit  
 So pat to proue it be reson  
 In makynge of compyson  
 Ther ma no differene be.  
 Werben a drunke man and me  
 Bot al þe wyse of chynon?  
 Is eue pat I purste in on.  
 The more pat myn herte drunkeþ?  
 The more I may. so pat me pnykeþ  
 My purst schal neue ben aquent  
 Gys schilde pat I be noght dreunt.  
 Of such a nyfste.  
 For wel I fielt in my degre.  
 That al nu wot is omyst.  
 Wherof I am þe more agast  
 That in default of ladyshipe  
 Þ chance in such a drunkeþshipe  
 I. ma be as er I be war.  
 For certes fader þis I dar.  
 Beknowe and in myn schryfte telle  
 Bot I a swyhte haue of pat welle  
 In which myn wyse and myn lif.  
 My iow is turnes into straf  
 That sobre schal I neue wyse.  
 Bot as a drunke man forþwyse  
 So pat in londe where I fure  
 The lust is loie of myn welfare  
 As he pat ma no bote funde  
 Bot þis me penyþ a wonder kinde  
 As I am drunke of pat I drunke  
 So am I eþ for falte of drunke  
 Of which I funde no reles.  
 Bot if I myghte natheles  
 Of such a drunke as I couette  
 So as me liste haue o recerte  
 I scholde assobre. and fare wel.  
 Bot so fortune þyon hure wyse  
 On his me deignep noght to sette  
 For euemore I funde a lette  
 The boteler is noght myn frend  
 Which hay þe here be þe beud  
 I ma wel wyse and pat is wast  
 For wel I wot so freysþ a tast  
 Bot if myn gite be þe more  
 I schal assue neuenmore.

Thus am I drunke of pat I se  
 For tynge is defende me  
 And I am noght unseluen franche  
 So pat myn fader of þis branche  
 I am gultif to telle troþþ.  
**Q** Goue pat me penyþ wyse.  
 For loue drunke is þe meschief  
 Aboue alle opre þe most chief  
 If he no lusti poght assue  
 Which ma his sori purst allue  
 As for þe tyme zit it lusseþ  
 To him which of iore myseþ  
 Forþyn my Goue abouen alle  
 Thent wel hob so re þe besulle  
 And kep þi wittes pat þou hast  
 And let hem noght be drunke in wast.  
 Bot natheles þis is no wyse  
 That ma þyþstoude lones myst  
 Bot why þe cause is as I funde  
 Of pat þis is dulle kinde  
 Of loue drunke why men pleigney  
 As þe court which al ordeignep  
 I wol þe tellen þe manere  
 Noþ lest in Goue and þou schalt hiew.  
**Q** Or þe fortune of euþ chance  
 As þe goddes pourbeance.  
 To man. it groþþeþ from aboue  
 So pat þe spes of euþ loue  
 Is schape þere er it besulle  
 For þyþþ abouen alle  
 Which is of goddes souem  
 Hay in his celier as men sem?  
 Two tonnes fulle of loue drunke  
 That maken many an herte synke.  
 And many an herte also to flete  
 Or of þe soure or of þe sþere.  
 That on is full of such piment  
 Which passþ all enteinemert  
 Of mannes witt. if he it taste  
 And makþ a iolif herte in haste.  
 That op biter as þe galle  
 Which makþ a manes herte palle  
 Whos drunkeþshipe is a sicknesse  
 Thugh fyllinge of þe diuerness  
 Cupide is boteler of boþe  
 Which to þe lieue and to þe loþe

confesso:

Inc nar  
 rat som  
 poetar  
 qualiter  
 in suo ce  
 lario in  
 pre dno  
 dolo her  
 in pum  
 liquoris  
 dulcissim:  
 sed in ama  
 rissim:  
 plerumq  
 consistit  
 ta q ille  
 cum fam  
 tu e ppe  
 us deul  
 ti potibit  
 au rego  
 an adu  
 subrar  
 potulum  
 sustinet  
 amari

Ziff of ye sberre. and of ye soure  
 That soure lasthe and some loure  
 Bot for so moche as he blund is  
 fulofte time he goy amys  
 And taky ye baxse for ye goode  
 Whiche hundrey many a manes fode.  
 Wyoute cause. and forphey eke.  
 So be y some of loue seke  
 Whiche oghre of reson to ben hole.  
 And some comen to y sole  
 In hapy and as hemselue leste  
 drinke vnderferues of ye beste  
 And pus pis blinde boteler  
 Ziff of ye trouble in fiede of cler  
 And ek ye cler in fiede of trouble  
 To how he can ye herres trouble  
 And maky men drinke al vpon chance.  
 Wyoute lasse of gouernance  
 If he swache of ye sberre tomme  
 Thane is ye sache al ouercome.  
 Of loue drinke. and schalt noght greben  
 So to be druncken eny euen.  
 For al is paine for a game.  
 Bot whane it is noght of ye same  
 And he ye bitter tomme swachey  
 Such drinke schape an herte guadey  
 And fiebley al a mannes yoght  
 That betw him were haue drunke noght  
 And al his bres haue eten dreie  
 ffor yme he lest his lusti were  
 Wy drinke schape and for noght whader  
 To go ye were ben so slider  
 In which he may y as so full  
 That he schal breke his wates alle.  
 And in pis wys men be drunke  
 Aff ye drinke pat y haue drunke  
 Bot alle druncken noght alike  
 ffor som schal singe and som schal seke  
 So pat it me noying inueilley.  
 In some of loue pat ye cillep.  
 ffor we y knowe be y tale.  
 That you hast druncken of ye swale  
 Whiche bitter is. til god y seude  
 Such gauce pat you mist auende.  
**B**ot oue you schalt bide and preu  
 In such a wise as. y. schal seie

That you ye lusti welle atteigne  
 Thi wofull purstes to restraigne  
 Of loue and taste ye sberresse  
 As Bachus ded in his distresse  
 Whan bodiliche purst him herte  
 In strange londes where he werte  
 This Bachus come of iupit.  
 Was hore. and as he werte fer  
 Be his fides assignement  
 To make a were in Orient  
 And gret pouer wy him he lorde  
 So pat ye heere hore he lorde  
 And victoure of his enemyes  
 And torney hontward wy his pris  
 In such a cortiv which was dreie  
 A messhef fell vpon yere were  
 As he was wy his compaigne  
 Wy to ye frowdes of lubie  
 Ther myght y no drunke fude  
 Of water. nor of of fude.  
 So pat himself and al his host  
 Were of defalte of drunke almost.  
 Destrued. and paine Bachus preid.  
 To iupit and pus he seid.  
 O hibe fider pat set al  
 To whom is reson pat y schal  
 Refraie and pric in eny need  
 Beholds in fider. and tak hiede  
 This wofull purst pat be ben nue.  
 To fraiche. and gire ous forto wme.  
 And sauf vnto ye cortiv fare  
 Wher pat oue lusti loues are  
 Wartende vpon oue hom cominge.  
 And wy ye vois of his preyng  
 Which wers was to ye goodes hibe.  
 he sy anon tofore his phe  
 A wof. which ye ground hay spornes.  
 And wher he hay it outornes.  
 Ther spring a welle freiss and cler  
 Wherof his oghne boteler.  
 Aff ye lustes of his schuld.  
 Was eny man to drunke his fülle.  
 And for pis ille grette gauce  
 Bachus vpon ye same place  
 A rache temple let arew  
 Which eue scholde stonde yere

no hic qd  
 potus ali  
 quando i  
 nem pab  
 adpurt  
 Et narrant  
 in excep  
 so in s  
 cibus de j  
 Sam bello  
 ab orient  
 repatrians  
 in quibus  
 Sam lubie  
 pab; alia  
 us patus  
 potus in  
 timent.  
 fufis ad jo  
 uem pre  
 tib; appa  
 ruit et a  
 res q tin  
 pede puf  
 fit. statim  
 q fons emi  
 nant. et  
 sic potum  
 perueni pe  
 tris pua  
 luit.

confessor

**T**o thursti men in remembrance.  
 For in soue aft yis chance  
 It sit w<sup>e</sup>l to taken hiede  
 So forto yue vpon pi uede:  
 As Sachus priede for ye welle.  
 And yenk as you haft herd me telle  
 hob graue he graue and gre he haude.  
 he Was no fol yit fert so misde  
 for seken get a doun man loud.  
 Duk yit pube. and vnderfoude.  
 That woides ben of vni grete  
 forpi to speke you ne lete  
 And ax and pui ert and late  
 Thi yust to quenege and yenk algatte  
 The boveler which berp ye keie  
 Is blins as you haft herd me seie.  
 And if it mihte so betide  
 That he vpon ye blinside  
 p cis ye fhere toune anabhte  
 Than schalt you haue a lusti dunshte  
 And wape of louedrunke sobie  
 And yus I use you assobie  
 Thi herte in hope of such a grace  
 for drunkefshipe in ealy place  
 To wher side yit it towe  
 Doy harm and make a man to sporne  
 And ofte fulle in such a wile  
 Wher he p cas mai noght wise.  
**T**hus forto lobe in euidence  
 vpon ye sope experie  
 So as it hay besulle er yis  
 In eay mannes mouy it is  
 hob tristam Was of loue drunke  
 By bele ysolde Whan yu drunke  
 The drunke which draughtem he betof  
 Er yit kug axar his dem hie tok  
 To wyue as it Was aft kuorbe  
 And ef un coue if you wolt kuorbe  
 As it hay fallen oumore  
 In lones cause and what is more  
 Of drunkefshipe forto drede  
 As it Whilom befell in dede  
 Wherof you miht ye betre esthine  
 Of drunke men yit you ne suie  
 The compaignie in no manere  
 A gret ensample you schalt hieue

hic de a  
 moride  
 brietate  
 pout et  
 qualiter  
 tristans  
 ob poti  
 que oung  
 hene in  
 nam et  
 porrexit  
 de amore  
 bele sol  
 de mebru  
 at amitt

**T**his fande I werte in poesie  
 Of pilke faue ypotie  
 Of whos bouite y us sebe was  
 Spak eay man and fell p cas  
 That pironous so huu speede  
 That he to wyue hie scholde wede  
 Wherof yit he gret wie mude  
 And for he skolde his loue glade  
 Axem ye day of marage  
 Se moyre bope and be message  
 hie friendes to ye fest he preide  
 Thy gret wosthipe and as men seide  
 he hay yis zonge lady spouses  
 And Whan yit ye were alle houped  
 And set and serued ate mete  
 wher was no wyth which mai be gete  
 That y ue was plente ynobh  
 Bot Sachus pilke toune drogh  
 Wherof be were of drunkefshipe  
 The gretteste of ye felaschipe  
 Were out of reson outake  
 And Venus which hay ald take  
 The muse most in spenal  
 hay zoue hem drunke forp whul  
 Of pilke caye whichefexer  
 The lust wherinne a man delrey  
 And yus be double were drunke  
 Of lust yit ilke fin fink  
 hay mad hem as who sey half boe  
 That ye no wson vnderfoude  
 Be to non of yng ye sisen  
 Bot hie whiche tofore hie yshen  
 Was wodes pilke same day  
 That freiffie whif yit lusti ayay  
 On hie it was al yit ye yoghten  
 And so forsoy here lustes soghten  
 That ye ye whiche names were  
 Crutann ate feste yew  
 Of ou assent of ou awoe  
 This zonge whif malgre hie lord  
 In such a nige aser forp ladden  
 As ye whiche non mishte hadden  
 Bot only to het drunke fare  
 Which many a man hay mad misfay  
 In loue als w<sup>e</sup>l as oy were  
 Wherof if I schal more seie

hic de per  
 culis ebr  
 etatis au  
 su in amo  
 re contige  
 tibi nar  
 ut se ai  
 pironous  
 illam pul  
 cherumhu  
 ypotamum  
 in vtem  
 Suerem  
 quosam  
 qui deu  
 taur bo  
 cabantur  
 inter ali  
 os vicos  
 et nuptias  
 induntur  
 in vno  
 mbiti no  
 ue nupte  
 formosita  
 te aspicie  
 tes: Supli  
 a ebricit  
 te infam  
 erit: naq  
 ipi subito  
 salientes  
 a mensi:  
 ypotamum  
 a puvitoo  
 mitero sh  
 o in Tperu  
 rapuerut

Upon ye nature of ye vice  
Of custume and of experience  
The manneres grace hob it fordoyn.  
A tale which was whilom sayd.  
Of foolis hit so drunken were  
I schal reherce vnto yin ere.  
**T**old in a crowne pus  
Of Salba and of Ornellus  
The greteffe of alle oyre pere  
And hope of o condicion  
Aft' ye disposicion.

Of slothome and drunkefchipe  
That was a soue felushipe  
ffor pis you unht wel vnderstoude  
That man man wel noght longe stode  
Which is wyndrunke of comu vs  
ffor he hap lye ye verus  
Wherof reson him scholde clope.  
And hit was some vpon hem bope.  
yeu sein p' is non euidence  
Wherof to knowe a difference  
Setten ye drunken and ye wode  
ffor per be neu' noby' goode  
ffor wher hit byn doy hit addeie  
Whilom hap lost ye richte were  
That he no maner vice dredey  
Comore pin a blind man predey.  
his nedle be ye conues l'ht  
Comore is reson pane of myht  
Whan he wy drunkefchipe is blent  
And in pis point ye weren schent  
Whis Salba bope and el Ornelle  
Upon ye muse as I schal telle  
Wherof good is to maken hiede  
ffor per tuo yngh her drunkefchide.

Of wylde exortacion.  
Oppressed al ye nation.  
Of Spangue. for of fool v'sance  
Which son was of continuance  
Of hem which aldy drunken were  
Ther was no wif ne maiden pere  
Whit so per were or faire or foule  
Whom per ne token to defoule.  
Wherof ye lous was often do.  
And el in oyre ynghes mo

Ther thoughten many a souer wyng.  
Bot hob so pat ye du be long.  
The derke nyht comy ate laste.  
So wolde noght ye scholde laste  
And schop ye lade in such a wise  
That per yngh don to ye iuse  
Be dampnes forto be forlore  
Bot per hit hadden ben tofore  
Euelm to alle drunkefchipe  
Her ende pinne bar betnesse  
ffor per in hope to assuage  
The penne of dey vpon ye rage  
That per ye luse scholde fiele  
Of wynd let fiele full a myle  
And drunke til so was befallle  
That per her spengres loften alle  
Whouten wif of eny brayn  
And pus per ben halffde slayn  
That hem ne griuey bot a hte  
**W**h' done if you be forto wite  
In eny point which I hane set  
Wherof in wittes ben gretid.  
I rede clepe hem hom azem.  
**I** schal so fuder as ze sein  
Als forsoy as I may suffice  
Bot wel I bot hit in no wise  
The drunkefchipe of loue addeie  
I may wembe be no were.  
It stant naghst vpon my fortune  
Bot if zou liste to comone  
Of ye fowde slothome.  
Which cleped is deliciae  
Wherof ze spiken hier tofore  
Besche I wolde zou ffore.  
**W**h' done as of pat ille vice  
Which of alle oyre is ye norrice  
And stant vpon ye verembe.  
Of Venus so as it is due  
The yrete hob hit it furey  
The bok herenft' nob' declarey.  
**Q**uia tu diuicias sunt vni potentium  
In quibus orta Venus excitat ora gula.  
Non sunt deliciae tales que corpora pastunt  
Ex quibus impletus gaudia vent' agit  
Cum completus amor maiori minne gaudet  
Cum data deliciae meus in amante sat.

hic loquitur  
penaliter  
contra via  
n' illorum  
qui unum  
a portione  
quasi ex co  
suetudine  
etiam of  
fiantur.  
Et uariis  
exemplis  
de Salba  
et Ornelle  
i potest  
in Hispania  
ma p'm  
ripes fue  
runt. Et  
ip'i corde  
me ebri  
tatis pon  
t' assien  
tama via  
us n' tu  
leuunt e  
norma.  
y mude  
toto coela  
manre p  
pudo. pe  
na sine  
capitalis  
Tos n' di  
tate dif  
finita est.  
i p'm  
morent  
penam  
moris al  
leuaret  
fouant  
vni w  
ctate sou  
t' n' p  
a f' m  
t' n' g' f' m  
m' r' e' n' t.

Confessor

Amans

Confessor

**I**f yis chapter in which we treat  
 Ther is zit ou of such Diete  
 To which no poue man atteigne  
 For al is past of paindementie  
 And sounde Wyne and sounde Drinke  
 Wherof pat he wold ete and drinke  
 His cokes ben for him affaites  
 Or pat his body is aduertes  
 That him schal lacke no delit  
 Als forsoy as his appetit  
 Sufficet to ye metes hote  
 Wherof yis lusti vice is hote  
 Of Sulle ye Delicacie  
 Which al ye hole ppgeme  
 Of lusti folk hay vndertake  
 To fede. Whil pat he mai take  
 Richesses Wherof to be founde  
 Of Abstynence he wot no bounde  
 To what pfit it scholde serue  
 And zit phisip of his conferie  
 maky many a restauacion  
 Vnto his recreation  
 Which wolde be to Venus lief  
 Thus for ye point of his relief  
 The cor which schal his mete arme  
 Got he ye bette his mody assaie  
 His lordez poue schal ofre lese  
 Er he be serued to ye ches  
 For y mai lacke nocht so lye  
 That he ne fute anon a wyte  
 For bot his lust be fully setued  
 Her hay no wylt his poue deserued  
 And zit for mannes sustenance  
 To kepe and holde in gouernance  
 To him pat wold his kele gete  
 Is non so good as comuin mete  
 For who pat lokey on ye cokes  
 It seip confectioun of cokes  
 A man him scholde wel auise  
 Hob he it toke and in what wyse  
 For who pat vsy pat he knowep  
 ful selden seknesse on him grokpey  
 And who pat vsy metes strange  
 Though his nature empeure and change  
 It is no wonder liene Some  
 Whan pat he dy azem his wone

Hic tractat  
 sup illa spe  
 ae Sulle q  
 Delicacia in  
 putur canis  
 mollires so  
 luptuosu canu  
 in ymoie pre  
 apue poten  
 ribus mopi  
 complacem  
 ad corporali  
 ter ministr.

for in phisip yis I finde  
 Slage is ye seconde kinde  
 And rist so changey his affait  
 He pat of loue is deliait  
 For yough he hadde to his horte  
 The beste wyf of al ye lorde  
 Or ye faireste loue of alle  
 Zit wold his herte on oyr fallu  
 And yende hem mori delicious  
 Than he hay in his oghne hous  
 men sem it is nob ofte so  
 Auise hem wel yu pat so do  
 And forto speke in oyr weie  
 ffilostre tyme I haue herd seie  
 That he which hay no loue achieved  
 him peny pat he is nocht relieved  
 Though pat his lady make him chiere  
 Or as shee mai in good maniere  
 hir honour and hir name saue  
 Bot he ye surplus wylte haue  
 Croyng wyf forwarde hire affait  
 Of loue more deliait  
 he set hare chier at no delit  
 Bot he haue al his appetit  
 Done if it be wyf yet so  
 Tell me: myn holi fader no  
 for deliait in such a wyf  
 Of loue as ze to me demse  
 ye was I neuie zit gultif  
 for if I hadde such a wyf  
 as ze speke of: what scholde I more  
 for yme: wold neuenmore  
 for lust of eny womanhede  
 myn herte wyon non of fiede  
 And if I wold it were a wast  
 Bot al wyoute such repast  
 Of lust as ze me tolde aboue  
 Of wyf or zit of oyr loue  
 I faste and mai no fode gete  
 So pat for lacke of demte mete  
 Of which an herte mai be fedd  
 I go sustene to my bedd  
 Bot wylte I geten as ze tolde  
 So mochel pat mi lady wold  
 me feede wyf hir glas semblaunt  
 Though me lacke al ye remenant

phs  
 Coufue  
 tics of al  
 tem nam

confessio  
 Amantis

3it scholde I. poudel ben abeches  
And for pe tune wel refrechtes.  
Got certes fader siche ne doy.  
ffor in goode fey to telle foy  
I twode wgh I scholde ferue  
Sike holde nocht hure yhe sberue  
my herte fipps goodly lok.  
To see and pis for such a col.  
I may go fastinge eueno.

Got if so is pat eny wo.  
may feed a mannes herte wel.  
Therof I haue at eny meel  
Of plente more ym ynocch.  
Got pat is of himself so tosch  
In stomac mai it nocht defie  
W such is pe delicacie.  
Of loue. which myn herte fedey  
Thus haue I lacke of pat me needey

Got for al pis zit mitheles  
I seue nocht I am gylteles  
That I poudel am delant.  
ffor alle here I fulli mit  
Bot if pat I som lusti stounde  
Of confort and of ese founde  
To take of loue som repast  
ffor wgh I wip pe fullt tast.  
The lust of loue mai nocht fielde  
ym hung opwif. I fielde  
Of smale lustes whiche I pike.  
And for a tyme zit per like.

If pat ze wisten what I mene  
Ob goode oune sifrif per cleue  
Of suche deyntes as ben goode  
Therof you takst ym hertes fode.

