

he luep to ye suffiauce.
 Of his habinge and fell p chance
 Whis Diogene vpon a day
 And put was in ye moupe of may
 Whan put yef herbes ben holstome
 he walker forto gadre some.

In his garden of whiche his iourtes
 he yughte haue and yus aboutes
 Whane he hap gadred what him likey
 he sette him panue vpon and pyker
 And wyssh his herbes in ye flos
 vpon ye which his garden fros
 nyh to ye bregge as I tolde er
 And hapney whil he stete yer
 I am Arisippe be ye stete
 Whi mannye hois and routes grete
 And straight vnto ye bregge he wot
 Wher put he honed and abod
 for as he caste his yhe nyh
 his felas Diogene he syh
 And what he dese he syh also
 Wherof he sette to him so.

C Diogene god ye speke
 It were certes lital nece
 To sette yer and wotes yke
 If you in prince cobeyt lyke
 As I am in my degre.

Arisippe azem quod he
 If put you couyist so as I:
 Thi wotes yke wely.
 It were als lital nece or lasse
 That you so worldly wolt compassse
 Whi flatterie forto serue.

Wherof you yentest to deserue.
 Thi princes pouk and to pouchate
 Non you myst fowden in his gatre
 for getunge of a lital good
 If you wolt take into y mas:
 Reson you myst be reson deime.
 That so y prince forto queeme:
 Is nocht to reson accordant
 For it is gretly discordant
 Vnto ye Croles of Athens
 So yus answere Diogene
 Azem ye clerkes flatterie:

C Or zit nou seu yessamplerie

Of Arisippe is wel receued
 And yllke of Diogene is skermes
 Office in court and gold in cofie
 Is nob men seu ye phylsophre
 Which hap ye whorschipe in ye hall
 For flatterie passy alle:
 In chambre whom ye court auancey
 For vpon yllke lot it chancey
 To be beloued nob a day
 I not if it be ze or nay
 For as ye comun hois it tellye
 For wher put flatterie duellye
 In euy lord vnder ye soune
 Ther is ful many a yug begonne
 Which were bette to be lest
 That may be scherbet nob and est.

C Or if a prince wold hum reule
 Of ye romens aft ye reule
 In yllke tyme as it was ysed
 This vice scholde be refused.
 Wherof ye princes ben affored
 For wher ye pleme troupe is noted
 Ther may a prince wel conue
 That he schal nocht humself deeme:
 Of put he hiey wodes pleme
 For hum put nocht be reson plaigne
 That wharid is er hum be wo
 And put was fully pwened y
 Whan Rome was ye whorkis chief
 The Coyseire y was hie
 Which wolk nocht ye twyve spare
 For whi hie wodes pleme and bare
 To thensour hie soyes tolde
 As in Cronyke is zit whi wholke
 hiecraft and as you schalt hie
 Accordant vnto yis matiere.

C O se yis olde ensamplerie
 That whilom was no flatterie:
 Tokand ye princes wel I fende
 Wherof so as it comp to mynde
 In gone a tale vnto yu ere
 Whil put ye whorpe princes were:
 At tyme I yentest forto tellen
 For whan ye chanches so befallen
 That euy supour as y
 vnto ye hadde vpon hie so.

Hic narrat
 sup videri
 qualiter in
 p Romam
 quiritos
 in ipe tri
 unphator
 in hostes a
 bello Rome
 rediret: et
 sibi laudes
 in signum
 sui trium
 phi scripi
 debent

¶ Anno quatuor equi albissimum turrem in qua stabat veherent: cetero tuncm iouis p tunc uenerent. Tunc in captum
 ppe romam ad strumy latus attulerunt. Sed ne tantum honoris ad ulianum et quoniam in supbia
 exultaret quidam furem linguosus nix nix in cen sedebat qui quasi continuatis horis: mpprimis et
 dixit: noticos. hoc est nosce tempus quia si hodie fortuna tibi pspia fuerit es forte vna tota mutabilis arisa
 dunt.

And so fory cam to Rome azen
 Of treble hono he was certen
 Wherof put he was magnestes
 The ferste as it is spesified
 Was when he cam at pulke tyde
 The char in which he scholde ryde
 ffoure shyre stenes scholken drinke
 Of iupit be pulke laske.
 Thei were he scholde were also
 hys prisioners ek scholken go
 Enslong ye char on eys hond
 And alle ye nobles of ye lond
 To fore and aft wher hin come.
 Paunce and boughren him to Rome.
 In ynk of his chumlerie
 And for non of flatterie
 And put was schribes fory wher
 wher he sit in his charre roll.
 Beside him was a kibald sit
 which hadde his wordes so beset
 to rhenpouir in al his gloure
 he seide tak into memoire
 for al his poumpe and al his pride
 let no mistre gon aside.
 Bot knowe yiself what so befallle
 for men seu ofte tyme fallle.
 thing which men wende siker stonde
 Thogh you vintoure haue nod on honde
 fortune mit nocht stonde al day
 The which p chance an of day
 vai torne and job myst omyrothe
 Ther lastey noymg bot a prosbe
Why we wordes are why no
 this kibald which sit by him so
 so rhenpouir his tale tolde
 And oikmor what eue he wolde
 or were it euil or were it good
 so plenty as ye troupe stod.
 he spure nocht bot speky it oute
 And so myste euy man aboute
 the say of put solenpnetre
 his tale telle als wel as he
 so rhenpouir al openly
 And al was yis ye cause why
 that whil he stod in put nobleste
 he scholde his kunte repress

Why such wordes as he herd
Why noh hon yilke tyme it ferde
 forbar so hih a wher lord
 for yis i fure ek of rewe
 which ye rounp hay autorized
 what enpouir was entromized
 the ferste say of his corone
 wher he was in his real throne
 And theld his feste in ye palens
 Ottende vpon his hih seis
 why al ye list put mai be gete
 when he was gladdest at his mete
 And euy menstral hadde pleid
 And euy disour hadde seid
 what most was pleasant to his ere
 than ate laste comen pere
 hys anacons for ye scholken tme
 wher put he wolde be boynue.
 And of what stou his sepulture
 the scholken make and what sculpture
 he wolde ordene vpon
Who was ther flatterie non
 the wher princes to beape
 the pms was of wise schape
 why good conseil and of wise
 thei were hem seluen punie wise
 And vnderstoden wel and lueken
 when suche soft shyndes blaken
 of flatterie into here ere
 thei sette nocht here heres pere
 bot when ye herden whos seigned
 the plene troupe it hay de seigned
 of hem put wren so sustrete
 so tol ye flitour no bezete
 of him put was his prince so
 And forro puen it is so
 A tale which befell in dede
 In a rounp of Rome i rede
When vpon his real throne
 wher put he sit in his psone
 And was hyst in al his pris.
 A man which wolde make him wys
 feld com luelnde in his presence
 And red him such a reuerce
 as yogh ye hih god it were
 men hadden gret muillle jere

for enim
 cont' adu
 lacou se
 dit p pmo
 die quo nu
 p imperi
 tor intro
 mpt' ex
 trett. lito
 in sin ad
 ips consta
 ter p'f'it
 de qual
 lapide su
 e sepulchro
 tumulu
 subiacret
 Et sic fir
 im mor
 tem con
 memoras
 banitatis
 hui' sili
 rustrari
 no facit
 reprinet.

hic mar
 alia gesta
 cesaris in
 rat sumu
 et papue
 contra il
 los qui ai
 m asper
 tu p'na
 p'is alijs
 suprema
 ores appi
 vere bellat
 fup' tu

similitate sapientie talia committunt. p que ceteris
 stultiores in fine comprobantur.

Of ye worshippe which he doo.
 This man was fow yllke frowd
 And fow wy al ye same tyde.
 He got him up and se his foe.
 He set him down as pier and pier
 And fow if you put sitteft hier
 Art god which alle yuges myght.
 Thine hame I do worshippe myght.
 As to ye god. and of wise.
 If you be noight of yllke assise
 Got art a man such as am I
 Than mai. I sitte faste by
 For we be bopen of o kinde.
Char answere and seide o blinde.
 Thou art a fol it is wel fene.
 Upon yself for if you bene.
 I be a god. you dost amys.
 So sitte wher you seft god is.
 And if I be a man. also.
 Thou hast a gret folie do.
 Whan you to such on as schal seie
 The worshippe of ye god. as beie.
 Hast zonen so unworthely
 Thus mai. I pue wedely.
 Thou art noight wys and yett put herde
 How wysly put ye king answere
 It was to hem a nesse lore
 Wherof ye smaden him ye more.
 And broughten noying to his ere
 Got if it troupe and resou here
 So be y manne in such a wise
 That feignen wordes to be wise
 And al is veruy flaterie.
 To him which can it wel aspie.
The kinde flimour can noight loue
 Got forto bringe himselfe abone
 For how put eie his maist fare
 So put himselfe stonde out of care.
 Him waser noight and yus fulofre
 Deemes ben wher wordes ofre.
 The kinges put ben innocent
 Wherof as for chastement.
 The wise philosophie seide.
 What king put so his twofor leide.
 Upon such folk. he hap ye lesse
 And yett ne wy he no largesse

no qual
 isti cum
 principe
 adulationes
 pomis a
 cura q
 pelli. qm
 ad regie
 manifesta
 tis mun
 a accepta
 n. polin
 a suaden
 te referet.

Got harney wy his ogne hond.
 himself. and of his ogne lond.
 And put se many a fowder here.
 Wherof if put a man schal seie
 As forto speke in general.
 Wher such yung fillip oial.
 What our king himselfe unseule.
 The philosophie upon his wulle.
 In special a cause sette.
 Which is and eue hap be ye lere
 In gouernance aboute a king
 Upon ye meschies of ye yung.
 And put he say is flaterie.
 Wherof tofore as in partie.
 What hire it is I hame declared.
 For who put say his wit bebaured.
 Upon a flimour to be lieue.
 Whan put he beney best achieve.
 his gode world. it is most fow.
 And forto proeven it is so.
 Ensamplis y ben manyon.
 Of whiche if you wolt knowen on
 It is behouely forto here.
 What whilom fell in pis matiere.

Among ye knyghtes in ye bible
 I finde a tale and is credibill
 Of him put whilom achab hitte
 Which hadde al israel to richte.
 Got who put couye glose sofre.
 And flaterie suche he sette alofre.
 In gret estat. and made hem ricke.
 Got yett put speken wordes liche.
 To troupe. and wolke it noight forbere
 For hem. Was nou affit to bere.
 The court of suche tof non hiede
 Jul ate laste upon a neide
 That benedab king of curie
 Of iuda a gret partie
 Which samoth gudaath was here.
 Hay sefe. and of put more
 he tof consil in sonder wise.
 Got noight of hem put theren wise.
 And natheles upon pis cas.
 to strengyn him. for iofaphus.
 Which parne was king of iudee.
 he sende forto come. as he.

hic loquit
 berius de
 consilio ad
 ulanum
 quoz fabu
 lis prin
 pis ames
 organizat.
 vitatis an
 dem cape
 nequunt.
 Et narrat
 exemplu
 de rege a
 chab. qui
 p eo q ip
 ipherias fi
 delis orak
 e recusant.
 claudians
 q adula
 ris zedechi
 e assest.
 Rex curie
 benedab
 in camp

bellator ipsum summo nequias dicitur in part.

Which purg'd frendshipe and alliance.
 Was next to him of Aquemance
 For Ioram Sone of Josaphath
 Achabbes wifite weddes hath
 Whith hiltre fure Goselle.
 And pus cam into Samarie.
 King Josaphat and he found pere.
 The King Achab. and when ye were.
 Togedre spekide of pis ying
 This Josaphat seip to pe King.
 How pat he wolde gladly here
 Som twis pphete in yis matiere
 That he his conseil myste zine
 To what point pat it schal be drine
And in pat time so befell
 Ther was such on in Jabel
 Which sette him al to flattere
 And he was cleped Sedechie.
 And after him Achab hay sent
 And he at his comandement.
 Before him cam and be a sleyste.
 He hay vpon his heued on heyste.
 Two large homes set of bris
 As he which al a flatur was
 And gop unpende as a leon
 And caste hise homes vp and dou
 And bad men ben of good speir.
 For as ye haues perceu yeir
 He seip whipoute resistance.
 So wiste he wel of his stouce.
 That Benedab is desoufite
 When Sedechie vpon yis plit.
 Hay toke yis tale to his lord.
 Anon y' were of his acord.
 pphetes fulst manye mo.
 To bewe up oil. and alle po.
 Affemen pat which he hay toke.
 Wherof ye King Achab was bold
 And gaf hem zifis al aboute.
 Bot Josaphat was in gret doute
 And held furtosme al pat he herde.
 Preiende Achab. how so it ferde.
 If y' were eny of man.
 The which of pphene cam.
 To here him speke ev pat yei gon.
 Quod Achab yame f' is on.

A bypelle which anichens hiltre
 Bot he ne comp nocht in my siltre
 For he hay longe in prison lem.
 Hun liker wille zit to sem.
 A goodly word to mi plesance.
 And withelles at yin instance.
 He schal come oute. and yame he may.
 Seie as he seide many day.
 For zit he seide neuie kel.
 This Josaphat began founde
 To gladen him in hope of troupe
 And bad whipoute eny flooye
 That men him scholden sette anon.
 And yei pat wereu se him gon
 When pat yei comen wher he was.
 Thei toldeu hito anichens
 The manie how pat Sedechie.
 Declared hay his pphene.
 And p'pon yei preie him faire
 That he wol seie no continue.
 Wherof ye King mai be deplesed
 For so schal euery man ben esed.
And he mai helpe himselfe also
 Wherof vpon troupe po.
 His herte sette and to hem seip
 Al pat belougey to his seip
 And of non of feigned ying.
 That wol he telle hito his King.
 Als for as god hay zoue him grace.
 Thus cam yis pphete into place.
 Wher he ye Kinges wille herd
 And he p' to anon ansuerde.
 And seide hito him in yis wise.
 In liege lord for mi seunse
 Which trewe hay stonden eue zit.
 Thob hast me whip y'sone agut
 Bot for al pat I schal nocht glose
 Of troupe als fer as I suppose
 And as touchende of yis battelle
 Thou schalt nocht of ye soye faile.
 For if it like pee to here
 As I am talst in pat matiere
 Thou miste it hiterstone soue.
 Bot what is affeard to done.
 Anise ye for pis I sch
 I was tofor ye throue on his.

Wher al ye shoulde me poynte frod
 And ye I herde and vnderstod:
 The vois of god whi wordes clere:
 Ayende and seide in pis manere.
 In what ping man I best beguile:
 The king Achab. and for a while:
 Upon pis point ye speken faste.
 The seide a spurt ate laste.
 I vndertake pis empryse.
 And god him axey in what wise.
 I schal quod he deeme and he
 Whi flatterende ppherie
 In suche maneres as he lieney.
 And he which alle ping achieuey
 Was him go for and don rith so.
 And ou pis I schal also
 The noble peple of Israel
 Disps as Schep vpon an helle
 Experte a keper Guarnies
 And as ye write aboute a stamed
 I herde a vois vnto hem sem
 Goy hom into your hous azem.
Which I for you haue bette ordeigned.
 God ordeche you hast feigned
 This talk in angringe of ye king
 And in a whippe vpon pis ping
 He smot ancher vpon ye cheke
 The king him hap rebuked eke
 And euuy man vpon him arde.
 Thus was he schent on euuy side
 Azem and into prison las
 ffor so ye king him selfe las.
 The troupe myghte noght ben herd.
 Bot aftersward as it hap ferd
 The seide prouey his entente.
 Achab to ye bataille wente
 Wher benedab for al his ordeit.
 Him stobh so pat vpon ye felde
 his poeple goy aboute a stroy
 Bot god which alle pinges may:
 So vop pat wi no mestrief haue.
 here king was ded and ye ben saue
 And hom azem in goddes pes.
 The wrote and al was founde les
 That ordeche hap seid tofore.
So sit it wel a king pfore

To louen hem pat troupe mene
 ffor ate laste it. Sol be seue
 That flattere is noying vop
 Bot nob to un matere for
 As forto seken oimore
 Aft ye philosophes low
 The prede point of poliae
 I wente forto speafie.

Ogypt tu gressos leges statuunt in orbe.
 Et vnaant iusti Regis honore vni.
 Rex sine iustitia plin sub principis vmbra.
 Quia. Et vnum nemo videt iter.

What is a lout wher men ben noue.
 What ben ye men whiche are al one
 Experte a kinges gouernace.
 What is a king in his ligance.

What pat y is no lasse in lorde.
 What is to take lasse on hound.
 Bot if ye sugges vnto treke.
 These olde wordes whi ye neke
 Whi pat sol take in euidence
 Ther mai he se veypence.
 What ping it is to kepe lasse
 Thung which ye shounges ben veypence
 And vnterhisnesse stant conuence
 Wherof ye regnes ben amence.
 ffor wher ye lasse man conbne
 The lorde for whi ye comune
 Ech hap his ppe drecte.
 And ek ye kinges waite:
 Of boye his vorschipe viderfongey.
 To his afit as it belongey.
 Which of his inbe vorschypesse.
 hap to goune vnterhisnesse
 As he which schal ye lasse gunde.
 And natheles vpon som side.
 his pouer stant aboue ye lasse.
 To zine boye and to whi drecte.
 The forset of a mannes lif.
 Bot pinges whiche are excessif
 Azem ye lasse he schal noght do.
 ffor loue ne for hate also.

The myghtes of a king ben grete.
 Bot zit a vop king schal lere
 Of vrong to don al pat he myghte.
 ffor he which schal ye poeple rithre.

Sic tractat
 de terra pu
 apum. Po
 gis poliaa
 que iusticia
 nouita est
 cum conde
 cio legibus
 corrupta
 vnterhis
 nos sim
 est. equo
 ponde di
 tribuit.

Imperator
 mansueti
 non sibi
 armis sit
 etia regis
 oportet ee
 armatum.

It sit wel to his regalie
 That he himselfe first iusticie
 Towardes god in his degre
 For his astat is elles fre
 Toward alle opre in his pson
 Gave only to ye god al one
 Which wol himselfe a king chastise
 Wher put non of man suffice
 So here it good to taken hiede
 That first a king his oghte dede
 Betwen ye vertu and ye vice
 Redeste and paine of his iustice
 So sette in euene ye balance
 Towardes opre in gouernance
 That to ye poure and to ye riche
 His lawes myhten stonde like
 He schal excepte no pson
 For for he mai nocht al him one
 In sondri places do iustice
 He schal of his real office
 By this consideration
 Dignite his deputacion
 Of suche iugges as ben deuied
 So put his peple be gouined
 Ye hem pat werke ben and wise
 For if ye lawe of couortise
 Be set vpon a iugges hond
 So is ye poeple of yille lorde
 For wrong mai nocht himselfeuen hyde
 For elles on pat of side
 If lawe stonde by ye right
 The poeple is glad and stant spright
 Wher as ye lawe is resonable
 The comm poeple stant menable
 And if ye lawe tome aunis
 The poeple alld unstormed is
 And in ensample of yis matiere
 Of maxymun a man mai here
 Of Rome which was Empour
 That whane he made a gouinour
 Se here of substitution
 Of punne or of regon
 He wolde first enquire his name
 And let it openly palame
 What man he were or euil or good
 And vpon pat his name stod

no hic de
 iusticia
 maxymun
 impitans
 qui cu ali
 cur punit
 ac custode
 sibi susti
 tuere vole
 bat. pmo
 de sui uois
 fama. pro
 clamade
 fra. ypus
 conuicione
 diligencia
 inestigabit

Enclm to Vertu or to Vice
 So wolde he sette him in office
 Or elles putte him al ariere
 Thus hieks ye lawe his righte here
 Which fons no let of couortise
 The woulde stod vpon ye wise
 As be ensample you myht rede
 And hold it in yi mynde I rede
 In a Croniq I finde yus
 How pat Sayus ffabrianus
 Which whilom was consul of Rome
 Se whom ye lawes zede and come
 Whan ye dampnes to him brooghte
 A some of gold and him besoghte
 To don hem fauour in ye lawe
 Toward ye gold he gan him drewe
 Wherof in alle mennes lok
 A part w in his hond he tok
 Which to his moye in alle haste
 He put it forto suelle and taste
 And to his yhe and to his ere
 For he ne fons no confort yere
 And yanne he gan it to despyse
 And tolde vnto hem in pis wise
 I not what is this gold to pryue
 Whan non of all my whittes hie
 ffyt fauour ne delit finne
 So is it bot a nyce summe
 Of gold to ben to couortous
 For he is riche and glouous
 Which say in his subiection
 Tho men which in possession
 Ben riche of gold and be pis skil
 For he mai alsu whan he wile
 Or be hem here or be hem loye
 Justice vnt vpon hem doye
 So yus he seide and wher pat word
 He threth tofore hem on ye bord
 The gold out of his hond anon
 And seide hem pat he wolde non
 So pat he kepte his liberte
 To do iustice and equite
 Wheroute luere of such richesse
 Wher be nos feide of suche I wesse
 For it was yille tynes ydes
 That eny iugge was refused

hic pome
 exempli
 de iudicibz
 corruptis
 Et narrat
 qualiter
 Sayus ff
 abrianus un
 p Rome
 consul
 durnm
 a damp
 natus
 sibi obla
 tu remitt
 dicens qd
 nobilius
 e aurum
 possides
 dno sub
 uigare
 P v dnm
 cupisda
 te fmg li
 bentatem
 amittere

Which was nocht frind to commyn right
Bot per pat walden founde vprist
ffor troupe only to do iustice:
Preferre there in pulke office:
To deme and iugge commyn lawe:
Which nob men sem is al wysdome.
So sette a lawe and kepe it nocht
Ther is no comm pfit soght
Bot about alle natheles.

