

him penke longe er pat he spede  
 Bot are luste vnto ye see  
 The time is come and in her wise  
 Thy gret offend and swarfe  
 Ther thede and make a riche feste  
 And euy ping which was honeste  
 Wyminen house and ek wyourte  
 It was so don pat al aboute  
 Of gret weishipe of gret noblesse  
 Ther and many a man luyesse  
 Vnto ye lordes huse and loud  
 The knyghtes pat ben yonge and yude  
 Ther iouste feyt and after dince.  
 The day is go ye upstis chauce.  
 Hay derfel al ye byghre soune  
 This lord which hay his loue done  
 Is go to bedde thy his wyf  
 Weder as ye lude a lusty lif  
 And pat was aft founde sene  
 For as ye pleiden hem betwene  
 Ther get a child betwene hem tuo  
 To whom fell after mochel so.

**W**hane I told of ye spoukales  
 Bot forto speke of ye miracles  
 Whiche aftward to hem befelle  
 It is a wonder forto telle  
 It fell adu ye riden ourte  
 The king and queene and al ye route.  
 To pleien hem vpon ye stroude  
 Ther as ye seu toward ye londe  
 A Orship sailende of gret army  
 To knowe what it mene may  
 Til it be come ye abise  
 Whan seu ye stonde on eny side  
 And long ye stoupe lord to stoupe.  
 Of penouicals a riche reibe  
 Ther axen when ye schip is come  
 Fro thy anon ansuerde some  
 And oil pis ye seiden more  
 The cause why ye comen fore  
 Was forto seche and forto finde  
 Appollinus which was of kinde  
 Her hege lord. and he apperey  
 And of ye tale which he herey  
 He was rist glad. for ye him tolde  
 That for vengeance as god it wolde

Antiochus as men mai see  
 Thy yowde and bythynge is forfinte  
 His doght hay ye same chauce  
 So be ye boye in o baluice  
 For our liege lord the see  
 In name of al ye lord and preie  
 That left al of ping to done  
 It like you to come soue.  
 And se your eghne liege men  
 Thy oyr pat ben of your ken  
 That line in longunge and desir  
 Til ye be come axen to thy  
 This tale aft ye king it hadde  
 Pentapolim al ouspande  
 Ther was no iou fore the  
 For eny man it hadde in speche  
 And seiden alle of ou acord  
 A thoury king schal ben oure lord  
 That yowre ous for an heuiness  
 Is schape ous now to gret gladnesse  
 Thus goy ye tidinge oual  
 Bot nese he not pat nese schal  
 Appollinus his lene tol  
 To god. and al ye lord betok  
 Thy al ye poeple long and brod  
 That he no lenger yere abos.  
 The king and queene souke made  
 Bot yet souldiel ye sheren glade.  
 Of such ping as ye herden yo  
 And pus betwene ye rebel and so.  
 Do schape he goy. his wyf thy childe  
 The which was eue meke and mylde  
 And wolde nocht departe him fro  
 Our loue was betwene hem tuo  
 Liked. for hie office.  
 Was take. which was a norrice  
 To keise thy pis zowde wyf.  
 To whom was schape a scholful lif  
 Wyminne a time as it betide.  
 Whan ye were in ye see amide  
 Out of ye north ye sike a cloude  
 The storm aros ye wyndes lode.  
 Ther dreden many a woful blist  
 The helme was al oucast  
 The derk nyght ye come hay vnder  
 Ther was a gret tempeste of yunder

Qualiter  
 Antiochus  
 toros a  
 ro in qua  
 sam nam  
 pentapoli  
 venenies  
 morre  
 ye  
 go dicit  
 ab Appoli  
 no mira  
 mit

Qualiter  
 Appolimo  
 in exore  
 sua impy  
 nata a ye  
 tapoli  
 sue thy  
 namgnti  
 be. cortis  
 vren mor  
 tis articlo  
 angustata  
 in nam si  
 liam que  
 postea cha  
 sic vocaba  
 t pueru.

The yonge and chere prynces bove  
 In blake clothes yet hem clove  
 Wherof hie brithre lok perhyde  
 This yonge lady wepte and cryde  
 To whom no confort myghte availe  
 Of gylde she began to maile  
 Wher she lay in a cuban clos  
 Hie woful lord saw hie wos  
 And put his longe ermy morche  
 So put in angusse and in sorche  
 Othe was deluded al be nyght  
 And so in eury mannes syght  
 For unthelous for al pis tye  
 A marde childe was bore y  
 Apollinus whan he pis knyght  
 For sorche a skounne he omyght  
 That woman whiste in hie no lif  
 And whane he wok he seide ha wif  
 In lust in ioye my desir  
 In wepe and my requir  
 Why schal I lue and pou schalt dre  
 Ha pou fortune I see diffie  
 And hast pou do to me pi wifte  
 Ha herte why ne wost pou berfte  
 That for thy hie it myghte passe  
 In peines heven wel ye lasse  
 In such wepinge and in such cry  
 His dede wif whan lay him by  
 A yowfens sypes he hie kiste  
 Was wele man put sith ne wifte  
 A sorche unto his sorche lach  
 For ethe among you pe lach  
 He fell skounne as he put sogle  
 His oghne dey. Which he besoghte  
 Unto ye gods all-abone  
 Why many a prynces heerd of lue  
 For suche wofes as ye here  
 In herte nehe mannes ere  
 For only yllke whiche he seide  
 The mast shipman can and pende  
 Why ope suche as be punne  
 And sem put he man noyng punne  
 Arise ye wy bot yet him rede  
 He be wel dar and take herte  
 The see be wele of his nature  
 Receme man no weiture

Quintus  
 Apollinus  
 pryncis sit  
 e more  
 plauyit.

Whyne himself as forte holte  
 The which is ded for pi wate  
 As pi consulen al aboute  
 The ded body casten oute  
 For bette it is pi seiden alle  
 That it of hie so befall  
 Than if pi scholken alle spille  
 The king which understode hie will  
 And such hie consil pat was trewe  
 Began arise his sorche webe  
 Why prynces herte and pus to seie  
 It is al reson pat ze prync  
 I am quod he bot on al one  
 So wold I noght for un yfone  
 Ther felle such aduiste  
 Bot whan it mai no bette be  
 Doy paine pus upon my word  
 Let make a cofre strong of wood  
 That it be fern thy led and pich  
 And was mad a cofre such  
 Al redy broght vnto his hont  
 And whane he sith me redy font  
 This cofre was and wel enclosed  
 The dede body was besold  
 In cloy of gold and led punne  
 And for he wold vnto hie punne  
 Upon som cofre a sepulture  
 Under hie heues in aventure  
 Of gold he leide somes grete  
 And of Jewels a strong bezete  
 For thy a lre and seide pus  
 King of Tyr Apollinus  
 To alle maner men to wite  
 That here and se pis lre wite  
 That helpeles whynne red  
 hier lre a Kinges doght ded  
 And who pat happyer hie to fund  
 For charite tak in his mynde  
 And so so pat sith be begunne  
 Why pis trefor which he schal haue  
 Thus whane ye lre was full spoke  
 For haue anon ye cofre stoke  
 And witten it thy yven faste  
 That it may thy pe wates laste  
 And stoppen it be such a we  
 That it schal be whyne trewe

Qualiter  
 suadentibus  
 martis: cor  
 pus dionis  
 sue mortu  
 e i quada  
 rista plu  
 bo a ferro  
 obrutus e  
 raultigata  
 Apollinus  
 cu magno  
 thesauru  
 na cum i  
 duu lru  
 sub eius  
 ripite sep  
 ta reludi  
 a in mare  
 pu fert

Septa lre  
 Apollin  
 apert hys  
 sue supposit

So put no what myghte it greue.  
 And pus in hope and good belieue  
 Of put ye corps schal be dreyue  
 The caste it ou bord als blyue  
**T**he schip for on ye wyndes wherte  
 The prince say charged his enterte  
 And sey he wol noght come at Dyr  
 As yure bot al his desir.  
 Is fast to seilen vnto Tharse.  
 The wynde strom began to sharpe  
 The soue aryst. ye weder clerep  
 The schipman which beynke freyep  
 Whan put he sith pe wyndes sagite  
 Toward Tharse his cours he strengite.  
**N**ot now to mi matiere azein  
 To telle as olde boke sem  
 This dede corps of which ze knowe  
 Sey wynd and wat was forpoken  
 Cross hier now per til ate laste  
 At ephesim pe see wyaste  
 The cofre and al put was punne  
 Of gret myrele nob begonne  
 Mai here who put sittey stille  
 That see wol saue mai noght spille  
 Fast as ye corps was prowe a longe  
 Ther cam. Halkende vpon pe strowde  
 A wyrdi cler a surgen  
 And ek a gret physicaen.  
 Of al put laud pe wisest on  
 Which herte maist cerymon  
 Ther were of his disciples some  
 This maister to ye cofre is come  
 He peyse per was somwhat in  
 And has hem bere it to his In  
 And gop himselfe forp vpal  
 Al put schal fulle. fulle schal  
 Thei comen hom and ture noght  
 The cofre is into chambre broght  
 Whan put per fure fuste stoke  
 Bot per wyrdi craft it haue vnloke  
 Thei loken in vther as ye founde  
 A boi ad. Which was bebounde  
 In clop of gold as I seide er.  
 The tresor ek per foundeu per  
 Forp wyrdi he which per red  
 And ye per token betre hiede

Qualiter  
 apponunt  
 vobis sic  
 corpus in  
 mare per  
 to Tyrum  
 reliquies  
 etc. sum  
 vbi sum na  
 vigo dices  
 dicitur.