Qf fider. I. zou schal reherre  
how pat in fodes ben duise  
O as per fullin in agre.  
O fiedinge is of pat I se  
An of is of pat I here  
The prude as I schal tellen here  
It growdey of myn oghue wghit  
And elles scholde I. lue nocht  
ffor whom pat fullly fode of herte  
he man nocht wel pe dey afferre

Qf sichte is al mi ferste fode  
Thingh which myn yhe of alle goode

Hay pat to hnu is acordant  
A lusti fode sufficient  
Whan pat I go toward pe place  
Wher I schal se my lady face  
my yhe which is lop to faste  
Begyn to hungre anon so faste  
That him peny of ou boure pre  
Til I p come. and he hure se  
And panne after his appetit  
he taky a fode of such delit  
That him nou of deunte needey  
Of soude sichte he him fedey.  
he sey hure face of such colour  
That feryssere is pan eny flour.  
he sey hure front is large and plent  
Byoure frouce of eny grent  
he sey hure yhen lich an heuene.  
he sey hure nase strabht and euene  
he sey hure roce upon pe cheke  
he sey hure red lippes eke  
hure chyn accordy to pe face  
Al pat he sey is full of grice  
he sey hure necke wunde and cleue  
Therme mai no bon be seue  
he sey hure haundes fure and whyte  
ffor al pis ymng whyparte wote  
he man se naked ate leste.  
So is it wel pe more feste  
And Wel pe mor delicacie  
Duto pe fiedinge of myn yhe  
he sey hure schappe forz whypal  
hure bodi wound. hure waddel smil  
So wel begon whyp good army  
Which passy al pe lust of may  
Whan he is most whyp softe schoure  
fful cloyed in his lusti stoures  
Whyp suche sichte by and by.  
my yhe is fed. bot finally  
Whan he pe port and pe manere  
sey of hure womanysse chere  
Than hay he such delice on bonde  
him peny he myhte stille stoude  
And pat he hay ful sufficiunce  
Of liflose and of sustenauce  
As to his part for eueno.  
And if it wghite alle opre so

Confessor

Confessio  
Amittis

no iller  
quis in  
amore se  
connet  
delicatus.

ffro penne wolde he neile stonde  
 Bot ye vnto ye woildes ende  
 he wolde abye if pat he myghte  
 And fieden him vpon ye fyre  
 ffor yogh i myghte stonde in  
 Into ye tyme of domesday  
 And loke vpon hire eie in on  
 3it Whane i scholde fro hie gou-  
 myn yhe wolde as yogh he fyfte  
 Ven hunger stormen at so fyfte  
 Til ofte azen pat he hie fyhe  
 Such is ye nature of myn yhe  
 Ther is no lust so deutefull  
 Of which a man schal nocht be full  
 Of pat ye stoune girdrefangey  
 Bot eie in on myn yhe lougey  
 ffor loke hou pat a goshank tury  
 Ficht so dop he Whan pat he purp  
 And rotey on hire womanhede  
 ffor he nun neile fulli fiede  
 his lust. bot eie aliche fore  
 him hungry: so pat he ye more  
 desay to be fed asgatte  
 And pus myn yhe is mad ye gatte  
 Thyngh which ye deuytes of my yoght  
 Of lust ben to myn herte bryght  
 Ficht as myn yhe Wy his lok  
 Is to myn herte a lusti coc  
 Of loues fode deliat

**B**ist so myn Ere in his astat  
 Wher as myn yhe mai nocht serue  
 Can Wel myn hertes poue deserue  
 And fieden him fro day to day  
 Wy suche deuytes as he may  
 ffor pus it is pat vial  
 Wher as i come in spocial  
 I mai here of mi lady pris  
 I here on seip pat sche is wys  
 An of seip pat sche is good  
 And som men sem of skorpi blod  
 That sche is come and is also  
 So fur pat washer is non so  
 In som men preise hire goodli chere  
 And ehy ping pat i mai here  
 Which sonney to mi lady goose  
 Is to myn Ere a lusti fode

Qualiter  
 dicitur in  
 amore  
 comatur.

And ek myn Ere hay ou yis  
 A deute feste Whan so is  
 That i mai here hurselue speke  
 ffor punne anon in fyfte a breste  
 Ou suche wordes as sche seip  
 That full of twoye and full of foy  
 Ther ben: and of so good desport  
 That to myn Ere gret confort  
 Ther don: as pa pat ben delias  
 ffor al ye metres and ye spies  
 That eny lombard cohyr make  
 We be so lusti fode to take  
 as so ferfory restraintif  
 I seie as for myn oghe lif  
 as ben ye wordes of hie moby  
 ffor as ye wordes of ye souy  
 Ven most of alle rebomane  
 So Whan hir list to speke faue  
 The vertu of hire goodly speche  
 Is vrayly myn hertes leche  
 And if it so befall among  
 That sche enole vpon a song  
 Whan i it here i am so fess  
 That i am fro myself so less  
 as yogh i were in paradis  
 ffor certes as to myn avis  
 Whan i here of hir vois ye stene  
 me wryt it is a blasse of heuene  
 And ek in of this also  
 ffloste tyme it faller so  
 myn Ere Wy a good printure  
 Is fess of redinge of romance  
 Of ydome and of amadas  
 That Whilom were in mi ms  
 And eke of ope many a store  
 That louesen longe er i was bore  
 ffor Whan i of here loues red  
 myn Ere Wy ye tale i fode  
 And Wy ye lust of here histoure  
 Courture i smibe into memoire  
 hie fode mai nocht eie liste  
 And so couy hope in ate laste  
 Whan i non of fode knowe  
 And pat endurey bot a procke  
 Ficht as it were a chere feste  
 Bot fode compreu ate leste



As for ye while zit it esey  
 And soundel of myn herte apper  
 ffor what ping to myn eye spreddy  
 Whuch is presant: soundel it fcedey  
 By words suche as he mai gete  
 in lust: in fress of op' mere

**A**mans  
**O** pus in fider as I seie  
 Of lust ye which myn yhe hay seie  
 And ek of jut myn eye hay herd  
 ffulofte I haue ye betw feis  
 And ye tuo bringen in ye prude  
 The which hay in myn herte aunde  
 his pluce take to aruue  
 The lusti fode which assue  
 I mot: and uamedliche on wistres  
 Whau pat me lucke alle sitres  
 And pat myn heringe is adbere  
 Whane is he wdy in ye weie  
 in rensoup fawo make  
 Of which myn heres fode I take  
**C**his lusti cokes name is hote  
 Thocht which hap eide his potes hote  
 Of loue buillende on ye fur  
 Sey fuanfie and sey seir  
 Of which er pis ffulofte he fcede  
 myn herte: Whane I was abeed  
 And pnye he set vpon my boz  
 Bope euy sythe and euy boz  
 Of lust which I haue herd or sein  
 Bot zit is nocht in feste al plein  
 Bot al of waldes and of wysshes  
 Therof haue I myn fülle dysshes  
 Bot as of fiedinge and of tust  
 zit myghte I uoche haue o repast  
 And pus as I haue seid afor  
 I lude hony on ye yorn  
 And as who sey vpon ye bridel  
 I cheske so pat al is yvel  
 as in effeyr ye fode I haue  
 Bot as a man pat wold hnn saue  
 Whan he is sek be medicane  
 Fust so of loue ye fomme  
 I fonde in al patene I mai  
 To fiede and dryne foyr ye day  
 Til I mai haue ye grete festr  
 Which al myn hunger myghte creste

Amans

Qualiter  
 cogitur  
 impiorum  
 leticie y  
 magna  
 tuas or  
 dibi use  
 rit and  
 tuu.

**O** suche ben in lustes pre  
 Of jut I penke and here and se  
 I take of loue my fiedinge  
 Byoute tustinge or fiedinge  
 And as ye plou soy of er  
 I lue and am in good esper  
 That for no such deliciae  
 I twiste I do no glotome  
 And natheles to zourre abis  
 myn holi fider pat be this  
 I womanise myn astat  
 Of jut I haue be deliat

**O** Goue I vnderfoude wel  
 That you haft told hier euysel  
 And as me penke be pi tale  
 It ben delices vounder finale  
 Wherof you tustt ye loues fode  
 Bot soue if pat you vnderfoude  
 What is to ben delious  
 Thon woldest nocht be curous  
 vpon ye lust of yu astat  
 To ben to fore deliat  
 Wherof jut you resou exced  
 ffor in ye bokes you myht rede  
 ff mannes wysdom schal be fined  
 It oghte wel to ben schude  
 In loue als wel as oyer were  
 ffor as yese holi bokes seie  
 The boodey: relias alle  
 In euy point hob so ye falle  
 vnto ye goule vnu grenaunce  
 And fowt take in remembrance  
 A tale acordant vnto pis  
 Which of gret vnderfoude is  
 To mannes soule resonable  
 I penke telle and is no fible

**O**f cristes word who wole it red  
 hob pat pis vice is fowt dred  
 In thebangle it telley plein  
 Which mot algate be certen  
 ffor tustt himself it very wernesse  
 And pogh ye clerk and ye clergesse  
 In latin tunge it red and finge  
 zit for ye more knoblerunge  
 Of troupe which is good to wite  
 I schal dedare as it is wite

confessor

Delice corpo  
 ris uulntr  
 dillus anim

Hic ponit ex  
 coura i flos  
 delicias. Et  
 narrat de vi  
 uete + d'auu  
 quoy gest  
 in euange  
 lucas en  
 d'euu' d'eft  
 br.

1007

In Engleissh for yus it began  
**C**rist sey þ' was a riche man.  
 A militi lord of gret affait  
 And he was ek so deliait.  
 Of his cloyng; pat euersay  
 Of poupre and bisse he made him gay  
 And eet and drank fro his fille.  
 Afr ye lustes of his wille  
 As he whiche al fro in delice  
 And tok non heed of yille vice  
 And as it scholde so betide  
 A poure lazre vpon a tyde  
 Cam to þe gate and ayed mete  
 For þe myghte he noying gete  
 His dedly hunger forto fanche  
 For he whiche hadde his fulle panche  
 Of alle lustes ate bot.  
 He deignep noight to speke a word  
 Sulche a crime forto zue  
 Wherof þe poure myghte lue  
 Vpon þe zifte of his almesse  
 Thus lai þis poure in gret destresse  
 A cold and hungred ate gate  
 Fro whiche he myghte go no gate  
 So was he wofulli besem  
 And as þese holi bokes sem  
 The hounses comen fro þe hulle  
 Wher þat þis sike man was fülle  
 And as he lay þ' forto die.  
 The woundes of his maladie.  
 Ther licken forto don him ese.  
 For he was full of such dese  
 That he mai noight þe dey esthape  
 Bot as it was þat tyme schape  
 The soule fro þe body passay  
 And he whithom noying onpassay  
 The hihe gas vp to þe heuene  
 Him tok. Wher he hay set him euene  
 In habnshamnes barn on hyh  
 Wher he þe heuene iow syh  
 And hard al þat he haue wolde  
 And fell as it befaller scholde  
 This riche man þe same yowde  
 Sey sonen sey was onprowde  
 And forþ wherwitten eny skente  
 Into þe helle smight he wente.

The feuz into þe fyr him drogh  
 Wher þat he hadde þene yndogh  
 Of flame whiche þat eue brentep  
 And as his yhe aboute remep  
 Toward þe heuene he cast his lof  
 Wher þat he syh and heed tok  
 Hob lazre set was in his ce  
 Als ferr as eue he myghte se  
 Wher habnsham and þanne he preide  
 Vmo þe patriarch and seide  
 Send lazre som þu pulke seie  
 And so þat he his fing' wete  
 In water so þat he mai dropp  
 Vpon my tunge forto stoppe  
 The grete here in whiche I brentep  
 For habnsham aufwerde þenne  
 And seide to him in þis wise  
 an gone þu þe myght anse  
 And take into þi remembrance  
 Hob lazre hadde gret penance  
 Whyl he was in þat op lif.  
 For þu in al þi lust iolif  
 The bodily delices soghtest  
 Forþi so as þu þine wroghest  
 Now schalt þu take þi reward  
 Of deeth þene hiensteward  
 In helle whiche schal eue laste  
 And þis lazre now ate laste  
 The wherkes þene is ouercome  
 In heuene and hay his lif begome  
 Of iow whiche is eruelis  
 For þat þu proudest natheles  
 That I schal lazre to þe sende  
 Wher þat on his finger ende  
 I þu hote tunge forto fielde  
 Thou schalt no suche graces fielde  
 For to þat soule place of omme  
 For eue in whiche þu schalt ben unne  
 Comþ non out of þis place yder  
 Ne non of zob mai comen hider  
 Thus he ace parted nob atuo  
 The riche azenward tride þo  
 O habnsham. sye it so is  
 That lazre mai noight do me þis  
 Whiche I haue ayed in þis place  
 I wolde þene an op gnaie

For I haue zit of brethren fyue  
 That wy in fader ben al yue  
 Togedre suellende in on hous  
 To whom as you wt gmaous  
 I preie pat you woldest sende  
 Lazar so pat he mynste sende  
 To kenne hem how ye works is went  
 That afterwards ye be noght shent  
 Of suche peines as I drye  
 To pis I preie and pis I dre.  
 Noth I may noght myself amende  
**T**he patriarch anan suende.  
 To his preiere answere may  
 And sette him hou pat eueryday.  
 His breyren mynste kenne and here  
 Of wyse on erpe here  
 And of wysees ope mo.  
 What hem was best and he sey no.  
 Bot if I mynste a man wyse.  
 How sey to hye in such a wyse.  
 To tellen hem how pat it were  
 He sende how pame of pure here.  
 Ther scholken wel be war pby.  
**C**hus habnham may sikely  
 For if yei now wol noght obeie.  
 To suche as tessen hem ye were  
 And alway preche and alway telle  
 How pat it frunt of heuene and helle  
 Ther wol noght pame taken here  
 Thogh it befelle so in dede  
 That eny des man were awere  
 To ben of him no betre lere  
 Than of an of man al yue.  
**I**f you mi some amst deserye  
 This tale as crist himself it tolde.  
 Thou schalt haue muse to beholde.  
 To se so gret an euidence  
 Wherof ye sope experyence  
 Hay scheskes openliche at ye  
 That basik Deliciae  
 Of him which zeuey non almeste  
 Schal aft falle in gret destresse  
 And pat was sene vpon ye ruche  
 For he ne wolde vnto his liche.  
 A crume zwen of his bres  
 pame aftward whan he was des.

confessi.

A scope of what him was bernd  
 Thus was a mannes wit be lerned  
 Of hem pat so delias taken  
 Whan ye wy sey ben oitaken  
 That erst was sette is pime soue.  
 Bot he pat is a goumour.  
 Of worldes gode if he be wys  
 Wyne his herte he set no pris.  
 Of al ye works and zit he ofep.  
 The good pat he noyng refusey.  
 As he which lord is of ye puges  
 The robes and ye ruche ringes  
 The clop of gold and ye perrie  
 He take and zit Deliciae  
 He leuey ygh he were al pis  
 The beste mete pat is is.  
 He ete and drinke ye beste drinke.  
 Bot how pat eue he ete or drinke  
 Deliciae he pat were  
 As he which goy ye riste were  
 Noght only forto fiede and clop.  
 His bodi bot his soule bope.  
 Bot yei pat taken of wyse  
 here lustes ben none of ye wyse  
 And pat whilom was scheskes ete  
 If you pise ofte bokes seke  
 Als wel be reson as be here  
 Of olde ensample as men may finde.

**W**hat man pat wolde him wel amst  
 Deliciae is to desise  
 Whan kinde acordey noght wynt  
 Wherof ensample in spenal.  
 Of ceter whilom may be toke  
 Which zwen kinde manyfold.  
 His lustes tok t l are laste  
 That god him wolde al vncaste  
 Of whom ye wrong is so plem  
 me list nomore of him to sem  
 And narshelles for glotome  
 Of basik Deliciae  
 To knowe his stomak how it ferde.  
 Of pat woman tofore here  
 Which he wyne himself bepozite  
 I wonder subtil ping he drogite.  
 Ceter men vpon election  
 Of age and of complexyon.

hic loquit  
 de delicia  
 a reuinc  
 quae vna  
 vna de  
 lias ma  
 gis adhe  
 rens: sp  
 rritualia  
 gaudia  
 vniuus  
 vniuus

Lich to himself be alle were  
 he tok towards him to pleie.  
 And ere and drinke als wel as he.  
**T**herof was no doute  
 For eury day when pat he cete  
 before his oghne lord he cete  
 And of such mete as he was serued  
 Althogh he hadde it noght deserved  
 Ther token seruice of ye same.  
 But afterwards al yulle game  
 Was unto wofull ernest turned  
 For when he weren yus sojourned  
 Ypynne a tyme at aff mete  
 New which hadde noght forzete  
 The lustes of his fiere astat  
 As he which al was deliant  
 To knowe yulle experyence.  
 The men lere come in his plduce.  
 And to put on ye same tyde  
 A counser pat he scholde ryde  
 Into ye feld anon he bad  
 Wherof yus man was wonder glad  
 And gop to pryke and pynce aboute.  
 That of what pat he was oute  
 he leide upon his bedd to slepe.  
 The praye which he wolde kepe  
 Ypynne his chambur faire and softe  
 he gop now som. now by fulost  
 Walkende a pass pat he ne slepte  
 Til he which on ye counser lepte  
 Was come fro ye feld azem  
 Nero pime as ye boles sem  
 These men soy taken alle yve  
 And stob hem for he wolde se  
 The whos stomak was best sefied.  
 And whome he hay ye soye ryed  
 he fons pat he which gop ye pass  
 sefied best of alle was  
 which afterwards he vpede ay  
**A**nd yus what ying into his par  
 was most pleasant he lefre non  
 wher eury lust he was begon  
 wherof ye bovi nyghte glad  
 ffor he nou abstinence made  
 For most aboue alle erly ynged  
 Of women into ye likinges

New sette al his hole herte  
 ffor pat lust scholde him noght aftere  
 when pat ye thurst of loue him casethe  
 when pat him list he tok a drinke  
 he sparye noby whif ne maid  
 That such an off as men saide  
 In al yus world was neile 3it  
 he was so drunde in al his wite  
 Thugh foudri lustes which he tok.  
 That eue what is a bok  
 Of new men schul we and finge  
 Into ye woordes knowlesinge  
 in goodd one as you haft herd.  
 ffor eue 3it it hay so ferd  
 Deliance in loues cas.  
 Wyoute reson is and was.  
 For when pat loue his herte set  
 him peny it myghte be no bet.  
 And yough it be noght fulli mete  
 The lust of loue is eue secrete.  
**T**o yus togedre of felasthipe  
 Delicacie and drinkesthipe  
 wherof reson stant out of herre  
 haue mad full many a wismen erre  
 In loues cause most of alle.  
 ffor paine hou so pat eue it falle  
 But can no reson vnderstonde.  
 For let ye gouernance stonde.  
 To what which paine weryt so wylde  
 That he can noght himselfe schylde.  
 ffor no perill. bot out of feere  
 The wene he sechep here and yere  
 him reschep noght upon what he  
 ffor ofertyme he gop beside  
 And soy such ying wyoute drede  
 wherof him oghne wel to drede.  
 For when pat loue affreyd fore  
 It passet alle mennes wite.  
 What lust it is pat he ofteynguey  
 Ther is no mannes myght restraynguey  
 And of ye goodd taky he non griede  
 For lachelles wyoute drede  
 his pourpos for he wolde achue.  
 Aiens ye pointz of ye beliene  
 he temptet heuene and erpe and hell  
 wherastward as I schal tell.

confessor

Dum simulat' amor quise ubet orta voluptas.  
 Audit et aggr'etur nulla tuncida tuncida  
 Dum quos astra queunt: herbarum sine potestas  
 Seu vigor inferni: singula temptat amans  
 Quos nequit ipse deo mediante parare sinistrum  
 Semons hoc magna credulus arte parat  
 Sic sibi non curat ad opus que venia tendit  
 Dum ad mundum: prendere possit auem.

sic tant  
 qualiter  
 libras  
 + d'ama  
 a ois pu  
 diane co  
 turum  
 infagan  
 tes: un  
 nia ad  
 curuatis  
 d'auise  
 de pmo  
 d'iem  
 d'urde  
 o magis  
 inpurat.

**T**he air do ping which loue ne dir  
 To loue is enery laste d'urbar  
 For to ye likes of his heste  
 The fith: ye fof: ye man ye best  
 Of al ye wordes kinde sourey  
 For loue is he which noying d'urtey  
 In mannes herte where he sit  
 He compey noight toward his dit:  
 The wo: nouore pan ye d'el  
 No mor ye herte pan ye chel  
 No mor ye d'ete pan ye d'one  
 No mor to hie pan to die  
 So put tofore ne behinde  
 He sey noying for as ye blinde  
 D'ponte in fite of his couage  
 He dy inuelles in his nige  
 To what ping put he d'ole him d'ie  
 Ther is no gab: yer is no d'ibe  
 Of whom put he taky eny hede  
 For as hauid ye blinde hede  
 Til he falle in ye d'ich amide  
 He gop y' woman d'old him hede  
 He stant so ferfor out of reule  
 Ther is no dit put man him reule  
 And pus to telle of him in soy  
 Ful many a d'ouder ping he dy  
 That d'ere beue to be hite  
 Among ye d'elise is d'ichemist  
 That som men depen d'icere  
 Which fono d'ime his d'ruere  
 D'ip many a circustance he d'ey  
 Ther is no point which he refusey  
 The craft which put d'it' foid  
 To make prackes in ye d'one  
 That d'omance d'ey is  
 f'ulose he d'ey it annis  
 And of ye f'os his d'romance  
 And of ye f'ir ye puomance.

nom d'  
 d'icere  
 necis et  
 re libroz  
 min nar  
 alis qui  
 exenbi  
 his magi  
 re nois.