The lawe which is made for pes
is good to kepe for pe beste:
ffor pat set alle men in wste.
The rightful empour conatd.
To kepe pes such lawe made
That non bypme ye cite.

In deforbance of vntre
Dorfe ones moeuen a matiere
ffor in his time as you myght here
What point pat was for lawe set
It scholde for no gold be let:
To what pstone pat it were
And pis broughte in pe comm fere
Whi eily man ye laesse suide
ffor y was non which fauour hadde.

As yest olde bokes sem
I finde whete hob a Pomen
Which consul was of ye pfront
Whos name was Carundotone
He sette a lawe for ye pes.

That non bot he be vepneles:
Schal come into ye conseil hous.
And elles: as malicious:
He schal ben of ye lawe as.
To pat statut. and to pat red
Aorden alle it schal be so
ffor certen cause which was y.
as ob left What fell piff some
Whis consul hadde forto done
And was unto ye felds rid
And per him hadden longe abide
That lordes of ye conseil were
And for him sette. and he cam pere.
Whi others boget. and hay forzete
Til he was in ye conseil fere.
Was non of hem pat made speche
Til he himself it wolde seche.

And found out ye defalte himselfe
And pime he sette vnto ye tuelue:
Whiche of ye Senat weren wise
I haue deserues ye iust
In haste pat it were do.
And per him setden alle no.
ffor whel ye white it was no vnt.
Whan he ne yughte no malice:
Bot outlike of a lavel floupe.
And pus ye listen as for roupe:
To do iustice vpon his gilt
ffor pat he scholde nocht be spilt.
And whane he sith ye man hob.

That wolde him fine he made auob:
Whi manfull herte. and pus he sette.
That Rome scholde neie abwise
his heues. Whan he were of sake
That here Auastre buik ye lawe.
ffori er pat ye weren war.
ffori whi ye same fere he bar
The statut of his lawe he sette
So pat al Rome his day be kepte.
N op place also I rede

Wher pat a iugge his ogghe dede
The wol nocht venge of lawe broke
The king it hay himselfen wrote.
The grete king whal cambises.
Was hote. a iugge laweles:
he fond. and unto remembrance
he dede vpon him such vengeance.
Out of his slyn he was bestam:
Al quyk. and in pat wise slum
So pat his slyn was schape al meete
And nayles on ye same fere
Wher pat his same scholde sette
Ause him if he wolde sette
The lawe for ye couertise.

Wher sith he redi his mid
Thus in defalte of op iugge
The king mot of whilte iugge
To holden by ye rate lawe
And forto sake of iude sake
To take ensample of pat was y
I finde a tulle whete also
hob pat a boyni prince is holde
The lawes of his lond to holde.

hir man
de iusticia
my con
nisi iup
moris. n
p. t. p. o. r.
adul. ren
encia. p. d
ne. ali. q. u.
fau. p. am
inductio
ne. quac.
p. vel. au
r. v. d. e. m. p.
ad. l. g. u.
d. r. a. m. a. o.
m. i. t. t. i. r. i. s. e. n.
v. d. u. m. m. u. l.
t. e. r. m. u. s. p. o.
t. u. e. r. u. m. t.

no ey de
constancia
a iudicis
ubi narrat
de carum
sotuo. Ro
me imper
consule.
q. ai. su. pa
tuti. legem
nestius of
fendi. s. s. e. t.
Comany
sup. hoc. pe
nam. sibi
vult. i. s. e. t.
pe. p. i. ma
m. ubi. m. u.
lis. ali. u.
i. q. u. m. b. m.
de. s. u. t.
su. crim
us. v. d. d.
tam. ex. t. a.
tus. e. p. t. a.

no q falli
iudices mor
tis pena pu
menci snt
narrat eu
qualiter
Cambises
key p. s. u.
quendam
iudicem
corruptu
exortari
vni. fer.
eiusq. pel
le. at. t. e. d. r. a.
iudiciale
epim con
statut. pa
q. filius su
ns super
pris pelle
postea p
tribuna
li. cessur.
iudicij cu
tatem eu
dena. hie
moraret.

fferst for ye kille goddes sake
And ek for put him is betake:
The poeple forto guide and led
Which is ye charge of his kingdome.

In a dromp I was pus
Of ye rishful ligurgus
Which of Athens prince was

How he ye lasse in ehy cas
Wherof he scholde his poeple wule
Hay set vpon so good a veule.
In al pis woold put cite non:
Of lasse was so wel begou.
ffor whi ye troupe of goimance
Ther was among hem no distance
Bot ehy man hay his curvess
Ther was whipoute berre pes
Whipoute eny loue stoc
Richesse vpon ye comu good:
And noght vpon ye singular:
Ordigned was and ye pouer:
Of hem put beren in astat.

Was sauf. Wherof vpon debat.
Ther stoc noyng. so put in reste.
myhte ehy man his herte reste.

And when pis noble rishful king
Gih hou it ferde of al pis ping
Wherof ye poeple stoc in ese.
he which for eue wolde plesse.

The luse god. whos yow he soyghte
A boulder ping pane him beroyghte
And schop if put it myhte be
Hou put his lasse in ye cite
myhte affkard for eue laste.
And vpon his wat he caste.

Whit ping him were best to feigne
That he his pourpos myhte atteigne.

Parlement and pus he sette
his wisdom wher put he besette
In audience of grete and suale.
And in pis wise he tolde his tale
God bot. and so ze witen alle
hentfoward hob so it fulle.

It into wold my will hay be.
To do iustice and ouite.
In forprunge of comu profit.
Duch hay ben eue my deit

Bot of o ping I am beknothe
The which mi will is put ze knothe
The lasse which I tok on honde.
Was altogetre of goddes soude
And noyng of myn oghne wat
So mot it ned endure zit
And schal so lengew if ze wile
ffor I wol telle you ye stile.

The god ascurus and nouman.
he hay me takht al put I can
Of suche lasses as I made.
Wherof put ze ben alle glade.
It was ye god and noyng I.
Which dre. al pis. and nob forp
he hay comanded of his grance
That I schal come into a place
Which is fowin out in an yle
Wher I mot tarie for a while.
Whi him to speke us he hay best
ffor as he seip in yulle stede.
he schal me suche pinges telle
That eue whyl ye worte schal duelle
Athens schal ye berre fare.

Bot first er put I vder fire
ffor put I wolde put in lasse
Amonges you ne be whidruke
Ther whylis put I schal ben oute.
ffor to setten out of souite:
wope you and me pis wol I preie
That ze me wolde assure and seie
Whi such an op as I wol take
That ech of you schal vndertake
in lasses forto kepe and holde
Thei serden alle put per wold.
And vpon per swore here op.
That fro ye time put he gop
Til he to hem be come azem
Ther scholde hise lasses wel and plen.
In euy point kepe and fulfillle

Thus hay ligurgus his wille.
And tok his leue and forp he werte
Bot lest nob wer to whitt entente
Of vrbisness he dede so.
ffor aft put he this ago
he schop him uelde to be fownde
So put Athens which was bounde

hic pont
exemptu
de pncipi
si illis i
no solim
legem su
tuentes il
lum conf
uunt. Et
ut ad bo
singant
pam su
cibitatem
dumbit
et narrit
q' cum li
gurgus
Athens pu
ceps subri
tos suos i
omni psp
tatis su
hincina
a iurtes
et vnam
mes regu
is legibus
fau fecit.
Volens ad
vltimitate
in publicae
leges illas
firmi obf
uari. per
gr plicasa
se fuerit.
set pnsu
rimentu
solempne
a legys su
is sub hac
forma ex
sit. q' in
vst in vdi
tum suu
leges suas
nullaten
infringent.
quibz iuri
tis pegrinacoin suam in exilium abisq' reditu pio p
pemo deliquit.

nelle aft scholre be wiffes.
 ere pulke good lusse wiffes.
 Which was for comie profit set.
 And in pis wise he hay it fuet
 he which ye comie profit foghte.
 The king his oghte astat ne roghte
 So do profit to ye comie
 he wol of exil ye fortune
 And lefte of prince pulke offic
 Only for loue and for iustice
 Thugh which he yaghte if put he myghe
 ffor eue aft his dep to riste:
 The ate which was h...a beinck.
 Wherof men oghte en pimple take.
 The good lusses to auance
 Wher hem which vnder goumauce
 The lusses haue forto hope.
 For who put wolde take fepe
 Of hem put ferst ye lusses founde
 Als for as laster euy boucke
 Of lous here names zit ben knoobe
 And if it like yee to knoobe
 Some of here names hob yee stonde
 Nos herke and you schalt vnderfonde.

Of euy beinck ye merite
 The god himself it wol aquite.
 And eb fuloste it faller so
 The wold it wole aquite also
 Bot put mai noght ben euene luche.
 The god he ziff ye heueneriche.
 The wold ziff only bot a name.
 Which stant vpon ye good fame.
 Of hem put don ye good de.
 And in pis wise double mede.
 Redemen yee put don wbel here.
 Wherof if put yee list to here
 Aft ye fame as it is blode.
 Ther myht you wbel ye sope knoobe
 hob pulke honeste besuesse.
 Of hem put ferst for ristebiffesse
 Among ye men ye lusses made
 yai nelle vpon pis erpe face
 ffor eue whil y is a tauge
 here name schal be us and finge.
 And hold in ye cronoz werte
 So put ye men it scholre werte.

So spake good as yee wbel oghten.
 Of hem put ferst ye lusses foghten.
 In foyringe of ye woldes pes.
 Guto thedrous was ayofse.
 The ferste and to thegpaens.
 meritus. and to Diuens.
 ffest was medma pompilus.
 To thenes. ligunus.
 Jaf ferst ye lusse. and to Gregois.
 ffrouneus hay pulke wos.
 And Romulus to ye Romens.
 ffor suche men put ben vicens.
 The lusse in suche a wise ordeignep.
 That what man to ye lusse pleignep.
 Be so ye fuge stonde vpright
 he schal be ferued of his rist
 And so ferfo. it is befallt
 That lusse is a wre among ous all
 God like it more bel ben holde
 As euy king yee is holde
 ffor yung which is of kinges set
 Wher kinges oghte it noght be let
 What king of lusse taly no fepe
 Se lusse he mai no regne fepe.
 So lusse adrey what is a king.
 Wher is ye rist of euy yung
 If put y be no lusse in londe
 This oghte a king wbel vnderfonde.
 As he which is to lusse sbore.
 That if ye lusse be forlore
 Wyomen exercuon
 It makp a lound tome vp so du
 Which is vnto ye king a schindre.
 ffory vnto king alifindre
 The wise philofophre had
 That he himselfe ferst be lad.
 Of lusse and fozp pime oual
 So do iustice in general
 That al ye wold lous abourte
 The iustice of his lusse dourte
 And mine schal he stonde in reffe
 ffor yee lusse is on ye beste
 Aboue alle of euyly yung
 To make a liege fozde his king
 Bot hou a king schal yete him lone
 Tokeure ye hise god aboue

hic ad d
 in lusse
 qui iust
 cie iust
 luges pri
 mo stam
 erunt ab
 p. nala
 fferalms
 comemo
 rat.

And of among pe men in erpe
 Whis nexte point which is pe ferpe:
 Of aristotles lore it techep
 Wherof this part pe stoll techep
 What poline pat it is
 The bok receyep aft pis.

¶ Quis habens ubi velle trunna regna:
 Stringit amor populi transfret exul ibi
 Set pietas regnum que conservabit in eum
 Non tantum populo: set placet illi deo.

In vespis noster pat i delite
 The pris which preised is algate
 And hay ben eue and eue schal
 Wherof to speke in speal:

It is pe vertu of pite
 Thyngh which pe hibe mageste
 Was stered. Whan his soue alyste:
 And in pite pe wult to vstre:
 Tol of pe made stryssh and blos
 Pite was cause of vylle goyd
 Wherof pat the ben alle saue.
 Wel aghte a man pite to haue
 And pe vtu to sette in pris
 Whan he him self which is al wys:
 Hay schekes why it schal be preised
 Pite may noght be conterpeised:
 Of tynnie why no peis
 For pite maky a king courteis:
 Sowp in his word and in his dede.

¶ It sit wel euy lere dede
 his king and to his beste obeie.
 And riht so be pe same bere
 It sit a king to be pitous:
 Toward his peple and gnicous
 Upon pe rule of gouernance
 So pat he tharhe no vengance
 Which mai be cleped trualte.
 Justice which soy equite:
 Is vresfull for he noman sparep
 Bot in pe loud wher pite furep
 The king mai neie faule of loue
 For pite purgh pe gnic aboue
 So as pe philosphie affermey
 his regne in good asat confermey

¶ Thus seide sigilom Constantium
 What Empour pat is enclin

hic erat
 de quarta
 principii
 regnum
 politica. q
 pietas. In
 est p qua
 principis
 regnum
 miserat
 ad effem
 man al
 tiffim
 eius conf
 quuntur.

no.

Constanti
 uns imp
 ator ait. Ge
 re se vnu
 de compo
 bit qui s
 in pietatis
 se fuer

To pite forto be seruant
 Of al pe workes remenant
 he is worpi to ben a lord
 ¶ In olde boke of reuer
 This fince i write of esumplaire
 Trowan pe worpi adouaire
 De whom pat come fros goines
 Upon a tyme as he was lernes
 Of pat he was to famuler
 he seide vnto pat conseilleur
 What forto ben an Empour
 his Will was noght for dem honour
 ne zit for reddour of iustice
 For if he myghte in his office
 hise lordes and his peple plise
 him poghte it were a gartre of
 his lone here heres to him dracht
 Whan why pe dade of eny lache
 for whan a pynge is so for drite
 ffultre it comy pe worpe aboute
 Bot wher a king is pietous
 he is pe more gnicous
 That mochel vrist him schal betyde
 Which elles scholde towe aside

Of pite forto speke plin
 Which is why nicy wel besem
 ffultre he whole him selfue peime
 To kepe an op fro pe peime
 for charite pe moder is:
 Of pite which noymg annis
 Can soffre if he it mai amende
 It sit to euy man luende:
 To be pitous. bot non so del:
 As to a king. Which on pe whel
 fortune hay set abouen alle
 for in a king if so befull
 That his pite be ferme and stable
 So al pe loud it is vailable
 Only purgh gnic of his psone.
 for pe pite of him al one
 mai al pe large valure saue
 So sit it wel a king to haue
 Pite for pis valure tolde
 And seide hou pat be dines olde
 Codrus which was in his degre:
 King of Athenis pe cite:

Procurans
 ait q ipe
 subditos su
 os solite pe
 entis fimo
 re magis
 qm iuste
 ritatis in
 gore rese
 corat in
 videriam
 porus qm
 inuic pe
 nes se ar
 tructare p
 ponebat.

no sic d
 principis
 pietate ex
 ga plin
 ubi nar
 rit q in
 Codrus
 Rex Athen
 contra du
 reuac bel
 lum gere
 re debet
 consulto p
 us apoll
 ne respon
 sit accept
 qd vnum
 de duob
 bellicis ut
 dicitur in p
 ho mofa
 + plin sui
 siluati. at
 plin nar
 ra. + se sil
 in fieri
 elige apa
 reter. sup
 quo Rex p
 ctate mot
 pcedit sic

magis qm qm corpus salute offerans: mortem sua
 pollet: et sic bellum aggredeus p vna multorum solus
 interit.

A Verre he hadde azen dource.
 And for to take his evidence
 What shal befall of ye battail:
 He poghre he wolde him first consulte
 Wip Apoll. in whom he truste
 Thurgh whos ansuere yis he wiste
 Of tuo pointz pat he myghte chese
 Or pat he wolde his body leste
 And in battail humselue deie
 Or elles ye seounde weie
 So sen his poeple desoufit
 Bot he which pite hay parfit
 Upon ye point of his delene.
 The poeple poghre to relieue
 And ches humselue to be ded.
 Wher is nob such an of his
 Which wolde for ye limes dre.
 And narretes in som partie
 It ogghe a finges herte stur
 That he hise lioge men forbere.
 And ek toward hise enemies.
 ffloste he may deserue pris.
 To take of pite remembrance.
 Wher pat he myghte to bengnate.
 ffor whane a king hay ye dutoire
 And pite he swaibe unto memoire
 To so pite in fere of wrethe.
 He mai noght fule of yulle speche.
 Wherof anst ye workes fame
 To zine a prince a boyn name
 Rede hou whidun pat pompeie
 To whom pat Rome mozte obere
 A Verre hadde in reupre
 Azen ye king of Ermenie
 Which of long time him hadde greued
 Bot ate laste it was achieved.
 That he yis king desoufit hadde
 And for Wip him to Rome lade:
 As prisouer. Wher many a day
 In fori plit. and poue he lay
 The crowne of his henes deposid
 Whippine wallis fiste enclosed
 And whip ful gret humilite
 He soffrey his walfite
 Pompeie sith his patience
 And wof pite Wip consaence

hic punit
 cepit de
 victoribus
 punitur et
 ga. coner
 farios si
 os. et ip
 ut p cum
 Pompei
 us roma
 uap pu
 panti. Fe
 gen dme
 me. aduer
 stum suu
 in bello fir
 m capisset
 captiuitate
 vinculis alligatu. Rome tenuisset tiran
 nis iracundie stimulos postpones. pietatis mansu
 etudinem. opatus est. dixit eni. q. nobilitas est Regis
 facere qui deponit. Cuius quo san Regis absp. dicit re
 Pompeie non solum a vinculis absoluit. set ad suu
 regni culmen exaratum. sollicitate coronatum res
 taur.

So pat vpon his huse deie
 Dofow al Rome in his palcis
 As he pat Wolde vpon him rebe
 let zine him his crowne uebe
 And his astat al full and plem
 Festoy of his regne azen
 And side it was more goodly pug:
 To make pin Gudon a king.
 To him which pouer hadde of boye.
 Thus ye pat vberu longe froye
 Aarden hem to final pes.
 And yet iustice natheles.
 Was kept. and in noyng offeices
 Wherof pompeie was conuenced
 Ther mai no king humself excuse
 Bot if iustice he kepe and vs:
 Which for resthine crualte
 he not attempte Wip pite
Of crualte ye felonie
 Engendred is of tyrannie
 Azen ye whos condicion.
 God is humself ye champion
 Whos strengre yu noman Wip stouce
 ffor eue yet it hay so stoude
 That god a tyrant on lude.
 Bot wher pite ye regne lade.
 Ther myghte no fortune laste.
 Which was greuous bot ate laste.
 The god humself it hay redressed
 Pite is yulle vertu blessed.
 Which uerle let his maist full
 Bot crualte pogh it so falle
 That it mai regne for a pocke
 God wole it shal ben oupocke
 Wherof ensamples ben yuodde
 Of hem pat yulle merel drowde
Of crualte I rede yus
 Whan ye tyrant leoucius
 Was to thempire of Rome arriued
 ffor which he hay Wip strengre pines
 The pietous iustiman
 As he which was a cruel man
 his wafe of and his lipes boye:
 He karte for he wolde him loye:
 Vinto ye poeple and make vnable
 Bot he which is al miable.

hic dicitur
 iustitiam
 reuerentia po
 restate pri
 cipatum ob
 tinuit.
 in iustitiam
 sue malicia
 gloriatur. et
 narat ex
 qualt. cor
 a. tr. am
 pu iustim
 am no soti
 a solio ius
 tiorie ma
 restatis fan
 bis efficeret. naso + labris abstatis. ipm tyrannus multi
 laut. Suis tunc qui sup omnia pius est. Didero sup dicit
 Gm am acunorio Terrellis. Bulgare Regis iustitiam
 interfecto leoncio ad impium restitum unferuor. dit pu
 rraunt.