Qualiter  
 corpus p  
 de defunc  
 te sup laus  
 apud sphe  
 sim qdum  
 medic no  
 mine cery  
 mon cu a  
 lufis suis  
 discipulis  
 munit.  
 quos i Hof  
 piau suum  
 portans et  
 et cistam  
 ponens. In  
 rachs vete  
 i cu dicitur  
 munito.  
 vnam ple  
 ne smita  
 n restant.

Unforbes was ye boi soue  
 And he which fures what is to doue  
 This noble clerk wy alle haste  
 Begun ye venues forto maste  
 And sith hure age was of zoupe  
 And wyrdi pe craftes which he coupe  
 He fogite and forde a figure of luf  
 Wyrdi per vbori kinges vrb  
 honestely per token oure  
 And miden fures al aboute  
 Thei leide hure on a conche softe  
 And wyrdi a stheete wharued ofte  
 Hure colde brest began to hete  
 Hure herte also to flacke and hete  
 This maist say hure euy iougt  
 Wyrdi certen oile and kalfine enougnt  
 And putte a liquod in hure mony  
 Which is to fete clerkes cop  
 So put sthe coedey me laste  
 And feyt hure vhen vy sthe caste  
 And whan sthe more of strengye maste  
 Hure armes bope forp sthe stantite  
 Hield vp hure hords and prouly  
 The spal and fete. ha vther am I.  
 Vther is my lud. What words is pis  
 As sthe put vbor noght hou it is  
 Bot cerymon pe vbori lache  
 Answere anon vpon hure speche  
 And say. ma same see ben here  
 Vther see be sauf. no see schal here  
 Hiensterward. forpi as nob  
 In conseil is confortey zov  
 For trustey wel vpoite faile  
 Ther is nopung which schal zov faile  
 That oghte of reson to be do.  
 Thus passen per a day or mo  
 The speke of noght as for an ende  
 Til sthe began soudiel amende  
 And wiste huresiden what sthe merite.

**T**he forto knowe hure bol enterte  
 This maist agep al pe cas  
 Hob sthe cam pere. and what sthe was.  
 Hon I am here vbor I noght  
 Quos sthe. bot vbel I am bepoht  
 Of opre puges al aboute  
 ffo vout to vout and toke hum oure

Qualiter  
 vbi appoli  
 in sanam  
 donni reli  
 gionis pe  
 apt vbi si  
 co belam  
 ne munit  
 ta. casta  
 oi repore  
 se vout.

All forsoth as she it wiste.  
 And he hire toke hou in a kiste  
 The see hire preys vpon pe lond  
 And what tresp by hire he fond  
 Which was al redy at hire wille  
 As he put schip him to fulfill  
 By al his myght what ying he shold  
 Seke yonkep him put he so wold  
 And al hire herte sche displosey  
 And sey him wel put sche supposey  
 Hire lord be treunt. hir chur also  
 So sif sche nocht bot alle wo  
 Wherof as to pe wold nomore.  
 One wol sche torne. and prey pfore  
 That in som temple of pe cite  
 Do kepe and holde hir chastete.  
 Or he myght among pe women duelle  
 Whan he ys tale hir hard telle  
 He was rist glad and made hire knoden  
 That he a docht of his owen.  
 Ship which he wol vnto hir zine  
 To ferre whil per bope line  
 In fiere of put which sche hap lost  
 Al only at his ogne cost  
 Or he schal be rendred fory by hire  
 Or he sif gnut mercy liene fire  
 For quite it zou p I ne may  
 And pus per drue fory pe day  
 Til tunc com put sche was hol  
 And so per take her conseil hol  
 To schape vpon good ordnance  
 And make a voyri pourueance  
 Bem pe day whan per be deales  
 And pus whan put per be consules  
 In blake cloyes per hem clope  
 This lady and pe docht bope.  
 And zolde hem to religion.  
 The feste and pe pffession  
 Off pe reule of put degre  
 Was mad by gret solemnite  
 Wher as Diane is sentefied  
 Thus stant pis lady iustefied  
 In ordre wher sche went to duelle.  
 Bot now as embare forto telle  
 In what plat put hire lord stod nuwe  
 He seley til put he may thune

The haunc of tharfe as I seid er  
 And whane he was arriued per  
 And it was pugh pe cite knothe  
 aye nyght so thurme a pwoke  
 As who sey al pe ton at oues.  
 That come ayeu him for pe noues.  
 To ziuen him pe reuence  
 So glad per were of his pffence  
 And path he were in his conige.  
 Desse. 3it by glis visage  
 he made hem chere and to his Ju  
 wher he whilom soujourned in  
 he gop him straight and was reformes  
 And whan pe pffe of poeple is demes  
 he taky his hoste vnto him po.  
 And sey. in frent Stranguis  
 lo pus and pus it is befall  
 And pou pffest art on of alle  
 ffory by pi whif whiche I most truste  
 ffory if it zou bope liste  
 in docht. That be zour leue  
 I yunke schal by zou beleue  
 as for a tunc. and pus I prey  
 That sche be kept be alle weie  
 And whan sche hap of age more  
 That sche be set to bokes lore  
 And pis awoch to god I make  
 That I schal neuie for hir sake  
 in berd for no likinge schane  
 Til it befall put I haue  
 In couenable tunc of age.  
 Beset hire vnto marriage.  
 Thus per awoch. and al is whel  
 And forto resten him souuel  
 as for a while he per foromey  
 And yane he taky his leue and torney  
 To schipe. and gop him hom to Syr  
 wher euy man by gret desir  
 A watey vpon his conuaye  
 Bot whan pe schip com in seilunge  
 And per pccuen it is he  
 Was neuere 3it in no cite  
 Such rote mad. as per so made  
 his herte also began to glade  
 of put he sif pe poeple glade  
 lo pus fortime his hap hap lid

Qualis  
 Apollinis  
 Barfita  
 nungas  
 filia sua  
 thurim  
 Strangu  
 lion et  
 Romie vpon sue eduardum comendavit. et de  
 deorum edit ubi cu inestimabili gaudis a suis  
 receptus est.

Qualiter  
 submissio  
 na in phi  
 lotennia  
 otigulio  
 nis e Dio  
 nific filia  
 dis sic et  
 honestatis  
 doctrina i  
 lura e. et  
 thausis phi  
 lotenniam  
 procellens  
 in dnm  
 uertit p  
 mundum  
 a diomisa  
 recollecta e.

In soudri this he was trauiled  
 Bot hou so eue he be assailed  
 His letters eue schal be good  
**T**his forto speke hou put it frowd  
 Of thause his doght wher sche dwelley  
 In thause as ye troump telley  
 Othe was whel kept sche was whel loked  
 Othe was whel tushit sche was whel boked  
 So whel sche speede hir in hire zoupe  
 That sche of eny wisdom coupe  
 That forto seche in eny lond  
 So thes an op noman foud  
 He so whel tushit at mannes yhe  
 Bot the troupe eue fulls eudie  
 For it befall pat time so  
 A dowsit hay otungulio  
 The which was deped philotenne  
 Bot fume which stole eue renue  
 I am al dy to hir moder ere  
 And sey wher eue hir doght wher  
 Wher thause set in eny place  
 The comu dogge comu gnce  
 Was ad vpon pat op maide  
 And of hir doght noman fude  
 Who thow bot diomise pine  
 Hire pught a poufend zer til thaine  
 Othe myhte ben of thause wreke  
 Of pat sche hadt folk so speke  
 And fell pat ilke saue tyde  
 That ad was twede lychorde  
 Which hadde be seruant to thause  
 So pat sche was ye thowse at use  
 For sche hay pinne no scruse  
 Bot only purgh pis diomise  
 Which was hire redlich Anenne  
 Thourgh pure trefon and erdore  
 Othe pat of alle sothe can  
 Tho spak vnto hire bondeman  
 Which deys was theophilus  
 And mase him wher in conseil pis  
 That he such time as sche him sette  
 Schal come thause forto sette  
 And lese hire out of alle sithre  
 Wher as noman hire helpe myhte  
 Vpon ye stroude nyh ye see  
 And pe be schal pis maide ste