D'ip questions echon of y'  
 He teniprey ofte and ek also  
 D'evemance in iuggement  
 To loue he bringy of his assent  
 For yse mastes as I fande  
 A man may so be d'ere of kinde  
 Se so it be to gow eutente  
 For he gop al an of d'ente  
 For nyere et he scholte faule  
 D'ip nyromance he d'ole assaule  
 To make his montacon  
 D'ip hot subfingation  
 Thilke art which spatula is hote  
 And d'is is of comm rote  
 Among parens: d'ip put craft of  
 Of which is d'umax d'of: ye grek  
 He d'orcher on and on be wibe  
 Fazel is noight to him d'uknowe  
 Ne d'alomones d'andare  
 his d'at his d'utonye  
 The figure and ye bok d'ipul  
 Of d'alamuz and of d'henbal  
 The d'ail and d'ipon thymage  
 Of d'elith: for his anantage  
 He taky and som d'at of d'ibere  
 Which helplich is to pis matiere  
 Sabilla d'ip hie d'ones seueie  
 Which bay renouced to ye heuene  
 D'ip d'ernes bope square and rounde  
 He maky ofte d'ipon ye grounde  
 makende his d'obocacion  
 And for full enformacion  
 The d'olt which honours  
 D'rot he poustney and lo pus:  
 magis he d'ey fono d'ime  
 his loue and spurey for no d'ime  
 And on put of his d'one  
 Fith as he sethe d'icere  
 Of hem put ben magiciens  
 Fith so of ye d'utirens  
 Upon ye d'eres from aboue  
 his d'ere he sethe d'uro loue  
 Als fer as he hem d'underfoudey  
 In many a d'ouder d'ise he foidy  
 he maky yunge he maky d'utirens  
 he maky d'ritunge he maky figure

he maky his calculacions  
 he maky his demonstracions  
 his houres of astronomie  
 he keppe as for part partie  
 which longe to p[er]fection  
 Of loue and his affection  
 he wold into ye helte seche  
 the deuel himselfe to besche  
 ff for he wiste forto fode  
 to gete of loue his lusti moode  
 whether hit he hay his herte set  
 he beed neue fure bet

Confesso  
 Amans

**Q** Some if you of such a love  
 hast ben er pis q res ye leue.  
**A** In hold faste be your leue  
 Of al pat ze haue spoken here  
 which touchet vnto pis matiere  
 To telle for rith as I wene  
 I wot nocht o word what ze mene  
 I wot nocht seie if pat I wote  
 That I wote in mi lusti zobyre  
 Seuepe in helte and ek aboue  
 To wume wy in ladi loue.  
 Don al pat eue pat I wiste  
 ffor yof haue I nou insithe  
 whether affeard pat I beome  
 so pat I wonne and oucome  
 hys loue which I most couerte

Confesso

**Q** What pat goy wonder frente  
 ffor pis I may wel telle for  
 Ther is woman ye which so day  
 ffor al ye cust pat he can caste  
 that he maky it me liste  
 ffor often he pat wot beguile  
 is guiled wy ye same guile  
 And pus ye guilour is beguiled  
 As I fynde in a bok compiled  
 To pis matiere an olt historye  
 the which couy nos to mi memoire  
 And is of gret effaunture  
 Agem ye vice of couerie  
 wherof non ende may be good  
 Bot hob whilom fof it fode  
 I tulle which is goot to knowe  
 To ye mi done I schal knowe

**A**mong hem which at Troy were  
 Dreyes the Dreye pere  
 Was on be name in special

Of whom yet ye memorial  
 Abit for wher f is a mooy  
 ffor eue his name schal be woy  
 he was a woyr knyght and king  
 and sters knowende of ely ping  
 he was a gret rethorien  
 he was a gret magicien  
 Of tullus ye rethorigh  
 Of king zorasys ye magian  
 Of tholome thastronomie  
 Of plato ye philosophie  
 Of samel ye sleepi dromes  
 Of uertume ek ye war frend  
 Of Salomon and ye puerbes  
 Of wat al ye strengre of herbes  
 And ye phylip of yponis  
 And lich vnto zomigons  
 Of ougent he dures ye mure  
 Bot somwhat of his auentures  
 which schal to un matiere acorde  
 To ye mi done I wot recorde

This king of which you haue herd sem  
 fro Troyens he goy hom agem  
 Se Orphe he fore ye see diuers  
 wy many a wyndi strom reuers  
 Bot he ping whilom pat he schapey  
 fful many a gret peid asenpey  
 Of which I sende tellen on  
 hob pat malgre ye neede and stan  
 wyndme he was al foudenly  
 vpon ye stromes of Cilly  
 wher pat he moste abyde a while  
 Two queenes weren in pat ylle  
 Dylipia reines and curus  
 And whan ye herde hob dreyes  
 ye londe f vpon ye tyne  
 ffor him per senden als so blun  
 wy him such as he wold he man  
 And to ye court to hem he cam  
 Thes queenes were as tuo goddesse  
 Of Art magian and sorcessis  
 That whan las comy to pat ruyne  
 wher made him loue in such a ruyne

no contra  
 istos ob a  
 moris cab  
 san fante  
 gos. wh  
 narrat  
 exemptu  
 p am b  
 dures a  
 subastoe  
 Troye rep  
 ture main  
 suo dollus  
 set. ipat  
 insulu cil  
 ly vbi illa  
 exptissima  
 maga no  
 mine or  
 ces regna  
 ut: com  
 git aphe  
 ist quem  
 vt in sui  
 amoris co  
 rupscena  
 am car  
 referet.  
 dices or  
 bi fuis  
 rarras  
 bi: vnic  
 couabec  
 Dreyes in  
 magia p  
 tenor ip  
 sam in a  
 more sub  
 eger. ex a  
 fidu uore  
 Thelogo  
 mi gram  
 it. qui p  
 et p[er]u  
 sui mi  
 feat. et s  
 cor fice  
 namum  
 gent. co  
 mi gene  
 uicome  
 natum  
 p[er]u  
 opt. et

And vpon hem a ffote so  
 That per wol haue er put he go  
 Al put he hap of wooldes good  
 Vluyes wel pis vnderfode.  
 Ther woxe moche he woxe more  
 Ther schape and caste azeim him fore  
 And vnghte many a fountil wyke  
 Bot 3it per myghte him noght beguile  
 Bot of 12 men of his nabie  
 Ther tuo forschope a gret pte  
 gan non of hem vlypstone here bestes  
 Som part per schopen into bestes  
 Som part per schopen into foules.  
 To beres tigris Apes oules  
 Or elles be som op vber  
 Ther myghte hem noying vdo bere  
 Such myght per hadde aboue kinde  
 Bot put art coupe per noght fynde  
 Of which vluyes was deemed  
 That he ne hap hem alle veyued  
 And broght hem into such a rote  
 That vpon him per boye affote.  
 And purgh 12 fauere of his art  
 he tok of hem so wel his part  
 That he begat 12 vber vber childe  
 he keppe him sobre and make hem wike  
 he sette him selfe so aboue  
 That vber here good and vber here loue  
 Who put pas be les or loy  
 Al quit into his schip he goy.  
 Cures toffalle boye sides:  
 he lyste and vber on 12 tides  
 And straight purghout 12 saltre som  
 he tok his cours and comp him som  
 vber as he fons penolope.  
 A bette vber 12 man non be  
 And 3it 12 ben vnoyng of good  
 Bot vber his good schipe vnderfode  
 ffo ferst put sche vlyfode tok  
 hob many loues sche forfode  
 And hou sche bar hire al aboute  
 Ther vber put hire lord was oute  
 he myghte make a gret unmet  
 Amouged al 12 remenant  
 That sche was on of al 12 beste  
 Wel myghte he sette his herte 12 restre

This king vber he hir fons in hede  
 ffor as he woxe in vlyfode sele  
 So woxe sche in vberman hede  
 And vber sche sch vber vber dreed  
 hie lard vpon his oghne ground  
 That he was come fait and found  
 In al 12 vber vber ne myghte be  
 A gladre vberman pan was sche  
**G**he fame which man noght ben hied  
 Thughout 12 lard is fons fied  
 here king is come hom azeim  
 Ther man noman 12 fülle sem  
 hob 12 per vberen alle glide  
 So mochel iore of him per made.  
 The presens euy day be uesked  
 he was vber 12 vber al besked  
 The vber was of him so glid  
 That ygh non of man hem bid  
 vullage vpon hem selfe per sette  
 And as it skere of pur sette  
 Ther zene here goodes to 12 king  
 This was a glid hom vber vber  
 Thus hap vluyes vber he vber  
 his vber was such as sche be vber  
 his vber was to him fongit  
 him lacke noying of vber.  
**B**ot fortune is of such a vber.  
 That vber a man is most on vber  
 Obe make him vber fons fide  
 Ther vber noman vber schal befall  
 The hapes oil mannes hed:  
 ven bouged vber a vber vber.  
 That vber was on vluyes  
 ffor vber he was most in his 12  
 fortune gnu to make him vber  
 And sette his vber al out of here  
 vpon a vber as he was mere  
 As ygh 12 myghte him noying vber.  
 vber myght was come he goy to vber  
 vber vber and boye his vber fode.  
 And vber he vber he mette a vber  
 him yghite he sch a vber vber  
 which vber pan 12 fons schon  
 A man et fony was it non  
 Bot 3it it was as in figure  
 most lark to vber vber vber

Orestus.  
 Omnia sunt  
 hominum  
 terra pen  
 terra filo

Bot as of beaute heuenelich  
 It was most to an Angel lich.  
 And pus betwen angel and man  
 Beholden it pis King began  
 And such a lust tok of ye sike  
 That him he wolde if pat he mihte  
 The forme of pat figure embrace  
 And goy him fory to his place  
 Wher he shi pat ymage so.  
 And taky it in his armes tuo.  
 And it embracey him azem.  
 And to ye King pus gan it sem  
 Vluyes understoude Wel pis  
 The tokne of oure aquentance is  
 Hymselfward to mochel tene  
 The loue pat is ous betuene.  
 If pat we nob such wie make  
 That on of ous ye sey schal take  
 Whan time comy of setime  
 It may non of us be.  
 Vluyes so began to prye  
 That pis figure wolde him seie  
 What wher he is pat sey him so  
 This wher upon a spere so  
 A pensel which was Wel begon  
 Embroidred schesey him anon.  
 Thre fisses alle of o colour  
 In manere as it were a tour  
 Upon ye pensel were broght.  
 Vluyes such pis tokne nocht  
 And prye to wher in som pte  
 What yng it myhte signefie  
 A signe it is ye wher answerde.  
 Of an Empire and for he ferde.  
 Al sodenly whan he pat seide.  
**V**luyes out of step abroide  
 And pat was rist azem ye day  
 That lengere steyen he ne may  
 wen sem a man hay knokkling  
 Nue of himself of alle yng  
 his ogne chance noman duordey  
 Bot as fortune it on him prodder  
 Was nell zt so wys a clerk  
 Which mihte knowe al goddes werke  
 Ye ye severt which god hay set  
 Azem a man mai nocht be let.

Vluyes plu  
 ra stunt  
 t seipos  
 uesnuat.

Vluyes yogh pat he be wys  
 Wy al his wit in his wis  
 The mor pat he his stouene accomprey  
 The luffe he wher what it amourey.  
 For al his calculation.  
 For no demoustracion.  
 Al plenty forto knowe an ende.  
 Bot natheles hov so it were  
 he smide him of his ogne soue  
 That maky him Wel ye more affone  
 And schop yfore anon wyal.  
 So pat wyppure mistel wall  
 Thelamachus his coue he schette  
 And upon him strong ward he sette  
 The soye fure he ne luffe  
 Til pat fortune him ouyred  
 Bot natheles for sikernesse  
 Wher pat he mihte wher and gess  
 A place strengest in his lord  
 Ther let he make of lym and sord  
 A strengy wher he wolde dwell  
 Was none man zt herd tell  
 Of such an of as it was  
 And forto strengy him in pat cas  
 Of al his lond ye sekernesse.  
 Of sturantz and ye wyppure  
 To kepen him wyppure wher  
 his sette his boss forto ward  
 And made such an ordnance  
 for loue we for aquentance  
 That wher it erly wher it late  
 Ther scholde lere in ate gate  
 No man man what so betyde  
 Bot if so were himself it bide.  
**B**ot al pat myhte him nocht maide  
 for whom fortune wold assaile  
 Ther mai be non such resistance  
 Which mihte make a man defence  
 Al pat schal be mot full algate  
 This cytes which I spak of late  
 On whom Vluyes hay degere  
 A chuld yogh he it haue forzete  
 Whan time com as it was done  
 Oche was delines of a gone  
 Which clepes is Thelogonus.  
 This chuld whan he was bore pus



Aboute his moder to ful age  
 That he can reason and language  
 In good as far as swas the forp  
 And when he was so moche forp  
 To frousen in a mannes fere  
 Duris his moder hap him here  
 That he schal to his fader go  
 And tolde him al togedre þo  
 What man he was þat him begat  
 And when Thelogonus of þat  
 Was war and hap ful knowleching  
 How þat his fader was a king.  
 He prey his moder faire þis  
 To go wher þat his fader is.  
 And sche him grantey þat he schal  
 And made him redi forp þat  
 It was þat time such space  
 That eny man þe conouissance  
 Of his countre bar in his hand  
 When he wente into strange lond  
 And þus was eny man þere.  
 Wel knowe wher þat he was here  
 For espialt and unstrouinges.  
 Ther were paunte suche pinges  
 That eny man man oþer knowe  
 So it befell þat ilke þe  
 Thelogonus as in þis nis.  
 Of his countre þe signe was  
 Ther fished which he scholde here  
 Upon þe penon of a spere  
 And when þat he was þus armed  
 And hap his harness al assured  
 That he was redy eny  
 His moder bid him farewel  
 And seide him þat he scholde seþe  
 His fader grete a þousand þe.  
 Thelogonus his moder kiste  
 And tok his leue and wher he wiste  
 His fader was þe weie nam.  
 Til he was reacht to  
 Which of þat lond þe chief cite  
 Was called and þe nyer he  
 Wher was þe king and how he fere.  
 And when þat he þe soþe fere  
 Wher þat þe king eluxes was  
 At one upon his lond grete þis:

he wot him forp and in his hand  
 he bar þe signal of his lond  
 Wher fished þe as I haue told  
 And þus he wente vnto þat hold  
 Wher þat his oghne fader dwellde  
 The cause why he comþ he tolde  
 Vnto þe keepers of þe gate  
 And wold haue comen in þate  
 Bot shortly þe him seide nay  
 And he als faire as eue he may  
 Besoghte and tolde hem ofte þis  
 How þat þe king his fader is  
 Bot þe wold þe proude wordes grete  
 Begun to manace and prete  
 Bot he go fro þe gate faste  
 Ther wold him take and seue faste.  
 For wordes vnto swokes þus:  
 Ther felle and so Thelogonus  
 Was sore hurt and welnysh ded  
 Bot wher his schap spere hed  
 he made defence how so it felle  
 And þan þe gate vpon hem alle  
 And hap slain of þe beste fere  
 And þe a striden als so þe  
 Througout þe castell al aboute  
 In eny fere men come oute  
 Wherof þe kinges here afflicte  
 And he wher al þe haste he miste.  
 A spere catcht and out he goþ  
 As he þat was nysh wot for þe  
 he fli þe gates ful of bloo.  
 Thelogonus and wher he stod  
 he fli also. bot he ne knewe  
 What man it was and to him prest  
 his spere and he fere out asode  
 Bot distane which schal betide  
 Befell þat ilke time so  
 Thelogonus knewe noþing þe  
 What man it was þat to him caste  
 And while his oghne spere liste  
 Wher al þe signe þe  
 he miste vnto þe king anon  
 And smot him wher a deadly wounde  
 eluxes fell anon to grounde  
 Tho eny man þe king þe king  
 began to aie and of þis þing:

Theologonus Which shi ye cas.  
 On knes he fell and seide helus  
 I haue unu oghne fader than  
 nob wolk I dre wonger fann  
 nob se me who pat eue wille  
 ffor ceres it is rist gods skile  
 he cry he wepp he seip pfore  
 helus pat eue was I bore  
 what pis unshapn destine  
 so wofull comp in be me  
 This king which yet hap lit ynobh  
 his herre azem to him he drobh  
 and to pat boys an ere he seide  
 and vnderstod al pat he seide  
 and gnu to speke and seide on his  
 bring me pis man. and when he shi.  
 Theologonus: his wylt he sette  
 vpon ye skeneue which he mette  
 and exp. pat he wylt se  
 his spere on which ye fusthes pte  
 he shi vpon a penes wrogit  
 Tho wiste he wot it furey nocht  
 and bawd him pat he telle scholde  
 ffrw shene he cam and what he wolde  
**Theologonus** in sozge and wo  
 so us he miste tolde po.  
 vnto vlynes al ye cas  
 hob pat dices his moder was  
 and so fary seide him chydol.  
 hob pat his moder gret him shel  
 and in what wise sche him sente  
 Tho wiste vlynes what it mente  
 and tok him in his armes softe  
 and al bledde he kest him ofte  
 and had some what I lue  
 this misfortune I ye forzue  
 Of his of some in haste  
 he seide and he began him haste  
 and cam vnto his fader tyt  
 got when he shi him in such plit  
 he wolde haue romie vpon pat op.  
 anon and slain his oghne brop.  
 we hadde be pat vlynes  
 vnten hem mude atord and pes  
 and to his her Thebanachus.  
 he had that he Theologonus.

vnto al his pouer scholde kepe  
 til he Ware of his boundes depe  
 al hol. and purre he scholde him zme.  
 lond. wher vpon he miste lue  
 Thebanachus whith he pis herde  
 vnto his fader he answerde  
 and seide he wold don his wille  
 so snelle per togodre stille.  
 These bryppre. and ye fader stene.  
**The** wherof soicare serney  
 thurgh soverne his lust he shau  
 thurgh soicare his wo began.  
 thurgh soverne his loue he chos  
 thurgh soverne his lif he los.  
 The whil was gete in soverne  
 The which tere al pis fadme  
 thing which was azem bnde wrogit  
 vnkendliche it was abogit  
 The chid his oghne fader scholde  
 that was vnkendliche ynobh  
 ffor the fust heuon pat it is  
 so fere vnto lone anis  
 which eney al his wile in wa.  
 ffor of pis art I fust also  
 that say be so his loue sake  
 wherof you miste ansample take  
 a gret troung impial  
 which eney nro unemorial  
 among ye men hou so it wende  
 schal snelle to ye woldes ende  
**The** like creatour of pinges  
 which is ye king of alle kinges  
 fful many a wonder woldes chance  
 let flyen vnder his suffiance  
 wher bot nouman ye causd chyn  
 bot he ye which is almyghty  
 and pat was proued whithom pis  
 when pat ye king. vntanabus.  
 which hadde Egypte fere lode  
 bot for he shi tofor ye dede  
 thurgh magiq of his soverne.  
 wherof he tospe a gret pte  
 hie enemy to him comende  
 ffrw whom he miste hi nocht defende  
 out of his oghne lond he fildde  
 and in ye wise as he him sende.

hic nart  
 vntanabi  
 sup eode  
 qualiter  
 vntanabi  
 sus abe  
 gyno in  
 macedo  
 man su  
 gatus  
 dumpy  
 vntanabi  
 lapi se  
 gis vnt  
 tunc ab  
 ferno ex  
 orem ar  
 te magi  
 in dumpy

eius: cu ipi concubuit magnus ex cu Alyxandrum sortilegus genuit. qui natus postea cu ad erudens sub  
 tota vntanabi concubuit fuisse. ipm vntanabini prem suu ab altitudine amicum turris in fossam p fuisse.  
 picens infect. Et sic sortilegus ex suo sortilegio misfortune sortem sortitus est.

It fell for al his wocheurst  
 So put egypte him was benift  
 And he disguisid fledge as here  
 Be schape and hield ye riste were  
 To maadonne wher put he  
 Arnyce ate chief cure  
 Thre zomen of his chambre pere  
 Al only forto serue him were  
 The whiche he trustey wonder wel  
 For ye were twise as eny fel  
 And hapney pat ye wyf him lade  
 Part of ye beste good he hadde  
 Ther take loggynge in ye tou  
 Aft ye disposicion  
 Wher as him possid best to dwell  
 He axey pynne wher he wille  
 Hou pat ye king was oute go  
 Upon a wher he hadde po  
 Bot in pat cite pynne was  
 The queene which olympias  
 Was hore and wyf sollampnete  
 The feste of hir wuarite  
 As it befell was pynne hote  
 And for hire list to be besolde  
 And prised of ye people aboute  
 Othe schop hir faw ridden oute  
 At aft mete al openly  
 Anon were alle men wry  
 And put was in ye joyne of arm  
 This lusty queene in gods arm  
 Was set upon a myle wher  
 To sen it was a gret delit  
 The woe pat ye cite made  
 Wyf freisse yunges and wyf glide  
 The noble toum was al behouged  
 And eny wher was fore alonged  
 To se his lusty lasti ryde  
 Ther was gret wye on alle syde  
 Wher as sche passy be ye swete  
 Ther was ful many a tumber bete  
 And many a maide awolende  
 And pus purghout ye toum pleunde  
 This queene vnto a plemie rod  
 Wher pat sche houed and abod  
 To se his game pleie  
 The lusty folk iuste and tournie

And so fory eny op man  
 Which pleie wrye his pleie began  
 To pleie wyf his noble queene  
 Parnabud cam to ye grene  
 Amouges opre and frogh him wryh  
 Bot whan pat he pris lasti syh  
 And of hir bouite hiede tok  
 He couye nocht whynnde his lok  
 To se nocht ellis in ye fiels  
 Bot stod and only hure behiels  
 Of his abyngge and of his gere  
 He was bulich alle opre pere  
 So pat it hapney ate laste  
 The queene on huan hire yhe caste  
 And tuch pat he was stynge anon  
 Bot he behiels hure eie in on  
 Whynne blenchinge of his there  
 Othe tok good hiede of his manere  
 And wondrey why he dese so  
 And bes men scholde for him go  
 He cam and dese hure reuence  
 And sche him axey in rience  
 Fro whene he cam and what he wolde  
 And he wyf so bre wordes tolde  
 And sey ma same a clerk I am  
 To you and in message I cam  
 The which I mai nocht tellen here  
 Bot if it llyep you to here  
 It mot be seid al pryncly  
 Wher non schal be bot ye and I  
 Thus for ye time he tok his leue  
 The day gop fory til it was eue  
 That eny man mot lete his werk  
 And sche yachte eue upon his clerk  
 That yng it is he wolde mene  
 And in his wyl abod ye queene  
 And passy on ylle nyht  
 Til it was on ye morwe list  
 Othe send for him and he com  
 Wyf him his Astellabre he nom  
 Which was of fin gold prous  
 Wyf wryt and cerles inuencous  
 And ef ye lieuenely figures  
 Wroght in a bok ful of penitures  
 He tok pris lasti forto schewe  
 And toke of eny of hem be wrye

The cours and ye consiaon  
 And sbe wy gret affection  
 Sut stille and hard what he wolde  
 And pus when he sith tyme he tolde  
 And feigney wy hise wordes wise  
 A wile and seip in such a wise.  
**Q**uA sime bot a while ago  
 Wher. J. Was in Egipte po  
 And misse in stole of pis science  
 It fell into mi consiaence  
 That I into ye temple wente  
 And per wy al myn hole entente  
 As I mi sacrifice dede  
 On of ye goodes hay me bede  
 That I zou burne pryncely  
 So pat ze make zou redy  
 And pat ze be wopung agast  
 ffor he such loue hay to zou cast  
 That ze schul ben his oghne viere  
 And he schal be zour besediere  
 Til ze conceine and be wy childe  
 And wy pat word sbe say al mylde  
 And souel red becom for schame  
 And wyep hum pat goodes name  
 Which so wol don hur compaignie  
 And he seide amos of lubie  
 And sbe sey pat mi I nocht lieue  
 Bot if I sibe a bette priene  
 my same quos reannabus  
 In toke pat it schal be pus.  
 This nyht for enformacion  
 ze schul haue an adision  
 That amos schal to zou appiere  
 To sberbe and teche in what maner  
 The yng schal affeys befallie.  
 ze oghten wel abouen alle  
 To make woe of such a lord  
 ffor when ze ben of on acord  
 he schal a done of zob begete  
 Which wy his sberd schal winne & gete.  
 The wyd wold in lengye and bredde  
 Alle eyrls kynges schull hum dreedde  
 And in suche wise I zob behote  
 The god of erpe he schal be hote.  
 If pis be so p quos ye queene  
 This nyht pou seist it schal be sene

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 And if it falle into mi guice  
 Of god amos pat I poure face  
 To take of him so gret worshippe  
 I wol do ye such lastyng  
 Wherof pou schalt for euemo.  
 Be wyse and be hir poukey po  
 And tok his leue and for he wente  
 In hise litel what he mente  
 ffor it was guld and sorcere  
 Al pat sbe tok for pyrene.  
**Q**uAnabus purgthout ye say  
 when he cam hom wher as he lay  
 his chambere be himselue tok  
 And outdorne many a bot  
 And purgh ye of Artemage  
 Of seey he forger an ymage  
 he loky his equacions  
 And ek ye constellacions  
 he loky ye conuincions  
 he loky ye recepcions  
 his signe his houre his astant  
 and draly fortune of his assent  
 The name of queene Olympias  
 In pilke ymage werte was.  
 Amos in ye front aboue  
 And pus to winne his lust of loue  
 reannabz pis werk hay durt  
 And when it cam byp myne nyht  
 That euy wyht is fulle aslepe  
 he poghre he wolde his tyme sepe  
 Is he which hay his houre apointed  
 And myne first he hay enoigned  
 wy soueri herbes pat figure  
 And fforon he gam coure  
 So pat purgh his encantement  
 This lady which was innocent  
 And wiste noyng of pis guile  
 werte as sbe stepte ylike while.  
 Hob fro ye heuene cam a lyht  
 Which al hir chambere made lyht.  
 And as sbe loky to and fro  
 Sbe sig hir poghre a dragon po  
 Whos sberdes schynen as ye done  
 And hay his softe pis begonne  
 wy al ye chere pat he may  
 Toward ye besd p as sbe lay