Sulent expuler. set ut ip. inabilis ad regnum in aspectu pl
 bis efficeret. naso + labris abstatis. ipm tyrannus multi
 laut. Suis tunc qui sup omnia pius est. Didero sup dicit
 Gm am acunorio Terrellis. Bulgare Regis iustitiam
 interfecto leoncio ad impium restitum unferuor. dit pu
 rraunt.

Whiche god ordaigney so
 That he bypnyne a tyme also
 Whan he was strugest in his we
 Was schouen out of his curpue
 Sibanus ye power hadde
 And Rome after his will he larde
 And for leonce in such a wise:

Ordaigney pat he tok nise:
 Of nase and lipes hope tuo
 ffor pat he dede an op so
 Which more woupi was pan he
Which a fall hay crualte
 And pte was set by azem
 ffor after pat ye bokes sem
 Therbellis King of Bulgare
 Byp helpe of his chualere
 Justian hay vuprisoues
 And to thempue azem couues

In a croung I funde also:
 Of Cirulus which was ek so:
 A cruel King lich ye tempeste

The Whom no pte mythe areste.
 He was ye ferste as bokes seie
 Upon ye see which foid Galie
 And let hem make for ye herre.
 As he which al was out of herre:
 ffor pte and miserarde
 ffor pro curpe he nocht acorde
 Bot whom he mythe steu ye slobb
 And prof was he glas ynobh
 he hadde of conseil manyon
 Among ye which p was on:
 Be name which Serillus hyste
 And he begyhte him hod he myhte
 Unto ye tyrant so likinge
 And of his oghne ymagynge
 let forge and make a sole of bras
 And on ye side mst p was:

A sore wher a man may mine.
 Whan he his peine schal begynne
 Thynghs fyr which pat men putten vnder
 And al ye dede he for a wonder
 That whine a man for peine cride
 The sole of bras which gapey vnde
 It scholde seme as yogh it were
 A belkinge in a mannes ere

hic loquitur
 dicitur de
 crudelitate
 te Ciruli
 tyranni no
 non et de
 Serillo er
 de consilia
 no q ad ro
 meritum
 populi q
 san rans
 eueni tui
 uca coic
 tum sub
 can cisti
 tut: dno
 tame ipe
 por ppo e
 nime illi
 exigente:
 ssp ad sin
 uerit' ex
 pincodem
 uisualit
 t' toiq' bar.

And nocht ye crunge of a man.
 Bot he which alle strakes can
 The deuel pat lip in hell fast
 him pat pis case hay oicest
 That for a trespass which he dede
 he was put in ye same stede.
 And was himself ye ferste of alle:
 Which was into pat peine full
 That he for opre men ordaigney

Ther was nonan which him copleigney.
Of tyrannie and crualte
 Be pis ensample a King may se
 himself and ek his conseil boye
 hou per ben to mankude loye
 And to ye god abhommable
 Ensamples pat ben concordable
 I funde of opre princes mo
 As you schalt here of tyme go

The grete tyrant Dionys
 which manes lif sette of no pris
 vnto his hors fulste he zaf
 The men in stede of corn and chaf
 So pat ye hors of pulke stod:
 deuoueredn ye meimes blod.
 Til fortune ate laste man.
 That hercules him oum
 And he rist in ye same wise.
 Of pis tyrant tok ye nise
 As he til opre men hay do
 The same dep he dede also
 That no pte him hay souered
 Til he was of hise hors deuouered.

Of lichoan also I funde
 how he azem ye larde of lunde
 hise hostes slobb and into mete
 he made her bodies to ben ete
 By opre men bypnyne his hous
 Bot Jupit' ye gloriouse
 Which was conuened of pis ying
 dengance byon pis cruel King
 So tok pat he fiv manes forme
 into a wolf. him let transforme
 And pis ye crualte was fidd
 Which of long tyme he hadde hod
 A wolf he was parte openly
 The whos nature princely

no sic de
 Dionisio
 tyranno. j
 more cru
 delitate q
 iure en
 a hoipnes
 suos ad de
 uorandm
 equis suis
 tribuit m
 i hercules
 rante sup
 deus by
 tum ipm
 in opere
 sua part
 more con
 elust.

no sic de
 consilia
 lichoanis
 tyranni
 qui carnes
 homi. hor
 bi: suo sus
 pino ad ves
 cendu de
 fit ruis
 formam
 condit
 similem
 Jupit' coe
 quine ip
 fit in lupo
 transform
 mauer.

he hadde in his condicion
 And unto his conclusion
 That tyrannie is to despise
 I finde an ample in sordri wise
 And nameliche of hem fulste
 The whom fortune hay set alofte
 Upon pe heres forto winne.
 Bot hou so pat ye wrong beguine.
 Of tyrannie it mai noght laste
 Bot such as per son ate luste
 To ope men such on hem faller.
 For hem suche pite caller.
 Vengance to ye god above
 For who pat hay no tender love
 In satinge of a mannes lif
 He schal be fouled so gultif.
 That whane he wolde my traue
 In tyme of need he schal non haue

no qualiter
 ten hoibus
 stans par
 ut.

Of ye natures pis I finde
 The fierce won in his kinde.
 Which god nupende aft' his pite.
 If he a man furde in his kinde.
 He wole him slen if he wyfonde
 Bot if ye man woude vnderfonde
 So falle anon before his face.
 In signe of mercy and of grace
 The deon schal of his nature.
 Postreigne his we in such mesure.
 As wgh it were a beste tamed.
 And torne addey halpunge ashamed.
 That he ye man schal noping greue
 Hou scholke pame a pnce achue.
 The workes grace if pat he wolde
 Defrue a man whane he is zolde
 And saut vpon his merry al.
 Bot forto speke in spenal.
 Ther haue be suche and zit y be.
 Turnitz. Whos heres no pite
 Mai to no point of nicy plie
 That ye vpon her tyrannie.
 We glisen hem ye men to sle.
 And as ye rages of ye owe.
 Ben vnpitous in ye tempeste.
 Rist so mai no pite aueste.
 Of crualte ye gret oultrage.
 Which ye tunit in his corage

Engendres hay. Wherof I finde.
 A tale which comy nob to mynde.
 Fere in olde boke pis
 Ther was a duk which cyrtachus
 Men clepe and was a heruour
 A cruel man a conquerour
 Whi strong pouer pe which he lasde
 For his condicion he hadde.
 That where him hapney pe victorie
 His lust and al his moste gloire
 Was forto sle and noght to saue
 Of rancou wolde he no good haue
 For satinge of a mannes lif.
 Bot il goy to pe schers and knyf
 So les him thus ye mannes bled
 And watheltes zit pus it stod
 So as fortune aboute werre.
 He fell rist heir as be desterte.
 To perse and this waues king
 And whan ye whorstype of pis yung
 Was full and he was king of pte.
 If pat ye wern ferst enise.
 The nunnies whiche he chougite.
 A thousand folde whan he logite
 Whane aft'ward to do malice
 The god vengance yem pe vice.
 Hay schape for vpon a rye.
 Whan he was herest in his pride
 In his yncour and in his here
 Yem pe quorne of marfagete.
 Which thameris pat tyme hure.
 He made werre al pat he wipite.
 And seche which wolde hir lond defende
 Hir ogine soue yem him sende.
 Which ye defence hay vnderake.
 Bot he desconfit was and take.
 And whan pis king him gaste in soude
 He wol no mercy vnderfonde.
 Bot dese him slen in his presence.
The tinge of pis violence
 Whan it cam to ye moder ewe
 Seche furde anon ny wherewhere
 To suche fiendes as seche hadde
 A gret pouer til pat seche lasse
 In sordri wise and so seche caste
 Hou seche pis king mai ouncste

Sic loquitur
 papue. out
 tyrannos et
 los qui cu
 m bello vni
 uer possum
 quoniam si
 gnis effu
 ris sicut
 uenunt
 et uarrit
 in exple
 De quodam
 p'is Rege
 cuius no
 men per
 tichus est
 q' p'ie cetis
 nunc in o
 riente belli
 colis r'ic
 torofus q'
 cup' gladio
 vince possit.
 Absq' p'ua
 re interfa
 confectur.
 det tunc
 sub manu
 thamaris
 an' regem
 ru' Regue
 m' bedd' ap
 r'. quos a
 du' p'iesit.
 p'icatem
 p' seuitate
 finaliter i
 vent. nat
 r' ipa quos
 am' bas de
 sanguie p'
 f'az plenu
 ante q' offer
 ti' d'ereunt.
 i quo caput
 tyrann' of
 f' ad morte
 nigenus d'it.
 O tyrannus
 tu crudelis
 sine semp
 ofines sin
 guntem
 frast. etc
 iam ad sit
 tate sing
 uem bibi.

And the luste accord was
 That in ye King of a pass
 Thyngh which ys turnt scholde pass
 Of the scholp his power to compasse
 Whi strange of men be such a were
 That he schal nocht escape a were
 And whan siche hadde yus ordynnes
 Of the hir ogne bodi feignes
 For feere as pogh siche wolde fle:
 Out of hir lois: and whan pat he:
 Hay herd hou pat yus lady fesse:
 So fiste aft yu chaw he fesse:
 That he was founde out of array.
 For it betide vpon a day
 Into ye pas whane he was fulle
 Of hem bussheiments: to breken alle
 And hum beclipte on euy side
 That fle ne myght he nocht a side
 So pat yu were red and take
 Two hundred poulers for his sake
 That were whi hum of his host.
 And yus was led yu gret host.
 Of hum and of his tinnure.
 It halp us merry foretore.
 To hum which whilom red non
 For he vnto ye queene anon.
 Was brought: and whan pat siche hum sith:
 This word siche spak and sere on his.
 O man which out of manes kinde:
 Beson of man hast left behinde.
 And liued horse pan a beste:
 Whom pite myght nocht areste.
 The mannes blis to siche and full
 Thou haddest newe zit yu fill
 For nob ye luste time is come
 That yu malice is outdome
 As you til ope men hast du
 Crow schal be du to ye rist so.
 Tho had yus lady pat men scholde:
 A vessel brunge in which siche wolde:
 Se ye vengeance of his iust
 Which siche began anon demf
 And tok ye princes whiche he laste
 Se whom his chief counsel he laste
 And schal hem luste euy brye
 Of the mast hem blede to ye dey

Into ye vessel wher it stod
 And whan it was fulfild of blod:
 Of the caste yus tynant yume
 And siche hum: to yus myght you yume
 The lustes of ym appetit:
 In blod was whilom yu delit
 And schalt you drinke al yu fillle.
 That yus onliche of goddes willle
 He which pat wolde hum selfe strange:
 Do pite found mercy so strange:
 That he whioute grace is lore.
 So may it siche be wel pfore
 That trulke hay no good ende.
 For pite hou so pat it wende:
 whi pat ye god is meruable:
 If yu be cause resonable.
 Whi pat a king schal be pitous.
 For elles if he be doubtous
 To slen in cause of rithnessse
 It mai be said no pitousnessse
 For it is pusillanite.
 Whi euy prince scholde fle
 For if pite mesure euy
 Kinghod mai nocht be pade
 To do iustice vpon ye rist:
 For it belonger to a kyng
 Als gladly foretore fiste
 To sette his liege poeple in reste.
 Whan pat ye were vpon hem fallie
 For pane he mote as it befallie
 Of his kyngthode as a leon
 Be to ye poeple a champion.
 Whiouten euy pite feignes
 For if manhod be restynnes
 Or be it pes or be it were
 Justice gop al out of here.
 So pat kyngthode is set behinde.
 Of Aristotles lore I fise:
 A king schal make good visage.
 That noman knowe of his conge:
 For al honour and wherprussesse:
 For if a king schal vpon gesse:
 Whioute verrai cause dree:
 he mai be lish to pat I we.
 And pogh pat it be lish a fable:
 Thensample is good and resonable

his loqu
f. p. d. n.
p. h. m. d.
d. e. n. s. p. f.
t. u. r. u. o. n. d.
e. t. p. n. a. p. o.
t. i. v. i. n. u. m.
i. p. e. t. u. o. s. t. i.
t. e. a. c. r. u. d.
l. e. s. i. n. a. n. e.
c. e. t. t. i. m. o.
r. o. s. t. a. p. u.
s. u. l. l. a. m. m.
i. n. t. e. r. e. s. e.
c. o. r. d. e. s.

It be olde saies full
I was whichum put an hell
Up in ye lordis of archade
A wonder drowful noise made
ffor so it fell put ilke day
This fell on his chyldeinge lay.
And when ye provokes on him come:
his noise lych ye say of dome:
Was ferful in a mannes poght.
Of ying which put ye sise nocht.
Bot wha ye herden al aboute:
The noise of which ye were in doute.
As ye put herden to be love:
Of ying which yanne was bndore.
The new pris hell was upon chance.
So taken his distance.
The more subyornliche he cride.
And eny man was flecte aside:
ffor drede and leste his oghne hous.
And ate laste it was a grous.
The which was bore and to norrice.
Betake and so ye hield hem nyce.
ffor ye wyoute causa dntede.
Thus if a king his herte lasse
Whi eny ying put he schal here
ffulste he scholde change his chiere
And upon fantasie drede
Whau put y is no cause of drede
Face to his prince tolde
That him were leue put he wolde.
Upon fusthode achilles sine:
In tume of were pine esthine:
So as derfines see at dwie.
Achilles al his hole woe:
Seto upon Armes forto fithre.
Derfines foghte al put he nyghte:
On Armes forto stonde in restre.
Bot of ye tuo it was ye bestre:
That achilles upon ye nedde
Say so. Wherof his faythfulness
Is it comensed onal.
Thus Salomon in special
Say as y is a tume of pes
So is a tume nathelles:
Of were in which a pnce algate.
Orhal for ye comin rist debate

no hir se
auctu
almu.
de mag
uarmio
yade et
pustum
me. t. e. r.
fite

Salomo.
Tempus
belli. tem
p. p. n. d.

And for his oghne wasthipe etc:
Bot it lesoney nocht to seke
Ony ye were for wasthipe
Bot to ye rist of his lordshipe
Which he is holde to defende.
nyce eny thoryn prime entente:
Betken ye simpleste of yite
And ye folkhaste of crualte.
Wher stant ye verray hardieste
Ther more a king his herte adrefce
Whane it is time to forsake
And when tume is also to take
The dedly werres upon honde
That he schal for no drede fonde
If risthiffnesse be thypal
ffor god is myhty onal.
So foryew eny mannes trokye
Bot it be yingth his oghne stokyie
And namely ye finges nedde
It muh nocht fank forto spede:
ffor he stant one for hem alle.
So more it sel ye bette fülle
And sel ye more god favoury
Whan he ye comin rist socoury
And forto se ye sope in dedde
Beholds ye bible and you myht we.
Of grete ensamples manyon.
Wherof put I schol tellen on.
Upon a tume as it befell
Azem Jude and Imiel
Whan souden kinges come chere
In pourpos to destrue yre.
The peple which god kepte yo.
And stod in yllke snes so.
That gedon which scholde lede:
The goddes folk. tok him to rede
And sende in al ye lris aboute
Til he assembled hap a witte
Whi prith poufend of defence:
To fithre and make resistance
Azem ye whiche he wolde assaille.
And nathelles put o bataille
Of yre put weren enemys
Was double mor ym than al the
Wherof put gedon him dntede
That he so lreel peple hadde.

no qualiter
ut dno ey
tremia con
fiste dnois.

hic duct
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instine m
beldi mul
so modo n
meve doker
et namit
qualter
Suy God
ou cum so
lis tracen
tis hris
punitis Re
ges. silia
m. d. u. m.
faz. Anu
lectitarii
Anoutra
ru. Anu
roz et de
busorum
cum eoz
exeritu

qui ad lxxxij. annuatus est. gni cooperire dmi
na victorose in fugam conuertit.

Bot he which alle ying mai helpe
 Wher put y larky mannes helpe
 To Gedon his angel sente
 And his er put he fory hente
 Al openly put he to ree
 That chy man in his partie
 Which wolke aft his ogne wille
 In his helpe abed stille
 At hom in euy maner wise
 For pomtias or for conortise
 For lust of loue or larky of herte
 He scholde noght aboute sterte
 Bot wolde him stille at hom in pes
 Wherof vpon ye mooste he les
 Wel thenty yousens men and mo
 The which aft ye er ben go
 Thus was say him bot only left
 The pryd part and yet god est
 His angel sente and forde pis
 To Gedon if it so is
 That I yu help schal vndertake
 Thon schalt yet lusse peple take
 Ye whom in wille is yet yu spee
 For yu tomorwe tak good hese
 Vnto ye flod whan ye be come
 What man yet hay ye wat nome
 Vp in his hond and luyes so
 To yu part ches out alle yo
 And him which very is to schynke
 Vpon his boube and luy to synke
 For sak and put hem alle akye
 For I am myght alle weie
 Wher as me list myn help to schake
 In good men yogh yet ben feke
This Gedon abattey schel
 Vpon ye mooste and euysel
 As god him bid rist so he dede
 And yus y lysten in yet fere
 Wher him yre hundres and nouo
 The remenant was al ago
 Wherof yet Gedon nuicely
 And vpon wher god conseyly
 Pleynweise alle forfore as he dar
 And god which wolde he were dar
 That he schal spee vpon his rist
 Hay bece him go ye same myht

And take a man wher him to hene
 What schal be spole in his matiere
 Among ye hepen enemis
 So mai he be ye more wys
 What aftward him schal befall
This Gedon amonges alle
 Phari to whom he truste most
 Ye nyhte tof tokynd yllk host
 Which logged was in a vallerie
 To here what yet vholken seie
 Vpon his fot and as he fere
 Duo Samizms spekerde he here
 Quod on-ared in sbeuene arit
 Which I mette in my slep to nyht
The yoghre I sis a barli cke
 Which fro ye hull his were hay take
 And am vallerie yom at onys
 And as it were for ye nones
 ffory in his cours so as it my
 The kynges tente of arabian
 Of Amalech of Amoreie
 Of Amou and of Iebuseie
 And many an of tente mo
 Wher gyt noyse as me yoghre y
 It prok to growise and onyaste
 And al pis host so fore agyste
 That I wold for pure drede
This sbeuene can I wel arede
 Quod wy Samiz andou
 The barli cke is Gedon
 Which fro ye hell don soderly
 Schal come and sette such astr
 Vpon ye kynges and ons bope
 That it schal to ons alle lope
 For in such drede he schal ons brunge
 That if we hadden flyht of kyng
 The were on fore in despayr
 The scholken leue and flen in their
 For y schal noyng him wypponde
Than Gedon hay vnderstonde
 This tale he wykep god of al
 And prueliche azem he stal
 So put no lif him hay pained
 And yane he hay full conuenc
 That he schal spee and pson
 The nyht hincde he schop to gon

This multitude to assaile
 Now schalt þou here a gret miraile
 By what wise þat he wroughte
 The luel people which he broughte
 Was non of hem þat he ne hay.
 A pot of erpe in which he tay
 A lyht brementid in a fressete
 And ech of hem ek a trompette
 Bar in his op hond beside.
 And þus vpon þe nyghtes tye
 Suk sedon when it was dert
 Ordney þun vnto his werk.
 And þurey þane his folk in pre
 And charger þem þat þe ne fle
 And tarshite þem þat þe scholde astre
 Alle in o vnto þe compaigne
 And what word ek þe scholde speke
 And þou þe scholde here pottes breke
 Schon þy oper when þe here.
 That he himselfe ferst so ferde
 For when þe come vnto þe fiede
 He had þem so rist as he seide.