This cherles herte is in a tance  
 As he which dms him of vengeance  
 Whan time comy au op dy  
 Bot 3it dirste he nocht seie may  
 Bot schow and seide he schal fulfillie  
 Hire bestes at hire ogline wille  
**T**he trefon and ye time is schape  
 So fell it pat pis cherles knape  
 Hay lad pis maide p he wold  
 Vpon ye stroude and what sche scholde  
 Othe was adms and he out breide  
 A rusti schew and to hir sece  
 Thou schalt be ad helis quod sche  
 Why schal i so lo pus quod he  
 In ladi diomise hay bede  
 Thou schalt be moerdred in pis stede  
 This maide po for feere schryfte  
 And for ye lone of god almyhte  
 Othe prey pat for a litel stonde  
 Othe myhte fuele vpon ye stroude  
 Thowse pe heuene forto crue  
 Hire thowful soule if sche mai saue  
 And wher pis noise and wher pis cry  
 Out of a barge faste by  
 Which hidd was p on downfere  
 Men sterten out and wher were  
 Of pis felon and he to go  
 And sche began to crye po  
 Ha merry help for goddes sake  
 Into ye barge pei hire take  
 As thowes scholde and fory pei wente  
 Vpon ye ore pe hind hem hente  
 And malgre wher pei thold or non  
 Dofor pe wader fory pei gon  
 Ther halp no oeil p halp non ore  
 Forformed and forblowen fore  
 In gret peril so fory pei dyue  
 Til ate laste pei aryue  
 At gytelene pe eue  
 In haueue sauf and whan pei be  
 The maist schipman mase him boum  
 And for him out into ye toum  
 And offrey thause forto selle  
 On down it hadt telle  
 Which anise of ye bordel was  
 And hadt him gon a redy pat

Qualiter  
 diomisa  
 thausim  
 et occi  
 dretur  
 theophilus  
 seruo suo  
 mider q  
 cum uicta  
 ter longu  
 ab urbe w  
 sum ppe li  
 tus maris  
 interficere  
 pposuerat  
 puste ibi  
 dem pape  
 lincolnes  
 thausim  
 de manu  
 carnisius  
 erpment  
 ipingus  
 t uicaria  
 gytelena  
 duentes  
 rindm le  
 omno org  
 tor thide  
 magistro  
 deididant

To fetten hire and for he wente  
 And thanke out of his burge he wente  
 And to his brother his soldre  
 And he put be hire bodye soldre  
 Take an marriage: let do cove  
 That what man wolde his lorde  
 Annyer upon hire mardenshed  
 Sei you ye gold and he schal spee  
 And yus when he hay cryd it oute  
 In herte of al ye poeple absente  
 I hadde hire to ye bordel y  
 No wonder is yough sibe be ho  
 Clos in a chambre be hire selue  
 Sch aft of ten or tuelue  
 Of yonge men to hire in wente  
 Bot such a grace god hire sente  
 That for ye forthe which sibe made  
 Was non of hem which power had  
 To don hire ey wilkine  
 This woman let eue aspie  
 And wher after gret bezete  
 Bot al for nocht: sibe was forlete  
 That no men wolde y nocht come  
 When he yof hay gred none  
 And knew pat sibe was yet a maide  
 Vnto his ogline man he saide  
 That he wyf strengre yzem hire leue  
 Tho scholde hir mardenshod berene  
 This man gop in: bot so it fere  
 When he hire wofull plentes herde  
 And he yof hay take kepe  
 Him liste bette forto wepe  
 Than don oght elles to ye yanne  
 And yus sibe kepte herself fro schame  
 And knelley son to yeppe and pwee  
 Vnto yis man and yus sibe seide  
 If so be pat y must wolde  
 That I his gold euere se scholde  
 It mai nocht fille be yis weie  
 Bot soffre me to go in weie  
 Out of yis hous wher I am nure  
 And I schal make him fere yinne  
 In som place elles of ye ton  
 Se so it be religion  
 Wher pat howeste women dwelle  
 And yus pou nyist y must well

That whane I haue a chambre yere  
 Let him do me ay wher where  
 What lord pat hay his dought here  
 And is in will pat sibe schal here  
 Of such a stoll pat is trewe  
 I schal hire teche of yunges netre  
 Which as non of woman can  
 In al yis lord and yo yis man  
 Hire tale hay herd he gop yzem  
 And tolke vnto his maist' plem  
 That sibe hay ferd and shpon  
 When pat he sibi bezete non  
 At ye bordel be cause of hire  
 He had his man to gon and spwe  
 A place wher sibe myght abyde  
 That he man wyne upon som side  
 Be pat sibe man bot ate leste  
 Thus was sibe saurf fro yis tempeste  
 Bot hay hire fro ye bordel take  
 Bot pat this nocht for goddes sake  
 Bot for ye lurre as sibe him tolde  
 Nois comen yo pat come wolde  
 Of women in her lusty zoye  
 To hew and se what yung sibe coupe  
 Oke can ye wofdom of a clere  
 Oke can of eny lusti weel  
 Which to a gentyl woman longep  
 And some of hem sibe vnderfongep  
 To ye stoll and to ye harpe  
 And whom it liker forto tarpe  
 Pibes and demandes sibe  
 An of such yre netre sibe  
 Which pat saunce so wel tanshie  
 Wherof sibe gret zifus nochtie  
 That sibe to leonny wyf wyne  
 And yus hire name is so begonne  
 Of souden yunges pat sibe tenep  
 That al ye lord vnto hir sechey  
 Of yonge women forto here  
 O letre be yis maideu here  
 And speke of Diomise yzem  
 And of Theophile ye wilem  
 Of which I spak of nob tofore  
 Whan Thuse scholde hane be folow  
 This false chert to his lurd  
 Whan he cum hom al primely

Qualiter  
 Thomis  
 as sup  
 ur des  
 puer  
 si d g  
 puentu  
 sus dng  
 mimen  
 matus  
 violue  
 portur

Qualiter  
 Thansio a  
 lipman  
 ego liben  
 ta ut fac  
 muliere  
 goppian  
 habens in  
 eucas ibi  
 edom fuit  
 uobiles reg  
 in pnullis  
 ibidem edo  
 cebat.

Qualiter  
 Theophilus  
 ad Diomisi  
 in nunc  
 videns af  
 feruunt  
 s' Thansiu  
 vndisse. Et  
 suo Diom  
 su vna in  
 omnia  
 hunc ma  
 rito suo do

luc in publico vnsigens: evomasa sepulchrum.  
 honorific sicut ad x' subdola comectioe fieri a  
 pttuerunt

He sey ma Dame stam I have  
 This maide Thaise and is begonne  
 In prime pluce as ze me biede  
 For in ma dame takep these  
 And kep conseil hou so it stonde  
 This feid which pis hap vnderstonde  
 Was glis and benep it be for  
 Cras herfne hienste god seke by  
 Othe wepp seke forber seke compleigney  
 And of sicknesse which seke feigney  
 Othe sey pat cause sosenly  
 Be wote is ad as seke and  
 Dorewe lshen nyh my lord  
 Othe was a woman of reord  
 And al is lieues pat seke sey  
 And forto me a more sey  
 Gue housbond and of seke hope  
 In blake clothes wei hem clop  
 And made a gret enterment  
 And for ye poeple schal be blent  
 Of Thaise as for ye remembrance  
 After ye real olde France  
 A tumber of baton noble and riche  
 Sey an ymige vnto hir like  
 liggende aboue ppon  
 Thei made and sette it by anon  
 hire spiritte of good assise  
 Was sette abonte and in pis wise  
 It spak I see pat pis beholde  
 lo hier by seke ye which was holde  
 The fineste and ye flour of alle  
 Whos name Thaisie men alle  
 the king of Tyr Appollinus  
 hir fuder was. now by seke pis  
 flourtiene zer seke was of age  
 When sey hir tok to his vinge  
**C**hus was pis false treson hidd  
 which affward was wyde hidd  
 as be ye till a man schal here  
 Bot forto clare in matiere  
 To Tyr I wente tome azen  
 And telle us ye ruyges sem  
 When pat ye king was comen hom  
 And hap left in ye silte som  
 his wyf which he mai noght forzete  
 for he som confort wolde gete