Til he cam to ye beddes side  
 And she in fild and noyng cride  
 For he dede alle his pinges fyne  
 And this countreis and dedonare  
 And as he stod hure fustebry  
 His forme he chyngey soventhy  
 And ye figure of man he nom  
 So hure and into bedde he com  
 And such ping ye of loue he broghte  
 Wherof so as hure paine poghte  
 Thurgh linge of pis god Amos  
 Wy child anon hure stumbe awos  
 And she was wonder glad wygal  
 Vermanabus which causey al  
 Of pis metrede ye substance  
 Whan he sith tyme his nigromance  
 he sture and noyng more seide  
 Of his carete and she abryde  
 Out of hir slp and heney del  
 That it is soy pane cyndel  
 Of pat pis dery hure hadde tolt  
 And this ye gladdere manyfold  
 In hope of such vnglas metrede  
 Whan after schal behulle in dede  
**T**he longer sore yst ye shi  
 That she hure bewene telle mai  
 To pis guldborn in pyraos  
 Whan end it als so del as sche  
 And withels vnglonde soue  
 Sche leste alleiof pyns to done  
 And for hure sake and al ye may  
 Sche told hure plemly as it was  
 And hure soy pynne del ghyt wiste  
 That she his thardes maket riste  
 For she fust hure Anshour  
 Yst aft ye condicion  
 Which he hure hadde told to hure  
 And preide hure hertly pfore  
 That he hure holde cononant  
 So fery of al ye remenant  
 That she may purgh his ordnance  
 Toward ye god so such plesance  
 That she makeud mythe hure kepe  
 In such wys as she mette aslepe  
 And he pat roupe of guile ynobel  
 Whan he was berde of 1016 he lorb

And seip ma same at schal be do  
 Bot pis I shurne zom fro  
 This nyht whan pat he comy to plere  
 That yer be no lif in ye skere  
 For I pat schal at his linge  
 Orseme so for his conunge  
 That ze ne shall noght of hure fyde  
 For pynne dume I zou conuise  
 That ze it kepe so pynne  
 That no wylt elles bot she pre  
 hane knowlechange god pat it is  
 For elles nyht it fyre amys  
 If ze dede oght pat scholde hure greue  
 And pus he may hure to beliene  
 And feigney vnder guile fey  
 Bot withels al pat he seip  
 Sche twiddey and zeme ye nyht  
 Sche hay vspame hure stumbur syht  
 Wher as pis guldborn fust by  
 Upon pis god schal pynely  
 A warte as he may hure to shere  
 And pus pis noble zeunt queene  
 Whan she most trustey was deuene  
**S**he nyht com and ye chambrie is depued  
 Vermanabus hay take his place  
 And whan he sith ye tyme and spore  
 Thurgh ye deure of his magy  
 he put him out of mannes like  
 And of a dragon tolt ye forme  
 As he which scholde hure al consume  
 To pat she sith in fereue er pis  
 And pus to chambrie coma he is  
 The queene hure abode and sith  
 And hopey euo as he may wylt  
 That he god of labye shere  
 So hay she del ye lisse fere  
 Bot for he wold hure more assue  
 zet fr he chyngey his figure  
 And of a wyf ye ldyesse  
 he tolt m signe of his noblesse  
 Wy luge hornes for ye nones  
 Of fin gold and of valse stoues  
 A corone on his hed he bar  
 And fawndly er she was shur  
 As he which alle guile cam  
 his forme he tozney into man

And cam to bedd and sche lay stille  
 Wher as sche soffrey al his while  
 As sche which wende nocht misdo  
 For nathels it hapney so  
 Althogh sche were in part deceivd  
 Yet for al pat sche hay conceivd  
 The voyeriste of alle kyppe  
 Which eue was tofore or syppe  
 Of conqueste and chivalerie  
 To pat purgh guld and sorverie  
 Ther was pat noble knyght bagune  
 Which al ye workes hay aft' done  
 Thus fell ye pug which fulle scholde  
 Warrnab; hay pat he wolde  
 Whi guld he hay his loue sped  
 Whi guide he cam into ye bed  
 Whi guld he gop him out agem  
 He was a schreyel chambertem  
 So to beguile a wypry queene  
 And pat on him was aft' scene  
 For nathels ye pug is do  
 This fulle god was done go  
 Whi his decepte and sheld him clos  
 Til morwe cam pat he aros  
**A**nd w' whan time and lufir was  
 The queene tolde him al ycas  
 As sche pat guld non supposy  
 And of tuo partiz sche him opposy  
 On was if pat his god non more  
 Wol come agem and sumare  
 Hob sche schal stonden in aowd  
 Whi king philippe hure ystus lord  
 Whan he comy hom and sep hure grene  
 wa dunc he sep let me alone  
 As for ye god I undertake  
 That whan it liker you to take  
 his compaignie at any prode  
 If I a day tofore it knowde  
 he schal be whi zob on ye nyht  
 And he is wol of such a nyht  
 To kepe you from alle blame  
 forpi confort zob ma dunc  
 Ther schal non op cause be  
 Thus tol he leue and fory gop he  
 And w' byan he forto must  
 hou he ye queene must excuse

Tokeat ye king of pat is full  
 And fons a craft amonget alle  
 thingis which he hay a ooe fool sames  
 Whi his magyk and so enchanted  
 That he stoh fory whan it was nyht  
 Into ye kinges terte rist  
 Wher pat he lay unide his host  
 And whan he was allepe most  
 Whi pat ye ooe foul to him bryghte  
 And ope charmes which he bryghte  
 at hom whymme his chambre stille  
 The king he woney at his wille  
 And maky him forto dreine and se  
 The dragon and ye priuete  
 which was betwen him and ye queene  
 And on pat he made him drene  
 in sbeuene wob pat ye god amos  
 Whan he vp fro ye queene aros  
 tok fory a ring wherinne a stou  
 was set and grame p'pon  
 a soune in which whan he cam nyht  
 a leon whi a p'bers he sth  
 And whi pat prierte as he w mette  
 vpon ye queenes tombe he sette  
 a ool and gop him fory his were  
 whi pat ye sbeuene were were  
 And so began ye king a wale  
 And sighep for his wyues sake  
 Wher as he lay whymme his terte  
 And hay gret wonder what it mente  
**W**hi pat he haptey him to rise  
 anon and sende aft' ye wise  
 among ye which y was on  
 a clere his name is Amphion  
 whan he ye kinges sbeuene herd  
 what it betokney he ansuerde  
 and sep so liker as ye lif  
 a god hay lue be ye wif  
 And geet a oone which schal whime  
 the wold and al pat is whymme  
 as leon is ye king of bestes  
 so schal ye wold obere his bestes  
 which whi his sberd schal al be whome  
 als ferr as schynep any oone  
**T**he king was doubtf of his cam  
 for nathels whan pat he cam

Azem unto his oghne lord  
 his Wyf Wyf childe gyt he frow  
 he myghte noghtt himselfe frowe.  
 That he ne made hire hely chere  
 Bot he which copye of alle paxse  
 Rectinabus vpon ye moreke  
 Thyngh ye decepte of ingromance  
 Tok of a Dngon ye semblance  
 And wher ye King sit in his halle  
 Com in vumpende among han alle  
 Wyf such a noise and such a rore.  
 That per agast were also fore.  
 As wogh per scholre here anon  
 And natheles he greney non  
 Bot gop tossand ye Jeyss on his.  
 And whan he cam ye queene wyf  
 he stunte his noise and in his wyse  
 To hure he psey his seruisse  
 And ley his hed vpon hire barn  
 And sche wyf goodly chere hire arm.  
 Aboute his necke azembard leide  
 And pus ye queene wyf hmi pleide.  
 In sighte of alle men aboute  
 And ate laste he gan to loute  
 And obeissance vnto hire make  
 As he pat wolde his leue take  
 And pseyntly his lonly forme.  
 Into an Egge he gan tynfforme  
 And fflyh and sette him on a vaile  
 Wherof ye King hay gyt nunaile  
 For pere he primer hmi and pikey  
 As soy in hant whan hmi shel likey  
 And aft pat himselfe he schok  
 Wherof pat al ye halle quok  
 As it a terremote were.  
 Ther ston alle god was pere  
 In such a wes and for ye fflyh.  
 The King which al vis wonder fflyh  
 Whan he cam to his chambre alone  
 Vnto ye queene he made his mone  
 And of forzuenessse hir preide  
 For yunne he lues Wel as he seide  
 Ghe was wyf childe wyf a godd.  
 Thus was ye King wyunte wodd.  
 Thastise and ye queene excused  
 Of pat sche hadde ben accused.

And for ye grette euidence?  
 zit aft pat in ye presence  
 Of King philipp and opre mo  
 Whan ye rde in ye flectes po  
 A pshant am before here yhe  
 The which anon as per hure syhe  
 ffloence let an ey down falle  
 And it tobruk tofore hem alle.  
 And as per token for kepe  
 Ther syhe out of ye schelle crype  
 A lrel serpent ou ye ground  
 Which vumpy al aboute wound  
 And in azem it wolde haue soume.  
 Bot for ye brennyng of ye soume.  
 It myghte noghtt and so it deide.  
 And ppon ye clerkes seide  
 As ye serpent whan it was ourte  
 Vente erroun ye schelle aboute  
 And myghte noghtt torne in azem.  
 So schal it fyllen in certem.  
 This childe ye wolds schal erroune  
 And aboue alle ye corone  
 Han schal befallle and in zong Age  
 he schal desire in his wage.  
 Whan al ye wold is in his hond  
 To torue azem into ye lond.  
 Wher he was bore and in his were.  
 Romand. he schal wyf pynson dre.  
 The King which al vis syhe and heide  
 fro pat in forp. hob so it ferde.  
 his Ialousie hay al forzete.  
 Bot he which hay ye childe bogete  
 Rectinabus in primete.  
 The time of his natiunte.  
 vpon ye constellation.  
 Abaitey and relation.  
 maky to ye queene hob sche schal so.  
 And chy houre apountey so  
 That no mynnt for was lore  
 So pat in due time is bore  
 This childe. and forp wyf ppon  
 Ther felle wondres many on.  
 Of terremote hmissiel  
 The soume tok colour of fuel.  
 And loste his lytt. ye wonds blesse  
 And manye strengys ouprewe.

The ow his ppe fnde changey  
 And al ye skold his forme strangey  
 The puer by his fyr leuene  
 So cruel was upon ye heuene  
 That euy erly creature  
 Tho yoghte his lif in auenture.  
 The tempeste ate laste cesser  
 The child is kept his age encreffey.  
 And Alisandre his name is hore  
 To whom Calistre and Aristote.  
 To techen him philosophie?  
 Sutenen: and Astronomie  
 By ope ynges whiche he coupe  
 Also to teche him in his zowpe  
 Remnabus tof vpon honde  
**G**ot euy man mai vnderfonde  
 Of Gouerne how put it vnde  
 It wole himselue pue at ende  
 And namely forto beguile:  
 A lady whiche bypoure guile  
 Supposy troupe al put sche herey  
 Bot often he put euete fiery.  
 His schip is dreynt pinn amide.  
 And in pis cas rist so betide  
 Remnabus vpon a nyht  
 When it was fair and sterre lyst  
 This zonge lord lusse by on his  
 Aboue a towr wher as he sch  
 The ferre suche as he acumpte  
 And sey what est of hem amoupte  
 As ygh he kenne of alle yng.  
 Bot rit hay he no knowlesing  
 What schal vnto himself befulle  
 When he hay told his wordes alle  
 This zonge lord pame him opposer  
 And axey if put he supposy  
 What sey he schal himselue seie.  
 he sey or fortune is addeie.  
 And euy sterre hast wst his done  
 Or ellis of myn oghne come:  
 I schal be slau I mai noght fle  
 Thoghte Alisandre in primate  
 hiewof pis olde somer ley  
 And er put of vghit aspier:  
 Al pdeuiche his olde bones.  
 he schol ou ye wal at ones

And sey him by down ye apart  
 Wherof nob serney al pin art.  
 Thob kenne alle opre memmes chauce  
 And if yself hast ignozuice  
 That you hast seid amonges alle  
 Of pi pstone is noght befulle.  
**R**emnabus whiche hay his sey  
 Sit while him luster af and brey  
 To Alisandre he spak and seide  
 That he schip wrong blame on him leide  
 ffo point to wint and al ye cas  
 he tolde hou he his done was.  
 Tho he whiche pry was ynowth  
 Out of ye sich his sider drowth.  
 And tolde his moder hou it ferde  
 In conseil and when sche it herde  
 And kies ye toknes whiche he tolde  
 Or she myste what sche seie scholde  
 Bot ffo abaystt as for ye white  
 Of his magup and al ye guile.  
 Or she yoghte hou put sche was deuened  
 That sche hay of a man conceined  
 And wende a god it hadde be.  
 Bot witheles in such degre.  
 Od as sche miste hure hono sane  
 Or she schop ye body was beguine.  
**A**nd pus remnabus aboghte  
 The Gouerne whiche he woghte  
 Thogh he vpon ye creature  
 Thurgh his carter and figures  
 The maistris and ye puer hadde.  
 his creatour to noght him lusse  
 Aem whos lusse his craft he vsey  
 When he for list his god refuser  
 And tof him to ye deules craft  
 to what pfit him is belust  
 That yng purgh whiche he skende haue stonde?  
 fferst him exiled out of londe?  
 whiche was his oghne: and from a king:  
 made him to ben an vnderling.  
 And fpyen to deene a queene  
 That toney him to mochel reene  
 Thurgh lust of lone he gat him hate  
 That ende wbye he noght abate  
 his olde fleshtes whiche he caste.  
 Zonge Alisandre hem ouastte.



his fader which him misbegat.  
 he stobbi a gret mishap was pat.  
 For for o mis an op' mys.  
 Was wote and so fulofte it is.  
 Remembur his crast misfente  
 So it unffell him er he werte  
 I not what helpey pat allegie  
 Which maky a man to do folie  
 And naneliche of nigrumance  
 Which sturt vpon ye mestrance.

**I**nd forto so more euidence  
 Jozastes which peppience  
 Of Art magiq ferst forey drowb  
 Anon as he was bore he loth  
 Which tokne was of wo sunge  
 For of his oghne controuinge  
 He four magiq and wofte it fory  
 For al pat was him lital boy  
 For of Surie a boyr king.  
 Him stob and pat was his cring  
 For zit purgh him his crast is sped  
 And he purgh al ye wofte achise  
 For it schal neie wel achieue  
 That fiant nocht rist wy ye belieue  
 For lich to wofte is euell sponne  
 Who lest himself hay lital wome  
 An end puey euy ying  
 Saul which was of Juys king.  
 Op peine of dey forbad his art  
 And zit he tok yerof his part  
 The phronesse in Samarie  
 Zaf him conseil be Corerie  
 Which aft fell to mochel sorbe  
 For he was stam vpon ye worbe.

**S**o come moche ying it helpey  
 For of to mochel noman zelpey.  
 So forto lobe on euy fide  
 magiq ma nocht wel betyde  
 For my done I wofte red  
 That yu of yese ensamples dreed  
 That for no lust of cryli loue  
 Thou seche so to come aboue  
 Wherof as in ye wofdes wofder  
 Thow schult for eue be pat vnder

**I**f goode fader grant me  
 For eue I schal be war pby.

Of loue what me so befallde  
 Such Corerie abonen alle  
 For yis stu fory I schal esthne  
 That so ne wof I nocht pourfue  
 an lust of loue forto seche  
 For yis I wofde zou besefte  
 Besire pat me fiant of loue  
 As I zou herde speke aboue  
 hob Alfanore was betascht.  
 To Aristotle and so wel mofht  
 Of al pat to a king belongey  
 Wherof nuu herte sore longey  
 To wite what it wofde mene  
 For be reson I wofde wene  
 That if I herde of yingges strunge  
 Zit for a tume it scholde change:  
 an peine and lesse me somdrel.  
**I**f goode done you ferst wel  
 For wisdom hob pat eue it stonde  
 To him pat am it vnderfonde:  
 For gret pfit in sordri wise  
 For to uerfend of so his aprise  
 Which is nocht vnto vennis knochie  
 Pmri it nocht unselfue knochie  
 Which of hir court am al forydruche  
 And can noyng bot of hir lache  
 For untheltes to knochie more  
 Als wel as yu me longey fore  
 And for it helpey to combne  
 Al ben ye nocht to me commune  
 The soles of philophie  
 Zit yude I forto speche  
 In boke as it is comprehend  
 Wherof yon mistest ben amended  
 For yogh I be nocht al vnyunge  
 vpon ye forme of yis wrytunge  
 Som part for zit haue I herd  
 In yis matiere hob it hay ferd

**E**xpliat liber sextus.

**I**nd p't liber septimus.

**S**arab; in causis sapiens doctrina saltem.  
 Consequitur: ne habet quis nisi deo' opem.  
 Natur' supit' doctrina. vno quod et ortus.  
 Iugeny' socialis non dedit: ipsa dedit.  
 Non ita discretus homin' p' amata regnat.  
 Quam magis ut supit: indiget ipse scilicet.

no q'nter  
 Fey zoras  
 tes fannu  
 cu as vno  
 magi sue  
 nasterur  
 gaudio uis  
 no riste.  
 quo p'cios  
 tici dolo  
 ris subsp  
 tis signu  
 figurata  
 na r' ipse  
 restabilis  
 magne p  
 in' p'nt i  
 Semos que  
 p'da r' e  
 rie d'm  
 morte vni  
 creatur' a  
 fir op' op  
 arui ep  
 amplet  
 no de Sm  
 le et p'nt  
 toniss.

confessor

Amans

confessor

**V**ent ye prest of loue  
 in Goune as you haft preid above  
 That I ye Gode schal declare  
 Of Aristotle. and of ye fare.  
 Of alifandir and of his tablit  
 I am dunde for sustinist

For it is nocht to ye matiere  
 Of loue why we siten here  
 To schryue so as venus has.  
 Bot natichels for it is glad  
 So as you sist for ym apri se  
 To here of suche ynges wise  
 Wherof you myht ye tunc lisse  
 So as I am I schal ye wisse  
 For wisdom is at euery thowbe  
 Above alle of yng to knowbe  
 In loues cause and eldresthere  
 For ym my Goune vnto ym ere  
 Thougth it be nocht in ye registre.  
 Of venus. zit of pat Guldstre  
 And Aristotle whylom wryte  
 To alifandir you schalt wite.  
**S**ot for ye loues ben cause  
 I yente ferst to ye reserre  
 The nature of philosophie  
 Which Aristotle of his clergie  
 Wryt and expert in ye sciences.  
 Declarey yille intelligences  
 As of thre poyntes in principal  
 Wherof ye ferste in spenal  
 Is Theorie which is groundid  
 On him which al ye world hay foundid  
 Which comprehend al ye lore  
 And forto taken oimore  
 Next of sciences ye second.  
 Is Rethorik whos flourie  
 Above alle ovr is eloquent.  
 To telle a tale in iuggement  
 Wel am nomam speke as he  
 The laste science of ye pre.  
 It is prattig whos office  
 The vertu troye faw ye hire.  
 And teachey vpon good preches  
 To fle ye compaignie of schrekes  
 Which stant in disposicion  
 Of mannes free eleccion.

Cum ois  
 vortina  
 bona an  
 us regim  
 in salute  
 confert in  
 hoc septio  
 libris ad m  
 stantiam d  
 nutrim la  
 gaudi nre  
 dit denu  
 illam ev  
 philosophi  
 et aristot  
 si pnie de  
 traham te  
 gem Alex  
 andru in  
 snerunt  
 sedm ali  
 que daa  
 tate. Dim  
 Et ei phi  
 losophiam  
 in tres par  
 tes. quati  
 pma the  
 orica scil  
 icet pnie  
 tia mun  
 cupatu est  
 se quaz o  
 dicombus  
 subsequet  
 p singla  
 tractabit

prattig enformepet ye reule  
 hob pat a forpi King schal reule  
 his realme hope in verre and pre  
 And yus dny Aristotiles.  
 These thre sciences hay dunde  
 And ye nature also deades  
 Wherof pat est of hem schal ferre  
 The ferste which is ye conserue  
 And depere of ye remenant  
 As pat which is most sufficient  
 And chief of ye philosophie  
 If I schal specifice  
 So as ye philosophie tolke.  
 Nob herie and dep pat you it holde.  
 Prima creatorem dit sine finem  
 Un capit ignoscat. suffiat illud ei  
 plura viros quip nuat uestre. set illud  
 Quos vadet expediens. sobrius ulla sapit.

**T**heorique principal  
 The philosophie in spenal  
 The pntees hay determined  
 As yille which is culminid  
 Of wisdom and of his prudence  
 Above alle ovr in his science  
 And sunt deptes vpon thre  
 The ferste of which in his degre  
 Is deper in philosophie.  
 The science of Theologie  
 That of named is phisique.  
 The pridd is scid mathematique.  
 Theologie is pat science  
 Which vnto man zeff euidence  
 Of yng which is nocht bodely  
 Wherof men knowe redely  
 The hie almyghti trinite  
 Which is a god in vntite  
 Whypouten ende and begyrynge  
 And crattour of alle yng  
 Of heuene of erpe and eb of helle  
 Wherof as olde bokes telle.  
 The philosophie in his reson  
 Wrot vpon yis conclusion  
 And of his wrytinge in a claus  
 He clepey god ye ferste cause.  
 Which of himself is yille good  
 Whypoute whom noyng is good

hic tim  
 te pma p  
 te philo  
 sophie que  
 Theorica  
 de. cui na  
 ti tripla  
 dotam et  
 facia.  
 scilicet.  
 Theologi  
 a phi  
 a mathe  
 matica li  
 pmo illi  
 prem d  
 obgie re  
 claudibit.

no q' t' p' l' e' x' s' e' s' p' o' n' a' p' m' i' t' e' p' o' s' i' t' i' o' n' e' a' que' t' e' s' t' i' f' i' c' a' n' t' d' e' s' e' i' n' p' e' r' p' e' t' u' a' que' m' e' a' t' u' r' e' u' s' d' e' s' i' n' t' e' r' i' a' s' e' m' p' e' t' e' r' n' a' que' u' e' r' m' a' g' i' s' t' r' u' e' r' d' e' s' i' n' t'.