And þus fulkise þay a þus
 This noble duk when tyme was
 his pot tobrak and lorde asfide
 And þe þe þe on euy side.
 The trompe was nocht forto seke.
 he blest. and so þe blest eke.
 By such a noise among þem alle
 As wogh þe heuene scholde falle
 The hull vnto þe vnto anfuende
 This host in þe vnto it herde.
 And sif þou þat þe hell alyhte.
 So what of hueringe and of fichte
 Thei castren such a sodem feire.
 That non of þem bestre þere
 The remes holt þe fufolke
 That þe non of good ne toke
 Bot only þy here best bare
 Thei fledge as þe þe vnto here
 And eue vpon þe þe þe vnto here
 Til þat þe fide tyme and fueske
 That þe be fide vpon þe mag.
 And when þe vnto here unantage.
 Thei felle anon vnto þe chace.
 Thus myght þou þe non gooder se

Vnto þe good men auayle.
 Bot ellis ofte tyme it fulpe
 To such as he nocht wel disposed.
 This tale neede nocht be glofse
 For it is openliche scheked
 That got to þem þat þe vnto þe
 þay þone and grunted þe vnto.
 So þat þen sample of þe vnto.
 Is god for euy king to holde
 ferst in himself that he bestolde
 if he be god of his lunge
 And þat þe folk which he schal bringe
 Be god also for þe vnto.
 Be glad of many a merie sur
 In what as eue he þat to done
 for he which sit aboue þe none
 And alle þing man wille and speke
 In euy cause in euy neede
 his goode king so wel adrestep
 That alle his fomen he repressy
 So þat þe man nonan þe vnto.
 And als so wel he can forewe
 And softe a vnto king to fülle
 In þe vnto of his fomen alle.

So forþmore if I schal sem
 Of an matere and tyme azeim
 To speke of iustice and þe vnto
 After þe reule of watre.
 This man a king wel vnto
 knighthode mot þe take on honde
 when þat þe þat vnto þe neede
 he schal no rufful cause seide
 anowre of þe vnto þe vnto
 If he wol stonde blaueles.
 For such a cause a king mai haue
 that bette him is to fle þe vnto
 wherof þou myghte ensample fide
 The hite makere of mankinde
 Be samuel to daniel bar
 That he schal woyng þe vnto
 Anon king agayn so to fichte.
 for þe þe vnto þe vnto
 that agayn þe vnto
 And when it is so ferþore come
 That daniel þe vnto
 The god had make no respit

hic dicit q
 dicit et q
 do. causa et
 tempus re
 quirit p
 eps illos
 sub pofita
 re sua quos
 iustice. dñ
 farys ag
 nouit. of
 edere sem
 re tenent.
 Et narrat
 in exepu
 quater p
 do q daniel
 rege agay
 i bello dem
 in myn et
 muelis con
 siliu orat
 voluit. ip
 sumo in
 dno no so
 tu a vnto
 ist pnt.
 fer a here
 eos su p p
 pmo esse
 redm fuit

This multitude to assaile
 Couth schalt por here a gret miracle
 By what wyse pat he broughte
 The lital peple which he broughte
 Was non of hem pat he ne hap.
 A pot of eyre in which he tay
 A lyght bremente in a fire sette
 And ech of hem ek a trompette
 Bar in his op hond beside.
 And yus vpon ye nyghtes tye.
 Sub sechon when it was der
 Ordreney him vnto his werk.
 And parrey pane his feet in yre.
 And chargey hem pat yei ne fle
 And tarshite hem how yei scholde astre
 All in o vois p compaigne
 And what word ek yei scholde speke
 And hou yei scholde here pottes breke
 Schon by oper. when yei herde.
 What he humblye ferst so ferde
 For when yei come into ye sted
 he had hem so rish as he dede.
And yus fullenre for a pas
 This noble Sub when time was.
 his pot tobrak and lobde asrad
 And yu yei burke on euy side.
 The trompe was nocht forto seke.
 he blest. and so yei blesten eke.
 By such a noise among hem alle
 As yugh ye heuene scholde falle
 The hull vnto here vois answere
 This host in ye wallre it herde.
 And sif hou pat ye hell alyste.
 So what of huenge and of sifre
 Ther castren such a sodem here.
 What non of hem beliste yere
 The reines hole yei fayske
 That yei non of good ne toke
 Bot only by here losi here
And then fledge as dop ye scholde here
 And eue vpon ye hual yu bleste
 Til pat yei sife tune and fueske
 That yei be fild vpon ye ragg.
 And when yei thiste here marunge.
 Ther felle anon vnto ye chace.
Thus myht yu sen hou goddes are

Vnto ye goode men amyle.
 Bot elles ofte tyme it faily
 To such as he nocht wel disposed.
 This talk needy nocht be glose
 ffor it is openliche scheked
 That got to hem pat ben wel perked.
 hap zone and grunted ye vntoure.
 So pat then sample of yis histoure.
 Is good for euy king to holde
 fferst in himself that he beholde
 ff he be good of his lunge
 And pat ye folk which he schal bringe
 Be good also. for pane he may.
 Be glad of many a merie day
 In what as eue he hap to done.
 ffor he which sit aboute ye none
 And alle yng man spulle and speke.
 In euy cause in euy neede
 his goode king so wel adrestey
 That alle his fomen he repressy
 So pat y man nouman him dere.
 And alle so wel he can forewe
 And soffre a whid king to fulle
 In bondes of his fomen alle.
Now for ymore if I schal sem
 Of nu matiere and tyme azen
 To speke of iustice and pite
 After ye rule of reatre.
 This man a king wel vnderstonde
 knighthode mot ben take on honde
 when pat it stant vpon ye neede
 he schal no rishful cause drede
 no more of werre pane of pes
 ff he wol stonde blameles.
 ffor such a cause a king mai haue
 That betw him is to sle yu saine
 Wherof yu myht ensample fynde
 The huse makew of mankynde
 Be Summel to Oml bar
 That he schal noying ben adrid
 Azen king Agag for y fihre.
 ffor yis ye goode king behistre
 That Agag schal ben oucome
 And when it is so fersory come.
 That Oml hay him desoutra
 The god had make no respit

hic sunt q
 ubi et qn
 do. causa et
 tempus re
 quiritur pu
 eps illos
 sub portu
 re sua quos
 iustine. ad
 fargos as
 noit. or
 adire sem
 re tenent.
 Et narat
 in exple
 quater p
 eo q Oml
 Regis Agag
 i bello dem
 in myra et
 muelis con
 silu orde
 voluit. up
 Summo in
 Dias no so
 la a regis
 istel part.
 fer a here
 des su p p
 pemo esse
 redm sunt

That he ne scholde him slen anon.
 Bot Saul let it ougon.
 And see nocht ye goddes hefte.
 For agag mase gret behefte.
 Of rancou which he wolde zme.
 Fug Saul offrey him to lme.
 And fuguey pte fory vyal
 Bot he which sep and knokey al
 The iude god of iut he feigney.
 To Summel vpon him pleigney.
 And seude him word for iut he lefte.
 Of agag pat he ne becrete.
 The let he schal nocht outh dye.
 himself bot fro his regalie.
 he schal be put for enemo.
 nocht he: bot of his heur also.
 That it schal newe come azen
Thus myht you se ye fory plun
 That of tomoche and of tolyte
 vpon ye prynces stant ye wyte
 For enie it was a kynges rist
 To do ye sedes of a knyht.
 for in ye handes of a kyng
 The dey and lif is al o yng
 Aft ye lasses of iustice.
 To slen: it is a dedly vice.
 Bot if a man ye dey deserue.
 And if a kyng ye lif pferue.
 Of him which outhte forto dye.
 he suer nocht pensamplere
 which in ye bible is euidert
 hou dauid in his testament
 schau he non leugere unyhte lme
 vnto his come in charge hap zme.
 That he ioab schal slen algate.
 And when dauid was gon his gate.
 The zonge wise sulomon:
 his fader hefte dese anon
 And stobh ioab in such a wise:
 That per pat herden ye in se
 Eile aft smiden him ye more
 And god was of wel pnd yfore
 That he so wold his harte pleve
 The lasses forto iustice
 And zit he kepte fory vyal
 pte so as a pryncce schal

hic unum
 dicitur su
 p codem j
 lic dicitur
 in extimis
 iusticie m
 vt ioab oc
 cideretur
 absq vlla
 remissione
 filio suo
 salomon
 munitur.

That he no tynne broghte
 he foud ye wysdom which he foghte
 And was so rightful natyelles
 That al his lif he stod in pes
 That he no dedly werns hadde.
 for euy man his wysdom wrotte
 And as he was himselfe skys
 But so ye wory men of pris.
 he hay of his counsel wyphold.
 for iut is euy pryncce hold.
 To make of suche his retenne.
 which wote ben. and to remde
 The soles. for p is noyng.
 which mai be bette aboute a kyng.
 than counsel which is ye substance
 of all a kynges gouernance.

The sulomon a man mai se
 what yng of most necessite.
 vnto a wory kyng belongey.
 when he his kyngdom vnderfongey.
 as he had him chese what he wolde.
 And seide him pat he haue scholde.
 what he wolde aye. as of o yng.
 and he which was a weike kyng.
 ffor y vpon his bone preide.
 To god. and in vis wise he seide.
 O kyng: be withom iut i schal regne.
 zif me wysdom pat i my regne.
 ffor wy y peple which i haue
 To ym honou mai lpe and saue.
 when sulomon his bone hay tayed
 The god of pat which he hay ayed.
 Was rist wel pnd. and gitep sone
 wight al outh pat he his bone.
 Orul haue of pat: bot of raiesse
 of held. of pes. of his noblesse
 ffor wy wysdom ar his aynges.
 which stant aboue alle oyre ynges.

Ot what kyng wold his wyne saue.
 first him behouey forto haue
 after ye god and his beliene
 such counsel which is to beliene
 fuffale of troupe and rustraynesse
 Bot wone alle in his noblesse
 Verken ye reddour and pte
 A kyng schal do such wyte

hic dicit
 p pte si
 bi dicitur
 bene regere
 re sup oia
 pncipali
 Candabul
 e. et nar
 utt in ex
 qualiter
 p eo p sa
 lomon b
 pte bene
 reger ab
 altissimo
 sapentia
 e. galus
 vtilit.
 omnia bona
 pte in re
 la sibi ha
 bunt. et
 vnuentur.

hic dicit
 scdm sa
 lomon
 pte
 mtefatis
 mpmu
 ante omnia
 sano con
 slio dicit
 gendit est.

And sette ye balance in evene.
 So pat ye hille yus in heuene
 And al ye poeple of his noblere
 loange vnto his name seie.
 ffor most aboue all cryli good
 wher pat a king himself is good.
 It helpep for m of weie.
 If so be pat a king forsueie:
 ffloste er yis et lay be sen
 the comu poeple is oulen.
 And hay ye kinges scune aboght.
 Al poep ye poeple agate noght.
 Of pat ye king his god mafferep.
 The poeple take pat he dyceruep.
 hier in yis world. bot ellesse here
 I not hon it schal stonde yere.
 ffor yis good is a king to triste.
 fferst to himself as he ne wiste.
 non op help. bot god al one
 So schal ye reule of his yfoue
 Wyne himself yurgh pudence.
 Ben of ye detre consaence
 And fore finde ensauple of yis
 A tale I wde and soj it is.

In a crowng it tellep yus
 The king of Rome Lucus
 Wyne his chambie upon a wite
 The steward of his hous a furst
 ffrey wy his chambierken als
 To conseil hadde bope tuo
 And stode be ye chumice
 Cogedw spakende alle pre.
 And happy pat ye kinges fol
 Out be ye fyr upon a stol
 As he pat wy his libil pleide
 Bot zit he herde al pat ye seide
 And sof token yei non hiede.
 The king hem axey what to wde
 Of such matiere as cam to moyp
 And yei him tolden as yei couy
 What al was spok of pat yei mente
 The king wy al his hole entente
 Thane ate laste hem axey yis
 What king men tellen pat he is.
 Among ye folk touchende his name
 Or be it pris or be it blame

Quia
 delant
 reges pte
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 thm

Hic de lu
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 et si quis
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 temm con
 nerat

Butt aff pat ye herden sen
 he bad hem fore telle it plen
 That yei no point of soy forbere
 Be yulke fey pat yei him bere.
 The steward ferst vpon yis yung
 Jaf his ansuere vnto ye king
 And yeghte glou in yis matiere
 And seid alle fer as he can here
 his name is good and honouable
 Thus was ye steward founable
 That he ye truye plen ne tolde
 The king yine axey as he scholde
 The chambierken of his avise.
 And he pat was dubtil and shy
 And somdel yeghte vpon his fey
 him tolde hou al ye poeple fey
 That if his conseil were trise.
 The wiste yane wel and swete
 That of himself he scholde be
 A chary king in his degre
 And yus ye conseil he acusep
 In partie and ye king excusep.
 The fol which herde of al ye cas
 That tme as goddes wille was.
 Ouh pat yei serden noght ynoth
 And hem to stome bope losch.
 And to ye king he seide yo.
 Our king if pat it were so
 Of wisdom in yin oghue moe
 That you yiseluen were good.
 The conseil scholde noght be hadde
 The king sof inuicill hadde
 What pat a fol so kushly spak
 And of himself fore out ye lack
 Wyne his oghue consaence
 And yus ye folde euence
 Which was of goddes grace enspure.
 makp pat god conseil was desired.
 he putte away ye viciou
 And tol to him ye vertuous.
 The wrongful lattes ben amended
 The londes god is wel despende
 The poeple was nomore oppresed
 And yus stode euy ying redressed.
 ffor wher a king is yre lere
 And hay such as himselfe is.

Of his conseil et man noght faile
 That euy ping ne schal anaille.
 The king purre gon addeie
 And euy vertu holt his weie
 Wherof ye hihe god is pleses
 And al ye londes folk is spes.
 For if ye comu poeple treie
 And purre a king list noght to plie
 To here what ye clamour wolde.
 And of this purre he scholde.
 Defouney forto don hem grace.
 It hay be seu in many place.
 Dider hay befull gret contunay.
 And pat I fure of ensumplure.

Hier ye dep of Sulomon.
 Whan pilke this king was gon
 And Robois in his ysone.
 Recouie scholde ye comue.
 The poeple vpon a parlement.
 Answer were of on assent.
 And alle vnto ye king yei pviden
 Whi comu vois and yus yei seiden.
Our liege lord. We ye beseeche
 That you recouie oure humble speche
 And grante ous pat which reson schal
 Or of ye grace or of ye schal.
 Thi fader schal be was alwe.
 And myghte hope grante ains proue.
 Vpon ye werkes whiche he hadde.
 The comu poeple freite laded.
 Whan he ye temple made newe
 Thing which men nelle afore luerbe
 he broghte by purre of his millage.
 And al this vnder ye visage
 Of werkes whiche he made y.
 For uob it is befallle so
 That al is mas rist as he seie.
 And he was riche whan he seie
 So pat it is no maner ned
 If you yof wolt taken hied
 To piden of ye poeple more
 Which long tunc hay be gricues fore.
 And in pis whi as the ye seie
 Whi tendre herte the ye prou.
 That you relisse pilke dente
 Which vpon ous ye fader sette.

Hic dicit
 qd. Cemo
 res magis
 expi. ad im
 ripis const
 lum adu
 tendi pon
 existant.
 Et narant
 qualiter p
 eo q. Robo
 as Salo
 monis fi
 li? & hores
 senium f
 mouibus
 remianus.
 In mu
 un preeh
 git. exen
 tribus; if
 mel a dno
 suo. y. rei
 tus anust
 et sic ann
 dultu tan
 timoso il
 lusus pos
 red regna
 ut.

And if pee lik to don so
 We ben yi men for euemo.
 To don and comen at ym heste.
The king which herde pis requeste
 Seip pat he wold ben amfse
 And hay yof a time assisid.
 And in ye while as the hum yeghte.
 Vpon pis ping conseil he soghte.
 And ferst ye wise knyghtes olde.
 To whom pat he his tale tolde
 Conseilen hum in pis manere
 That he whi loue and whi glad chiere
 ffoune and grante al pat is ayed
 Of pat his fader hadde taxes.
 For so he mai his regne achene
 Whi ping which schal hum leuel greue
The king hem herde and oupassep
 And whi yese oye his whi compasser.
 That zonge were and nopung wise.
 And ye yese olde men desise.
 And seiden. One it schal be schame
 For eue vnto ye warthi name.
 If you ne kepe noght ye rist
 Whil you art in ye zonge myght.
 Which pat ym olde fader gat.
 For seie vnto ye poeple plit
 That whil you luest in ye lous
 The leste finger of ym hont
 It schal be strengere vnal
 Than was ye faders bodi al
 And pis also schal be ye tale
 If he hem smot whi wodes smale.
 Whi scorpions you schalt hem smyte
 And whi ye fader tok alre
 Thou yufft to take muchel more.
 Thus schalt you make hem drede fore.
 The grete herre of ye courage.
 So forto holde hem in seruage
This zonge king hum hay confoundes
 To don as he was last enformes
 Which was to hum his vndunge
 For whan it cam to ye spekinge
 he hay ye zonge conseil holde
 That he ye same wordes tolde
 Of al ye poeple in audience.
 And whan yei herden ye sentenc.

De consili
o Serimur.

De consilio
muenim.

Of his malice and p manate.
 Anon tofor his ogline face
 Thei haue him outweli refused
 And why ful gret repweel accused
 So pe begynnne forto mine
 That he was fann himself to saue
 For as pe wike was rage
 Of Hyndes maky pe Ov saluage.
 And put was calin brangp into thake
 Ov for defalte of grace and lache
 This poeple sterd al at ones
 And fory pe gon out of life bones
 So put of pe lignages tuelue
 Two tribes only be hemselfue.
 Euy him abiden and nomo.
 So here pei for culmo
 Of no retym wyoute esper
 Deptes fiv pe rishfull her.
 Al iudhel Euy conui hois
 A king vpon her ogline chous
 Among hemself anon pei make
 And haue here zonge lordz for sake
 A pothe Euyht Jerobons.
 Thei toke and lefte Roboas
 Which rishfull her was be defarte.
TO pus pe zorige can se werte
 For put pe conseil was uoght good.
 The regne fiv pe rishfull blis
 Eue after thatz dander was.
 So man it prouen be pis cas
 That zong conseil which is to harm.
 So men be war dyp ofte harm.
 Old age for pe conseil seruey.
 And lusti zongre his poult deseruey.
 Vpon pe tnuual which he dyp
 And boye forto seie a soy.
 Be forder cause forto haue.
 If put he wold his regne saue.
 A king behouey euy day.
 That on can and put op man
 Be so pe king hem boye reult
 For ealles al gop out of reult.
And vpon pis matiere also
 A question betwene pe tuo
 Thus wrien in a bok I fons
 Whether it be betre for pe lous

A king himselfe to be wys.
 And so to bere his ogline pris.
 And that his conseil be uoght good.
 Or oper wise if it so stod.
 A king if he be vicious.
 And his conseil be vertuous.
 It is answered in such a wise
 That betre it is put pei be wise
 Be whom put pe conseil schal gon.
 For pei be manye. and he is on.
 And wyse schal an one man
 Why fals conseil for oght he an
 From his wisdom be mad to falle
 Whine he al one scholde hem alle
 fiv hies into vertu change
 For put is wel pe more frange
Horpe pe lous man wel be glad
 Whos king why good conseil is had
 Which set him vnto rishfulnesse
 So put his lise wouynesse.
 Betwene pe wouyn and pte
 Dyp mey fory why quite.
 A frag is holden oual.
 So pte. bot in special.
 To hem wher he is most beholde
 The scholde his pte most beholde
 That ben pe liggis of his lous.
 For pei ben eue vnder his hous
 Aft pe goddes ordynance
TO stonde vpon his gouernance.
If thenpouir Authonius
 I finde hou put he sette pus
 That leue him were forto fine.
 Von of his lieges. pan to haue.
 Of enemis a poulted del.
 And pis he serue as I red.
 Of cupio. which hadde be.
 Consul of Rome. and pus to se.
 Dwise enamples hou pei stonde
 A king which hap pe charge on honde
 The comm poeple to goune.
 If put he wold. he mull wel leue.
 Is non so good. to pe presance.
 Of god. as is god gouernance.
 And euy gouernance is due.
 So pte. thus I man argue.

no adhur
 pcpue de
 principis
 erga suos
 subditos de
 bini pnta
 te. legitime
 em quali
 t' Authon
 us a cupi
 one eyem
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 firt. qd
 mallet s
 m de pto
 sibi conis
 so d'ann
 saluare q
 vnu ce
 hostis ali
 emgentis
 beito pte

no q'moni
 am sa pbi
 de regno
 ouemena
 foret prin
 apem cu

malo consilio optare sapientiam. qm cum sano
 consilio ipsum eligere insipientiam.