Qualiter  
 Apollinis  
 in regno  
 suo apud  
 Tyrium  
 istius pla  
 menti fi  
 eri consti  
 tuit

he let somone a parlement  
 To which ye lordes were asent  
 And of ye tyme he say ben oute  
 he sey ye prynges al aboute  
 And tois hem of hon he say fare  
 whil he was out of lorde fare  
 And pnted hem alle to abyde  
 for he wolde at ye same tyde  
 do schape for his wyues mynde  
 as he pat wol noght ben vntende  
 Colympne was pat ilke office  
 And riche was ye sacrifice  
 The sepe wult was holde  
 And pro was he wol beholde  
 for such a wyf as he hadde ou  
 In yllke dyes was p non  
**W**han pis was do pame he him postre  
 vpon his doghter and besoghte  
 Guchte of his lordes as he wolde  
 that ye wyf han to Thaise scholde  
 do sette his doghter a wise yere  
 And ye anon al wyf were  
 do schape ye gon and for ye wente  
 the ye haue of Thaise hente  
 the lorde and fure of pat ye seche  
 Be conture and steyhte of speche  
 this false man stangulo  
 And diuise his wyf also  
 that he ye bette wolle myghte  
 the liden him to haile a silte  
 wher pat hir tombe was arined  
 the lase zit he was mussaned  
 And natheles so ad he dorste  
 he auser. and sey al ye warste  
 vnto fortune as to ye blunde  
 which am no seker were finde  
 for seke him neyber che among  
 And medley forwe sey his song  
 Bot sipe it mai no bette be  
**H**e wunke god and forp gop he  
 dellense toward Tyr azen  
 Bot sosenly ye wynd and reyn  
 Beroune vpon ye see debate  
 so pat he soffre mot algatte  
 the labe which neptiue ordingney  
 vnterof silofre tume he plingney

Qualiter  
 Apollinis  
 post pla  
 mentum  
 Thaisie  
 p Thaisie  
 filia sua  
 quereudi  
 adit. ma  
 thaisie no  
 mberia  
 abinde na  
 sigio re  
 cessit.

Qualiter  
 Thaisie ap  
 postum de  
 no agita  
 ta pum  
 vnto an  
 telene in  
 die q sem  
 neptum  
 celebrare  
 consuene  
 runt apli  
 aut. set q  
 pre solio

Thaisie filie sue quam mortuam reputabat in su  
 do natus obstruo ments. Amen videre voluit

And hild him whel pe more esuined  
 Of pat he hay tofore assued  
 Do pat for pure sake and cure  
 Of pat he for his wouls so fare  
 The wite he leste of his cabin  
 That for pe conseil of woman  
 Azen pinnie he nold come  
 For hay benepe his place nome  
 Witer he wepide al one lay  
 Ther as he sith no list of say  
 And yus tofor pe wint per dyne  
 Til longe and late per ayne  
 Wy gret distresse as it was sene  
 Ypon his toum of wretelene  
 Which was a noble cite pe  
 And hapney pille tme so.  
 The lordes bope and pe counne  
 The huse festes of reapture  
 Ypon pe stonde at pe riuage  
 As it was custume and vsage  
 Sollampnichste per besibe.  
**W**han per vis sturige vessel syde:  
 Come in and hay his sail auales  
 The ton schip hay spoke and talde  
 The lorde which of pe cite was  
 Whos name is Arthenagoras.  
 Was pe and seide he wolde se  
 What schip it is and who per be.  
 That ben yinne and after sone  
 Whan pat he sith it was to done  
 His lunge was for him armed  
 And he gop fory and hay assued  
 He fond pe schip of gret army.  
 For what ping it amorte may.  
 He sey per maiden heuy chiere  
 For whel him penky be pe manere  
 That per be woum men of blod.  
 And axp of hem hou it stod  
 And per him telln al pe cas  
 Hou pat here lorde forderne was  
 And what a sake pat he mude  
 Of which y nua noman him glade  
 He prey pat he here lord man se  
 For per him tolde it nua nocht be  
 For he hy in so derk a place  
 That y may no wite sen his face

Quiliter  
 dicitur  
 in vrbis  
 in uelene  
 Princeps  
 nomen  
 Apollin  
 muestigat.  
 ipm sic  
 contrista  
 tum in  
 chulz ut  
 pondant  
 consolant  
 stragebat

For for al pat wogh hem be loy  
 he fond pe ladre and whi he gop  
 And to him spak bot non ansuere  
 Azen of him ne myhte be bere  
 ffor oght pat he can du or sem  
 And yus he gop him up azem  
 Tho was y spoke in many wise.  
 Amonges hem pat were wise  
 Noth yis noth pat bot are laste  
**T**he wistom of pe tou yis caste  
 That zonge wite were asent  
 ffor if y be amendement  
 To glade wy yis woful king  
 Othe can so moche of euy ping  
 That sith schal gladen him anon  
 A messager for hure is gon  
 And sith tagn wy hure harpe on honde  
 And seide hem pat sith wolde forse  
 Be alle wenes pat sith can.  
 To glade wy yis sary man  
 For what he was sith wite nocht  
 For al y schip hure hay besyde  
 That sith hure wite on him despende  
 In aunter if he myhte amende  
 And sem it schal be the quit  
 Whan sith hay vnderstonden it  
 Othe gop hure don y as he lay  
 Witer pat sith hurpey many a lay  
 And lich an angel saug wynt  
 For he uomore pm pe schal.  
 Tok hede of euy ping he herde.  
 And whan sith sith pat he so ferde  
 Sath fillip wy him into wordes  
 And telley him of souden wordes  
 And axep him semandes strange  
 Wherof sath mude his berre change  
 And to hure speche his we he leide  
 And hay unuile of pat sith seide  
 ffor in pille and in pbleme  
 Othe spak and bad he schold deme  
 In many subtil question  
 For he for no suggestion  
 Which tokend him sath coupe stene  
 he wold nocht a wos ansuere  
 For as a mass mad man ate laste  
 his henes wepente assey he taste

Quiliter  
 precepto  
 Principis  
 ut Apollin  
 in conso  
 latorum  
 dicitur  
 in uelene  
 sua et ip  
 sic in ob  
 sturo na  
 me sibi in  
 celat pro  
 ducta est.



And half in Emperre he had hure go  
 Got yett the wolde nocht so so  
 And in ye derke forr the goy  
 Til the him touchy and he swy:  
 And after hure swy his hond:  
 He suot and pus shau the him foud:  
 Resse courtynly the saide  
 Anot in lord. I am a munde  
 And if ye wiste what I am  
 And out of what lignage I am  
 Ye wolke nocht be so saluage  
**A**p put he sobrey his courage  
 And put arbyr his heuy chiere  
 Bot of hem tuo a man mai here  
 What is to be so sibb of blod.  
 von wiste of of hoo it stod  
 And yett ye fuder rite luste  
 His herte vpon his maide caste  
 That he hure louey knidde  
 And yett he wiste uelle why  
 Bot al was knokke er put ye wente  
 ffor godd whigh bot here hol entente:  
 here hertes boye anon deslosey  
 This king vnto his maide opposey  
 And axer seft what was hire name  
 And wher she lernes al his game  
 And of what ten put she was come  
 And she put hup huse wordes none  
 Answery and sey my name is Chyse  
 That was som tyme wbel at use  
 In Tharse I was forydwike and fed  
 Ther lernes I til I was sped:  
 Of put I am an fuder eke:  
 I not wher put I scholde him seke  
 he was a king men tolde me  
 an moder swent was in ye sw  
 ffor point to point al she him tolde  
 That she hup longe in herte holde  
 And uelle wisse make hir moue  
 Bot only to his lord al one  
 To whom hure herte can nocht hote  
 Torne it to hoo torne it to wete  
 Torne it to good. torne it to harm:  
 And he ye toke hure in his arm.  
 Bot such a wote as he ye maide  
 Was uelle sen. pus be ye glade

Qualiter  
 stat deus  
 et firmant  
 pat filia  
 inuenta  
 recognouit.

That soyr hadde be toforn  
 ffor his day fory fortune hap shom  
 So sette him wythard on ye whiel  
 So goy ye wold noth the wold skel  
 This king hap founde nesse gnice  
 So put out of his derke place  
 he goy him wy into ye list  
 And why him can put shere whist:  
 his doght chause and fory anon  
 wher boye into ye chahu gon  
 which was orderyed for ye king  
 And p he dede of al his yung  
 And was armed realy.  
**A**nd out he cam al openly  
 wher Athenagoras he foud  
 The which was lord of al ye lond  
 he prey ye king to come and se  
 his castell boye and his cite  
 And pus yei gon fory alle in fiere  
 This king. pis lord. pis maiden diere  
 This lord ye maide hem rache feste  
 why ehy yung which was honeste  
 so plese why pis whorpi king  
 Ther lachey him no man yung  
 Bot yett for al his noble army  
 Suffes he was into putt dy.  
 As he yett yett was of zong age  
 So fell y into his courage  
 The lusti bo ye glade peine  
 Of loue which nonan wstreigne  
 yett uelle myghte as nob tofore  
 This lord peny al his wold forlore  
 Bot if ye king wold don him gnite  
 he watter tyme. he watter place  
 him payste his herte wold tobreke  
 til he man to his maide speke  
 And to hir fuder ek also:  
 ffor manage. and it fell so:  
 That al was so yght as he payste  
 his purpos to an ende he brogste  
 Othe wedydly him as for hure lord  
 Thus be yei alle of on acord  
**A**han al was so ryst as yei wold  
 The king vnto his done tolde  
 Of Tharse pille martere  
 And seide hou in his compaigne.