Of which part every creature  
has his being and his nature.  
After the being of the things  
There be three forms of beings.  
Thing which began and end shall  
That thing is cleped temporal  
There is also be of three  
Thing which began and shall nocht die  
As soules pat be spirital  
Her being is peretual  
For it is on alone yet come  
Whos true name was begonne  
And endles shall eue be  
That is the god whos ungeste.  
Alle otre things shall goune  
And his being is sempitern.  
The god to whom pat al hono  
belongey he is creatour  
And otre beu his creatures  
The god countreye the natures  
That yet to him oberien alle  
Whowten him what so befall  
Her myght is non and he mai al  
The god was eue and eue shall  
And yet begonne of his assent  
The times alle be spent.  
To god: to hem and alle unknowe  
Bot what him likey pat yet knowe  
Thus bove an angel and a man  
The which of al pat god began.  
Be chief: oberien goddes myght  
And he stant endles spright.  
To his science beu prync  
The clerkes of summe  
The which unto the people prechen.  
The fey of holi churche and tuchen  
Which in som and vpon beueie  
That more pau yet come priene  
Be here of argument sensible.  
Bot natheles it is credible  
And for a man get moche haue  
To him pat yetky himself to stue.  
Theologie in such a wise.  
Of his science and his apryse  
Aboue alle otre stant unlike  
And is the ferste of theologie

Philosophy is aft the science  
Thurgh which the philosophy has founde  
To taken foure knowledges  
Upon the bodily things  
Of man of best of herbe of ston.  
Of fish of fougl of euycion  
That be of bodily substance  
The nature and the circumstance  
Thurgh this science it is ful sought  
Which vailay and which vailay nocht  
The pryncipall of theologie.  
Which cleped is arismetique.  
Sciens is in foure wise  
And stant vpon diuise apryse  
The ferste of which is arismetique  
And the seconde is leu arismetique  
The thridde is et Geometrie  
And the ferste Astronomie  
Of arismetique the matiere.  
Is pat of which a man mai liue.  
What algorisme in nombre amountey  
Whan pat the wise man acomptey  
Aft the formel pprete  
Of algorisme abace  
Be which multiplicacion  
Is made and diminucion  
Of oines be pypience  
Of his art: and of his science.  
The seconde of arismetique  
Which is the science of musyque  
That techey vpon armonie  
A man to make melodie  
Be vns and soun of instrument  
Thurgh notes of acordment  
The which men pnuoce alofte  
Nob sharpe notes and nob softe  
Nob huse notes and nob losbe  
As be the game a man may knowe  
Which techey the placion.  
Of note and the condicion.  
The thridde of his science  
Has yet the pryncipall intelligence  
Full of wisdom and of clergie  
And cleped is Geometrie.  
Thurgh which a man has yllke science  
Of lengye of bred of deppe of heysse

no de sci  
sa parte  
theorie  
que phi  
ci dicitur

no de tra  
p' theori  
e que ma  
thematica  
dicitur  
an' con  
dico quatu  
or in se co  
tinet intel  
ligentias  
sicut ar  
metican  
arismetan  
Geometri  
an a astro  
nomiam  
sic pmo d  
arismet  
tic natu  
dicere in  
tendit

no de mu  
sic q' pda  
pars arne  
mathe  
tic dicitur

no de tra  
pene ar  
mathe  
m' Geo  
metria  
dicitur

To knowe ye portion  
 Be herin calculation  
 Of his science and in his wise  
 These olde philosophes wise  
 Of al his woldes erpe wound  
 How large how pisse was ye ground  
 To knowe deu experience  
 The circle and ye circumference  
 Of euy ping vnto ye heuene  
 The setten point and mesure euene  
**A**rithmeticke aboue ye erpe  
 Of his science hay zit ye ferpe  
 Which steyt vpon Astronomie  
 And waych of ye sterres wise  
 Begynnyng vnto ye moue  
 Bot first as it was forto done  
 This Aristotle in oper ping  
 Vnto his worp zonge king  
 The kinde of euy element  
 Which stant vnder ye firmament  
 How it is mad and in what wise  
 Ho pnt to pnt he grauense

Quatuor compotens elementa exant origo  
 Quatuor & vntu partibus om subit  
 Quatuor quadrupla complexio sorte avit  
 Quatuor hinc suo stat virutus homo.

**O**f ore ye creation  
 Of euy woldes stacion  
 Of heuene of erpe or eke of helle  
 So as yese olde bokes telle  
 As John tofore ye song is set  
 And zit yei ben togedre knet  
 First so ye hise pourbeance  
 Tho hadde vnder his ordnance  
 A gret substance a gret matiere  
 Of which he wolde in his manere  
 These opre pinges make and forme  
 For zit vnto euy forme  
 Was yit matiere vniuersal  
 Which hitre ylem in speal  
 Of ylem as I am enformed  
 These elementz ben mad and formed  
 Of ylem elementz yei hote  
 As ye stole of Aristotle  
 Of which if more I schal reherce  
 Howe elementz y ben vnt

hic intum  
 tuant de  
 creatione  
 tuor ele  
 mentoru  
 silig re  
 as. acris  
 & ignis u  
 non & de  
 eoz natu  
 ris. nam  
 & singlis  
 proprietates  
 singlt at  
 tribuntur

**T**he ferste of hem men erpe calle  
 Which is ye lowest of hem alle  
 And in his forme is schape round  
 Substantial strong sad and sound  
 As pat which mad is sufficient  
 To bere bp al ye remenant  
 For as ye point in a compass  
 Stant euene amiddes right so was  
 This erpe set and schal abyde  
 That it may serue to no side  
 And hay his centre aft ye lorde  
 Of kinde and to pat centre vnto  
 Desyre euy woldes ping  
 If y ne were no lettynge

no de Ter  
 in quod e  
 pntu ele  
 mentum

phis.  
 vniuersal  
 natural  
 & appetit  
 sui cent

no de Air  
 quod e se  
 cundu ele  
 mentum

**T**he wat which is ye secunde  
 Of elementz and al vnto  
 It enuouey ye erpe aboute  
 Bot as it schewyng nocht forpi  
 This subtil wat mysterly  
 Thogh it be of humilde softe  
 The strengye of ye erpe percey ofte  
 For rist as venes ben of bled  
 In man. rist so ye wat flos  
 Therpe of his cours maky ful of venes  
 Als wel ye helles as ye plemes  
 And pat a man may sen at ye  
 For wher ye hulles ben most hye  
 Ther man men well stremes fynde  
 So puey it be wher of kinde  
 The wat heyer pan ye lond

no de Ae  
 re quod  
 e terciu  
 elementu

**A**ir is ye prync of elementz  
 Of which kinde his assuementz  
 Dely euy lifiss creature  
 The which schal vpon erpe endure  
 For as ye fish if it be dreie  
 got in deserte of water dreie  
 First so vnto air on lyne  
 Nonan ne beste myghte pryue  
 The which is mad of flamm and bou  
 Ther is outake of alle non  
**A**ir in periferes ye  
 Dure is of such degre  
 Seueye is on and on amide  
 To whiche aboue is set ye prync

no de  
 aer in  
 si pntu  
 is dntu

And vpon ye diuisions  
 Ther ben diuers impressions  
 Of moist and of drye also  
 Whiche of ye soune boye tuo  
 Ben drawe into halles vpon hy  
 And maken clouds in ye sky  
 As scholles is at mannes sighte  
 Wherof be sun and of be nyghte  
 Afte ye tines of ye yer  
 Among ous vpon erpe her  
 In sondri wise pinges falle  
**T**he ferste perforce of alle  
 Engendrey ayfte and oumore  
 The debbes and ye floures hore  
 Afte pulbe prestion  
 In which yei take impressioun  
 In ye seconde as boles seu  
 The moyste drops of ye reyu  
 Descenden into anissidre  
 And temperat to sed and erpe  
 And soy to strange grass and flour  
 And ofte also ye grete schour  
 Out of such place it may be take  
 That it ye forme schal forsake  
 Of reyu and into snow be tomes  
 And of it may be so sojorned  
 In sondri places by alofte  
 That into hail it tourey ofte  
**T**he prinde of pur after ye salbe  
 Thurgh such matiere as vp is drinke  
 Of dreu yng. as it is ofte  
 Among ye cloudes vpon lofte  
 And is so clos it may noght ourte  
 Thane is it chased fore aboute  
 Til it to fyr and leyt be falle  
 And pane it breky ye cloudes alle  
 The whiche of so gret noyse maken  
 That yei ye ferful powder maken  
 The powderfwoke suyt er it leyt  
 And in men sen ye fyr and leyt  
 The thunderstrok er pat men here  
 So may it wel be proued here  
 In yng which salued is fro fer  
 A mannes ybe is pere neyr  
 Thane is ye sohn to mannes ere  
 And natheles it is gret feere

De pma d  
 eris p  
 feris  
 De scda d  
 eris p  
 feris

De ma  
 d  
 eris p  
 feris

De ma  
 d  
 eris p  
 feris

Boye of ye strok and of ye fyr  
 Of which is no reuener  
 In place wher pat ye descende  
 For if god wolle his gruce sende  
**I**n so forto speken ou pis  
 In pis partie of pur it is  
 That men fuloste seu be nyghte  
 The fyr in sondri forme alighte  
 Somtime ye fyrdinke it seney  
 And so ye lekes ppeople it seney  
 Somtime it seney as it were  
 A stene which pat glysey pere  
 For it is noby of ye tuo  
 The philosophre telley so  
 And seiy pat of impressions  
 Thurgh diuise exalacions  
 Vpon ye cause and ye matiere  
 Men sen diuise forme appere  
 Of fyr ye which hay sondri name  
**S**ub he seiy is pulbe same  
 The which in sondry place is foude  
 Whane it is falle down to grounde  
 So as ye fyr it hay aneled  
**L**ug vnto stym which is congeled  
**O**f exalacion i foude  
 Fyr kinde of ye same kinde  
 For it is of an of forme  
 Wherof if pat i schal conforme  
 The figure vnto pat it is  
 These olde clerkes tellen pis  
 That it is lik a got skypende  
 And for pat it is such semeide  
 It hatte capri saliens  
**T**his ek yse astronomens  
 An of fyr also be nyghte  
 Which schewep him to mannes sighte  
 Ther clepen eges ye which brennep  
 Lik to ye cornut fyr pat venney  
 Vpon a corde as you hast sen  
 Whan it why poudre is so besen  
**O**f Sulphre and oyre pinges mo  
**T**her is an of fyr also  
 Which senep to a mannes ybe  
 Be nyghte time as pogh p flyde  
 A dragon brennende in ye sky  
 And pat is cleped wytry

no sic qh  
 ter saues  
 quos noc  
 tant i aer  
 disturrere  
 videmus  
 scem vari  
 as appare  
 ce formis  
 varia ges  
 tant no  
 mma quo  
 rum pri  
 mus af  
 sub. Scam  
 dus capri  
 saliens. p  
 cus pges.  
 et quart  
 Saali i li  
 bris phil  
 sophoru  
 manapat  
 est.

Suauly. Wherof men seu fulofte  
 lo wher ye fyre make alofte.  
 ffley by in pair. int so per demen.  
 Sor why ye fores suche semen  
 Of suerri formes to beholde  
 The wise philofophre tolde  
 As is tofore it hay ben herd

confesse

**H**o pus my soue hou it hay ferd.  
 Of air ye due pprete  
 In suerri wise pou myht se.  
 And hou vnder ye firmament  
 It is ek ye prude element  
 Whiche endowney bope tuo  
 The skar and ye lond als.

na de igne  
quod est qd  
in elemen  
tina.

**A**nd forto tolde wyse  
 Of elementz whiche ye ferpe is  
 That is ye fyre in his degre  
 Whiche endowney poper pre  
 And is whypure moist al drye  
 Sor lest nob what seip ye cherye  
 For vpon hem pat I haue seid  
 The countour hay set and lere

The fude and ye complexyon  
 Of alle mennes nation  
 ffroue elementz sondre y be  
 lich vnto whiche of pat degre  
 Among ye men y ben als  
 complexions foure and nouo  
 Wherof ye philofophre terep.  
 That he noyng beynde lerep  
 And seip. hob pat ye ben vnse  
 So as I shal to yee reherse

**W**hiche naturep chy kinde  
 The myht god so as I fude  
 Of man whiche is his crotte.  
 Hay so vnto ye nature.

id sic qd  
ter scilicet  
naturam  
quatuor  
elementor  
quatuor  
I summa  
no coye  
complexi  
ones sili;  
malenco  
lia. ffes  
ma San  
gus. et  
len nati  
lit constituntur vnde primo de malencolia dicitur.

That non til op. bel accordy.  
 And be ye cause it so distordey.  
 The lif whiche felky ye sekenesse.  
 Hay fonde vpon no skernesse  
**O**f therike whiche is cold and drye  
 The kinde of man malencolie  
 Is cleped. and pat is ye ferste  
 The most vngoodlich and ye vberste  
 ffro vnto lones werk on nyht  
 hun lackey bope will and nyht

no vnder is no lasty plican  
 Of loue yough he lest gaue  
 What man hay pat complexyon  
 ffull of ymaginacion  
 Of dreas and of vnympful posses  
 he fier hunseluen al to noyht

**T**he water whiche is moyste and colde  
 maky flebme whiche is numyfolde  
 ffowret. nob and vber soue  
 Of eny yng whiche is to doue  
 he is of lunde sufficient  
 to holde loue his couenant  
 Sor pat him lackey appetit  
 Whiche longep vnto such delit

**W**hat man pat taky his kinde of pur.  
 he shal be hyst he shal be fur  
 ffro his complexyon is blood  
 Of alle y is non so good  
 ffro he hay bope will and nyht  
 to plesse and pure loue his rith  
 wher as he hay loue vndermake  
 vrong is if pat he be forsake

**T**he fyr of his condicion  
 Approprey ye complexyon  
 Whiche in a man is colde hote  
 Whos ppretes ben dreie and hote  
 It maky a man ben engynous  
 And vber of fore. and ek vrous.  
 Of contel and folhastynesse  
 he hay a rith gret besynesse  
 to ynde of loue. and lrel may  
 Though he behote bel a day  
 On nyht whan pat he vber assid  
 he may ful euell his vber pation

**I**f ye kinde of yelementz  
 thus frant a mannes kinde  
 As touchende his complexyon  
 vpon suerri dymision  
 Of dreie of moyste of colde of hote  
 And ek of hem his vber se  
 Apprapred hay vberynne a man  
 And first to telle as I began

**T**he spleen is to malencolie.  
 Assigned for herbergerie  
 The moyste fleume whi his cold  
 Hay in ye uniges for his hote

De complexione  
humana

De complexione  
Sanguinis.

De complexione  
colere

no qualis  
fuit com  
plexiones  
quor i hie  
littaces di  
misi pos  
sunt

Splicu dicit  
malencolia

pulmo  
muscles  
matis

Ordained him a pure fete  
 To dwell in as he is bed  
**T**he of his complexion  
 Nature of his inspection  
 A pure fete hap in ye linc  
 For his dwelling mad delude  
**T**he pure coler by his fete  
 Be Ware of fende his pure fete  
 hap in ye galle whether he duelly  
 So as ye phisilosophie tellep  
**T**he on pis is forto write  
 As it is in phisig write  
 Of lunge of galle of splen.  
 Ther alle into ye herte beu.  
**S**ervant And eck in his office  
 Extended to son him service  
 As he which is chief lord above  
 The linc makp him forto loue.  
 The lunge zifp him Ware of speche  
 The galle seruep to so breche  
 The Splen top him to lusse and pleu  
 Whan al vndernesse is arbere.  
 To pus hap eck of hem his de.  
 And to sustienem hem and fete  
 In time of recreation  
 Nature hap in avation  
**T**he Stomach for a conu. cor.  
 Ordained. so as seip ye bot  
 The Stomach cor is for ye halte  
 And bulleyp mete for hem alle  
 To make hem myghty forto serue  
 The herte pat he shal nocht frue.  
 For as a king in his Empire  
 Above alle opre is lord and Owe  
 So is ye herte principal  
 To whom resou in special  
 Is zoue as for ye gouernance.  
**T**his pus nanne his worbeance  
 hap mad for man to liuen here.  
 Bot god which hap ye Soule diere.  
 hap formed it in oy wise.  
 That am nonan plenu. reufe  
 Bot as ye clerkes ons enforme.  
 That lich to god it hap a forme  
 Thurgh which fete and which liuene  
 The soule hap many an hylh nobleste

Approped to his oghne fende.  
 Bot ofte hir wittes be mad blunde  
 Al onliche of vis ilke pouit  
 That hir abidenge is comont  
 Forp by ye bodi forto duelle.  
 That on desirp towarde helle.  
 That of vspars to ye heuene  
 So shal ye nede stonde in euene.  
 Bot if ye fleiss be vncome.  
 And pat ye Soule haue holi nome.  
 The gouernance. and pat is fete.  
 Whil pat ye fleiss him mai bebbe.  
 Al erly yung which god began  
 His only mad to serue man  
 Bot he ye Soule al only mad  
 himseluen forto serue and glade.  
 Alle opre bestes pat men finde  
 Ther serue into here oghne fende  
 Bot to resou ye Soule seruep  
 Wherof ye man his yong desirp  
 And get him by his werkes gode  
 The psumble lynes fode

**O**f what matere it shal betold  
 A tale bylepe manyfolds.  
 The betre if it be spoke plenu  
 Thus yung I forto tozue. azem  
 And telle plenerly pfore  
 Of therp wherof nob tozore.  
 I spak. and of ye war. eke  
 So as yese olde clerkes spieke  
 And sette pnyly ye bouise  
 At ye forme of anapponunde  
 Thurgh which ye ground be pouerptes  
 Separatid is in pre. ptes  
 That is Asia. Auzing. Europe  
 The which vnder ye heuene cope  
 Als fer as freetchep eny grounde  
 Begirp al vis expe wound  
 Bot oft pat ye hylk. wrieche  
 The war. wies let out seche  
 And ongo ye helle. hie  
 Which eny fende made dye  
 That vpon aydelerye stoc  
 Outake noe and his bles  
 his dones and his dochtres pre  
 Ther were sauf and so was he

sic loyft  
 vltius &  
 Simione  
 Terre que  
 post Silu  
 Gum rri  
 b; filys  
 rior in  
 tres ptes  
 salicut Asi  
 am. Affri  
 cam. & Eu  
 ropam di  
 uidebat.

Epit to  
 mas om  
 gims.

fel dom  
 Colere

and de  
 vromid  
 cho qui  
 gna cu  
 alys cu  
 a pena  
 a' refint.

Here names who put redde vltre  
 Sem cum iaphet pe brepren hystre  
 And whane pulke almyghte hond  
 Kyngdoms pe whate fro pe lond  
 And al pe inge was as bere  
 And erpe was pe mannes were  
 the Cones pre of skanche I tolde  
 Vltre aft pat heimfelue wolde  
 This worlde departe per begonne  
**A**sie which lay to pe Conne  
 vpon pe marche of orient  
 Was grante be conu assent  
 To com which was pe cone eldste  
 ffor pat partie was pe beste  
 And double as moche as ope tuo  
 And was pat time boundes so  
 wher as pe flos which men call calley  
 Deprey fro his cours and fallay  
 Into pe Dee Alexandrine  
 Ther taly Asia ferst Desine  
 To was pe West and ou pis  
 Of Canahm wher pe flos is  
 Into pe grete Dee remende  
 ffrw pat into pe Worlde ende  
 Epitais: Asia it is algates  
 Til pat men come vnto pe gates  
 Of paradys and ye ho.  
 And shortly forto speke it so  
 Of Orient in general

De Asia

Whanne his bounde Asia hay al  
 And panne vpon pat ope syde  
 Westward as it fell pulke tyde  
 The brof which was hote cham  
 vpon his part Afrig nam  
 Iaphet Europe po tok he  
 Thus parten per pe worlde on pre  
 Bot 3it p ben of londes fele  
 In occident as for pe chele  
 In orient as for pe hete  
 Which of pe poeple be foulete  
 As lond desert pat is Guable  
 ffor it man nocht ben habitable

De Afrig  
ca et eu  
ropa

The water eke hay souer bounde  
 Aft pe lond wher it is founde  
 And taly his name of pulke londes  
 wher pat it remey on pe stroudes

no d ma  
ri quos  
magnum  
Oceanum  
dicitur

Bot pulke we which hay no wane  
 Is cleped pe grete Ocean  
 Out of pe which arise and come  
 The hyge flos alle and some  
 Is nou so lrel welle sprung  
 Which y ne taly his begynnung  
 And lych a man pat halcy brof  
 Be were of kinde so it gep  
 Out of pe Dee and in azem  
 The wat as pe bokes sem  
**O**f Elementz pe pperes  
 how pat per stonden be degres  
 As I haue told nob myght you here  
 an good come al pe matiere  
 Of erpe of wat air and fyr  
 And for you list pat pe desir  
 Is forto wren oumore  
 The forme of Ari stodes loue  
 he sey in his enteudement  
 That 3it y is an Element  
 Above pe foure and is pe fift  
 Det of pe huse goddes 3ifte  
 The which pat orbis cleped is  
 And shon he telley pis  
 That as pe shele hol and soue  
 Enclusey al aboute wind  
 What ping whynne an ey belonge  
 Vltre so pis orbis vnderfongep  
 these elementz alle enychon  
 Which I haue spoke of on and on  
**T**he oueris nob tak good hede  
 an come for I wol pward  
 To speke vpon mathe matique  
 Which groundes is on Theorique  
 The science of Astronomie  
 I ynke forto speecie  
 Whynne which to telle plem  
 Alle ope science is in hem  
 Downd pe stole of erpe pinges  
 ffor as an egly whyn his wynges  
 fflye above alle pat men fynde  
 So wy pis science in his kynde

no hic su  
psum de qu  
to elemen  
to quod oia  
sub celo cre  
ata infra  
sua ambi  
tu construct  
in nomen  
Orbis spca  
altr appri  
atum est.

**E**ge planetar magis inferiora regunt.  
 Ita set interdum regula fallit opus  
 Vir mediante de sapientis habet astris  
 ffirm nec mirato quid nouitatis agunt.