That pite is ye foundeament
 Of eny kynges regnment.
 If it be mesled wip iustice:
 Then two remuen alle vice
 And ben of vertu most valuable:

To make a kynges regne stable.
Thus ye foure pointz tofore
 In gouernance as yet ben bore:
 Of twayne feist and of largesse:
 Of pite forp wip rithersuesse:
 I haue hem told and on yow:
 The fyfte point so as it is.
 Of ye wyle of policie.
 Wherof a kyng schal modifie.
 The fleschly lustes of nature.
 woth yent I teld of such mesure
 That hope kinde schal be serued:
 And ek ye lorde of god obserued.

Corporis et mentis regem sciet omnis honestus
 Dominus et firmam nulli liberos ruat
 Vnde quod est hominis effeminat illu voluptas
 Sit nisi magnanimum cordis et obster ei.

The middle is mad for ye fowerd
 Bot wher as on desyre felt
 That neddy noght be wher of kinde
 For whan a man may wylly fynde
 his oghne whif what scholde he seeke:
 In stryngre places to deseke:
 To worke an of mannes plodde:
 Whan he hay gawe good ynodde
 Affured at his oghne wiste:
 And is to him wel more honeste:
 Than of yung which is sukwake.
 Forp scholde eny good man knowke:
 And yent heon pat in marriage:
 his twayne plight lip in morgage:
 Which if he breke: it is fulhode
 And pat desordey to manhode
 And namely tokyard ye grete
 Wherof ye bokes alle tere.
 So as ye philosophre terep:
 To allsunder and hum beterep:
 The lore how pat he schal mesure:
 his bodi so pat no mesure
 of fleschly lust he scholde excede
 And yus forp if I schal puerde

he schal
 all the
 ta pynayn
 regnumis
 policia. q
 castitatem
 ueritat m
 us dones
 tas unpu
 dicte mo
 t obreup
 ans. tam
 corpus
 sic mite
 an pua
 pteuat.

The fyfte point as I seie er:
 Is chastete. Which sieke wher:
 Samp nob aduys into place
 And natheles bot it be gnce
 Abone alle opre in special
 Is non pat chaste man ben all:
 Bot yet a kynges hibe astat:
 Which of his ordre as a prelat:
 schal ben ewygat and seuretyed
 he mot be more magnified
 for signere of his wone:
 than scholde an of loub yone
 Whis is noght of so hys enprise.
 Therefore a pryncce shu scholde ams
 Or pat he fell in such uote.
 And namely pat he nassore.
 To change for ye womanhede

The whorngesse of his manhede
Of Aristotle I haue schelnd:
 hou he to allsunder las:
 That forp ghesen his counge
 he schal beholde ye visage
 Of women whan pat yet ben fauce
 Bot yet he set an essaymaire
 his bodi so to gnce and reule
 That he ne passe noght ye wule:
 Wherof pat he himself beguile.
 For in ye woman is no gnce
 Of pat a man himself betschuype
 Whan he his oghne whif beapep
 I can ye women wel excuse.
 Bot wher man wole vpon hem muse
 aft ye fool mepression
 Of his unygnacion.
 Whynthe himself ye fyr he blokep.
 Wherof ye woman nopng knoekp
 So mai seke uoyng be to wite.
 For if a man himself exerte:
 So dreuche and wol it noght forbere:
 The whif schal no blame bere.
 Wher mai ye wold yogh men coherre:
 If pat a man wol loue sterte
 The woman hay hum nopng bonde
 If he his oghne whete woude.
 Take mai noght lette ye folie
 And yogh so fell of compaignie:

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 pncaps
 Et unum
 suorum
 dntem p
 uat. un
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 mosis ac
 by a pice
 re debet
 Cunct
 tunc ne
 mens so
 dupiosa
 torpeses
 ey carnis
 fragilita
 te in via
 u dilaba
 tur

That he myght any ying purchace:
 Zit make a man ye ferste chace.
 The Roman sley and he pounsiuey
 So put de there of stile it siney.
 The man is must hou so befidde
 That he fulofte sipe is full
 Wher put he mai noght whel aryse.
 And natheles ful manye whise:
 Befoles haue hemself er pis.
 As nod weides zit it is.
 Among ye men ante eue was.
 The strunge is fiablist in pis cas.
 It sit a man be there of kinde:
 So loue bot it is noght kinde:
 A man for loue his wit to lese.
 For if ye younge of Iul schal frise
 And put saembre schal ben hot
 The zeer mistouney whel i hot.
 To sen a man fro his astat.
 Thurgh his sotte effemnat.
 And leue put a man schal do:
 It is as hose above ye scho.
 To man which oghte noght ben bsd.
 Bot zit ye words hay ofte accused
 Ful swete princas of pis dede
 Hob pri for loue hemself mistede
 Wherof manhode stod behinde
 Of olde euamples as i finde
 Best oke gettes recden pis.

Chat whidm gardina pallu.
 Which hield al hol i his empire.
 The gwrte kingdom of assire.
 Was purgh ye stoupe of his corage
 Full into yulle fyr rage
 Of loue which ye men assotey
 Wherof himself he so notey
 And say so ferforz Romanysch.
 That azem kinde as if a fisch.
 Whise holde vpon ye lond.
 In women such a lust he foud.
 That he swelte eide in chandre stille.
 And only broghte aft ye wille.
 Of women so as he was bere.
 That selden whanne in oy stede.
 If put he wolde wenden oute
 To sen hou put it stes aboute.

Bot p he beste mid yere he pleide
 Thei traheten him allas to breide
 And webe a pours and to enfile
 A yere and hel put ilke while
 In Barbarus ye prince of yede
 Qui hou pis king in Romanubede
 Was stille fro chivalerie
 And gat him help and compaignie
 And broghte so put ate laste
 This king out of his regne he caste
 Which was vndon for euemo
 And zit men speken of him so.
 That it is schame forto here.

Horpi to loue is in manere
 King duns hadde many a loue.
 Bot natheles addey aboue
 Furthode he kepte in such a wise
 That for no fleissliche conortise
 Of lust to ligge in lady Armes
 He leste noght ye lust of Armes
 For wher a prince hise lustes siney
 That he ye there noght pounsiuey
 Whan it is tume to sen armed:
 His contre stant fulofte garned:
 Whan theuenus ben hoze bolde.
 That ye defene non beholde.
 Ful manye a lond hay so be lowe
 As men mai rede of tume afoze.
 Of hem put so here eses soghten
 Which aft ye full dier aboghten.

Cmochele ese is noying hoze
 For put sit eny vne forz
 And eny vertu put abak
 Wherof priss tozney into lak
 As in crowng i mai reherse.
 Which reilly hou ye king of pfe.
 That cruis hiltre a there a dede.
 Ven a poeple which he dunde
 Of a contre which lodes hiltre.
 Bot zit for oght put he to mistre
 As in battail vpon ye there
 He hadde of hem aldey ye there
 And whan he sif and whiste it whel
 That he be strongye whan no del.
 Thane ate laste he caste a wole
 This hoze poeple to bogmle.

no quali
 ter stude
 Amans
 mulieres
 ppre for
 pbattant
 Armoz
 non nui
 exccruit.

hic loqui
 tur qualis
 regium lat
 tunc Gollip
 tatus de
 vium de
 fiali Gu
 tur. Erp
 ut exent
 pla de ci
 ro tige per
 suz q' nun
 lidos mi
 re pbrans
 strenuissi
 mos: sicut
 in bello ad
 istantes ut
 so moso vi
 cere potuit.
 cu ipis in
 dem patas
 r'atantam
 dissimulas

hic pout
 exempli
 qualiter
 pro eo qd
 Gardina
 pallus
 Assirum
 princeps
 mulierem
 oblectante
 to effem
 natus sue
 concupis
 ne torpo
 rem qua
 si ex assue
 tudine
 sibi erat
 a Garbi
 u Regi
 mrdum

sup hoc s' dante: in sui feruoris maiori voluptate
 subitis mutationibus exmutatus est.

concordiam finalem subitum fuerit. sup quod tedi p
 en p aliquos tempus armis insidit sub patris torpo
 re voluptatis intendebant. quod tunc sapiens: in
 eos armat' subito armat. iposq' indefensibiles vni
 tens: sub imperio tributarios subiungant.

And toke wy hem a feignes pes
 Which scholke lusten endles
 So as he seide in wordes wise.
 Bot he poghte al in of wise
 ffor it bendd vpon ye cas.
 Whan pat his poeple in rest was:
 Ther token eses manyfolds.
 And wordes est us it is told:
 Be here of kinde is ye norrice:
 Of chy lust which touchet vice.
 Thus whan per were in lustes falle.
 The heres ben forgotten alle
 This non which wolde ye worshippe:
 Of Armes. bot in ydeltshippe:
 Ther putten besynesse akerie
 And token hem to dance and plete.
 Bot most aboue alle ovre prynges
 Ther token hem to ye likynges:
 Of flesshly lust pat chastyte:
 Koomes was in no degre.
 Bot chy man soy what hum lyste.
 And whan ye king of ppe it wiste
 That per vnto folke entreiden:
 Wy his pouer whan per lest wendeu
 nor soverely pan soy ye thundir:
 he om. for euer and pat hem vnder
 And yus hay lecherie lore:
 The lous which hadde be tofore:
 The beste of hem pat were po.
 And in ye bible I finde also
 A tale luth vnto vis yng
 Hob Amalech ye paen king
 Whan pat he myghte be no were:
 Defende his lond. and putte akerie:
 The thory poeple of Imel:
 This Samyri as it besell
 Thyngh ye conseil of Salaaun.
 A wote of faire women nam:
 That lust were and zonge of age
 And had hem gon to ye signage
 Of yese hebreus and forp per werre
 Wy yhen greye. and drowkes beerte
 And Wel arrythes enych on.
 And whan per come were anon:
 Among thebreus was non mistre
 Bot carthe who pat carthe myghte.

And ech of hem hise lustes soghte
 Which after per full diere soghte
 ffor gnae anon began to smile
 That whan per comen to battaille
 Thane aftward in for plit
 Ther were take and dysonfit
 So pat wynture a lreel yurke
 The myght of hem was ouyrokke:
 That whilom were wout to stoude.
 Til pnyces ye cause ou honre:
 hay take. vis vengance luste.
 Bot yme it cessede atte luste
 ffor god was pard of pat he dede.
 ffor wher he soude vpon a stode:
 A couple which myfferde so:
 Thynghout he smot hem bope tuo
 And let hem ligge in meunes yse
 Wherof alle ovre whiche hem sibe
 Cusmplede hem vpon ye dede
 And presiden vnto ye godshede
 here olde comes to amende.
 And he which wolde his mey soude:
 Restored hem to nethe graue.
 Thus mai it schalke in soudri place
 Of chastyte hou ye demesse:
 Accordy to ye wyrtmess
 Of men of Armes onal.
 Bot most of alle in spual:
 This vertu to a King belongey.
 ffor vpon his fortune it hongey
 Of pat his lous schal spede or spilde
 fforp bot if a King his wille:
 ffor lustes of his flessh restrigie:
 Nym himself he maky a treigie
 Into ye which if pat he stye
 Hun were bette go besyde
 ffor chy man mai vnderstoude
 Hob for a tyme pat it stoude
 It is a sori lust to lye
 Whos ende maky a man to sike:
 And tyncey ioies into sorkie.
 The briste come be ye morike:
 Reschyncey noght ye dede myght.
 The lusti zonge of mannes myght
 In age bot it stoude wel.
 ayntomey al ye luste whel.

no sic il
 later firm
 bellum lux
 us infirmi
 nat. Et ur
 rit y am
 for Amalech
 hebreus sibi
 infirmum
 & resistere
 uolunt. d
 silio Sala
 am unche
 es regu
 su pulcher
 rmas in
 asira heb
 or mist
 qu ad ipis
 contamina
 ti: gratia
 statim am
 ferit. et sic
 ab Amalech
 ferunt i magna mult
 tudine gladio occiderunt

That eu' Worthi prince is holde:
 Hyppine himselfe himselfe holde:
 To se ye stat of his p'sone:
 And penke you ver be wies none:
 Upon his eye nide to lustre:
 And hob ye flurish shal are lustre:
 The lustre of his lif forsake
 Him oughte a gret ensample take
 Of Salomon whos appetit
 Was holy set vpon delit
 To take of women the plesance:
 So pat vpon his ignorance:
 The wyse worke murely zet
 That he which alle mennes wit
 In alle time hay ou'passe:
 In flurishly lustre was so tassel:
 That he which ladde vnder ye lasse:
 The people of god himselfe haye wisse:
 He haye fy god in such a wise:
 That he worshippe and satisfi
 For souer' loue in souer' fress
 Guto ye fulle goddes deye:
 This was p' w'ise ecclesiaste
 The fume of whom shal eue laste
 That he ye myghti god forsok
 Aiem ye lasse whane he tok
 His wyues and his concubines:
 Of hem pat weren drazines
 For which he se' ydlatric.
 For his i wed of his sone:
 The of ordyne so him ladde
 That he knelede his armes p'uide:
 To a strathen. Wy gret humblesse
 Which of hie lord was ye goddesse:
 And seie pat was a yoabite
 So ferdey made him to delite
 Things lust which al his wit deuourey
 That he chauns hie god honourey
 In of Amouyte also
 Wy loue him hit a sones so
 Hie god moloch pat hye eneuise
 He sacrey. and soy renience:
 In such a wise as seie him hit
 Thus was ye wiseite ou'les
 Wy blinde lustre which he seite
 Bot he it af'ward aboyte

hic loquit
 qualiter
 principu
 irrogata
 voluptas
 est a sem
 ta rem
 multos
 dicitur
 velle. et
 nuntio
 de Salomo
 ne. qui ex
 sue carnis
 concupis
 na virtus
 mulieru
 blanda
 nis in su
 stantia
 dos alie
 nos coler
 flumebat.

De filia
 Regis et
 dote.

De filia
 Regis
 yoab.

De filia
 Regis A
 mon.

Not achias Selourtes:
 Which was p'bere. ex his recess
 Which he was in hie lustre all:
 Setouney. Which shal aff' falle:
 For on a day which pat he mette
 Jeroboam ye knyght he grette
 And hit him pat he scholde aduise
 To hiee which him shal betwix
 And soy whil achias afre
 His mantell of aie also fiste:
 He hit it into p'eres r'keluo
 Wherof tuo parts tok he himselfe:
 He kepte and al ye remeuant:
 As god haye set his couenant:
 He tok hitto Jeroboam
 Of nabal. Which ye sone was
 And of ye kynges court a knyght
 And seie him such is goddes myght:
 As you haue sen departe hiee:
 In mantell' richt in such manere
 Af' ye dey of Salomon.
 God haye ordygne' p'p'om:
 This regne p'ue he shal diuide:
 Which tyme you schalt ek abide
 And vpon pat dunsion
 The regne as in p'ortion
 As you haue of un mantell take
 Thou schalt receue i vnder take:
 And pus ye come schal abie
 The lustre and ye l'cherie:
 Of him which nob his fuder is
So forte taken hiee of his
 It hit a kyng wel to be chaste
 For elles he man libthi wasti.
 Himselfe and ek his regne boye.
 And pat oughte eu' kyng to loye.
 O which a verme violent
 Wherof so wys a kyng this stent
 That ye vengeance in his p'sone:
 Was noght ynobh to take al one:
 For afterward whan he was passed
 It haye his heritage lasses
 As i more openly tofore:
 The tale tolde. and pus yfore:
 The philosophie vpon his p'us
 Wit and consilerp to a kyng:

no die q'et
 achias pro
 pheta i reg
 ni q' reg
 num post
 mortem sa
 lomons al
 eius p'om
 a suo hiee
 d' d' d' d' d'
 ever pallu
 su' in ey
 pres fidei.
 vnde x pres
 ierobie fili
 o nabal q'
 regnauit
 postol' suc
 cessit. p'ce
 cepto dei t'
 fuit.

De
 Alcyon
 sup omnia
 consilio. e
 serua tibi
 calorem na
 turalem.

Shalt he ye surfet of layure
 Schal tempre and reule of such mesure
 Which be to kinde sufficient
 And ek to reson accordant
 So pat ye lustes ignorauce
 Be cause of no misgouance
 Thurgh which pat he be ouyruke
 As he pat wol no reson knowe
 For bot a mannes wit be pserued
 Whan kinde is iudiche serues
 It oghte of reson to suffice
 For if it falle him of wike
 He muil ye lustes fore drede

For of Anthonie pus I rede
 Which of Venus was ye sone
 That he his lif of conu Houe
 Zaf hole into yllke vice
 And ofte tyme he was so nyce
 Wherof nature here hay compleigned
 Unto ye god. Which hay sesseigned
 The werkes whiche Anthonie wroughte
 Of lust whiche he ful fore aboghte
 For god his forset hay so broke
 That in trowp it is zet spoke
 Got fore take remembrance
 Of spenal misgouance
 Thurgh conortis and iniustice
 Forp by ye remenant of vice
 And naneliche of lecherie
 I funde werte a gret pite
 Wynne a tale as pou schalt here
 Which is pensumple of pris matiere

As yse olde gestes sem
 The proude tyrannysse women
 Sunsum which was yme king
 And wroughte many a wrongful pnyg
 Of Cones hadde manyon
 Among ye whiche throns was on
 Lich to his fader of maneres
 So pat Wynne a fesse zewes
 By trefon and by tyrannie
 Thei wonne of lond a gret partie
 And taken hiede of no iustice
 Which due was to here office
 Upon ye reule of gouiance
 Bot al pat eke was plesance

Unto ye fleissches lust. ye take
 And del so pat ye undertoke
 A were which was noght achieued
 Bot ofte tyme it hadde hem griened
 Zew a folk which yme hure
 Eke Sabiens. and al be nyght
 Thei Arons whan he was at hom
 In Rome a prime place he nom
 Wynne a chambre and set himselfe
 And made him fowdes ten or twelue
 Upon ye bak as it was sene
 And so forp by his hurtes greue
 In al ye haste pat he may
 He we. and cam pat of day
 Unto Sabie ye cite

And in he wente and whan pat he
 Was knowe. anon ye gates schette
 The lordes alle upon him sette
 By draughte fetheres upon honde
 This Arons wolke hem noght byfroude
 Bot seide. I am hier at zour wille
 Als lief it is. pat ze me spille
 As of myn oghue fader dede
 And forp by in ye same stode
 He purse hem pat. ye wolke se
 And schesched hem in what syde
 His fader and hise byprien bope
 Whiche as he seide. Weren throye
 Hun hard beren and reuled
 For eue and out of Rome cyled
 And pus he made hem to beleue
 And seide if pat he myght achieue
 His pourpos. it schal wel be zolde
 Ze so pat ye him helpe wolde

Whan pat ye lordes hadde sem
 How woefully he was besem
 Thei token pite of his gref
 Bot zet it was hem wouder lief
 That Rome him hadde cyled so
 These Sabiens be conseil po
 Upon ye goddes made him pfer
 That he to hem schal trowpe bere
 And strengpen hem by al his myght
 And ye also him hame behist
 To hepen him in his querel
 Thei schopen pane for his trel

De volup
 tuoso an
 tomo.

hic donat
 se. in
 no imper
 foue imp
 uore. nec
 non et de
 emisse filio
 noue de
 vons. qui
 sum vicos
 varietate in
 pecti. tunc
 in vicos
 f. in uniu
 eos uniu

a ptelem ptelem: set ptelem sup hys q cont
 binos frauduere opiti sunt tratuw unuere.