Qualiter  
 Athenago  
 ris Apo  
 lina de  
 nam in  
 hospitium  
 honorifi  
 ce recolle  
 git. et ha  
 sim ptre  
 confenae  
 re in hro  
 rem dicit

Qualiter  
 Apollin  
 sua cum  
 filia et cil  
 marito  
 inuenuit  
 gaudere  
 a matre  
 ut dicit

Tharsim cursum profuerunt. Sed Apollinus in Compu  
 nis ammuertus eius Ephesim. Et ibidem in templo  
 Diane sacrificant uelut p mare dicit.

His doghter and himselfe eke  
 Shall go vengeance for to see.  
 The shipes were retyfoune  
 And when ye sawe it was to done  
 Whypour lette of cur theente  
 Whyp our dypourde for ye theente  
 Towardes darke upon ye tyde  
 Bot he put whot what schal betide  
 The huse god which wolde him kepe  
 Whan put pis king was faste aslepe  
 Be wyles time he hap him bedde  
 To seile into an oyf stede  
 To Ephesim he had him sende  
 And as it was pat time lacke  
 He schal do ye his curafise  
 And ek he had in alle wise  
 That in ye temple amonges alle  
 His fortune as it is besulle  
 Touchende his doghter and his wyf  
 He schal beknowe upon his lif  
 The king of pis dymshon  
 Hap gret ymaginacion  
 What ying it signifie may  
 And natheles whan it was day  
 He had caste anchor and abod  
 And whil pat he on anchor was  
 The wynd which was tofore strange  
 Upon ye point began to change  
 And toney vnder as it scholde  
 Tho dined he whel pat god it wolde  
 And had ye must make him zere  
 For for ye wynd for he whol fare  
 To Ephesim and so he dede  
 And whane he cam vnto ye stede  
 Where as he scholde londe he londep  
 Whyp al ye haste he may and fondep  
 Do schapen him be sich a wyse  
 That he may be ye moerbe arise  
 And dn after ye zmandement  
 Of him which hap him vnder sent  
 And in ye wise pat he yoghte  
 Upon ye morke so he brooghte  
 His doghter and his sone he nom  
 And for vnto ye temple he com  
 Whyp a gret route in compaigne  
 Hise zifres for to sacrific

The citizens w herden seie  
 Of such a king pat cam to preie  
 Vnto dunte ye godesse  
 And left al oyf besnesse  
 The comen vnder for to se  
 The king and ye contempnere  
**W**hen the king himselfe was abandoned  
 The king himselfe hap abandoned  
 Into ye temple in good entente  
 The dre is by and he in theente  
 Ther as whyp gret deuotion  
 Of holl contemplanon  
 Whypure his herte he made his schrifte  
 And after pat a rache zifte  
 He offrey whyp gret redence  
 And se in open audiente  
 Of hem pat shoden paine aboute  
 He tolde hem and declarye oute  
 His hap sich as him is besulle  
 Ther was nopung forzete of alle  
 His wyf as it was goddes grace  
 Which was professed in ye place  
 As she pat was abbesse yere  
 Vnto his tale hap led hire ere  
 Othe sweth ye vois and ye visage  
 For pure iore as in a rage  
 Othe sturidite vnto him al at ones  
 And fell aswoine vpon ye stoues  
 Wherof ye temple flur was pained  
 Othe was anon whyp wat lained  
 Til she cam to herselfe zrem  
 And paine she began to seu  
 Ha blessed be ye huse sone  
 That I mai se myn houshold  
 That whilom he and I were on  
 The king whyp pat sweth hire anon  
 And tok hire in his arm and kiste  
 And al ye ton pis sone it whiste  
 Tho was p tote manyfolds  
 For ehy man pis tale hap tolde  
 As for mimick and were glade  
 Bot nelle man sich iore made  
 As do ye king which hap his wyf  
 And whan men herd hou pat hir lif  
 Was stues and be whom it was  
 Ther whondren alle of such a cas

Qualiter  
 Apollin  
 Ephefim  
 i temple  
 Diane sac  
 flams by  
 orem sua  
 ibidem se  
 ltram me  
 ut qua se  
 ni affupia  
 i rraun  
 dhis cyru  
 regresso e

Thyngh al pe loud avys pe speche  
 Of myght Jerymon pe leche  
 And of pe cure which he sece.  
 The king himself pe hay him bedde  
 And ek pis queene fory ship him  
 That he pe town of Ephesum.  
 Wol leve and go wher as ye be  
 For neine man of his degre:  
 Hay so to hem so mochel good  
 And he his pfit vnderstod.  
 And grunty whyp hem forto stonde.  
 And yns rei masen yere an ende  
 And token leve and gon to schipe.  
 Hy al pe hold felasthip

**T**his king which nob hay his desir  
 Whyp he wol holde his cours to Jyr  
 Ther hadden syns at wille pe  
 Whyp to pfulcode and fory pe go  
 And striken neile til pe come.  
 To Jyr. Where as ye habene nome  
 And londen hem whyp mochel blisse.  
 Tho was y many a moxip to kisse.  
 Foron schowney of hom  
 Bot whan ye queen to londe com  
 And thaise hir doghter be hir sid  
 The iore which was ylle tyde  
 Ther man no manes tynge telle  
 Ther sisen alle hier comp ye welle.  
 Of alle Romannysse gruce.  
 The king hay take his real place.  
 The queene is into chambry go.  
 Ther was gret feste armys pe  
 Whan time was rei gou to mete  
 Alle olde forbes ben forzete  
 And glazen hem whyp wies nette.  
 The descolours pale herbe.  
 Is now become a rody cheke  
 Ther was no menthe forto seke  
 Bot euy man hay put he wolde

**T**he king as he wol coupe and scholde  
 waly to his people rist good chiere  
 And after soue as you schalt here  
 A parlement be hay somoned  
 Wher he his doghter hay coroned  
 ffory whyp pe lord of artelene  
 That on is king. put of queene

And yns pe fadres ordinauce  
 This loud hay set in gounauce.  
 And seide yns he wolde stonde  
 To tharse forto make an ende.  
 Of pat his doghter was bermed  
 Therof were alle men wel pated.  
 And seide hou it was forto done  
 The schipes weren redi sone  
 And strong pover whyp him he tok  
 Up to pe sky he caste his lok  
 And yns pe whyn was couenable  
 Ther hale vp ancher whyp pe cable  
 The sent on his. the grece in honde  
 And seilen til pe come alonde.  
 At tharse nysh to pe cite.  
 And whan pe wisten it was he  
 The town hay don him widence  
 He telley hem pe violence  
 Which pe tirtour strungulis  
 And Diomise hum hadde do  
 Doucheuce his doghter as zee herde  
 And whan pe wiste god put it fere  
 As he which pes and loue soghte  
 Winto pe town pis he besoghte.  
 Do don hum rist in iuggement  
 Anon pe were bope asent  
 Whyp strengre of men and comen sone  
 And as hem yeghte it was to done  
 Durent pe were be pe lasse.  
 And diened forto bouge and drabe  
 And brent and whyp pe whyn to bloske  
 That al pe wold it myght knosse  
 And vpon pis condiaon  
 The don in exemaon  
 Was put awon whypwite fule  
 And euy man hay gret unuale  
 Which herde tellen of vis chance  
 And peny pe goddis pourbeance.  
 Which dop mercy fory whyp iustice  
 Oum is pe moerdur and moerdrice  
 Thurch terry twyke of rithersifuesse  
 And purgh mery knyf is simplisse.  
 Of hire whom mercy pferney.

**T**hus hay he whel put whel deserney  
 Whan al vis yung is don and ended.  
 This king which loued whis and freude

Qualiter  
 Apollin  
 u. Gyroy  
 mare Ger  
 sus thar  
 sin iter  
 arripens  
 vnduta  
 comu cni  
 gulone  
 Diomisa  
 Eyore su  
 an p in  
 uera qua  
 ipi dhan  
 si filie su  
 e mure  
 runt in  
 Dialiter  
 assent'e.

Qualiter  
 Apollin  
 vna cum  
 Gyore & fi  
 lia sua dhy  
 runt apoll  
 aut.

Qualiter  
 Apollin  
 aduena go  
 min cum  
 thausse vy  
 ore sua su  
 p. Gyrum  
 coronari  
 fecit.