Hic loquitur  
 de arte  
 mathematica  
 que quatuor  
 in speciebus  
 Astronomie  
 a mathematica  
 partem  
 etiam  
 astronomia  
 na  
 conueniuntur  
 per primo  
 de septem  
 planetis  
 que in  
 astronomicis  
 uocantur  
 nunc  
 prendo a  
 luna  
 sunt  
 tunc  
 tunc  
 tunc

**E**uery upon this Erpe here  
 of alle purges ye matiere  
 As tellen ous yei pat ben lerned  
 Of ping above it stant gouines  
 That is to sein of ye planetes  
 The chieles boye and of ye heres.  
 The chanches of ye world also  
 What the fortune clepen so.  
 Among ye menues nation  
 Al is purgh constellation  
 Wherof pat som man hay ye wel  
 And som man hay deseses fele  
 In loue als wel as opre pinges.  
 The stant of realmes and of kinges  
 In time of pes in time of werre  
 It is conarued of ye sterre.  
 And yus sey ye naturien  
 Whiche is an astronomien  
 Bot ye subin sey opthis  
 That if men weren good and chise  
 And plestant vnto ye godhece  
 Thei scholden noght ye sterres drede  
 For a man if him wel befallt.  
 It more woye ym ben per alle  
 To dwel in him pat wolden al.  
 Bot yet ye lorde original  
 Whiche he hay set in ye nature  
 Not wonsen in ye creature  
 That yof man be non obstacle  
 Bot if it stonde upon miracle  
 Thurgh preiere of som holy man.  
 And fori so as I began  
 To speke upon astronomie  
 As it is write in ye clergie  
 To telle how ye planetes fare  
 Som part I preke to declare  
 In some vnto ym audience  
**A**stronomie is ye science  
 Of wisdom and of his conyng  
 Whiche many a man haue knowechise  
 Of sterres in ye firmament  
 Figure cerke and moeuement  
 Of each of hem in souden place  
 And what betwen hem is of space  
 How so yei moeue or stonde faste  
 Al yis it telley to ye laste

**A**ssembles wy astronomie  
 Is ek pat ilke astrologie  
 The which in iuggementz accompt  
 Effect what eury sterre amouy  
 And how yei causen many a wonder  
 To ydmitz pat stonde hem vnder.  
 And forto telle it more plem  
**T**hese olde philosophes sein  
 That Orbis which I spak of eer  
 Is pat which the fro yere a ferr  
 Beholde and firmament it calle  
 In which ye sterres stonden alle  
 Among ye which in sperial  
 Planetes seue primapal  
 Ther ben pat mannes sight demey  
 Bot porizonte as to ous seiny.  
 And also y ben signes tuclue  
 Whiche haue her cerkes be hem selue  
 Compasid in ye zodiaghe  
 In which yei haue here places take  
 And as yei stonden in degre  
 Here elles more or lasse be  
 And aft ye pporion.  
 Of therise whos condicion  
 Is set to be ye foundement  
 To susteine vp ye firmament  
 And be yis stile a man mai knowe.  
 The more pat yei stonten lokke  
 The more ben ye cerkes lasse  
 That causy whi pat some passe  
 Here the cours tofore an op  
 Bot nob in liene dre brop  
 As yon desirest forto write  
 What I finde in ye boke write  
 To telle of ye planetes fuene  
 How pat yei stonde vpon ye heuene  
 And in what point pat yei ben in  
 Tak heed for I wol beginne  
 So as ye philosophie taughte  
 To Aristandre and it betrouhte  
 Wherof pat he was full talist  
 Of wisdom. which was him betrouht  
**E**uery alle opre stant ye moue  
 The which hay wy ye dre to done  
 Of flosis hise and ebbes lokke  
 Upon his change it schal beknowe

no sic de p  
 ma planc  
 tu que ali  
 is inferoz  
 luna sicut

And euy fiff which hay a schelle  
 not in his gouernance duelle  
 To euey and eane in his degre  
 As be ye moue a man may se  
 And al pat stant upon ye grounde  
 Of his moisture it not be founde  
 Alle oye sterres as men finde  
 Be sthyuence of her oghne kinde  
 Outake only ye mouehyt  
 Which is nocht of hmyselfe bright  
 Bot as he may it of ye soune  
 And yet he hay nocht al fuldome  
 his hys pat he wys somdel serk  
 Bot what ye ltre is of pat serk  
 In almageste it telley pis  
 The mones circle so locke is  
 Wherof ye soune out of his frage  
 re sey him nocht wy full hysage  
 for he is wy ye ground beschaded  
 So pat ye moue is foundel fides  
 And may nocht fully sthyne cler  
 Bot what man greter his pouer  
 is bore he shal his places change  
 And soke manye londes frange  
 And as of pis condicion  
 The mones disposicion  
 Upon ye lond of Alcmaigne  
 is set and ek upon Bretaigne  
 Which nod is cleped Engeloud  
 ffor per tualle in euy lond  
**O**f ye plauetes ye secunde  
 Aboue ye moue hay take his bounde  
 mercurie and his nature is pis  
 That vnder him who pat bore is  
 in boke he shal be studious  
 And in stryngge curious  
 And sloth and lustis to tynuaille  
 In yng which and myghte anaille  
 he louey est he louey restre  
 So is he nocht ye stoyneffe  
 Bot yet wy foundel besynesse  
 his herte is set vpon richesse  
 And as in pis condicion  
 Theffet and disposicion  
 of pis planete and of his chance  
 is most in Burgoyne and in ffynce

De secunda  
 planeta q  
 anur dr

De terna  
 planeta q  
 venus dr

**E**xt to marie as vol befille  
 Gunt pat planete which men calle  
 Venus. whos constellation  
 Gouney al ye nation  
 Of louers wher ye spise or non  
 Of which i twike you be on  
 Bot whidrikus yu hapes seide  
 Oghal pis planete scheke at eide  
 As it hay so to many mo  
 To some del to some wo  
 And wathelkes of pis planete  
 The moste part is softe and stete  
 ffor who pat sof taky his berpe  
 he shal desire ioye and merpe  
 Gentil courtis and debonaire  
 To speke his wordes softe and fine  
 Ouch shal he be be were of kinde  
 And ouil wher he may fynde  
 plesance of loue his herte bocker  
 wy al his myght and yere he bocker  
 he is so feroye Amourous  
 he not what yus is vicious  
 Touchende loue for pat laste  
 Ther mai no maner man wydrasbe  
 The which venerien is bore  
 So were of fynde and yerefore  
 Ser. of loue ye goddesse  
 is cleped bot of Burmonuesse  
 The climat of hir lokere  
 is most conum in lombardie  
**O**Ext into pis planete of loue  
 The brighte soune stant aboue  
 Which is ye hndere of ye nyht  
 And foryere of ye dyes lyht  
 As he which is ye warde ye  
 Thurgis whom ye lusti compaignie  
 Of foules be ye more be finge  
 The freysse flours sprede and sprunge  
 The hys tre ye ground besthadey  
 And euy mannes herte gladey  
 And for it is ye hed planete  
 hob pat he stey in his ste  
 Of what richesse of what noblere  
 These boke telle and yus per ste  
**O**f gold glstrende spoke and which  
 The done his carde hay fyre and wic

no d  
 de an me  
 do plau  
 the resid  
 Astorum  
 Principi  
 in obtinet

no d  
 de an  
 dole net  
 us a de  
 fimo d  
 de apm

In which he sitt and is crowned  
 With brighte stones environed  
 Of which if yet I speke schal  
 Ther be tofore in special  
 Set in ye front of his crowne  
 Thre stones which no yfone  
 Hay upon erpe and ye ferste is  
 Se name cleped liachis  
 That yve tuo be cleped pus  
 Africas and ceunur  
 In his crowne also behinde  
 Se olde bookes as q funde  
 Ther ben of wyer stones yve  
 Set ech of hem in his degre  
 Wherof a cristall is put on  
 Which put crowne is set upon  
 The fownde is an adamant.  
 The perle is noble and avarant.  
 Which cleped is ydrates.  
 And ou pis yet mathelis  
 Upon ye sides of ye werk  
 Aft ye byrtunge of ye clerk  
 Ther sitten fyve stones mo  
 The smaragdine is on of ye  
 Jaspis and altopus  
 And Soudis and iacintus  
 So pus ye crowne is beset  
 Wherof it schynep wel ye bet  
 And in such wise his light to sprede  
 Out wy his swaine on hede  
 The same schynat in his carte  
 And forto lesse him schipe and smarte  
 Aft ye brighte dines laske  
 Ther ben ordenez forto swabe  
 ffoure hors his char and him kyal  
 Wherof ye names telle I schal  
 Erstens ye ferste is hote  
 The which is red and schynep hote  
 The secunde Acteos ye brighte.  
 Lampes ye pryde coursier hyste  
 And philogous is ye ferpe  
 That bringen light unto pus erpe  
 And gon so swift upon ye heuene  
 In foure and tenty houres euene  
 The carte wy ye brighte Sonne  
 Ther swabe so pat ordonne

Ther haue vnder ye ceyles huse  
 Al middelen in such an hys  
 And pus ye Sonne is onal  
 The chief planete imperial  
 Aboue him and benepe him yve  
 And pus betwen hem regney he  
 As he put hay ye middel place.  
 Among ye seuen. and of his face  
 Se glase alle erply creature  
 And taken aft ye natures  
 here est and recreation  
 And in his constellation  
 Who put is bore in special  
 of good will and of liberal  
 he schal be founde in alle place  
 And also stonde in mochel grace  
 Toke ye lodes forto ferre  
 And gyt pfit and wonk deserue  
 And ou put it musty yt.  
 A man to be souber of skit  
 To swabe in gold and to be wys  
 In euy ymg which is of pris  
 Bot forto speken in what cost  
 Of al pis erpe he regney most  
 As for wisdom. it is in dree  
 Wher is yprede yllke spere  
**M**ars ye planete battallous  
 next to ye Sonne glorious  
 Aboue stant and day inuailles  
 Upon ye fortune of battalles  
 The conquerours be dines olde  
 Here vnto pis planete holde.  
 Bot who put his nature.  
 Hay take upon ye yprete  
 Of ayertes disposicion  
 Se here of constellation  
 he schal be fier and solhastrif  
 And desuous. of here and strif  
 Bot forto telle redly  
 In what count most comuly  
 That pis planete hay his effect  
 Ous is pat he hay his aspect  
 Upon ye holi lond so cast  
 That pere is no py fredfast.  
**A**boue anrs upon ye heuene  
 The syte planete of ye seuen

no de in  
 ta plame  
 m que anas  
 duntur

no de syta  
 plancem a  
 supit dr.

**S**tant Jupit<sup>r</sup> p<sup>r</sup> dicitur  
 Which causey pes and no dicit  
 ffor he is cleped pat planete  
 Whiche of his kinde softe and swete  
 Attempter al pat to him longer  
 And whom yis planete vnderfouger  
 to stonde vpon his regment  
 he schal be meke and patient  
 And fortunat to marchandise  
 And lusti to deliciae  
 In eu<sup>r</sup> yung which he schal be.  
 This Jupit<sup>r</sup> is cause also  
 Of y<sup>e</sup> science of wytte werkes  
 And in yis wise tellen clerkes  
 he is y<sup>e</sup> planete of felices  
 Bot in Egypte of his offices  
 he regner most in Axiat  
 ffor per he lustes ouerul  
 Of al pat to yis lif besidde  
 ffor y<sup>e</sup> no stomy wether fulle  
 Which myght greue man or beste  
 And e<sup>r</sup> y<sup>e</sup> lond is so honeste  
 That it is pleneuous and plene  
 Ther is non ydel ground in sein  
 And vpon such felicie  
 Stant Jupit<sup>r</sup> in his degre.  
**T**he hereste and abouen alle  
 Stant pat planete which men calle  
 Saturnus. Whos complexion  
 is cold and his condicion  
 causy malice and cruelte.  
 To him y<sup>e</sup> whos natu<sup>r</sup>e  
 is set vnder his gouernance  
 ffor alle hise werkes beu greuance  
 and enemy to mannes helle  
 In what degre pat he schal dele  
 his dmat is in orient  
 wher pat he is most violent.  
**O**f y<sup>e</sup> planetes by and by  
 hob pat y<sup>e</sup> stonde vpon y<sup>e</sup> sky  
 ffor point to point as you myght here  
 Was Alisandre mad to here  
 Bot oueris toucheude his lore  
 Of yung pat y<sup>e</sup> him takste more  
 vpon y<sup>e</sup> stoles of clergie  
 and herue y<sup>e</sup> philosophie.

De septima  
 planeti q  
 velis celi  
 or Saturnus  
 eius est.

**H**e which deurey in his myght  
 That on derk and pat of lyst  
 Of seuene daies made a weke  
 A yonge of foure weekes eke  
 he hay ordeigned in his laske  
 Of monyes tuelue and eke fortyweke.  
 he hay also y<sup>e</sup> longe zee  
 And as he sette of his pouer  
 Accordant to y<sup>e</sup> daies sebene  
 planetes deuene vpon y<sup>e</sup> deuene  
 as you before hast herd deuse.  
 To speke rist in such a wise  
 To eu<sup>r</sup> yonge be humilue.  
 vpon y<sup>e</sup> deuene of Signes tuelue  
 he hay aft<sup>r</sup> his ordinal  
 Assigned on in special  
 wherof so as i schal rehersen  
 The tydes of y<sup>e</sup> zer dinstu.  
 Bot plainly fere make it knowe  
 hob pat y<sup>e</sup> Signes site myghte  
 sch after oper be degre.  
 In substance and in p<sup>r</sup>ete.  
 The zodiacs comprehendey  
 Spinne his cerle as in appendey  
**T**he ferste of whiche nathelias  
 be name is cleped Aries.  
 Which lich a bever of stature  
 Resembles is in his figure  
 And as it seiy in Almageste  
 Of sterres tuelue vpon yis beste.  
 Ven set wherof in his degre.  
 The thombe hay tuo y<sup>e</sup> beued hay yve.  
 The tail hay seuene and in yis wise.  
 As you myght here me diuse  
 Stant Aries. Which hot and drye  
 is of himself and in partie  
 he is y<sup>e</sup> weypte and y<sup>e</sup> hous  
 Of myghty may y<sup>e</sup> battallous.  
 And bishoure eke as i fonde  
 The creatour of alle kinde  
 vpon yis Signe ferst began.  
 The thobte whan pat he made man  
 And of yis constellation  
 The veruy opacion  
 Quailly if a man yinne.  
 The purpos of his werk bygynne.

post<sup>r</sup> dicitur  
 est d<sup>r</sup> viij.  
 planeton  
 & singuli  
 signam<sup>r</sup>  
 Dies singu  
 lare am  
 tulatur.  
 Sicund<sup>r</sup> est  
 in d<sup>r</sup> viij.  
 Signis p  
 que xij  
 cheusidan  
 in hanc  
 temporibz  
 efformis  
 rios asse  
 quatur.

no sic d<sup>r</sup>  
 pmo Sign  
 no quod  
 Aries d<sup>r</sup>  
 in apertis  
 m<sup>r</sup> spe  
 aialit<sup>r</sup>  
 atus p  
 do dicit in  
 pmo p<sup>r</sup>uy  
 it ad esse  
 creatu<sup>r</sup>

for pane he hay of pyete  
 Good spys and gret felicity.  
**T**he tuelue monyes of pe zeer  
 Attales gretter pe pouer  
 Of pe tuelue signes stonde  
 Wherof put you schalt vnderstonde  
 This aries on of pe tuelue  
 Hay amon attales for himselfe  
 Whan euy bryd schal these his make  
 And euy needre and euy snake  
 And euy deytel which nlat moene  
 his myht assauey forto pweue  
 To copen out azen pe odme  
 Whan ver his oson hay begonne

**C**aurus pe odme aft' pis  
 Of signes which figured is.  
 Vnto a Gole is drie and cold  
 And as it is in bokis told  
 he is pe hous apourtiement.  
 To Venus. souuel desordant  
 This Gole is ek by steres set  
 Thurgh whiche he hay hys hornes fuer  
 Vnto pe tail of aries.  
 So is he nocht y sterrelis  
 Upon his brest ek exstierie.  
 he hay. and ek as it is seue.  
 Upon his tail stonde ope tuo  
 his monye assigned ek also  
 Is Auere which of his schoumes  
 minstrey weie vnto pe floures.

**T**he vradde signe is Gemini  
 which is figured weddy  
 lich to tuo thennes of mankynd.  
 That naly stonde. and as I fande  
 ther be by steres whel bego  
 the heued hay part of yllke tuo  
 that schyne vpon pe holes tail  
 to be pe boy of o parul  
 Bot on pe wombe of Gemini  
 Ben fyue steres nocht forp.  
 And ek vpon pe feet be threie  
 So as yse olde bokis seie  
 That wise tholomens shot  
 hys pye monye whel I shot  
 Assigned is pe lusti may  
 Whane euy bryd vpon his liv

Omni die  
 in die  
 Aprilis.  
 Quo p  
 scilicet.  
 sent her  
 ba bias

Qui sig  
 de gem  
 in an  
 sic may  
 e. Quo bo  
 lucan  
 tus gaudet  
 et stordus  
 orris

Among pe greene lebes sangey  
 And loue of his porture sangey  
 Aft' pe lukes of nature  
 The soupe of euy creature  
**C**ancer aft' pe wille and space  
 Of signes halt pe forpe place  
 lich to pe crabbe he hay semblance  
 And hay vnto his reuerance  
 Sextene steres wherof ten  
 So as yse olde wise men  
 Esteime. he bery on him tofore  
 And in pe middel tuo be bore  
 And foure he hay vpon his ende  
 Thus gop he stered in his kende  
 And of himself is moiste and cold  
 And is pe pye gons and hote  
 Which apency to pe awne.  
 And by what longey him to done  
 The moupe of jumi vnto pis signe  
 Thov schalt after pe reule assigne.

**T**he fyfte signe is leo hote  
 Whos ende is schape drie and hote  
 In whom pe soune hay herbergage  
 And pe semblance of his ymage  
 Is a leon which in baillie  
 Of steres hay his poumpie  
 The foure which as aunc' hay  
 vpon his ende leo tay.  
 vpon his heued. and panno nest.  
 he hay ek foure vpon his brest  
 And on vpon his tail behinde  
 In olde bokis as the fynde  
 his pye monye is iust be name  
 In which men pleyen many a game.

**A**fter leo. virgo pe nexte  
 Of signes cleped is pe septe  
 Wherof pe figure is a mayde  
 And as pe philosophre seide  
 Othe is pe wether and pe rufinge  
 the lust pe iore and pe likinge  
 vnto mure. and soy to seie  
 Othe is by steres whel bestre.  
 Wherof leo hay lent hure on  
 which sit on his hir heued vpon.  
 hure thombe hay fyue hir feet also  
 hure of fyne. and othino.

Quarta  
 signum  
 eme de  
 me' auct  
 jure est  
 Quo salu  
 pntis pa  
 bula ion  
 for opus

Quintum  
 signum leo  
 de' auct' ar  
 sis puluis  
 est. Quo  
 magis ad  
 terras ex  
 pandit tu  
 rres ignes

Sextum  
 signum vir  
 go de' auct'  
 mensis sit  
 gustus est.  
 Quo hant  
 am prius  
 pubes re  
 plet horre  
 a messis

Touchend as of complexion:  
 Be kindly Disposition  
 Of fire and cold: his garden is.  
 And for to tellen on his  
 his mouye you shall vnderfonde  
 Whan any felde hay corn in honde  
 And many a man his bak hay plied  
 Vnto his Signe is angft applied.

**A**fter virgo to reknen euene  
 libm sit in ye nombre of seuene  
 Which hay figure and resemblance  
 Vnto a man which a balance  
 Bery in his hond. as for to here  
 In boke and as it may be seue  
 Duise sterres to him longey  
 Wherof on heued he vnderfongey.  
 ffurst pre and ek his thombe hay tuo  
 And thom beneye eighte oyre mo  
 This Signe is hot. and moiste boye  
 The whiche pinges be noght loye.  
 Vnto venus so pat alofte  
 Othe wstep in his hous fulofte  
 And ek saturns often lyes  
 Is in his Signe and magnified  
 his ypre mouye is sete September  
 Which ziff men cause to remem bre  
 If any sor be left behinde.

**O**f yng which greue mai to finde  
 Among ye Signes vpon brighte  
 The Signe which is nombred eighte  
 Is Scorpio which as felon  
 figured is a Scorpion.  
 For for al pat zer natheltes.  
 Is Scorpio noght sterreles  
 ffor libm grantey him his ende.  
 Of eighte sterres wher he wende  
 The whiche vpon his heued asside  
 he bery. and ek y ben diuised  
 vpon his thombe sterres pre  
 And eighte vpon his tail hay he  
 Which of his kinde is moiste and cold  
 And vnbethonely manyfolde.  
 he harmey ven' and empourey  
 For mars vnto his hous repourey  
 For war whan per togere enethen  
 his ypre mouye is as men tellen

Septimiu  
 Signu si  
 ben dicit  
 cu' auent  
 Septembris  
 est. Vinea  
 quo Siches  
 pressa luf  
 re colit.

Septimiu  
 Signum  
 Scorpio de  
 cu' auent  
 October e  
 ffirubne  
 cyclustay  
 mis q ia  
 netoz cynt

October. which bringy ye kalende  
 Of Synr pat comp next sinende.  
**T**he Nynye Signe in nombre also.  
 Which folowey after Scorpio:  
 Is alpe Sagittarius  
 The whos figure is markes yus  
 A monstre skip a bothe on honde  
 On whom pat sordri sterres stonde.  
 Thilke eighte of whiche I spak tofore.  
 The whiche vpon ye tail ben bore:  
 of Scorpio: ye heued al faure:  
 Bespreuen of ye Sagittaire  
 And eighte of oyre stonden euene:  
 vpon his thombe. and oyre seuene  
 Ther stonde vpon his tail behinde  
 And he is hot and drie of kinde.  
 To iupr his hous is fix  
 For to mercur in his Signe  
 ffra ye den noght of on assent  
 he wozcherpget empurment.  
 This Signe hay of his yprete  
 A mouye which of fuete  
 After ye feson pat befulley  
 The ploked oye in Synr stallep  
 And fix vnto ye halde he bringey  
 And pilke fruite of which men singey  
 he torey nyht vnto ye Synr.  
 Thane is ye lauder of ye Synr  
 That is nouembre which I meene  
 Whan pat ye left hay lost his greene.

**T**he Tenye Signe drie and cold  
 The whiche is Capricornus told.  
 Vnto a sot hay resemblance  
 ffra whos lone and whos aquenitance  
 Whymne hife houses to sorne  
 It liky del vnto Outome  
 For to ye moue it liky noght.  
 ffur no pfit is yere broght.  
 This Signe as of his yprete  
 vpon his heued hay sterres pre  
 And ek vpon his thombe tuo  
 And thre vpon his tail also.  
 Scembre after ye zeerus forme  
 Or as ye boke ons enforme  
 Sip Sues schorte and wyhts longe  
 This ilke Signe hay vnderfonge.

nomum  
 signu sa  
 gittarius  
 dicitur  
 mens  
 uctaber e.  
 Quo muf  
 tu hibus  
 luyt sus  
 uia vno.

Septimiu  
 Signum  
 Capricornus  
 dicitur  
 mens  
 febrer e.  
 ffie dien  
 nans nor  
 toy signa  
 te figurat.

Interdum  
signum Aquarij  
vnde dicitur  
cuius arietis  
signi iam  
vnde est.  
O Jarius  
vnde dicitur  
supplam  
conuict  
in animu.

**O**f po put sitte vpon ye heuene.  
Of Signes in ye nombre elleuene

Aquarius hath take his place  
And stant whel in Omnes grace  
Which suetly in his herberzage  
Bot to ye Sonne he sup outunge  
This Signe is veruuly resemble  
lich to a man which hath assembled  
In epp hand a Water spoute  
Wherof ye sterues remmen oute.  
He is of kinde moiste and hot.  
And he put of ye sterues shot.