That he was buyes and enougnt
 Til pat he was in lusti point
 And what he wolde yunte he hadde
 That he al wol pe cite lusse
 First as he wolde himself dunge
 And yune he yaghte him in what wise
 he myghte his tynnyse schewe
 And to his conseil tok a schryve
 Whom to his fader fory he southe
 In his message and he ywente
 And preide his fader forto seie
 Se his advys. and fnde a weie
 how per pe cite myghten binne
 What pat he stod so wel synne
 And when pe messager was come
 To Rome and say in conseil nome
 The king it fell p chance so
 That per were in a gardyn yw
 This messag fory by pe king
 And when he hadde told pe yung
 In what maner pat it stod
 And pat Turpin understod
 Se pe message hou pat it ferde
 Anon he tok in horte a zerde
 And pe gardyn as per gon
 The lile cresses on and on
 wher pat per weren sprongen oute
 he smot of us per stode aboute
 And ferde into pe messager
 To vis yung which I to nob hier
 Schal den in stede of ym answer
 And in vis wise as I me here
 Thou shalt hitto in some teld
 And he no lengere wolde dwell
 For tok his leue and gop whil
 into his lord. and told him al
 hou pat his fader hadde do
 when Arons herde him telle so
 Anon he haste what it mente
 And pro sette al his entente
 Til he purgh synne and tricherie
 The princes heides of Sabie
 say synnen of. and al was donne
 His fader can tofore pe come
 Into pe town by pe Romens
 And tok and stode pe ctezens

Byoute veson or pite
 That he ne sparye no dre
 And for pe spes of vis conqueste
 he let so make a rache feste
 by a sollempne sacrifice
 In phebys temple and in vis wise
 when pe Romens assembled were
 In presence of hem alle per
 upon palter when al was durt
 And pat pe fyres were alight
 from under palter spidly
 An hidous Serpent openly
 com out and say denoued al
 The sacrifice and ek whil
 The fyres queyrit. and fory anon
 So as he cam so is he gon
 Into pe dyp ground. Rem
 And euy man began to sin
 ha lord. What mai vis signefie
 And ppon per pwe and are
 To phebys. pat per myghten knowe
 The cause. and he pe same pwe
 by gasty wys pat alle it herde
 The Romens in vis wise answerde
 And seide how for pe wille dresse
 Of prid and of curiouseness
 That Turpin. and his soue say do
 The sacrifice is whiste so
 which myghte nocht ben acceptable
 Upon such some abhominable
 And ou pat zit he hem wissey
 And say pat which of hem ferst kysse
 his noser. he schal take wreche
 upon pe wrong. and of pat speche
 they ben wyinne here herres glade
 Thogh per outwards no somblint made
 Ther was a knyght which brui hiltre
 And he by al pe haste he myghte
 To ground fell. and perpe kiste
 For non of hem pe cause whiste
 For weiden pat he hadde spored
 p chance and so was omyned
 For virtus al an of merite
 For he knewe wel in his entente
 how perpe of euy mannes kinde
 is moder. for per weren comde

And siben noght so fer as he.
 Bot when ye lesten ye are
 And comen hom to Rome again.
 Whane eny man which was comen
 And moder hap to hire be comen
 And kiste and ech of hem yus wende
 To be ye ferste upon ye chance.
 Of Trauyn forto do vengeance.
 So as ye herden phobus sein
 Bot eny tyme hap his certen.
 So moſte it nede yme abide.
 Til afteward upon a tyde.
CAlmynt made suffillfully.
 A herre which was fastebry.
 Azem a tou wyf Baill's stronge
 Which ardea was deys longe
 And caste a Ouge yuboute
 That per man noman passen outh
 So it befall upon a nyght
 Arons which hadde his soup sith
 A part of ye chualerie
 Wyf him to soupe in compaignie.
 Hap bede and when ye comen were
 And seten at ye soup per
 Among here opre wodes glade.
 Arons a gret foxinge made.
 Who hadde ye ye beste wyf.
 Of Rome. and ye began a strif.
 For Arons sey he hap ye beste.
 So iangle ye wyoute reste.
 Til are laste on collatin.
 A wyof knight and was confin.
 To Arons. sende him in yis wyse
 It is quod he of non enprise.
 To speke a word. bot of ye dede.
 Therof it is to taken hede.
 Anon forye yis same tyde.
 Lep on yin hors. and let ous ryde.
 So mai we knowe bope tuo
 Vnbarli what our wyues do
 And pat schal be a trewe assay.
 This Arons sey noght ones may.
 On horse bak anon ye lepte.
 In such manere and noying slepte
 Fildse fory til pat ye come.
 Al pryncely wyppine Rome.

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In strange place and don ye listre.
 And take a chamber and out of listre.
 Ther be disguised for a pryde
 So pat no th hem scholde knowe
 And to ye palace first ye fygite
 To se what yng yis lady woghte.
 Of which arrows made his amant
 And ye hire sise of glad semblant
 Al full of meryes and of bordes
 Bot among alle hire opre wodes
 Othe spak noght of hire housewode.
 And when ye hadde al vnderstonde.
 Of yulle place what hem listre.
 Ther gon hem fory pat non it wiste
 Beside yulle gate of buns
 Collaca which cleped was
 Ther collatin hap his duellinge
 Ther founden ye at hom sittinge
 Tuure his wyf al enuoued
 Wyf woumen whiche are abandoned.
 To werche. and sche woghte of wyul
 And had hem haste. and sey it schal.
 Se for in housewodes were
 Which wyf his swerd and wyf his spere
 By at ye Ouge in gret desise
 And if it scholde him noght dyspays.
 Nob wold god I hadde him here
 For ceres til pat I mai here.
 Don good tidinge of his astat
 ym herte is one upon deat
 For so as alle men wisse
 he is of such an hardiess
 That he can noght him selue spare
 And pat is al my moſte care
 When ye ye wailles schulle assaile.
 Bot if in wiffes myne anail
 I wold it were a groundles pet
 Se so ye Ouge were vnket
 And I myn housewode sise
 Wyf pat ye wate in hire yse.
 Ays. pat sche ne myhte it stappe
 And as men seu ye deis bedrope
 The leues and ye floures eke
 Fitt so vpon hire wythe cheke
 The wofull salte teeris falle.
 Whan collatin. hap here hire tale

The menyng of hir true herte
 Anon wyf put to hir he ferte
 And seke lo nu good here
 And is he come to you here
 That ze most louen as ze kin
 And seke wyf goodly chere zenn
 Reclipte him in hir armes final
 And ye colour which erst was pale
 Do souute yne this restored
 So pat it myghte noght be mores
The kynges come which was nygh
 And of his lady herte and sygh
 The ynges as yeu ben besille
 The reson of his wytes alle
 Hay lost for loue vpon his part
 Cam yne and of his fry dert
 Wyf such a wounde him hay ynghsante
 That he not neede fiele and derte
 Of pille blinde maladye
 To which no cure of Surgerie
 Can helpe. bot zit natthelss
 At pille tyme he hush his pes
 That he no contenance mad
 Bot openly wyf wordes glade
 So as he coupe in his manere
 he spak and made frendly chere
 Til it was tyme forto go
 And Collatin wyf him also
 his loue tok. so pat he myghte
 Wyf al ye haste pat ye myghte
 Ther riden to ye Siege zenn
 Bot Arrous was so wo besen
 Wyf poghtes which vpon him rime
 That he al be ye buse Gunne
 To good gop. noght forto wste
 Bot forto yeu ke vpon ye beste
 And ye faueste fey Wyf
 That eue he syh or eue schal
 So as him poghte in his corage
 Where he pourtreie hir ymage
 ffest ye fetures of hir face
 In which nature hadde alle grace
 Of womanly beaute beset
 So pat it myghte noght be bet
 And hou hir zelke her was nestes
 And hire attir so wel adrestes

And hou seke spak and hou seke swoghte
 And hou seke kepte al his he yoghte
 That he forzeten hay no del
 Bot al it likey him so wel
 That in ye word nor in ye dede
 hir lacke noght of womanhude
 And pus his tynnysshe kyght
 Was souple. bot noght half myght
 ffir he non of hude tok
 Bot pat he myghte be som crok
 Althogh it were zenn hir wille
 The lustes of his flayss fulfille
 Which loue was noght resonable
 ffir where honoure is remuable
 It oghte wel to ben amised
 Bot he which hay his lust assised
 Wyf welles loue and tynnysshe
 Hay founde vpon his trachere
 A seke which he ynkly to holde
 And fey fortune vnto ye bolde
 Is fymorable forto helpe
 And pus Brynne himself to zelpe
 As he which was a whylde man
 vpon his treson he began
 And vp he ferte and fory he warte
 On horschal. bot his entente
 Ther dretis us kist. and pus he nam
 The nyte were til he cam
 vnto Collatin ye gate
 Of Rome. and it was somdrel late
 Kist enene vpon ye dore set
 As he which hadde schape his net
 hir innocence to betraype
 And as it scholde po mishappe
 alle prueliche as eue he myghte
 he ws and of his hors alpyhte
 Dofore Collatinnes yn
 And al frendliche he gop him in
 As he pat was consin of hous
 And seke which is ye goodde spouse
 Quare. Whan pat seke him sil
 Wyf goodly chere dretis him nygh
 As seke which al honoure supposy
 And him so as seke hir apposy
 hou it fies of hire housefoude
 And he po dede hir understoude

Andreas for
 tina unnt.

Thy tales feigned in his wise
 List as he wolke himself demise
 Wherof he myght hire harte gladde
 That she ye bette chere made
 Whan she ye gladde words herde
 Hon put hire housebonde fere.
 And pus ye troupe was seamed
 Thy slyt treason which was reuened
 To hire which moute alle good
 For as ye festes pime stode
 His soug was wylt wel armed
 Bot zit he may no word aspires
 To speke of loue in no degre
 Bot thy conert subtilite
 His friendly speches he affurtey
 And as ye wryte his time aspartey
 In hope forto catche his prey
 Whan put ye horsse were asbare
 And ye haue souped in ye hall
 He sey put slep is on him falle
 And pray he mooste go to bedde
 And she thy alle haste speede
 So as hire yoghte it was to done
 That euy ping was redi soue.
 She bryghte him to his chambere yd
 And tok hire leue and for is go.
 Into hire yghne chambere by
 As she put wende certainly
 haue had a frend and hadde a fo.
 Wherof fell aft mochel wo
Chis tynnt yogh he lyke softe
 Out of his bedd aris fulofte.
 And gop aboute and leide his ere
 To heerne til put alle were
 To bedde gon and slepten faste
 And praye upon himself he caste
 A mantell and his siders al naked
 He tok in honde and she vnskaked:
 Abode lay. Bot what she mette
 Was that for he ye dore vnschette
 So pruely put non it herde
 The softe pas and for he ferde
 Vnto ye bedd wher put she slepte
 Al so demulche and in she crepte
 And hire in bope his armes tok.
 Thy put pis woyn thyf. thyf

Which yugth tendresse of womanhood
 Hire vois day lost for pure good
 That o word speke she ne dur
 And ek he was hir to be dur
 For if she made noise or cry
 He ferd his siders lay faste by
 To stien hire and hire folk aboute
 And pus he bryghte hire herte in doute
 That lych a loub whane it is sef?
 In wolkes moup. so was sef.
 Lucrece which he naked found
 Wherof she skommed in his hond
 And as who sey lay red oppressed.
 And he which al him hadde adressed.
 To lust tok pime what him liste
 And gop his they put non it wiste
 Into his yghne chambere ygem
 And cleped vp his chamberleyn
 And made him redi forto ryde
 And pus pis lecherouse prede
 To horsse lepre and foy he red.
 And she which in hire bedd abode
 Whan put she wiste he was agon.
 She cleped aft list anon
 And vp aris long er ye day
 And caste ashey hire freyll amy
 As she which say ye words for sake
 And tok upon ye dayes blake
 And eue upon contynge
 List as men sen a well sprunge
 Thy yhen full of wofull teres
 Hire her hangende aboute hire eres.
 She wepte and nonan wiste why
 Bot zit among full prouly
 She prede put ye wolden dreache
 Hire housebonde forto feache
 ffy thy hire fuder ek also
Thus be ye comen bope tuo
 And Brutus cam thy rollatun
 Which to lucrece was confun
 And in ye wenten alle pre.
 To chambere wher ye myghten se.
 The wofulleste upon pis yode.
 Which wepte as she to wat scholde.
 The chambere dore anon was stode
 Er ye haue yghnt vnto hire spoke.

Shee like hire clothes al despised
 And hou shee say hir self despised
 Hire her hanginge vnkend aboute.
 Bot narholde shee gan to loure
 And fuele vnto hire housebonde
 And he which fimm wolde vnderstonde.
 The cause why shee ferde so?
 Why softe wordes grey po?
 What mai you be in goode sberete
 And shee which possite hurselff vmmete?
 And ye left woyp of women alle
 Hire vnsuffe chere let downe fulle
 For schame and wyse vmmepes lobe
 And ye vof good huse toke
 And preiden hire in alle vber
 That shee ne spare forto seie.
 Vnto hir frendes what hire cley
 Why shee so sore hurselff vberkley.
 And what ye sope wolde mene
 And shee which say hire forkes grene
 Hire wo to telle panne affaney
 Bot tendre schame hire vber deluey
 That sondri times as shee munte.
 To speke vpon ye point shee stunte
 And ye hire bidden eue in on?
 To taly fory and vpon
 Whan pat shee sith shee mooste nede?
 Hire taly betwene schame and dede?
 Shee tolde nocht vponne peme.
 And he which wolde hire wo restraigne
 Hire housebonde a sope man
 Confortey hire al pat he can.
 And vber and eb hire fader bo ye.
 That ye vber hire be nocht vberpe.
 Of pat is son azem hire wille
 And preiden hire to be stille
 For ye to hire haue al forzune
 Bot shee which possite nocht to lue.
 Of hem vol no forzuenesse.
 And sece of vilke wickedness
 Which was vnto hire bodi vngit
 Al were it so shee myght it nocht
 crene aftward ye vberd ne shal.
 Reprouen hire and fory vberpul
 Er any man vof be vber
 A naked vberd ye which shee vber

Whanne hire mantel prueli
 Berben hire hounde sodenly.
 Shee toke and purgh hire herte it prong
 And fell to gronde and eue among
 Whan pat shee fell so as shee myghte
 Hire clothes vber hire hand shee richte
 That noum vber vberd fiv ye eue.
 Scholke eny ying of hire se.
 Thus lay vber vber honestly
 Althogh shee dede vberfully.
 Tho was no forde forto shee
 Hire housebonde hire fader eke
 A vberme vpon ye bodi fell
 Ther ma no mannes tunge tolle
 In which angusthe pat ye were
 Bot vber vber which was vber hem vber
 vber vber himself his herte vber
 And to luer anon he lepte.
 The blyd vber and pully oute
 And vber ye goode al aboute
 That he vof shal vber vengeance.
 And shee ye made a continuance.
 Hire vber vber and ate laste
 In vber vber as it were vber caste
 And so vber vber in ye vber
 Whil shee to lobe ma suffise
 And vber vber a manly herte
 Hire housebonde hay mad vber forte.
 For vber hire fader eb al vber
 In alle haste and seide hem vber
 That ye anon vber vber lette.
 A vber for ye bodi fetter.
 Luer and vber vber blende.
 He lere and so fory oute vber
 He gop into ye market place.
 Of vber and in a lere vber
 Thyngh ay ye ate vber assembled
 And eny manes herte is trembles
 Whan ye ye sope herte of ye vber.
 And vber ye vber vber.
 Take of ye grete and of ye smale
 And vber vber tolde hem al ye tale
 And vber vber into remembrance.
 Of vber ye vber vber
 Which throun herte do tofore
 And eb long time er he was bore

Of pat his fader hadde so.
 The wrong cum into place so
 So pat ye comen clamour tolde
 The nelle schame of crimes olde
 And al ye town began to rre
 They a key ye tirannie
 Of lecherie and couuise
 And are liste in such a wise
 The fader in ye same while
 For by his doue pe exile
 And taken bette gouernance
 Bot in an of remembrance
 That vntersiffnesse and lecherie
 Accorded noght in compaignie.
 By him pat hap ye lorde on honde
 That mai a man shal vnderfonde
 As be a tale you schalt write
 Of olde ensample as it is write.

At Rome when pat Apus
 Whos of name is claudius.
 Was gouernour of ye cite.
 Ther fell a wonder ying to se.
 Touchende a gentill man and pus
 Whom Iunius virginus.
 Begotten hadde vpon his wyf.
 Men seiden pat so far a lif.
 As seke was noght in al ye tou.
 This ying which goy by and don
 To claudius cum in his eye
 Wherof his noght anon was yre
 Which at his herte hap set affire
 That he began ye fibur desire
 Which longey vnto maydenhede.
 And seide if pat he myght spee
 The blinde lustes of his wille.
 Bot pat ying mai he noght fulfill.
 For sche stod vpon marriage.
 A wyf fult of gret lignage
 Iunius which parte listre
 Accorded in his fader listre.
 Was pat he scholde his doght wedde
 Bot er ye cause fully speede
 His fader which in Romane
 The langage of chualerie.
 In gouernance hap vndertake.
 Vpon a wyf which was take

For out by al ye strengre he hadde
 Of men of armes which he hadde
 So was ye marriage list
 And stod vpon accord til est.
The king which herde telle of yis
 Hon pat yis grette ordeigned is
 To marriage. yughe an oy
 And hadde yille tyme a broy
 Which marcus claudius was hote
 And was a man of such rote
 Fult as ye king himselfe was
 Thei tuo togedre vpon yis cas
 In conseil founden out yis weie
 That marcus claudius schal seie
 Hon sche be weie of couenant
 To his pryncce appourentant.
 Was hol. and to non oy man.
 And perþon he sey he can
 In euery point witness take
 So pat sche schal it noght forsake.
 When pat ye hadden schape so.
 Aft ye lorde which was so
 Whil pat his fader was absent
 Sche was somoned and assent
 To come in pience of ye king
 And stonde in ansuere of yis ying.
 His frendes wisten alle wel
 That it was fulfild euydel
 And comen to ye king and seiden
 Vpon ye comen lorde and preiden
 So as yis noble wyf fult
 His fader for ye comen wylt
 In yille tyme as was befelle
 In for ye profit of hem alle
 Vpon ye wyfde seides armed.
 That he we scholde noght ben harmed.
 Ye schames. whil pat he were oute
 And yis pe preiden al aboute.
Or al ye clamour pat he herde
 The king vpon his lust ansuere
 And gaf hem only smes tuo.
 Of resport for he herde so.
 That in so schorte a tyme appere
 His fader wylte in no manere
 Bot as þof he was deined
 For Iunius hadde al conuined.

hic pont
 exemptum
 sup eodem
 malice li
 mus Grg
 mus Day
 exercitio
 Romanor
 vnicam fil
 am pulche
 rimum ha
 bens cum
 quod no
 ois vno
 noie lino
 et ipam
 i Gyrem
 ducet si
 naltre con
 cordant.
 Ser mirum
 Apus clau
 dius tunc
 Imperator
 virginis
 famositate
 et cum vi
 olaret con
 cupiscens.
 occasiones
 quibus mar
 monum impedi
 re. ipam q ad sui vsum apprehendere posset subdola conspiratione fieri comentant. Et in postea sui de
 fidery. p. dicitur falsis testibz in uicino Imperator habere sedisset: pat tuc ibidem p. dicitur. ex parte gladius: filie sue plus
 morti. vnde p. mediu transsodit: dicit. malo in se filia mea virginem hede mortuam: qui in sui scardulu meina
 reformare vicerunt.

The purpys of ye King tofore.
 So put to Rome azen pfore.
 In alle haste he am arroude
 And kiste vpon ye fields liggende.
 His host til pat he come azen
 And pus vis Thorpi captem.
 Apperay wdi at his day
 Wher al pat eue reson may
 Se lorde in audience he dy
 So put his dourte vpon fop
 Of pat marthus hwe hadde accused
 He say tofore ye court exused
The King which sif his purpys faile.
 And put no slechte myghte auaille.
 Encumbred of his listes blinde.
 The lorde torey out of kinde
 And half in swappe as pogh it were.
 In pence of hem alle pere.
 Deuined of concupiscence.
 Saf for his broper ye sentence.
 And bad him pat he scholde se.
 This maide and make him wel at ese
 Bot al vpinne his ogne entente
 He wiste hou pat ye cause wente
 Of pat his brop say ye wyte
 He was humseluen forto wyte
 Bot pus vis maiden hadde wronge.
 Which was vpon ye King along.
 Bot azen him was non apped.
 And pat ye fader wiste wel.
 Wherof vpon ye tynnyie
 That for ye lust of lechere.
 His dohter scholde be deuides
 And pat Ilaus was weyued.
 Vntreibly fro ye marriage
 Eist as a don in his unge
 Which of no dreed set accompte
 And not what pte scholde amoute
 A naked swerd he pulley oute
 The which amouges al ye wite
 He threste purgh his dohter side
 And al alowys vis how he ride
 To take hwe p you wrongfull King
 For me is leue vpon vis ying.
 To be ye fader of a maide.
 Thogh sif be des. pan if men fude

That in hir lif sif she were schamed
 And I pof were euete names
Who bad ye King men scholde areste
 His body bot of yille heste.
 Lich to ye chaces wyde boz
 The houndes whan he fidey for.
 Doywber and gop fory his were.
 In such a wyse forto seie.
 This Thorpi knist wyf swerd on honde
 His were made. and yet him woude.
 That non of hem his swerde kepte
 And pus vpon his hors he lepte
 And wyf his swerde droppende of bles
 The which vpinne his dohter fude
 He cam p as ye pouer was.
 Of Rome and tode hem al ye cas
 And ses hem pat ye myghten lieve.
 Vpon ye wrong of his matere.
 What betw it were to redreste
 At hom ye grete vnrithfulnessse
 Than forto were in strange place
 And lise at hom here ogne gnae.
 For pus stant euy mannes lif
 In ieuynie for his wyf
 Or for his dohter if ye be.
 Passende an op of beaute.
Of vis muete which ye sif
 So apparant tofore here yse
 Of pat ye King him say mistore
 Here eyes ye haue alle skore.
 That ye wol stonde be ye rist
 And pus of on acord wprist.
 To Rome at oues hom azen.
 Ther towe and shortly forto sen
 This tynnyie cam to moche
 And euy man sey what he woupe
 So pat ye prue tricherie
 Which set was vpon lechere.
 Cam apurly to manes ewe
 And pat droghite in ye couni feue
 That euy man ye peril dmede
 Of him pat so hem oullade
 Fory er pat it was fülle
 Thyngh couni conseil of hem alle
 Ther haue here wrongfull King deposed
 And hem in whom it was supped.