Qualiter  
 Apollin  
 mare  
 pentapo  
 lun Regi  
 mortuo.  
 ipi de reg

no eplis sup hoc apollino dixerunt. unde apollin  
 vna cu Gyore sui ibidem aduenerunt. ad deus nuph  
 cu magno gaudio coronati sunt.

A lre hay which cum to him.  
 Se Schipe fro pentapolim  
 Se which pe lond hay to him wrote.  
 That he wolde vnderstonde and write  
 how in good mynde and in good poe  
 Sed is pe King Artestantes  
 whicher yu alle of ou acord  
 him penden as here lre lord.  
 That he pe lre wel conceue  
 And come his regne to receue  
 which god hay zoue him and fortune.  
 And yus besoghte pe conuue  
 ffor whi p grete lorde alle  
 this King sig how it was befall  
 ffor Thark and in pspite  
 he tok his lene of pat ote  
 And gop him into schipe yem  
 The wynd was good pe see was pleu  
 hem nedre nocht a tiff to make  
 Til pe pentapolim haue take  
 The lond which herse of pat rdinge  
 was wonder glad of his conuige  
 he restre him a day or tuo  
 And tok his conseil to him yo  
 And sette a time of parlement  
 wher al pe lond of on assent  
 ffor whi his whi hay him coroned  
 wher alle good him was fursone  
 lo what it is to be whel grounde  
 ffor he hay ferst his loue founde  
 honestliche as ferto whede  
 honestliche his loue he spede  
 And hadde children whi his whi  
 And as him liste he lade his lif  
 And in ensauple as it is whete  
 That alle louers myshen whete  
 how ate laste it schal be fene  
 of loue whi pe wolden mene  
 ffor se nob on rat of side  
 Antiochus whi al his prde  
 which sette his loue vnkudely  
 his erde he hadde al sodenly  
 Sett zem lude vpon vengunce  
 And for his lust hay his penance.  
**I** yus mi some nyht yu here  
 what is to loue in good manere

And what to loue in op whise  
 The mede arst of pe seruise  
 fortune pogh sche be nocht stible  
 zit at som tyme is favorable  
 To hem pat ben of loue trewe  
 Bot certes it is ferto rewe  
 Do se loue zcem lunde fülle  
 ffor pat maky soze a man to fülle  
 As yu myht of tofore rewe  
 ffor yu mi some I wolde rewe  
 To lre al of loue aske.  
 Bot if it be pugh such a weie  
 As loue and rekon wolde awide  
 ffor ellis if pat yu desorde  
 And take lust as dop a beste  
 In loue man nocht ben honeste.  
 ffor be no skale pat I fuce  
 Such lust is nocht of loues lunde  
**I** fider hou so pat it stonde  
 zome tale is herd and vnderstonde  
 As yng which whorn is to hier  
 of yet ensauple and gret matiere  
 wherof my fider god zou quyte  
 Bot in yis point nufell aquite  
 I ma rist whel. pat uene zit.  
 I was affores in my whet  
 Bot only in pat whorn place  
 wher alle lust and alle gnice.  
 Is set. if pat sangue wher  
 Bot pat is al my moste fere  
 I not whi z fortune acompte  
 Bot whi yng sang ma muorte.  
 I whet whel. for I haue affores  
 ffor whi myn herte is best aruues  
 And I haue al my whi pughfoght  
 of loue to beserke hure oght  
 ffor al pat eue I skale may  
 I am concludid whi a nay  
 That o sillable hay ouprorde  
 A poufere whorde on a rouke  
 of suade as I best speke can  
 Thus am I bot a leked man.  
 Bot fider for ze ben a cleve.  
 of loue and yis matiere is derk  
 And I am eue leng pe lisse  
 Bot zit I ma nocht let it passe

confessio  
 Amantis  
 vnde pro  
 finali con  
 clusione co  
 silium co  
 fessoris in  
 petant

confesse  
 ad ama  
 tem

30we hole conseil I besche:

That ze me be soue seeie tothe  
What is my beste as for an ende

**Q**uone vnto ye troupe wende:  
Howe wol I see ye loue of pee

And lete alle opre truffles be.

**G**he more pat ye uede is hys  
The more it uede to be shyd  
To him which say ye uede on soue

I haue wel herd and vnderstande:  
an soue al pat you haft me seid

And ek of pat you haft me preid  
Now at pis tyme pat I schal

As fou conclusion final  
Confuld vpon pi uede sette

So penke I finally to fuerre  
This cause where it is to broke

And make an ende of pat is spoke  
ffor I beschte ye pat ze fre

ffirst than you come vnder my sturthe  
That pogh I tolke vennis were

It spak I suche wordes yere  
That for ye presthes which I haue:

in ordre and in astat to saue:  
I seide I wolde of myn office:

To werte more pat to vice:  
Eudine. and tothe pee in loue

fforpi to speken ommare:  
of loue. which ye ma auale

Tak loue where it ma noght faile  
ffor as of pis which you art me:

Se pat you seist it is a soue.  
And soue ma no pris derue.

Whoune pris and who schal serue:  
I not what pfit mylre amule.

Thus schey it. if you trauule  
Wher you no pfit haft ne pris

Thou art tokeud pifelf vinkie.  
And fet. you mostrest lust. atreigne:

of euy lust peine is a peine  
And euy peine is good to fle.

So it is wonder ping to se  
Why such a ping schal be desired

The more pat a crock is fond  
The wise vnto duffie it romep.

The for which in ye were sporne

hic sup a  
moris can  
sa fuita a  
fessione. co  
fessor sem  
a man on  
que sibi sa  
lubris ex  
peunt. pa  
no consilio  
finaliter i  
mugit

ffulofie his heued hay ouproude

Thus loue is blaid and can noght knoche

Wher pat he goy til de be fallid  
fforpi bot if it so be befallid

By gas conseil pat he be led  
him oghte vnto deu aduud

ffor conseil passy alle ping  
To him which penky to ben a king.

And euy man for his parte  
A Kingdon hap to custodie

That is to sem his oghtie dou.  
If he misseule pat Kingdon:

He lest himself. and pat is more  
Than if he loste ship and oir.

And al ye wordes good shupal  
ffor what man pat in speal:

hap noght himself. he hap noght elles  
romor ye perles pan ye schilles

Al is to him of o value  
Thogh he hadde at his reuene

The vnde word rist as he wolde.  
Whan he his herte hap noght shupholde:

Wolkeud himself. al is in ven.  
And pus my soue I wolde sem.

As I seide er. pat you myse  
Er pat you fallid in such a wise

That you ne myst. pifelf rekene  
ffor loue which pat edus was eue.

maky alle his seruants blinde also.  
in soue and if you haue be so

It is it tyme to shupduke  
And fet pi herte vnder pat lake

The which of reson is gouaned.  
And noght of will. and to be lerned:

Ensamplid you haft many on.  
Of work and ek of tyme gon

That euy lust is bot a vnkile  
And who pat wole himself beguile

he may ye wise be deuenid  
in oue work you haft concernid

Considit of pat I wolde mene  
hienstikard it schal be sene

If pat you lieue vpon mi word  
ffor I can do to ye no more

Bot tothe pee ye ruste were  
Wolkeud dies if you wolt lue or deie.

hic loquitur  
de coram  
ipsa que  
ut con  
fessorem  
et amant  
rem in f  
ne confes  
sionis ter  
substant.

**I** fader so as I have herd.  
Your tale bot it were answered  
I were moche for to blame  
In so to you is bot a game  
That fielen noght of pat I fielde  
The fieling of a manys fielde.  
In noght be likned to ye herte  
I may noght yogh I wolde asterte  
And ze be fre from al ye peine.  
Of loue. Wherof I me pleigne.  
It is rist est to comande  
The hert which fre yop on ye launde.  
Not of an eye which hum eyley  
It fullep ofte a man meruiley.  
Of pat he sey an oy fyre.  
Bot if he knesse himself ye fyre  
And felt it as it is in soy  
He scholde don rist as he dop  
Or elles were in his dogre.  
ffor Wel I bot and so ze.  
That loue hay eue zit ben vid.  
So not I nesten ben excused.  
Bot fader if ze wolde yus  
Vnto Cupide and to Venus  
Be frendlich toward un quenele  
So pat myn herte were in hele  
Of loue which is in un breest  
I bot that paine a bette prest.  
Was neuie mad. to my behoue.  
Bot al ye whiches pat I houe  
In nouerem bekenen ye tuo  
And not if I to kel or wo.  
Schal tome. pat is al my drede  
So pat I not what is to rede  
Bot for final conclusion  
I reuke a supplicacion  
Whi plene wordes and expresse  
Wryte vnto Venus ye goddesse  
The which I prese you to beir.  
And bringe yem a good answere.  
The was denken in prest and me.  
Debat and greet pleteye  
In reson vnderstod him wel  
And knew it was for enydel  
That he hay sed. bot noght for y  
In will hay noyng for ybi

ffor reynge of so wis a port  
Is vnto loue of no depart.  
Zit mynre nesh man beholde  
Yeson. Wher loue was wypholde  
Eben be noght of o gouernance  
And yus the fellen in distance  
In prest and I. bot I spak fyre  
And yugh in wordes debonaire  
Whane me laste be acorden  
So pat he sey he wol recorden  
To speke and stonde vpon un fre  
To Venus boye and to Cupide  
And had me wryte what I wolde  
And sey me wryshly pat he scholde  
In the here vnto ye quene  
And I sit don vpon ye greue  
ffullpit of lones fantasia.  
And whi ye tere of myn ye  
In fide of enke I gan to wryte.  
The wordes. Whiche I wolde endite  
Vnto Cupide and to Venus  
And in un lre I seide yus.