Gepp put he hay of sterues tuo.  
Vpon his heues. and ben of po.  
That Capricorn hay on his ende  
And as ye bokes maken mende  
That Tholomeus made humdred  
he hay of on his wombe tuelue  
And there vpon his ende  
Thou shalt also vis vnde  
The ofti take Janener

Whan comes is ye neke zee.  
That Jarius wher his double face  
In his chaire hay take his place  
And loky vpon hys stes  
Conuict towarde ye wher tuo  
Conuict towarde ye zee suende  
That is ye wyue belongende  
Vnto vis Signe. And of his dote  
he zify ye ferst ameros

**O**f Signes whiche is last of alle.  
Of Signes whiche men it calle

The which as tellep ye scripture  
Sepp of tus fishes ye figure  
So is he cold. and moiste of kinde  
And of wher sterues as I kinde.  
Beset in sonder wise. as vis  
Tuo of his ende Aquarius  
hay lent vnto his heues. and tuo.  
This Signe hay of his oghne also.  
Vpon his wombe. and od vis.  
A nombre of tiberity sterues bryghte  
Which is to seu a wonder sighte.  
Toward vis Signe vnto his hous  
Comp Jupit ye glorious

And Venus of wher hui. accordy  
To suellen as ye bok recordep  
The monye vnto vis Signe ordines  
Is februer whiche is beruued  
And wher loutstodes in his rage  
At ffades lettep ye passage.

**O**f Signes. bot in his degre

Albumazar zit on vis.  
Gepp so as yerpe partes.  
In foure. vnto so ben sunned  
The Signes tuelue and stonde assised  
That ech of hem for his partie  
hay his dmut to iusticie  
Wherof ye ferste regment  
Toward ye part of Orient  
from Antioche and pat counte.  
Whiche is of Signes ye  
That is Cancer vnto lew  
And toward Occident also  
from Armeue as I am lerned  
Of Capricorn it stant goined  
Of pisces and Aquarius  
And aft hem I fince pus  
Southward from Alisandre forp  
The Signes whiche most ben wher  
In gouernance of put Doane  
lichm ye ben and Ongittary  
wher Scorpio whiche is comunt  
wher hem to stonde vpon pat port  
Constantinople ye cite  
So as ye bokes telleu me  
The laste of vis Juislon  
stant vnto wher Septentrion  
Wher as be here of pouruance  
hay Aries ye gouernance  
ffor wher Taurus and Gemini  
Thus ben ye Signes prest.  
Sunne. as it is wherred  
Wherof ye loutes ben sunned.  
So vis nu done as you mystheres confesse  
Was Alisandre mad to liere  
Of hem put wher for his lore  
Bot nob to loken onmore  
Of ope sterues had per fire  
I yunke hienther to declare.

Inoden  
Signum  
pisces de  
cuius arietis  
signi iam  
vnde est.  
O no plu  
me tores  
reparum  
conuictat  
Impues.

So as King Alisandre in zoupe  
 Of him put suche pynge coupe  
 Enformed was tofore his ythe  
 By wythe upon ye sterres hys  
 Upon sondri creation  
**S**tant sondri opacion  
 Com wozchen yis som wozchen put.

The fyr is hot in his astat  
 And breuerye what he mai atteigne  
 The secunde is cold and moist also  
 Of of pynge it fary rish so  
 Upon ye erpe among our here  
 And fere speke in yis nuancie  
 Upon ye heuene as men mai finde  
 The sterres ben of sondri kinde  
 And wozchen manye sondri pynge  
 So oue put ben here vnderlynges  
 Among ye whiche fory bypal  
 Remanabus in spual  
 Whiche was an Astronomen  
 And ek a gret magicien  
 And vndertake hay yllke enprise  
 To Alisandre in his apyse  
 As of augur naturall  
 To knowe enforme him soundel  
 Of certen sterres what ye mene  
 Of whiche he seip y ben fytone  
 And foundry to euich on  
 A gris belonge and a ston  
 Wherof men wozchen many a vander  
 To sette pynge boye by and vnder

**S**o telle rist as he began  
 The ferste sterr aldeboune  
 The chierste and ye masse of alle  
 Be rist name men it calle  
 Whiche lich is of condicion  
 To aars and of complexion  
 To venus and hay ypon  
 Carbuncle his pyre ston  
 His herbe is Anabulla named  
 Whiche is of gret vertu pclaimed

**T**he secunde is noyht vertules  
 Clom or elles plades  
 It hatte and of ye mones kinde  
 He is and also pis .i. funde

he take of aars complexion  
 And lich to such condicion  
 his ston apper is cristall  
 And ek his herbe in special  
 The vertuous ffenele it is.

**T**he pryde whiche comp aft yis  
 Is hote algol ye clere rede  
 Whiche of outome as I may rede  
 his kinde take and ek of ioue  
 complexion to his behobe  
 his pyre ston is dyamant  
 Whiche is to him most accordant  
 his herbe whiche is him betake  
 Is hote eleborum ye blake.

**S**o as it faller vpon lot  
 The ferpe sterr is alhanot  
 Whiche in ye wise as I seid er  
 Of outome and of iupit  
 hay take ye kinde and ypon  
 The ston is his pyre ston  
 yarubum his herbe also  
 The whiche acciden boye tuo.

**A**nd thus maior in his life  
 The fiftie sterr is of magis  
 The whos kinde is venerien  
 As for ye Astronomen  
 his pyre ston is seid Berulle  
 Bot forto wozche and to fulfill  
 thing whiche to pis science faller  
 Ther is an herbe whiche men calle  
 Sabene and put behouey ned  
 To him put shal his pouyos sped

**T**he sette suende aft yis  
 Be name canis minor is  
 The whiche sterr is ariual  
 Be weie of kinde and fory bypal  
 As it is witten in ye carte  
 complexion he take of aarte  
 his ston and herbe as seip ye stole  
 Sen Achites and primerole

**T**he sefyn sterr in special  
 Of pis sterr is arial  
 Whiche sondri nature vnderfouge  
 The ston whiche pyre vnto him longey  
 Sargonza pyrely it hysre  
 his herbe also whiche he shal ristre

hic manar  
 sup dicitur  
 aeternitatis  
 dum ipse  
 iuuenem  
 alexandru  
 mstruit  
 de illis pr  
 apue .xv.  
 stellis sua  
 tu ois lap  
 dibz et her  
 bis q ad ar  
 no magice  
 naturalis  
 opacionem  
 specialius  
 comnem  
 mit.

Prima stel  
 la vocat  
 Aldebouan  
 em lapis  
 carbunni  
 ly et herba  
 Anabulla e.

Octa stella  
 vocatur clo  
 ni seu pla  
 de an' la  
 vis cristu  
 in et herba  
 fennels e.

Prima stella  
 vocatur Al  
 gol cuius  
 lapis dya  
 manis et  
 herba ele  
 bor mg e.

Quarta stel  
 la vocatur  
 Alhanot cu  
 ius lapis  
 Sargonus  
 et herba  
 yarubum e.

Quinta  
 stella vo  
 cat canis  
 minor cu  
 ius lapis Be  
 rulle et h  
 erba Sabi  
 na est.

Sexta stel  
 la vocat  
 canis mi  
 nor cuius  
 lapis Ach  
 ites et her  
 ba primu  
 la est.

Septima  
 stella voc  
 at arial  
 cuius lapis  
 Sargonza  
 et herba ce  
 cidonia e.



Quinta  
Stella  
voluta  
Ala  
voluta  
in  
lapis  
ho  
nocturnus  
et herba  
la  
pura est

Vpon ye Worthinge as I mene  
Is celidome furth and giue.  
The terre ala corun vpon heistre  
Hay take his place in nombre of eighte  
Which of his kinde mot pforme  
The bill of matter and of Outome  
To Whom Lupana ye grete.  
Is herbe bot of no bezete.

Quinta  
Stella  
voluta  
Ala  
voluta  
in  
lapis  
ho  
nocturnus  
et herba  
la  
pura est

his Ston is honochus hore  
Gurgh Which men Forthen gret note  
The nyupe sterre faire and Wel  
Be name is hore alazel  
Which taky his ypre kinde yus  
Boye of aierurie and of Venus  
his Ston is ye greue Anymide  
To Whom is zouen many a laude.  
Gulge is his herbe appouitenant  
Abouen al ye remenant

Quinta  
Stella  
voluta  
Ala  
voluta  
in  
lapis  
ho  
nocturnus  
et herba  
la  
pura est

The tenpe sterre is almaneth  
Which vpon lif and vpon deth  
Thurgh kinde of Jupit and mart  
he wy what longer to his part.  
his Ston is Jasper. and of plantaine  
he hay his herbe soueraine.

Quinta  
Stella  
voluta  
Ala  
voluta  
in  
lapis  
ho  
nocturnus  
et herba  
la  
pura est

The sterre eloffe is Venus  
The whos nature is as it was  
Take of Venus. and of ye ayone  
In yung which he hay forto done  
Of Adamant is pat perre  
In Which he worshet his maistrie  
Thulle herbe also which him besully  
gouen ye bok it callep.

Quinta  
Stella  
voluta  
Ala  
voluta  
in  
lapis  
ho  
nocturnus  
et herba  
la  
pura est

Pheta in ye nombre sit  
And is ye tuelthre sterre zit  
Of Scorpio Which is gouined  
And taky his kinde as I am lerne  
And hay his vtm in ye Ston  
Which cleped is Copazion  
his herbe ypre is Rosmarie  
Which schapen is for his cobine

Quinta  
Stella  
voluta  
Ala  
voluta  
in  
lapis  
ho  
nocturnus  
et herba  
la  
pura est

Of yese sterres Welche I mene  
To Scorpionis is thritiene  
The whos nature mart and Ioue  
haue zouen vnto his behoue  
his herbe is Aristologie  
Which foldey his Astronomie

The Ston Which ytt pis sterre allaskey  
Is Sardis Which vnto him boket.  
The sterre Which stant next ye laste  
nature on him pis name tiste  
And clepe him Boterradent  
Which of his kinde obedient  
Is to aierurie and to Venus.  
his Ston is sid Crisolitus.  
his herbe is cleped Catuere  
As yese olde bokes sie.

Quinta  
Stella  
voluta  
Ala  
voluta  
in  
lapis  
ho  
nocturnus  
et herba  
la  
pura est

Et nos ye laste sterre of alle  
The tail of Scorpio men calle  
Which to aierurie and to Saturne  
Be skie of kinde mot retome  
Aft ye preparation  
Of due constellation

Quinta  
Stella  
voluta  
Ala  
voluta  
in  
lapis  
ho  
nocturnus  
et herba  
la  
pura est

The Calladome vnto him longer  
Which for his Ston he vnderfongep  
Of amozane his herbe is grouined  
Thus haue I sid hob yer be founde  
Of euy sterre in spacial  
Which hay his herbe and Ston vnto  
As hermes in his bokes olde  
kinde berry of pat I tolde.

no sic de  
Auctoris  
illis q ad  
Astronomi  
e mentem  
p actis stu  
diosius in  
tendentes  
libris sup  
hor distric  
tis uerbis  
composue  
runt

The science of Astronomie  
Which pncipal is of clergie  
To siene betwben wo and Wel  
In yunges ytt be naturel  
Thei hadde a gret tmmal on hounde  
That made it ferst ben vnderstode  
And per also Which oimore  
here studie sette vpon pis lore.  
Thei weren grous and wys  
And worpi forto bere a pris.  
And Whom it likey forto vete  
Of hem ytt pis science vtrte.  
Du of ye ferste Which it vtrt.  
Aft vix it was remembrot.  
To his disiple ychomithou  
And made a bok for y vpon.  
The Which wegaft cleped was.  
An of Auctour in pis cas.  
Is Amigel y Which men note  
his bok is Abbatogryph hore  
Sinz Tholome is uogit ye leste  
Which makey ye bok of Almageste

And Alfringanus doþ þe same  
 Whos boke is Charonuz þe name  
 Gebuz and Alfringus eke  
 Of phynspie which men seke.  
 The boke made and on þis  
 Ful many a worþi clerk þis  
 That writen vpon þis clergie  
 The boke of Alchemetrie  
 Plinemetrie and of also  
 Welche as belongen boþe tuo  
 So as þe ben naturiens  
 Vnto þe astronomiens.  
 Men þin þat habnham was on.  
 Bot wher þat he wrot or non.  
 That fise I nocht and moyses:  
 Of was an op. bot hermes.  
 Aboue alle opre in þis scienc  
 He hadde a gret experie.  
 Thurgh þis was many a freer assid  
 Whos boke zit ben auctorized.  
 I mai nocht knowen alle þo.  
 That writen in þe tyme þo.  
 Of þis scienc bot I fise.  
 Of iugement be þere of kinde.  
 That in o point þe alle acorden:  
 Of freies welche þe recorder  
 That men mai sen vpon þe heuene  
 Ther ben a þousend freies euene  
 And tuo and tibernto þe syfte  
 Welche auen of hemself so bryhte  
 That men mai siene what þe be  
 The nature and þe pprete.  
 God hast þou herd in which a wise  
 These noble philosophres wise  
 Suformeden þis zonge king.  
 And made þis haue a knowleching  
 Of yng which ferst to þe partie  
 Belonger of philosophie.  
 Which thouris cleped is  
 As þou tofore hast herd er þis  
 Bot nob to speke of þe secunde  
 Which Aristotle hay also founde  
 And techen god to speke faine  
 Which is a þing full necessarye  
 So contrepise þe balante  
 Wher lucker of sufficiante

Dn  
 147  
 Compositi pulan sermons vba placere.  
 Principio poterunt. Veri qz sine placent  
 herba. lapis. sermo. tria sunt virtute repleta.  
 Vis tu ex verbi pondere plun fuit.

**A** boue alle cryli creatures  
 The hite maker of naturs  
 The word to man hay zoue alone  
 So þat þe speke of his pson

Or forto lese or forto winne  
 The hertes poght which is wyne  
 Mai schetbe what it wolde mene  
 And þat is nocht wher elles seuen  
 Of kinde þis non of beste.  
 So schold he be þe more honeste  
 To whom god zif þu gret a gifte  
 And loke wel þat he ne schetbe  
 His wordis to no wickes þo.  
 For þou þe teacher of verus  
 Is cleped in philosophie  
 Wherof touchende þis partie  
 Is thouris þe scienc  
 Appres to þe reuerence  
 Of wordis þat ben resonable  
 And for þis art schal be variable  
 Thy goostli wordis forto like.  
 It hay Summarie it hay logyke  
 That seruen boþe vnto þe speche  
 Summarie ferste hay forto teche  
 To speke vpon congruite.  
 Logyke hay eke in his degre  
 Berthen þe twyþe and þe fullhode.  
 The plene wordis forto schole  
 So þat noþing schal go þes  
 That he þe rist ne schal denie  
 Wherof full many a gret debat.  
 Reformed is to good apat  
 And þes sustiened þp alofte  
 Thy eþ wordis and thy softe  
 Wher strengþe schold lete it fulle.  
 The philosophie amonges alle  
 Forþi comendey þis scienc.  
 Which hay þe reule of eloquence.  
 In ston and gris vertu þis  
 Bot zit þe boke tellen þis  
 That word aboue alle cryli pmes  
 Is vertuous in his songes

hic titat  
 de pñis  
 re phib  
 sophie cu  
 ins nome  
 thozia  
 furandis  
 efficit. lo  
 quit en  
 am secl  
 dem sua  
 bi spene  
 dicitur  
 matic  
 Logia. a  
 tu dicit  
 na verba  
 sua verba  
 permat

Whether so it be to euell or good  
 For if ye wordes seemen good  
 And ben wel spokt at mannes ere  
 Whan pat y is no twayne pere  
 Ther don fulste gret deceypte  
 For whan ye word to ye conceypte  
 Deforward in so double a wise  
 Such kethorip is to despise  
 In euy place and forto drede  
 For of vlyces pus .i. wile  
 As in ye bok of Troie is founde  
 His eloquene and his suauite  
 Of goodly wordes which he tolde  
 Hay mad pat Antenor him solde  
 The tobn which he by treson ban  
 Word hay begyled many a man  
 By word ye wilde best is hunted  
 Of word among ye men of armes  
 Ben woundes heles by ye charmes  
 Ther lackey of medicine  
 Word hay vnder his discipline  
 Of Soveren ye hertes  
 The wordes ben of souerai fettes  
 Of euell and of gode also  
 The wordes maken friend of fo  
 And fo of friend and pes of werr  
 And werr of pes and out of herre  
 The word pis wordes cause entrekey  
 And reconseyle whan him likey  
 The word vnder ye cope of heuene  
 Get euy yng or odder or euene  
 By word ye hise god is plesed  
 By word ye wordes ben appesed  
 The softe word ye lorde stille  
 Ther lackey good ye word fulfillley  
 To make amendes for ye wrong  
 Whan wordes medlen by ye song  
 It sey plesance wel ye mare



Wherof ensample if you wolt see  
 Take heed and red whilom ye see  
 Of Julius and Cather  
 Which consil was of Rome y  
 Of Caton eke and of Cullene  
 Whol ye wordes hem berben  
 Whan ye treson of catone  
 Deforward was and ye comie  
 Of hem pat were of his assent  
 Was knowe and spoke in plement  
 And ayd. hob and in what wise  
 men scholde do hem to misse  
 Cullens ferst his tale tolde  
 To twayne and as he was beholde  
 The comon pfit forto saue  
 He seid hob treson scholde haue  
 A cruel dey and pus ye speke  
 The consil bope and caton eke  
 And seiden pat for such a wrong  
 Ther man no perne be to strong  
 Bot Julius by wordes wise  
 His tale tolde al of wise  
 As he which wolde her dey respite  
 And fordey hob he makre cyte  
 The Jugges purgh his eloquente  
 ffro dey to tome ye sentence  
 And sette here hertes to pte  
 Nob tolde ye nob tolde he  
 Ther speken plem aft ye lorde  
 Bot he ye wordes of his sake  
 Colourey in an of werr  
 Spoken and pus berben ye tider  
 To tere vpon pis ugement  
 made eck of hem his argument  
 Wherof ye takes forto here  
 Ther man a man ye gode here  
 Of kethoripes eloquences  
 Which is ye science of sciences  
 Touchend to philosophie  
 Wherof a man schal iustifie  
 hise wordes in disputerison  
 And knette vpon conclusion  
 his argument in such a forme  
 Which man ye plem twybe enforme  
 And ye subtile carter abate  
 Which euy twisman schal debite

no de e  
 loquena  
 a julij i  
 causa sa  
 relme ca  
 tu iust  
 ni z all  
 os tur br  
 bis Rome  
 vocues

Practica quoniam factum pars tua philosophie.  
 Ad regimen recte dicit in orbe vie  
 Sed quanto maior rex est. tanto magis ipm.  
 Nec sola conerint. quia sua regna regant.

**H**e ferste which is shewing  
 And ye seconde hathing  
 Sacours of philosophie  
 I haue hem told as in pte

So as ye philosophie it tolde.  
 To alexandre. and nob i folde  
 Telle of ye prorde what it is  
 The which practiq cleped is.

Practiq stant vpon yre ynges.  
 To shew ye gouernance of kinges  
 Wherof ye ferst stry is named.  
 The whos sciene stant pbanued  
 To reche of vertu yllke reule  
 Hob pat a king him self schal reule  
 Of his moral condicion  
 By wyse disposicion

Of good lunnyge in his pson  
 Which is ye chief of his corone.  
 It maky a king also to lerne  
 Hob he his bodi schal gouerne  
 Hob he schal take hou he schal slepe  
 Hob pat he schal his helle kepe  
 In mete in drinke in clopyng eke  
 Ther is no wisdom forto seke  
 As for ye reule of his pson  
 The which pat yis sciene al oue.  
 As techy as be weie of kynde.  
 That yet is noyng left behinde.

That of point which to pntiq  
 Belongey is cononnyng  
 Which techy yllke honestete  
 Thurgh which a king in his degre  
 His wyf and child schal reule and gure  
 So fory wy al ye compaignie  
 Which in his houshold schal abyde  
 And his astat on euy syde  
 In such manere forto lode.

That he his houshold ne mislede  
 Practiq hay zyt ye prorde apryse  
 Which techy hou and in what wise  
 Thurgh his pourueies ordinaunce.  
 A king schal sette in gouernance.

hic tractat  
 de parte  
 philosophie  
 que pnt  
 tum vocatur  
 cur spes  
 sunt tres.  
 scilicet. En  
 ca. I. hono  
 rum et po  
 lina. quaz  
 dicitur regi  
 a magister  
 i suo regie  
 ad honore  
 magnifice  
 tum p sm  
 gla dirigit.

his kralme. and pat is poline.  
 Which longey vnto regalie  
 In tyme of weie in tyme of pes  
 To shoushipe and to good encess.  
 Of clerk of kniht and of marchant  
 And so fory of ye remenant  
 Of al ye comun poeple aboure  
 Wythme. wyth and eke wythoute  
 Of hem pat ben artificers  
 Whiche ofen craftes and mesters  
 Whos art is cleped mechamps  
 And wough ye den neght alle like.  
 It natheles hob so it fulle.  
 O larde mot goune hem alle  
 Or pat ye lese or pat ye shume  
 Off pastat pat ye ben inne  
 Ho yus yis wyse zonge king  
 Was full tabht of euy yng  
 Which myhte zme entredment  
 Of good reule and good regimnt  
 To such a wyse prince as he  
 Bot of vermy necessite  
 The philosophie him hay beake.  
 ffyt point. Whiche he hay vndertake  
 To kepe and holde in obseruaunce.  
 As for ye wyse gouernance.  
 Which longey to his regalie.  
 Off ye reule of poline.

Orbis ornatus regit hic i regna moderna.  
 Venus expectat ceptura futuri poli  
 Et quia veridica virtus superminet omnes  
 Regis ab ore boni fabula nulla sonat.

**H**e euy man behoney lore.  
 Bot to woman belongey more.  
 Than to a king which hay to lere.  
 The poeple. for of his kralme.

He may hem bope saue and spulle.  
 And for it stant vpon his wulle  
 It sit him wel to ben amised  
 And ye vertus whiche are assised  
 Vnto a kinges regimnt  
 To take in his entredment  
 Wherof to tellen is per floude  
 Henry. But nob wolle i fonde.  
 Among ye vertus on is chief.  
 And pat is troupe. which is lief

hic scdm  
 polinam  
 trinitate  
 reudt pa  
 pue super  
 iugit regu  
 laz. arti  
 culis que  
 ad pncipio  
 regimnt  
 obseruan  
 re specia  
 dus ex  
 runt. p  
 pma de  
 vna nu

capitur p qua veridicus fit seruis Regis ad oes.