The counsel froe of his leunge
 Be luke unto ye sou per brunge
 Wher per recouen ye penance
 That lougey to such gouance.
 And yus pynchaste was chastised
 Wherof per myghte ben amised.
 That scholden affeard gouine
 And be yis euende lerne
 God it is good a king esthine.

The lust of vice and vertu fine.

Go make an ende in yis partie
 Which touchet to ye police
 Of chastite in sperial
 As for conclusion fund

That euy lust is to esthine
 Be gret ensample I man argue
 Hou in Riges a ton of mede
 Ther was a amyse and as I wode
 Sarra sche hysre and Bignel.
 Hir fader was and so besell
 Of body bove and of visage
 Was non so fair of ye lignage
 To serue among hem alle as sche
 Wherof ye ruge of ye ette
 Of lusti folk pat coeden loue
 Assores were vpon hure loue.
 And asken hure forto wedde.

In was which are laste speede
 Bot pat was more for lunge.
 To haue his lust pain for weddunge
 As he hymme his herte caste
 Which him repente are laste
 For so it fell ye ferste nyht
 That whane he was to bedde dyst
 As he which noyng god besocher
 Bot al only hise lustes sechey.
 Alredde er he was fully warm
 His volke haue take hure in his arm
 Asnow which was a fend of helle
 And seruey as ye babes telle.

To tempre a man of such a wise.
 Was wery pere and pilke emprise.
 Which he gap set vpon dellt
 He wugey paine in such a plet
 That he his necke hay wrip atuo.
 This zonge wif was sory po

Which wiste noyng what it mente.
 And uttredes zit pus it wente.
 Noght onli of yis ferste man
 Bot aft rist as he began
 Dexe opre of hure housbondes
 Asnow hay take into hise bondes
 So pat per alle abesse seiden
 Whan per her hand towarde hie leiden.
 Noght for ye lube of marage
 Bot for pat ilke fery nige.

In which pat per ye laste eyede
 For who pat wolke taken hiede
 What aft fell in yis matiere
 Ther miste he wel ye sope hie
 Whan sche was weddes to thobie
 And Raphael in compaignie
 Hay tustit him hou to ben honeste.
 Asnow than noght at pilke feste.
 And zit thobie his wille hadde.
 For he his lust so goodly hadde
 That bove laste and kinde is serued
 Wherof he hay himself pserued
 That he fell noght in ye sentence.

O which an open euende.
 Of yis ensample a man mai se.
 What whan lunge in ye dexe.
 Of marage man forsiere
 Wel vghre him paine in oy were
 Of lust to be ye betw amised.
 For god ye lube hay affised
 Als wel to weson as to kinde.
 Bot he ye bestes wolke bunde
 Only to lube of nature.
 Bot to ye mannes nature
 God zaf him weson forp wint
 Wherof pat he nature schal
 Vpon ye causes moedefie.

That he schal do no lecherie
 And zit he schal hise lustes haue.
 So ben ye lube bove sane
 And chy yng pat out of schandre.
 As whilom to king Alisandre
 The wise philisophre tustate.
 Whan he his ferste loue castate.
 Noght onli vpon chastete
 Bot vpon alle honestete

hic int' ali
 a castitatis
 regimine co
 nuenia lo
 que' quom
 natuonum
 on' status
 Cicannoni
 in quasi
 rineuam
 ompans.
 ead' donet
 re dletu
 vis regie
 moedem
 debet. pr
 uarut i
 g' qualis
 p' eo y illi
 v'p' vni
 qui care
 v'guelis
 filie mag'
 p' conu
 p' seua
 qui p' p'ec
 m' rino
 u' volup
 tuose m' p'
 ferunt. s
 uns post
 alu omes
 p'ua nor
 re a deu
 ne asnow
 o Angilla
 tum ingula
 ti m're
 ruit.

no

Wherof a King himself will taste
How trecke. how large. how iouste. how chaste
Him ought of woful forto be
ffor by pe heuyn of pite
Thynge which he mai gret yowt deserue.

Wherof his good. pat he preserve
Him and his pople in alle helpe
Of pes. riches. honour. and helpe:
hies in pis world. and elles eke

Confessor

Come as the tofow speke
In schirre so as you me seidest.
And for ym ese as you me pendeft
Thi loue poughes forto lisse.
That I pee wold. telle and disse
The forme of Aristotiles lore
I haue it seid. and foundid more.
Of ope ensamples to assaie
If I yu pimes myghte allue
Thurgh eny yung pat I can seie

Amans

Whey mi fader. I zou pte.
Of pat ze haue vnto me told
I pouke zou a poufentofold
The talks souen in myn ere
Bot get myn herte is allfessher
I mai miselue noght restrigie
That I nam eue in loues penie
Such lore woupe I neide gete
Which myghte make me forzete
O yout. bot if so shew I slepe
That I my tydes ay ne kepe
To penke of loue. and of his lorde
That herte can I noght wysdome
ffor my good fader dieu
Wif al and speke of my matheu
Toucheus of loue as the begonne
If pat y be oght onyome
Or oght forzete or left behinde
Which fully vnto loues kinde
Wherof it neap to be schreue
Wob aye. so pat schil I lue
I myghte amende pat is mys.

Confessor

I good dieu come zis
Thi schirre forto make plem
Dier is. zt more forto sem.
Of loue which is vnto sem.
Bot for yu schalt be schel ames

Vnto y schirre as it belonge
A yout which vpon loue hange
And is ye liste of alle po
I schil ye telle. and yanne ho.

Explicit Liber Septimus.
Incipit Liber Octauus.

The fawet as vnto her her mod regla ofert
Her nomis wouten qm doat ord placet
Cecus amor susum non sum sua lumina cepit
Quo venis impostum deua fillit eter.

He myghte god which vnto beginne
Stant of himself and hay begonne
Alle ope yunges at his wille
The heuene him liste to fuffill
Of alle iow where as he
Get vnto yunges in his ere.

And hay hise angles him to serue
Suche as him liker to serue
So pat ye make noght forsiene.
Bot lucifer he punte as bere.
Wey at ye wote apostazies
Of hem pat ben to him allies

Whiche out of heuene into ye helte
ffrom angles into fentes felle:
Wher pat y is no ioue of list.
Bot more derf pan eny wist.
The penne schal ben endes.
And zt of fyres wathelless
Ther is pleite bot ye ben blake
Wherof no schilte mai be take.

Thus whan ye yunges ben besulle
That lucifers court was fülle
Wher wold pte hem hay condes.
Anon forpady it was poutones.
Thurgh him which alle yunges may
he made adam ye septe day.

In pntis. and to his make
him liker eue also to make
And his hem crete and multiple.
ffor of ye mannes progeme
Which of ye woman schal be bore
The nombre of angles which thus lue
Whan ye out fro ye blisse felle
he youtte to restore. and felle.
In heuene pilke holy yllue
Which stod yo wode vpon his gre

postum ad
ad uirtutem
am amari
tis confessi
confessor
Genus su
p hys que
ad regem
Necanseri
edant. vna
ai aduam
etomaru
exemplis
ferose tme
tant. In
vnto in a
isto oamio
voluntate
ad confessi
one in a
mors can
si regredis
ritare ho
ut sup ho
p vnto
li ymordi
a natue
ad libiti
voluptate
consequens
nulla hua
ne vnto ar
bitrio sen
ecoris legu
ipostate a
sus excessi
bi debite re
frenant. on
de quaten
amoz vnt
ut Ana
tis astia.
p finali su
e afessiois
materna
Geni' ri
nary co
vntu.

Bot as it is wel wiste and knowe
 Adam and Eve bot a prycke
 Dy as it scholde of hem betwee
 In paradys at yllke tyme
 we ducten. and y cause why.
 Wrote in ye bok of Genesi
 As who sey alle men haue herd
 Hob Kysrael ye fyri skere.
 In honde tok and drof hem onto
 So gerte here synes fode aboute.
 Upon pis wofull erpe hiere.
 metoure sey to pis matiere
 As he be reuelacion.
 It hadde vpon amision
 how pat Adam and Eve also
 Virgines comen bore tuo.
 Into ye wolds and were ashammed
 Til pat nature hem hay reclaimed
 Do loue. and tablit hem yllke lore
 That first per kepte and oymore.
 Ther don pat is to kinde due
 Wherof per hadden fair issue.
 A sone was ye ferste of alle
 And cham be name per him calle
 Abel was aft ye secunde
 And in ye gerte as it is fonde
 Nature so ye cause laded
 Tuo doctores ek same Eve hadde.
 The ferste cleped culmana.
 Was. and pat of Selhura
 Thus was mankinde to begonne.
 ffory pat tyme it was no sune
 The Oyster forto take hire brof.
 Whan pat y was of choise non of
 To cham was culmana beynke
 And Selhoram hay Abel take.
 In whom was gerte nutthetes
 Of woldes folk ye ferste ences.
 men sem pat wede hay no lasbe
 And so it was be yllke diche
 And luste into ye secunde age
 Til pat ye gerte wat rage
 Of noe which was seis ye flos
 The wold which yanne in some flos.
 hay dreunt. omake synes giste.
 Tho was mankinde of lital sperte.

Sem cham Japhet of yese yre.
 That ben ye sones of noe
 The wold of mannes nation
 Into multiplicacion
 Was y restored webe agem
 So ferfor as ye bokes sem
 That of hem yre and here issue
 Ther was so lurge a retenne
 Of cracions seventy and tuo
 In sondri place ech on of yo
 The wyde woldes haue enhabited
 Bot as nature hem hay exte
 Ther token yanne lital hede
 The brof of ye Oysterhede.
 To wedde wyues til it cam
 Into ye tyme of habraham
 Whan ye yrede age was begonne
 The wede y was ourtune
 ffor per was peopple yuoch in londe
 Thane ate ferste it cam to honde.
 That Oysterhose of marriage
 Was turned unto coufinage
 So pat after ye riste lye
 The coufin wedder ye coufine.
 ffor habraham ey pat he seide
 This charge vpon his seruant leide
 To him and in pis wise spat
 That he his sone Isaac.
 To wedde for no woldes good.
 Bot only to his oghne blos.
 Wherof pis seruant as he had
 Whan he was des his sone hay had.
 To Bathuel wher he yekerke.
 hay weddes wy ye wyre necke.
 ffor sthe be wiste wel and sell
 Was to ye child coufine mish.
The pus as habraham hay tradit
 Whan Isaac was god benedit
 his sone Jacob see ass
 And of laban ye doctores tuo.
 which was his em he tok to wyne
 And gat vpon hem in his lye.
 Of hire ferst which luste he.
 Of sones of his progeme
 And of maker tuo sones ek
 The remenant was forto sek

That is to seyn of four mo.
 Wherof he gat on Salu tuo
 And of zelphia he hadde ek thre.
 And yse tuclie as I see seie
 Thyngh puidena of god himselue
 Ben seid pe patriarkes tuclie
 Of whom as aftersward befell
 The tribus tuclie of Iudiel
 Engendres were and ben pe same.
 That of hebreus yo hadden name
 Which of sibree in alliaue
 ffor eue kepten yllke vniue.
 woft comuly til crist was bore.
 Bot aftersward it was forbore
 Amonges ons pat ben baptized
 ffor of pe lawe ranouized
 The pope hay best to pe men
 That non schal sheden of his ben
 ne pe seounde ne pe puce.
 Bot yough pat holy churche it bode
 Go to restraigne ay nage
 Ther ben zit vpon loues tuge
 full manye of suchie nod aday
 That taken wher pei take may
 ffor loue which is vnbesein
 of alle resou. as men seyn
 Thyngh sotte and yurgh nyete
 of his voluptuosite
 he sparey no condiaon
 of ken ne zit religion
 Bot as a cok among pe hennes
 Or as a Galon in pe ffennes
 Which gop amonges al pe ows
 Pitt so can he nomore good
 Bot take what ping comy next to honde
Come pon schalt vnderstande
 That such zelt is forto blame
 forpi if pou hast be pe same
 So loue in emy such manere
 Zell for yof and schirf pe here
A fuder may god bot pe sope
 in feire is noght of such a bope
 So wylde a man zit was I neie
 That of mi ken or lief or leie
 are liste loue in such a wise.
 And ek I not for what emprise

confessor

Amans

¶ Namur etiam alius est sup eode qualiter Amon filius Sams. fuit in amoris corruptioem fuerit. foverit summi Thamar a suo vgitatis puidena iuriam deservant. ut quos t ipse a fe suo Absolou postea iustit. pena sue mortis pao in finis uerunt.

I scholke assure vpon a name
 for yough I hadde hir loue thome
 It myght me no pris manoure
 Or yowf sette I non nampte
 Ze man wel age of pis and pat
 Bot forli forto telle part
 In al pis woile f is bot on
 The which myn herte hay ongon
 I am toward alle opre fire
All wel mi soue nob I see
 In whos stant eue vpon o place
 Bot zit pot pou last a geare
 That pou pe myght so wel graise
 of loue suchie as sou men vse
 Or as I spak of nook tofore
 ffor al such time of loue is lore
 And such vnto pe bitterselete
 ffor yough it yente a man ferst shere
 he schal wel feelen ate laste
 That it is soue are may noght laste
 ffor as a morsell endemmed
 So hay such loue his lust in fames
 And grete ensamples mannyon
 A man mai finde spon.
A Rome ferst if he byganne
 Ther schal I fande sod of pis sinne
 In Empour was forto blame
 Sarius Culligula be name
 Which of his ogine costus pre
 Sereste pe bygnitte
 And whane he hadde hem so forlem
 As he pe which was al viden
 he ded hem out of lond erile
 Bot aftersward bygnitte a while
 Dus hay beuist him in his ire
 his les and ek his large empire
 And pus for linge of a prowe
 ffor eue his lust was ouprowe
Of pis sotte also I fande
 Amou his Coster agein fande
 Which hiltre Thamar he forlyp
 Bot he pat lust au of day
 Abogite whan pat Absolou
 his ogine broper spon
 of pat he hadde his Cost schent
 tok of pat Orme vngement

Confessor

hic loquit
 cor illos
 quos dicit
 su dicitur
 feruore in
 flammam
 ita mactu
 ossos efficit.
 ut non p
 is covri
 et pirant.
 Et narrat
 et qualiter
 p eo q
 us culigi
 bi tres sup
 res suas v
 gines com
 illitro app
 sit deus et
 ti sceleris
 peccin in
 pime non
 feret. p m
 ne solum
 ad mpx
 set a vemi
 naq hnd
 ce puaunt.

And flobbly hui wy his oghne hond
And pus pynknde vnknde fons
As forto se more of pis ping
The bible maky n fwookleching
Wetherof you mist take euidence.

Apon pe sopy expyence
Whan lorthes wif was ongon
And schayp into yf false don
As it is spoke into pis day
De boye huse dorkettes pame he lay
Wif childe and made hem boye grete
Tal pat nature hem wofde lere.
And so pe cause aboute lasse
That ech of hem a done hadde.
Anob pe ferste and yf second.
Amou. of which as it is founde
Cum affeand to grete enars.
Two nacion. and natcheles.
ffor pat yf strokes were vngode
The braches misten nocht be gode
ffor of yf false anobres
ffory wyf yf strengre of Amoures
Vf pat pe skewn ferst mistere
The poeple of god was ofte bpsere
In iherel and in iudee

As in yf bible a man mar fe
D pus my done as .j. pee feie
Thou mist yfelle be beske
Vf pat you lust of ovr herd
ffor ene zit it hay so ferd
Vf lones lust if so beselle
That it in of place falle.
Whan it is of pe lasse set
he which his loue hay so beset
note affeand repente him fore.
And euy man is opres love
Vf pat besell in time er pis.
The ydent time which work is
mai ben enformed hou it ferd.
And take pat him yentep goos
And leue pat which is nocht so
Bot furto lobe of time go
hou lust of loue excedy lobe
It oghte furto be wyrmude.
ffor euy man it scholde drede
And naneliche in his dibrede

hic narrit
qualiter
lothi dnas
filias suas
ipis asenn
entib; ar
uall copla
e; nouit
duos p ex
cus filios
saluet au
ab a Amou
p;emur. f
postea ge
nemio p
na et eual
pans out
ipm dei i
terra salt
pmissious
vno gna
unne qm
sepms in
suetabit.

Which tomye ofte to vengance
Wherof a tale in remembrance
Which is a long press to here
I wike forto tellen here.
Quibus est vis amor set et innocentes
Cum fiant excessus non reputatur amans
Quis tu vnde venis attrahat corda videre
Que nationis erunt non ratione sunt.

A woman in daies gon
The which is deper pantheon
In lones cause I wex pus
Hon pat ye grete Antiochus
Vf whom pat Antioche tok
his ferste name as sey ye bok
Was coupled to a noble queene
And hadde a dorkit hem betbene
Bot such fortune cam to honde
That sey which no King man wyf foud
Bot euy lif it mote obere.
This boyn queene tok a chere.
The King which made mochel none
The foud as the sey al him one.
Whouthe wif. bot natcheles.
his doghter which was pveles.
Of bouite dnetre aboute him stille
Bot whane a man hay chere at will
The fleish is fere. and fally ofte.
And pat pis maye tendre and softe
Which in hure fedres chambers dnetre
Whymme a tume wiste and fette
ffor lunge and concupisence
Whouthe insite of consience
The fuder so whif lustes blente
That he caste al his hole entente
his oghne doght furto spilly
This King hay lefir at his will
Wif strengre and whane he tume sif
This zonge marden he forlis
And sche was tendre and full of dredde
Othe coupe nocht hir mardenhede.
Defende. and pus sche hay forelore.
The flour which sate hay longe bore
It helpey nocht alough sche wepe
ffor pei pat scholde hir bodi kepe.
Of women were absent as pme
And pus pis marden goy to maunte.

hic loqu
r ad huc a
tra mactu
ofis ama
tum cor.
Et narrat
mirabile
exemplu
de magno
Ant
ocho q
vixit
a spana fi
liam sua
launt. et
qua filie
natum
u penes a
lios vpo
re colunt.
tate ab es
cunt. cur
tum. q
is eam i
vorem pe
teret. n. s
ipe prius
quod p
blema q
tionis qua
pe Rex p
posuerit
solueret
capitali
sentencia
punitur.
Cup i
eus mude
Sister? In
uenis pu
teps. Th
Apollonius
questione
soluit. u
tamen fi
lia hie po
tuit. si Rex
usignat?
ipm ppter
hoc i ma
tis omni
recollat

vnde Apollin' a filia Regis fugiens: simplicita p'vot
inferius intulavit. p' amore: pericla passus est

Questio Regis Amochi

Crederet hoc mater na carue doctor que vo pream melius natus met si in: hys mae filii.

And he him sayd what it was
The king sechey him pe cas
 Wy sturne lok and studi chere
 Do him and seide in vis manere
 Wy felome I am yppore
 I ete and haue it noght forbore
 In modres fleissch. whos housebounde
 In fider forte seche I fonde
 Which is pe done ek of my Wyf
 Wherof I am unquistif.