**T** he wofull peine of lones malidie  
Yem ye which man no phisig. auail.  
In herte hay so beschaped whi forte  
That wher so pat I reste or I tynalle  
I finde it eue redy to assaile  
In reson. which I can un noght defende.  
Thus seche I help wherof I unshre amende  
First to wate if pat I me compleigne  
Ther finde I hob pat eny creature  
Som tyme yer hay lone I his deueme  
So pat ye lrele were in his mefure.  
Hay zit of kinde a loue vnder his cur  
And I bot on desire of which I unisse  
And yus bot I hay eny kinde his blisse  
The reson of my whi it onpassy.  
Of pat nature techy me ye were.  
To loue and zit no certem sibe compassy  
How I schal spede and yus betwene ye tere  
I stonde. and not if I schal lue or zere  
ffor yogh reson axm my will debate.  
I may noght ste pat I ne lone algate  
In unself is pulle tale come  
Hob wisdom ym which is ye god of kinde.  
Whi loue kindeste and was oucome

Hic tractat  
forma cui  
dam sus  
picionis  
quam ex  
parte dicit  
ne y man  
demy die  
vnto su te  
u sibi por  
reant ac  
apribat

For eue I straffe and eue I am behinde  
 That I no strugge in al myn herte fynde  
 Wherof pat I mai stouiden eny pryde  
 So fer myn hert thy loue is on pryde  
**W**hou needy help he mot his helpe me  
 Or helpeds he schal his neede spelle  
 Pleynly purgysoght myn hertes alle I haue  
 Bot non of hem can helpe off myn wille  
 And als so wel I mynne fynde stille  
 As preynt unto my lady eny helpe  
 Thus bot I noght knowe myself to helpe  
**U**nto ye grete joue and if I bryde  
 To do me grace of pulke slyghte thonne  
 Whiche vnder keie in his relief amnde  
 Thy waukes pat fortune is our bryde  
 Bot of ye latter cuppe I haue begonne  
 I not hou ofte and myn fynde I no game  
 For eue I aye and eue it is ye same  
**L**ife ye wold stonde eue vpon eschange  
 Nob wyndes lorde and nob ye weder softe  
 I mai sen ek ye grete more change  
 And ying whiche nob is lorde is eft alofte  
 The dreffull shewes into pes fulvste  
 The tome and eue is dunge in o place  
 Whiche wol noght change his wille to do me grete  
**B**ot vpon pis ye grete cleer dunde  
 Of loue whan he maky his remembrance  
 He sey y is ye blinde god Cupide  
 The whiche hap loue vnder his gouernance  
 And in his hond thy many a fren lance  
 He woundyng ofte y he wol noght hele  
 And pat soudiel is cause of myn quewle  
**C**hise ek sey pat loue to pforme  
 Start in ye hond of wen ye goddesse  
 Bot whan sche taky hir wofal thy gartane  
 Ther is no grete and in pat time I gesse  
 Begin myn loue of whiche myn heynnesse  
 Is noth and eue schal bot if I spede  
**B**ot I noght myself what is to rede  
**W**hy to you Cupide and Venus bope  
 Thy al myn hertes obassance I preynt  
 If ze were are ferste time wyse  
 Whan I began to loue as I you seie  
 Nob stryt and do pulke infortune abeie  
 So pat dunge whiche start of retenne  
 Thy my lady his place may renue

**O**pon Cupide god of lones lorde  
 That thy pr Surt broumeke hast set afore  
 myn herte do pat wounde be thyndre  
 Or if me salue such as I desire  
 For seruce in pr court thy wofen dyre  
 To me whiche eue zt haue kept myn herte  
 myn neie be to lones lorde honeste  
**O**pon gentile Venus lones quene  
 Thy wofe gult you doft on me pr herte  
 Thou wofte myn peine is eue alasse greue  
 For loue and zt I mai it noght auerte  
 Thus wold I for myn laste word beserte  
 That you my lome agurte as I desire  
 Or elles do me pleynly forto serue  
**W**hane I pis Cupplication  
 Thy good delibemion  
 In such a wise as ze nob wite  
 hadde off myn entente werte  
 vnto Cupide and to Venus  
 This prest whiche hyste sem  
 It tok on hounde to preserte  
 In myn message and for ye werte  
 To Venus forto wite hure wille  
 And I god in ye place stille  
 And thus ye bot a lital wile  
 noght full ye mountance of a anle  
 Whan I behelds and sodenly  
 I sh wofter Venus stod me by  
 So as I myghte vnder a tre  
 To grounde I fell vpon myn hie  
 And preynt hure forto do me grete  
 Ofte caste hure thiew vpon myn face  
 And as it were halunge a game  
 Ofte aye me what is my name  
 my name I seide John Forther  
 nob John quod sche in myn ponce  
 Thou most as of pr loue stonde  
 For I pr hille haue vnderstonde  
 In whiche to Cupide and to me  
 Soudiel you hast compleigned pe  
 And soudiel to nature also  
 Bot pat schal stonde among you tuo  
 For yof haue I noght to due  
 For nature is vnder ye wyne  
 mynnesse of eny lones lorde  
 Bot if so be pat sche may fynde

Sic loqr  
 qualiter  
 ven' ac  
 apm a  
 mltas  
 Cuplian  
 co: nedi  
 late ad  
 guda w  
 pondit

Som holy man put wol thyse make  
 his kindly list upon his lorde  
 Bot sicke schame it fulley so  
 For febe men þ ben of þo  
 Bot of yse oye yuorde be  
 Whiche of here yghne nyete:  
 Men nature and hure office.  
 Selten hem in soudri vice  
 Wherof pat sise fulofte hay plegues  
 And of my court it hay desygnes  
 And eke schal for it weeney  
 Thou such pat kinde so deeney  
 For al onliche of gentil lone  
 In court stant alle courtz aboue  
 And taly nocht into reuene  
 Bot yng whiche is to kinde due  
 For elles it schal be refused  
 Eberw þ holde þe graue  
 For it is manye daies gon  
 That you amonges hem there on  
 Whiche of my court hast ben wysholde  
 So pat þe more I am beholde  
 Of þi desese to conuene  
 And to reuue pat fortune  
 Whiche manye daies hay þe greues  
 Bot if my counsel mai be lieued  
 Thou schalt ben esed er you go  
 Of pulke busch yolt þo  
 Wherof you seist þu herte is fare  
 Bot as of pat þu hast desind  
 Aft þe sentence of þi bille  
 Thou most þof don at my wille  
 And I þof me whole nuse  
 For þe þu hol it schal suffice  
 An medicine is nocht to sike  
 For þe and for suche olde sike  
 Nocht al þe chance as ze it wolden  
 Bot so as ze be reson scholden  
 Accordant vnto lones kinde  
 For in þe plit whiche I þe finde  
 So as in court it hay ashardes  
 Thou schalt be duely rehardes  
 And if you woldest more graue  
 It is no rist pat þu it haue

**Q**ui cupit id quod habere nouit sua repara pot  
 Est ubi non posse velle salute met

Non estatis opus gelidis hirsuta capillis  
 Cum calor abassit occupabit hians  
 Dicit habet uapores non dit uantum Decembri  
 Nec poterit conuipit floribus esse litum  
 Sic uoy recepta seminum inuente voluptas  
 flouet in obsequium quod veni ipa petri  
 Conueniens igit foret ut quos cuma suetas  
 Amant hians corpora casta colunt

**T**his which stant wypon the lorde  
 In noncem bot as men dymke  
 Of Engeman vpon þe chance  
 Of the ley no þeis in þe balance