To god and ek to man also  
 And for it hay ben eue so:  
 That Aristotle as he wel coupe  
 To Alasidre. hou in his zowpe  
 He scholde of troupe pulke gauce.  
 Why al his holt herte embauce.  
 So put his word be trewe and pleint:  
 Toward ye world and so certen  
 That in him be no doubt speche.  
 For if men scholde troupe seche.  
 And founde it nocht by myne a King  
 It were an vnfitting yung.  
 The word is tokne of put by myne  
 Ther schal a crowne King begonne  
 To kepe his tounge and to be trewe  
 So schal his pris ben eue neswe  
 Aunse him euery man tofore  
 And be wel war er he be sbore  
 For aftward it is to late  
 If put he wole his word debate  
 For as a King in special  
 About alle oyr is principal.  
 Of his pouer: so scholde he be:  
 most veruous in his degre  
 And put mai wel be siguesies  
 Be his corone. and spesified  
 The gold betokeny excelleng  
 That men schull don him reuence  
 As to here hege souerem.  
 The stones as ye lokes seu  
 Prouent ben in treble wise  
 fferst ye ben hard. and pulke assise:  
 Betokeny in a King constance.  
 So put yer schal no variance  
 Be founde in his condicion  
 And also be destipaou  
 The vertu which is in ye stones  
 A veru signe is for ye nones  
 Of put a King schal ben houeste  
 And holde trewly his behest:  
 Of ying which longer to Kinghed.  
 The bytite colour as I red  
 Which in ye stones is schynende.  
 Is in figure betokenede.  
 The crownys of yis worldes fame  
 Which stant upon his good name

to super  
 hys que  
 in corona  
 Regis se  
 signant.

The cerle which is round aboute:  
 Is tokne of al ye londs Dipoute  
 Which stant vnder his Serarchie  
 That he it schal wel kepe and gauce.  
 Thus for put troupe. hou so it fille:  
 Is ye vertu souem of alle.  
 That longer vnto regnment:  
 A tille which is euident:  
 Of troupe in comertacion  
 Toward yis exformacion  
 and done hientif you schalt here  
 Of a crownys in yis matier.  
**A** A Sultan which was of pers.  
 Which duris hure. and yraspis  
 his father was. and for it is.  
 That purgh wisdom and his prudence  
 nor pan for euy reuence:  
 Of his lignage as be descende.  
 The regne of pulke cupur he hente.  
 And as he was himselfe wys:  
 The Wisemen he hield in pris  
 And soghte hem oute on euy sid  
 That toward him yei scholde abide  
 Among ye which ye y shew  
 That most seruce vnto him bere  
 As ye which in his chambre lyben  
 And al his counsel herde and syben.  
 Here names ben of stunge uote  
 Apaghes was ye ferste hote  
 And yanachar was ye secunde.  
 Zorobabel. as it is founde:  
 In ye crownys. was ye prude.  
 This Coltan which so him berode  
 To hem he truste most of alle  
 Wherof ye cas is so besalle  
 This lord which hay conceyptes sepe  
 Upon a nyht which he hay stepe  
 As he which hay his bet disposed  
 Touchende a pout hem hay opposed.  
 The Kinges question was yis:  
 Of yinges yre which strengest is:  
 The Wyn. ye Woman. or ye King  
 And put yei scholde toun yis ying  
 Of hereanffuere aunfed be.  
 He zaf hem fulll daies yre

hic uarrat  
 qualiter Sa  
 rus filius  
 yraspis Col  
 datus pae  
 a tōz suis  
 subculari  
 is quorum  
 nota depag  
 hes yana  
 chaz + zoro  
 babel dca  
 sunt. uote  
 questionis  
 singularium  
 interroga  
 urt. Crui  
 Fey aut no  
 licr aut vi  
 ni maio  
 ris fortitu  
 dis om ob  
 tineret. ip  
 sis uero va  
 ria apun  
 one respon  
 dembr. zo  
 robabel ge  
 tmi. assen  
 it. y null  
 er su amo  
 ris copla  
 centia. ra  
 Regis qui  
 hui per  
 ca excellit.  
 Assidit i  
 sup p flui  
 li conclusi  
 one. dicit

q' uitas sup omnia vincit. cui' responsio certis lauda  
 bilior acceptabatur

And hay behore hem be his fey  
 That this ye beste reson fey  
 He schal reforme a woyn mede.  
**U**pon his yung yet token hied  
 And stoden in desputacion  
 That be swisse opinion  
 Of Argument; pat yet haue holden  
 Arpagus ferst his tale tolde  
 And seide hob pat ye strengre of kinges  
 Is myhtnest of alle yunges.  
 For king hay pouer on man  
 And man is he which reson can  
 As he which is of his nature  
 The moste noble creature.  
 Of alle ye pat god hay broght  
 And be yet skile it semez noght  
 He fey. pat euy cryly yung.  
 anu be so myhty as a king.  
 A king mai spille a king mai saue  
 A king mai make of lord a knave  
 And of a knave a lord also  
 The pouer of a king stant so  
 That he ye lasses ouerpassy.  
 What he wol make lasse. he lassey.  
 What he wol make more. he morey.  
 And as ye gentil fubcon. forey.  
 He fey. pat woman him rethmey  
 Bot he al one alle ope tancey  
 And stant himself of lasse fre.  
 So yus a kinges myht fey he  
 So as his reson can argue.  
 Is strengest. and of most value  
**B**ot ananachaz seide of thise  
 What wyu is of ye more emprise  
 And pat he schewey be his wise.  
 The wyu fulofte taky ariere.  
 The reson fro ye mannes herre  
 The wyu can make a dreyel sterre  
 And a schule man durbelke.  
 It maky a blind man to beselke  
 And a bryht yhes seme derk  
 It maky a loked man a clerk  
 And fro ye clerkes ye deugie.  
 It taky ariere. and conardie.  
 It torney into hardiess.  
 Of auarice it maky largesse

The wyu maky ek ye good blos  
 In which ye soule which is good.  
 Hay chosen hire a resting place.  
 That pat ye af hir wolle embrace.  
 And be ye skile ananachaz  
 Answered hay vpon his cas.  
 And fey pat wyu be here of kinde.  
 Is yung which mai ye hertes binde.  
 Wel more yun ye regalie.  
**P**robaber for his prye  
 That as him poghte for ye beste  
 That women ben ye myhtreste.  
 The king and ye vniour also  
 Of women comen boye tuo.  
 And ek he seide hou pat manhedde.  
 Thyngh strengre hitto ye womanhedde.  
 Of loue. wher he wolle or non.  
 Obeie schal. and vpon  
 To schewe of women ye maistrie.  
 A tale which he fih wy yhe  
 As for ensample he tolde yis  
**H**ob apemen of besazis.  
 Which dothst. was. in ye paleis.  
 Sittende vpon his hise deis.  
 Whan he was hotest in his tre  
 Toward ye grete of his empire  
 Cyrus ye king tunit sse tok  
 And only wy hire goodly lok  
 Othe made him debonaire and meke  
 And be ye chyn and be ye cheke  
 Othe luggy him rist as hir liste  
 That nos sse lapy nos sse liste.  
 And toy wy him what eue hir likey  
 Whan pat sse louey parne he sseky  
 And whan sse gladye. he is glad.  
 And yus yis king was outlad.  
 Wy hire which his lemman was.  
 Among ye men is no solas  
 If pat y be no woman pere  
 For. bot if pat ye women were  
 This woldes iore were ariere.  
 Thyngh hem men finden out ye here.  
 To kinshode and to woldes fame  
 Then make a man to dreyel schame.  
 And honour forto be desins.  
 Thyngh ye beaute of hem is fynd

And the de  
 figure a  
 mors a  
 nter or  
 in the  
 phau a d  
 pomen de  
 fazis fili  
 in ipius  
 regis con  
 cubman.  
 pcamire  
 tota cum  
 a: experi  
 ebatur.

The Dart of which Cupid prayeth.  
 Wherof ye wold ping gawkep.  
 Which al ye wold hay vnder fote  
 A woman is ye wanes bore  
 His lif his dey his wo his kel.  
 And yis ping man be scheked wel  
 hos pat women ben good and kinde  
 for in ensample yis I finde  
**W**han pat ye sul Amicus ley.  
 Set in his bedd pat euy day.  
 men witten whan he scholde deie  
 Alaste his wif goy focto preie  
 as sche whil wote pouk deserue.  
 Wy sacrifice vnto mynne  
 do wite answere of ye goddesse  
 wherof he was so wo byfem  
 Become myghte his helle azem  
 To yus sche cride and yus sche pride  
 Til at laste a vois hir lide  
 That if sche wold for his sake  
 The wuldre soffre and take  
 And deie hirself he scholde lue.  
 Of yis answere Alaste hay zine  
 vnto mynne gret poukinge  
 So pat hir dey and his lunge  
 Sche ches whi al hire hole emente  
 And yus accorded hom sche wente  
 Into ye chambie and whan sche cam  
 Hire houseboud anon sche nam  
 In boye hire armes and ham liste.  
 And spak vnto him what hire liste  
 And vpon whynne a proude  
 This good whi was ouproude.  
 And wite and he was hool in haste.  
 O mai a man be wson taste  
 hou next aft ye god above.  
 The troupe of women and ye loue.  
 In whom pat alle grace is founde  
 Is myghtest vpon yis grounde  
 And most behouely manyfolds  
**W**ho yus zowabel hay tolt  
 The tale of his opinion  
 Bot for final conclusion  
 What strengest is of eyli pinges  
 The whi ye women or ye kinges

no de fide  
 litate con  
 mris. qua  
 lter. Alce  
 ta Spor  
 met. or  
 martium  
 sui vni  
 fuer. se  
 ipam mart  
 pponance  
 subegit.

he sey pat troupe abone hem alle.  
 Is myghtest hou eue it falle  
 The troupe hou so it eue come  
 mai for nopng ben olicome  
 It mai wel soffre for a proude  
 Bot at laste it schal be knowe.  
 The pube is whi pat is treke  
 hun schal his eschile uene reke  
 for hos so pat ye cause wende  
 The troupe is schameles at ende.  
 Bot what ping pat is twofoldes  
 It mai noght wel be schameles  
 And schame hundre ey whitt  
 So pney it yer is no myst.  
 Whynne twoupe in no degre  
 And yus for troupe of his deare  
 zowabel was most comended  
 Wherof ye question was ended  
 And he wsteined hay his mede  
 for troupe which to mannes neede.  
 Is most behoueliche oual.  
 for yis was troupe in special.  
 The ferste point in obseruance.  
 Betake vnto ye gouinace  
 Of Alsaudre as it is seid.  
 for vpon ye ground is leid.  
 Of euy kinges regnment  
 Is ping which most condement  
 Is focto sette a king in euene.  
 Boye in yis world and ek in heuene.  
**S**it Auaricia ne tangat regia corda  
 Pius enim spolijs exornatur huius.  
 fama colit linguam. Vbi tas p sili rege  
 Sona tuuen lurtis hant moderandi modis

**A** Ext aft twoupe ye seconde.  
 In polia as it is fonde  
 Which seruy to ye woldes fame.  
 In worschepe of a kinges name.  
 largesse it is. Whos privilegge.  
 Ther mai non Auarice abregge.  
 The woldes good was ferst combue.  
 Bot affeard vpon fortune.  
 Was pilke comm pfit cesses  
 for whan ye poeple stod euaxsed  
 and ye lignages woyen grete.  
 Anon for singulier bezete.

sic want  
 de regie ma  
 restatis ppi  
 Polia. qua  
 Aristoteles  
 largitatem  
 vocat. cui  
 virtute no  
 solum pulsa  
 ra Auaria  
 a. Regis no  
 men mag

miam exollit. Et er sui subiti omi sumtiam habundant  
 a iocundiores efficiuntur.

Troblyen man to his partie  
 Wherof am in ye ferste entrie  
 Whi gret debat ure theeres stronge.  
 And laste among ye men so longe  
 Til woman kiste. Who Was who.  
 We which was freid ne which was fo  
 Til ate laste in euy sond  
 Whynne hemself ye poeple fond  
 That it was good to make a King  
 Which muste appen al pis yung  
 And zine rust to ye signages  
 In partunge of here heritages  
 And ek of al here oper good.  
 And yus aboute hem alle stod.  
 The King vpon his Regalie  
 As he which hap to iustifie  
 The wordes good fro conortise  
 So sit it wel in alle wise:  
 A King berthen ye more and lesse  
 To sette his herte vpon largesse:  
 Toward himself and ek also  
 Toward his poeple and if nocht so.  
 That is to sem if pat he be  
 Toward himselfen large and fre.  
 And of his poeple take and pile  
 Largesse be no skie of stile.  
 It mai be seid. bot Auarice  
 Which in a King is a gret vice.

**A** King behouep ek to fle:  
 The vice of prodigalite.  
 That he mesure in his expence  
 So kepe pat of indigence.  
 he mai be sauf: for who pat uerey  
 In al his werk ye worse he speydey.  
 As Aristotle vpon Chaldee.  
 Example of gret auctorite:  
 Vnto King Alisgandrie tolste  
 Of pulke folk pat were in salite  
 Toward here King for his pilage  
 Wherof he had in his charge  
 That he vnto yre pointz entende  
 Wher pat he wolde his good despende  
 ffest scholte he lobe hou pat it stod  
 chat al there of his oghne good  
 The ziftes which he wolde zine  
 No more he wel ye bette lue.

no sup  
 y anstont  
 Almyndru  
 exeplicat  
 int de eme  
 with Rye  
 Chalcom.

**A**nd ek he mooste taken heed:  
 ff y be cause of euy nede  
 Which oghne forto be defende  
 So pat his goodes be despende  
 he mot ek as it is besille  
 Amonges ope yunges alle  
 So ye deertes of his men  
 And aft pat yei ben of ten  
 And of astat and of ure.  
 he schal hem largeliche agure  
 Or for ye theere or for ye pes  
 That non honour falle in desues  
 Which muste come unto desame.  
 Bot pat he kepe his good name:  
 So pat he be nocht holde vnkinde  
 ffor in troung a tale i finde.  
 Which spech somdiel of pis matiere  
 Hemyffward as you schalt here.

**I**n Rome to purchue his rust  
 Ther was a horpi poue kniht  
 Which am al one forto sem:  
 his cause than ye court was plem  
 Wher Julius was in pfeuce.  
 And for hym lackey of despence  
 Ther was al wy him non aduocat  
 To make ple for his astat.  
 Bot pogh him lacke forto plesse  
 him lackey noyng of manhed  
 he wiste wher his poue was poue  
 Bot yet he poghre his rust recouie  
 And openly poure alleide  
 To thempour and yus he seide.  
 Julius lord of ye lorde:  
 Behold my conseil is vnynde:  
 ffir lacke of gold. so ym office  
 ffir ye lackes of iustice.  
 help pat i hadde conseil here  
 vpon ye troupe of my matiere  
 And Julius whi pat anon  
 Assigned him a horpi on.  
 Bot he himselfe as word ne spak  
 So his kniht whi whop and foud a lak.  
 In poumpour: and seide yus  
 O you vnkunde Julius  
 Whan you in pi battail  
 Sp in auyng: and i was your...

hic sem  
 gesta iulij  
 ex point  
 qualiter  
 rex suoz  
 militum  
 quos pro  
 bos agno  
 uit: uidi  
 genia tur  
 gatis sic  
 beneficijs  
 retinere  
 tenetur.



an myght for y<sup>e</sup> reasonse / See  
 And putte nonian in myn stede.  
 Thou hast what wounses y<sup>e</sup> hadde  
 Bot her y<sup>e</sup> finde y<sup>e</sup> so hadde  
 That y<sup>e</sup> ne liste speke o word  
 Whan oghne mo by nor of y<sup>e</sup> hord  
 To zue a flamm me to helpe  
 Hou scholde y<sup>e</sup> parne me bezelpe  
 ffy y<sup>e</sup> dai forp of y<sup>e</sup> largesse  
 Whan such a grev vnkundesse

Is founde in such a loze as you  
**H**is Julius knewe wel ynob  
 That al was soy which he him tolde  
 And for he wolde nocht ben holde  
 Vnkundesse to his cause on honde  
 And as it were of goddes soude  
 he zaf him good ynob to spende  
 ffor eue into his liues ende

And yus scholde euy whorpe king  
 Take of his knyghtes knowbleking  
 Whan yit he shd y<sup>e</sup> hadden nebe  
 ffor euy serunce ayey mede  
 Bot ope whiche haue nocht deserued  
 Whyngh vertu bot of Japys serued  
 A king schal nocht deserue grace  
 Whogh he be lauge in such a place

**I**t sit wel euy king to haue  
 Distracon Whan men him trauue  
 So yit he mai his zifte wite

Wherof y<sup>e</sup> finde a tale write  
 Hob Omachus a poue knyt  
 A some whiche was on myght  
 Pryde of his king Antigonis  
 The king ansuerde to him yus  
 And seide hou such a zifte passy  
 his poue astat and pame he lassey  
 And ayey bot a freel peny

If yit y<sup>e</sup> king wol zue him euy  
 The king ansuerde it was to smal  
 ffor him whiche was a dard real  
 To zue a man so larelyng  
 It were vnkundesse in a king

**C**onsiderable a king mai lere  
 That how zue is in manere  
 ffor if a king his trefor lassey  
 ffor honour and yonkes passy

Whan he himself wol so beguile  
 I not who schal compleigne his whyle  
 ze who be ritte him schal relieue  
 Bot nathelz yis y<sup>e</sup> belieue  
 To helpe whi his oghne lond  
 Schouep euy man his hond  
 To sette vpon necessite

And of his knyghte reulte  
 not euy liege man conforte  
 whi govs and host to supporte  
 Whan yit se cause resonable  
 ffor who yit is nocht emendable  
 To holde vprist his knynges name  
 him oghne forto be to blame

**O**f polycie and oimore  
 To speke in yus matiere more  
 So as y<sup>e</sup> philosphie tolde  
 A king aft<sup>r</sup> y<sup>e</sup> reule is holde  
 To modifie and to adreste  
 his zifte vpon such largesse  
 That he mesure nocht excede  
 ffor if a king falle into need  
 It causy ofte souden pynges  
 whiche are vngowdly to y<sup>e</sup> knynges  
 What man schol nocht himself mesure  
 men seu fulofte yit mesure  
 him hay forsake and so soy he  
 That vsey proxymite  
 Whiche is y<sup>e</sup> moder of poite  
 Wherof y<sup>e</sup> loundes ben deserre  
 And namely whan yllke vice  
 Aboute a king stant in offe  
 And hay whynholde of his parne  
 The coutrouise flatterie  
 Whiche many a whorpe king doemey

Er he y<sup>e</sup> fallas apceuey  
 Of hem yit seruen to y<sup>e</sup> glofe  
 ffor yit pat tinen plese and glofe  
 Ven as men tellen y<sup>e</sup> norrias  
 Into y<sup>e</sup> forstunge of y<sup>e</sup> vices  
 Wherof fulofte nathelz  
 A king is blamed gntreles  
 A philosphie as you schalt here  
 That to a king of yis matiere  
 And seide him wel how yit flous  
 .couppable were of yre erroure

no sic p  
 Egius fra  
 t a sus fi  
 delis om  
 finore sup  
 portand e

no sic se  
 cusu ay  
 qualiter  
 pncipiu  
 p rogatione  
 pauptine  
 udu cam

Genera  
 Sic alij  
 vnfictio  
 tibi no no  
 cens

hic pome  
 exemplu  
 de lege  
 Antigono  
 quate  
 na regia  
 scdm ma  
 v r nunt  
 equa d  
 mte mo  
 vnteda  
 sunt

no qualter  
 t pncipiu  
 alijs .adu  
 licetores m  
 plicia gram  
 tate offen  
 dunt

Primo con  
na sum.

On this toke me ye gadder hute:  
That weren Groye of pit per sibe:  
The meschies which befelle sould:  
Of pit ye fulle floure tolde:  
Cousard ye king in of was.

Secundo con  
Principem

Whan ye be sleute and be fullas  
Of feigned wordes make him bene  
That blak is whit. and black is greue  
Touchende of his condicion.  
ffor whane he doy extortion.

Dy manye an of vice mo.  
ayen schal nocht finden on of yu  
To growche or speke pazem  
Bot holten vp his oil and sem  
That al is wel that eke he doy.

Tercio con  
tra plem.

And pus of fals per maken soy  
So pit here kinges vhe is bleit  
And bot not hob ye wolds is went  
The prude erour is harmi comune.  
Dy which ye poeple mot comune.

Of wronges pit ye bringen mine.  
And pus ye wochen treble sume.  
That ben floureus aboute a king.  
Thei myght be no worse ping.  
Aboute a kinges regahe

Whane is ye vice of flattere.  
And natheles it hay ben used  
That it was uelle zit refused  
As forto speke in court real  
ffor ye it is most spenal

And mai nocht longe be forbore  
Bot whan pis vice of hem is bore  
That scholden ye thus derbringe  
And troupe is tomes to lesinge  
It is as this sey azem kinde

Wherof an oke ensample I finde.  
Among pese opre tales wise.  
Of philosophies in pis wise.  
I rede hois whilom mo p' were  
And to ye scolle forto lere.

Unto Anenes fiv cartage.  
Hew frendes whan ye were of age:  
Hem seuse. and p' ye stoden longe  
Fil ye such lore haue vnderfonge.  
That in hew time ye surmounte  
Alle opre men pit to sampte.

hic contra  
vautates  
adulanti  
loquitur  
et  
narrat  
de  
an  
aristip  
de  
cartagi  
ne  
p'hs  
to  
le  
frem  
relinquit  
su  
pnapis

obsequio magni adulantibus p' cetera carni assistebat. accidit ut ipse quodam die Diogenem p' hunc locum  
sui viri tam moribus p' stentia p'batissimum herbas ad olera sua collectas lauante ex casu ad eum p'ueniret  
cum ait. O Diogenes vere si tu sicut + ego p'ncipi tuo placere stoves. hmoi herbas aut collige aut lauare  
minime indigeret. an aut r'ndit. O Aristippe certe + si tu sicut + ego olera tua collige + lauare stoves p'nci  
apem tuu ob manus glie cupiditate blandiri nullatenus deberes.

Of hem was ye grete fame  
The ferste of hem his rist' name.  
Was Diogenes yane hote  
In whom was founde no mote  
his felax Aristippus hyste

Which mochel obye and mochel myghte  
Bot are caste soy to sein  
Thei boye toruen hom azem  
Unto cartage. and scolle lere

This Diogenes no bezete  
Of woldes good or lasse or more al  
He soghte for his longe lore  
Bot tok him only forto duelle  
At hom. and as ye boles telle

his hous was nyth to ye rinde  
Desid a brygge as pou schal here  
Thei duellep he to take his rest  
So as it pughte him for ye best  
To studie in his philosophie  
As he which wolde so desie

The woldes pompe on eury fode  
Bot Aristippe his bok aside  
Hay led. and to ye court he went  
Wher many a wyle and many a went  
By flattere and wordes softe

he caste and hay compasses ofte  
Hob he his prince myghte plese  
And in pis wise he gat him ese  
Of hem honour and woldes good  
The londs uelle vpon him fode

The king of him was wonder glad  
And all was so what ping he bid  
Soye in ye court and ek wyoute  
By flattere he broughte aboute  
his pompos of ye woldes wof

Which was azem ye sint of clere  
So pit philosophie he leste  
And to richesse himself vpleste  
So pus hadde Aristippe his wille  
Bot Diogenes duelle stille

At home and loked on his bok  
He soghte nocht ye woldes wof  
ffor hem honour ne for richesse  
Bot all his hertes besuesse  
He sette to be vtrous.

And pus whynne his oghne hode  
The ferste of hem his rist' name.  
Was Diogenes yane hote  
In whom was founde no mote  
his felax Aristippus hyste