And who pat can nu take sine
 Al purt he schal my doght haue
 Of his ansuere and if he fule
 He schal be so wyppure fule
 ffori my come quod pe king
 Se wel unnes of of vis ping.

Responsio Apollini

Which hay pi list in iemptie
Appollinis for his parte
 Whan he vis question hay herd
 Outo pe king he hay ansuers
 And hay reserres on and on:
 The punctz and seide wypon
 The question which you hast spoke
 If you wolt pat it be onloke
 It touchet al pe priuete
 Berthen ym ogthine child and yw
 And stant al hol wypon zou tuo

Indignatio Amochi se responsione Apollini

The king was wouder soyr yo
 And woghte if pat he seide it ourte.
 Thau were he schame al aboute
 Wy sthe wordes and wyf selle.
 he sey an come I schal yw rellie
 Thougth pat you be of drel wret
 It is no gret nmeile no zit
 Thin age mai it noght suffice
 Sor lobe wel you noght despise.
 Thin ogthine list for of my graue
 Of pretty dries fulle a spae.
 I amunte yw to ben unnes.

Se recessu Apollini ab Amochi

And yus wyf leue mid true assises
 This zonge pnce say he wente
 And vnderstod wel what it mente
 Wyppure his herre as he was lewe
 That forto maken him afewe
 The king his tunc hay so deflaid
 Wherof he smide and was esnuid

Of treson pat he seie scholde
 ffor he pe king his soye tolde
 And sodenly pe nyghtes tude
 That more wolde he noght abode
 Al priuely his barge he herte
 And hom yem to wyf he wente
 And in his ogthine seide he seide
 ffor swede if he pe king beswede
 he knewe so wel pe kinges herte
 That wyf ne scholde he noght asterte
 The king him wolde so pourfure.
 Sor he pat wolde his dey eschune
 And knewe al vis tofor pe hond
 ffor sake he woghte his ogthine word
 That yw wold he noght abode
 ffor wel he knewe pat on som syde
 This tunc of his felome
 Se som manere of tracherie
 To greue his body wold noght leue

Forpi wyppure take leue
 Als priuelicly as eide he may
 he goy him to pe ow be nyghte
 In o wyppure pat he wchete laden
 here takel redy yo pei madden
 And halt wyf seil and forp pei fyre
 Sor forto tellen of pe cure
 That yw of wyf begonne yo
 Whan pat pe wyf se was ago.
 It is a pte forto here
 Thei loften lust yw loften chere
 Thei wold wypon hem such penance
 Ther was no song p was no dance
 Sor euy nyx and melodie
 To hem was pine a maladie
 ffor vnlust of pat auenture
 Ther was uoman which tok consure
 In soelful clothes yw hem clope
 The bapes and pe drikes bope
 Thei schetten in be euy weie
 Ther was no list which liste plie
 ne take of euy iore kepe
 Sor for here lege lord to wyppure
 And euy wyf seide as he wyppure
 helus yo lusti flour of joye.
 Our prince ourre heued our goumout
 Thougth whom he stoude in honour

De fuga apollini per a regno suo.

no qualiter
3 hallat
aulas de
Appolun
veneno in
royauret
ab anno
cso in dy
ru nuffi
ipso ibidem
non unio
to Anno
gham re
Sip.

Wherofte ye comen assent
Thus sodenliche is fro our went
Such was ye clamour of hem alle
For se the north what is befall
Upon ye ferste tale plem
And tome the pto azem
Antiochus ye grete sire
Which full of muncour and of ire
his herte berp so as ze herde
Of pat pris prince of Tyr answere
He hadde a felou bacheler
Which was his pruce consailer
And Taliart be name he hyste
The king a strong pynson him suste
Whymme a hyste and gold pto
In alle haste and bad him go
Soudenly into Tyr and for no cost
We spaw he til he hadde lost
The prince which he wolde spille
And than ye king sayd his wille
This Taliart in a salwe
Whip alle haste he tok his weie
The wyrd was good he saley blyue
Ful he tok lond upon ye ryne
Of Tyr and for whyp al anon
Into ye burgh he gan to gon
And tok his in and bad a prycke
Bot for he wolde nocht be knowe
Disguysed pme he gop him oute
he sith ye wepyng al aboute
And axey what ye cause was
And ye him tolde al ye cas
How sodenly ye prince is go
And than he sith pat it was so
And pat his labour was in ven
Anon he torney hom azem
And to ye king than he cam nyh
he tolde of pat he herde and sith
How pat ye prince of Tyr is fled
So was he come azem dyspres
The king was sori for a while
Bot than he sith pat whyp no whyle
his myght adneue his crualte
he stutte his whaype and let him be

Qualiter
Appolun
in partu
Charys
applicat
vbi in hof
pino amfism magis vni rone Strangulomus hospitari?

Unto pris prince of Whom I tolde
he say his riste cours forp holde
de tron and wedle til he cam
to Thare and ye his lond he nam
A Surgers ruche of gold and fee
Was pille tyme in pat cre
Which claps was Strangulis
his wif was Diouise also
This zonge prince as seip ye bot
Whip hem his herberage tok
And it befall pat vnto so
Before tyme and parne also
Thyngh strong famyne which hem lude
Was non pat eny whete hadde
Appolun thanne pat he herde
The meschif hom ye cre ferde
Al feliche of his oghne zifte
his where among hem farto schifte
The which be schipe he hadde brogat
he zaf and tok of hem riste nocht
Bot siper ferst pris wold began
Was newe zet to such a man
yor iore mad pui yei hum made
for yei were alle of hum so glade
That yei for eile in remembrance
made a figure in ressemblance
Of hum and in ye comu place
Wher sette hum vpon so pat his face
myght eny man man beholde
So as ye cre was beholde
It was of liton ougite
Thus say he nocht his zifte spilt
Upon a tyme whyp his wite
This lord to pleie gop him oute
And in his weie of Tyr he mette
A man ye which ou fices hum grete
And Bellian be name he hyste
Which preid his lord to hame misite
Upon humself and seide hum yus
how pat ye grete Antiochus
Whatep if he myghte him spille
That of wyttie and hield hum stille
And yoked hum of his wharyuge
And bad hum telle no riduge
than he to Tyr cam hom yem
That he in Thare hum hadde seim

Qualiter
Bellianus
Timo Tyr
in Tharim
veneno in
polum de
michis an
tocht pre
munit

Qualiter ap-
 polinuz
 portu dicit
 is reliques
 cu ipe per
 mare nabi
 no securus
 re quesit
 supu dicit
 re tempes
 tate. apu
 cu omibus
 ff ipsim
 solu in ei
 dem corre
 tis ur per
 apolun p
 uhabatur.

Fortune hap ens be unnable
 And man no while stonde stable
 For noth it luyey noth it lokke
 cross stant byryst noth onprokky
 cross full of baste and noth of bale
 As in ye tellunge of mi tale
 Hiensterkard a man man here
 Which is gret wyse forto here
 This lord which wolde don his bette
 By myne himself hay litel reste
 And yaghte he wolde his place change
 And seke a wyttre more frange
 Of Tharsiens his leue anon
 he tok and is to Schype gon
 his couns he nam wy Oyl vponwre
 Wher as fortune soy ye laste
 And scherke as I schal wetherse
 her seke was to pis lord Suerse
 The which vpon ye see sibe ferke
 The wynd was ye vber derke
 It blew and made such tempeste
 Non ancher man ye schip awste
 Which hay tobroken al his gere
 The Schypmen stode in such a feere
 Was non pat myghte himself bestere
 For eue arberte vpon ye lew
 Whan pat yei scholde dreuche at ones
 Ther was ymoth Schypme Wones
 Of wepunge and of sighe so
 This yonge King maky mochel wo
 So forto se ye Schip trunale
 For al pat myghte him noght analle
 The mast tobruk the Oyl torof
 The Schip vpon ye Warkes drof
 Til pat yei sibe a londes awste
 Tho made abou ye leste and moste
 Se so yei myghte come aloude
 For he which hay ye see on bonde
 Neptunus wolde noght acarde
 For altribok cable and wyde
 Er yei to soure myghte apoke
 The Schip toled vpon a wate
 And al gop don into ye depe
 For he pat alle myg man kepe
 Vnto pis lord was unnable
 And bryghte him sauf vpon a table

Which to ye lord him hay vplow
 The remenatt was al forlore
 Thewof he made mochel mone
 Thus was pis yonge lord him one
 Al maky in a poue plit
 his col which whilom was schyt
 Was yame of that fide and pale
 And ek he was so sore scale
 That herkyfte of himself no bote
 It halp him noyng forto mote
 To gete azem pat he hay lore
 For sibe which hay his dey forlore
 Fortune yaght sibe wol noght zolpe
 Al podely hay sent him helpe
 Whome him yaghte alle grace abere
 Ther cam a ffishere in ye here
 And sif a man per naked stonde
 And whan pat he hay vnder stonde
 The cause he hay of him gret wyse
 And outlye of his poue wyse
 Of suche clops as he hadde
 Wy gret prte pis lord he hadde
 And he him ponye as he scholde
 And sey him pat it schal be zolde
 If eue he gete his stut azem
 And prde pat he wolde him sem
 If nyth were eny ton for him
 he send zee pennapolum
 Wher hope King and queene duellen
 Whome he pis tale herde tellen
 he glady him and gan besiche
 That he ye were him wolde techen
 And he him taughte and fory he beute
 And prde god. Wy good entente
 To sende him iore aft his schen
This was noght passed zit and wote
 Whan paderkard his were he nam
 Wher soue vpon ye non he cam
 he eet such as he myghte gete
 And fory anon whan he hadde ete
 he gop to se ye ton aboute
 And cam y as he found a wote
 Of yonge lusty men wyllde
 And as it scholde so befallde
 That day was set of such affise
 That yei scholde in ye londes guse

Qualiter
 Apollun
 mius si
 pler iac
 tabatur
 vbi dicitur
 ipm suo
 collibus
 sestens
 ad vitem
 pertitpo
 cum dicitur

Qualiter
 Apollun
 pennapo
 lum adu
 mente lu
 dus sig
 naly per
 vitem pu
 blicu pu
 niam est.

As he herd of ye poeple se
 here comm game pume plere
 And aris this pat ye scholde come
 Unto ye gamen alle and some
 Of hem pat seu deliue and byste
 To so sua maistrie as per myste
 Then made hem naked as per scholde
 For so pat uke game scholde
 As it was ye custume and be
 Amonges hem was no refus
 The flour of al ye tou was yere
 And of ye court also y there
 And pat was in a large place
 Right euene afore ye kinges face
 Which arestanthe pume hitw
 The pley was pleyd rit in his siltre
 And who most worp was of ded
 Forne he scholde a certen mede
 And in ye cite here a pris
Appollinis which war and wys
 Of euery game coupe an ende
 He yeghte assure hou so it wende
 And fell among hem into game
 And yere he wan him such a name
 So as ye king himself aomptey
 That he alle ope men firmontey
 And hit ye pris aboue hem alle
 The king was pat into his halde
 At coup tunc he schal be brought
 And he cam pume and lyste it nocht
 Whyome compaignie al one
 Was non so smilich of spone
 Of disage and of limes bope
 If pat he hadde what to clope
 At couptime watheltes
 The king amiddes al ye pris
 let clepe him by among hem alle
 And bad his marshall of halde
 To setten him in such degre
 That he upon him myste se.
 The king was sone set and serued
 And he which hay his pris deserued
 List ye kinges ordne word.
 Was mad begunne a middel bord
 That bope king and queene him sille
 he sit and caste aboute his ylle

Qualit
 Appolinus
 Ansu gis
 nasy em
 rens i an
 cam regis
 ad cenan
 honorific
 recepi est

And sith ye lordes in astat
 And wy himself way in debatt
 thanke what he hadde lore
 And such a pabe he tok yfore
 That he sit che stille and yeghte
 As he which of no mete yeghte
The king beheld his heynnesse
 And of his grette gentillesse
 His doght which was fair and good
 And ate lord before him stod
 As it was pille tunc of age
 he had to gon on his messige
 And forde forto make him glad
 And sike dede as hire fader bad
 And goy to him ye softe pris
 And axey whene and what he was
 And prey he scholde his yeghtes lene
 he sey nia dame be zoure leue
 in name is hote Appollinis
 And of my rathess it is pris
 Upon ye dede i hane it lore
 The counte wher as i was bore
 wher pat my lord is and my rente
 I lyste at dyt whan pat i werte
 The whorschipe of vis whorles agite
 Dint ye god y i betraghte
 And pris togedre as per tuo speke
 The tereis tunc be his choeke
 The king which dot tok gooy kepe
 hay gret pite to sen him wepe
 And for his doght sende a gem
 And preide hir faire and gun to sem
 That sike no lenger wolde dreche
 Bot pat sike wolde anon fory feache
 hire harpe. and don al pat sike can
 To glude wy pat fory man
 and sike to don hir fader heste.
 hire harpe fette. and in ye fette
 Upon a chauer which per fette
 hit self next to pris man sike fette
 Wy harpe bope and ek wy mooye
 To him sike dede al pat sike toye
 To make him chere. and che he sikep
 And sike him axey hou him likep
 and dame certes wel he serd.
 Bot if ye ye mesure pleyde

Qualit Ap
 pollinis i
 ceni uen
 bens uelid
 conuert. si
 dloro's sul
 tu submis
 so apite e
 genu/cobit.
 i tundu
 a filia se
 gis cofortu
 tuis ortha
 rum plects
 enas au
 dicitibus
 rtharum
 d' ultra
 modu co
 placuit

Which if you list. I shall you here
 It were a glas ping forth here
 Ha here fire to quos she
 Cross tak ye harpe and let me se
 Of what measure pat ze mene
 Tho prey ye king to prey ye queene
 Forp they ye lores alle awake
 That he som merke wolde scherke
 He tak ye harpe and in his wise
 He temprey. and of such assise
 Sungen he harp forp theyr
 That as a vois celestial
 hem yeghte it souey in here ere
 As yeght pat he an angel were
 Thei gilden of his melodie
 For most of all ye compaignie
 The kinges doght which he herd
 And yeghte ek how pat he answerd
 Whan pat he was of hie opposed
 Theyr hie herte hay wel supposed
 That he is of gret gentlesse
 Hise dedes ben yof virtuellesse
 Forp they ye wisdom of his lore
 It neede nocht to seche more
 He myghte nocht haue such manere
 Of gentil blod bot if he were
 Whane he hay harped al his fill
 The kinges herte to fulfill
 Why goddiss. why goddys cuppe
 Don goddys boyd ye day this wypp
 Thei risen and gon out of halles
 The king his chamberlein let calle
 And had pat he be alle there
 A chambere for pis man pouthere
 Which myi his oghne chambere be
 It shall be so. nu loes quos he
 Apollinus of whom I mene
 Tho wol his leue of king and queene
 And of ye theyr maide also
 Which preyde into hir fader to
 That she myghte of pat zonge man
 Of ye frendes whiche he can
 His love haue. and in pis wise
 The king hir grantey his apyse
 So pat himself pro assente
 Thus was accorded er yei wente

That he theyr al pat eue he may
 This zonge faire fressh may
 Of pat he woupe scholde enforme
 And full assented in pis forme
 After token leue as for pat nyght
 And whane he was amokke list
 Into pis zonge man of Dyr
 Of clothes and of good air
 Theyr gold and deluer to despende
 This theyr zonge lady sende
 And pus she made him wel at ease
 And he theyr al pat he can please
 Hie seruey wel and faire azen
 He takte hir til she was certen
 Of harpe. of Cithole and of fore
 Theyr many a ton and many a note
 Upon anysop upon mesure
 And of hie harpe ye tempreyne
 He takte hie ek as he wel coupe
 Bot as men sem pat frele is zonge
 Theyr leisir and wittmance
 This mayde fell upon a chance
 That loue hay mad him a querele
 Axen hie zonge fressh and frele
 That mayde wher she wold or nocht
 Seke not theyr al hie herres nocht
 To loue and to his lakke obere
 And pat she shall ful sore abere
 For she dot neke what it is
 Bot eue among she feldey pis
 I denkeid upon pis man of Dyr
 Hie herte is hot as eny fyr
 And of whiche it is acule
 Noth is she red. nob is she pale
 Listt aft ye condiaon
 Of hie ymaginacion
 Bot eue among hie yeghtes alle
 Seke yeghte what so man befall
 Or pat she lakke or pat she kepe
 Seke wold hie goode name kepe
 For feere of whomanysshe schame
 Bot what in earnest and in game
 Seke frant for loue in such a pat
 That she hay lost al appetit
 Of mere of drinke of nyghtes wite
 As she pat not what is ye lette

Qualiter
 filia Regis
 Apollini
 seruat ap
 patrem
 tur font
 + ipe ad
 puella de
 rmanu
 quampun
 by fmanu
 ier nre
 deat. On
 de pliam
 puella in
 amore ap
 polini ex
 assestis
 fmanu

Qualiter
 Apollinus
 cum Rege
 p filia sua
 erudientia
 retentus e.

Bot forto penken al hir fill
Sche hilde hie ofte times stille
Whynne hir chamber and gop noght oute
The King was of hie lif in doute
Whias wiste nopung what it mente.

Qualiter
tres filij
pnapum
filia rex
singillan
in hore
suis sup
placitum
postularunt

Bot fell a tume as he out wente
To walle of princes dones yre
Der come and felle to his hie
And ech of hem in sonder wise
Besoghte and pfreij his scrufe
So pat he myghte his doght haue
The King whias wolde his hono saue
Ouy seke is siek. and of pat speche
Tho was no tume to besche.
Bot ech of hem so make a bille
he had. and wryte his ogne bille.
his name his fader and his good
And whan she wiste hou pat it stod
And hadde here billes oufseu
Thei scholten haue ansuere zean
Of pis conseil yri weren glas
And werten as ye King han bad
And euy man his ogne bol
Ynto ye Kinges hound betok
And he it to his docht seide
And preid hir forto make an ende
And wryte zean hie ogne hont
Lut as sike in hie herte fons

Qualiter
filia Regis
omnis. all
is relinis
Appolun
I martu
polest.

The billes weren wel receued
Bot sche hay alle here loues reued
And yoghte ye was tume and spure
To put hie in hir fader gruce.
And wrot zean and pis sche saide
The schame which is in a maide
Euy speche dar noght den vnloude
Bot in wrytinge it mai be spoke
So wryte I to you fader yus
Bot if I haue Appolunus
Of al pis worte what so betyde
I wol non of man abide.
And certes if I of hum faile
I bot rist wel wyuite faile
Ze schull for me be dochtelid.
This he cam. and f was prest.
Tofore ye King. f as he stod
And whan pat he it vndersto

he zif hem ansuer by and by
Bot pat was so so prueli
That non of opres conseil wiste
Thei told her leue and wher hem liste
Thei wente fory vpon here there
The King ne wolde noght berbere
The conseil for no maner sake
Bot pffrey til he tume sibe.
And whan pat he to chamber is come
he hay vnto his conseil nome.
This man of Tyr and let him se
The lie and al ye prince
The which his docht to hum seide
And he his hie to grouse leide
And punkei him and hie also
Dut er ye werten yure atuo
Euy good herte and Euy good wouge
Of full loue and full marriage
The King and he den hol accorded
And after whane it was recorded
Vnto ye docht hou it stod
The zifte of al pis woldes good
Ye scholde haue mad hir half so blype
And fory vryp ye King als seipe
ffor he wol haue hie good assent
Hay for ye queene hir moder part.
The queene is come and whan she herd
Of pis matiere hou pat it ferde.
Sche sch docht. sche sui deske
Bot if sche wolde hir docht plese
And is yri assented full
Which is a dede wonderfull
ffor woman kneth ye soye cas.
Bot he himself what man he was.
And wathelid so as hem yoghte
Hise dedes to ye soye woghte
That he was come of gentil blod
Him lackey noght bot wortes good
And as sof is no despen
ffor sche schal den hie fader heir
And he was able to goinne
Thus wol yri noght ye loue kerue
Of hum and hie in none wise.

Qualiter
Reg & Reg
ad I martu
gou filie sue
cu Appolun
wuseuerit.

Bot y accorded yri dunsse.
The day and tume of marriage
Wher loue is laud of ye wouge

Qualiter
Appolunus
filie Regis
nupst & p
na nocte cu
en wouges.
ipain vry
nunt.