Bot as his lorde forte here  
 The more man fulofte aske  
 Othe put whiche hay his graue bede  
 And set an vntwike in his stede  
 To þus blindly þe worts sise dieney  
 In lones cause as tome sieney  
 I not what oye men wol seu  
 Bot I schalte am so besen  
 And froude as on amonges alle  
 Whiche am out of his graue falle  
 It neyde take no wittnesse  
 For sise whiche seid is þe goodesse  
 To wher part of lone it schewe  
 Hay set me for a final ende

The point wherof pat I schal holde  
 For whan sise hay me wel beholde  
 hallowinge of ston sise seid þus  
 Thou wost wel pat I am venus  
 Whiche al only my lustes seche  
 And wel I wot pogh þu besche  
 In lone lustes þen þe none  
 Whiche I mai take in þi þsone  
 For lones lust and lokes hore  
 In ghaubie accorden nehemore  
 And pogh þu feigne a zoug winge  
 It schewep þel be þe disage  
 That olde grisel is no sole  
 Ther þen fuluauye zeres stode  
 Thy þe and thy suche oye mo  
 That oute and feiguen zoyse so  
 And þen wyponne of þore a shaw  
 In herte wolve and I ue may  
 Is nocht beloued nays admyes  
 Er þu make eny suche assues

hic in  
 cont quod  
 ay vno  
 uobros  
 amoris co  
 mposita  
 au offer  
 tantes loq  
 t veni. hui  
 f amicus  
 confessi  
 supplicari  
 nem quasi  
 deridens:  
 um p eo  
 q seuey et  
 debilis est  
 multus ee  
 harnodib;  
 iusticiae  
 tem near  
 gnt



To loue. and faile vpon ye fet  
 Sete is to make a beam retret.  
 For pogh you myghtest loue atteigne  
 It were it bot an ydel peme  
 Whan pat you art noght sufficient.  
 To make loue his conuaint  
 Forp me hom you derte agem  
 That you trauaile noght in ven  
 Wherof my court may be deemed.  
 Bot and haue it wel conuained:  
 Hou pat ye shall is good ynough  
 Bot mor behouey to ye plovys.  
 Wherof ye lichey is I troue  
 So sette it wel pat you beknowe.  
 In sieble astat. er you begonne.  
 Thing wher you myght non eude thunge  
 What barym scholke a man affine  
 Whan pat him lacky forto pine  
 an oue if you be wel bepyght.  
 This touchy ye forget it noght.  
 The yng is turned into this.  
 That which was whilom greue gnis.  
 Is selles he. at time now.  
 Forp in conseil is pat you  
 Remembre wel. hou you art old.  
**W**han venis shyp hir tale told  
 And I bepyght was al aboute  
 Tho whete I wel bypoute wote  
 That I was no reouere.  
 And as a man ye blase of fir.  
 Wher whet quencher. so ferd I.  
 A wyl me carshre soderly  
 For swete pat myn herte mude.  
 In xly face pale and fade.  
 Seam. and sboune I fell to grounde  
 And as I lay ye same stonde.  
 Ne fully ynk ne fully xly  
 ye pyghte I sly tofor myn hedy.  
 Cupid wher his kobby bent  
 And lich vnto a puriment  
 Wher wher ordigued for ye noues.  
 Wher him am al ye work. at ones.  
 Of gentyl fely pat whilom wher.  
 Louers. I sly hem alle xer  
 Forp wher cupid in souden wites  
 nu ybe and as I nyste aboutes

To faulle among hem who was who  
**T**his wher lusty zoye yv:  
 As he which was a cyprum:  
 To fore alle ope vpon ye plem  
 Stod wher his wote hel bygon:  
 here heuedes kempt. and shpon  
 Furclaudes noght of o colour  
 Ome of ye luf some of ye flour  
 And some of grete perles were  
 The nethe guse of bealme yere  
 Wher souden ymges hel duns:  
 I sly wherof ye ben quentals.  
 It was al lust pat ye wher ferd  
 Thir was no song pat I ne herd  
 Wher vnto loue was touchende.  
 Of Pan. and al pat was likend.  
 As in pipunge of melodie  
 Was herd in pilke compaigne  
 So lokke pat ou euy sly  
 It pyghte us al ye heuene and  
 In such accord and such a soth  
 Of bombard and of clarion  
 Wher cymentuse and schallemele  
 That it was half a mannes helle  
 So sly a wise forto here  
 And as me pyghte in pris manere  
 Al swiss I sly hem sprunge and dince  
 And so to loue her entendance  
 After ye lust of zoyes heste  
 wher was ynough of ioye and feste  
 For eue among ye lichte and plere  
 And putten care out of ye weie  
 That he wher hem ne slyt ne stod  
 And ouys I vnderstod  
 So as myn lre it myghte awete.  
 The mooste matere of her speche  
 Was al of knyghthod and of armes  
 And what it is to lyyge in armes  
 Wher loue wher it is achened  
**W**her was tristman. which was belieued.  
 Wher bele yfode. and lancelot.  
 Stod wher Gummore. and salahot.  
 Wher his ludi. and as me pyghte  
 I sly wher jason wher him broghte  
 his loue. wher pat xruys hyste.  
 And hercules wher mochel myghte

Qualiter  
 sup deiso  
 ra vng  
 exhoritoe  
 comstat  
 amans.  
 si mortuis  
 in reuam  
 coruit. v  
 bi vt sibi  
 videbatur  
 cupidine  
 in munda  
 multari  
 de nuper  
 Amantium  
 vays tur  
 mis assy  
 reuam con  
 puebat.

Quod nobis  
 illud nup  
 Amantium.  
 i tur ama  
 ti spasma  
 to alia in  
 uenies ali  
 quatenus  
 apparet.  
 Genes ante  
 pauptuo  
 ram egypti  
 demm qm  
 dem anno

ris pro. Sautate Amantis temperandi. multiplicitas  
 puenbus misericorditer instabat.

Was y berise his grete maye  
 And most of alle in yllke place.  
 He peyned him to make chere:  
 Whi folow which was him fiere.  
**C**hrisus poss he were vntrewe  
 To loue as alle women kenne.  
 For his he were withelds:  
 Whi phedon whom to loue he ches  
 Of tree of y was thalauon.  
 Which fro ye king lamenedon  
 At rowe his doghter wete.  
 E women as for his prey:  
 Which take was whom Jason am:  
 Fro volchos and ye ere nam  
 In vengeance of ye ferste hate  
 That made hem after to debate  
 Whan priamus ye nerbe ton  
 Day was and in amision:  
**H**er poynte hit i sith also  
 For for whi his brespen tuo.  
 Himsel stod whi priamselee.  
 And next to him i myste se  
 Wher paris stod whi hure eluue  
 Which was his iou souene  
 And truilus stod whi triseide.  
 Bot eue among alough he pleide.  
 Se semblant he was beny chered  
 For diomed as him was hered  
 stymey to ben his puruener  
 And pus full many a bachelor  
 A yousend mo yin i can sem  
 Whi zolye i sith y bel defem  
 For whi hure loues glase and blape  
**A**nd saue i sith whiche ofte sipe:  
 Compleignen hem in of wise  
 Among ye whiche i sith warse  
 And priamus hit sey were  
 The wayn grek also was yere.  
 Achilles which for loue dede  
 Agamenon of women seide.  
 And wenelay ye king also  
 I sith whi many an of mo.  
 Whi hilden be fortunys dre:  
 In loues must and onimow  
 Of women in ye same cas  
 Whi hem i sith wher did was

forsake which was whi eue  
 And phillis of i myste se  
 Whom demophon deemes hadde  
 And adriague hir seke lusse  
 For theseus hir soft tok  
 And hure unkindely forsof  
 I sith y ek among ye prest  
 Compleignen vpon hercules  
 his ferste loue deymur  
 Which sette him afterhand afyre  
 areda was yere of and pleignep  
 vpon iason for hit he feignep  
 vponite cause and tok a nelle  
 Othe seide sy on alle vntrewe  
 I sith yere ek deysanne  
 Which hadde lost ye compaignie  
 of achilles whom diomed  
 To rowe him sette vpon ye nede.  
**A**mong yse ope vpon ye grene  
 I sith also ye wofull quene  
 elapantus which in a rade.  
 Whi serpentz hay hursel begraue:  
 Alquit and so sise was towe.  
 For seide of hit sise hadde loue  
 antouye which hir loue hay be  
 and for whi hure i sith risse  
 Which on ye sharpe swerdes point  
 for loue dede in soyn point  
 And as myn ere it myste knowe  
 Othe seide so wher alle sloke.  
 The pleigite of ydigne and philomene  
 Ther herd i what it woked mene  
 hors tereus of his vntroupe  
 vntre hem bope and hit was woye  
 And next to hem i sith enace  
 Which for marthure hir fuder gre:  
 hay lost and dede in wofull plit  
 And as i sith in my spirit  
 ye poynte amonges ope pus  
 The doghter of king priam  
 polyena whom priamus sloke  
 Was yere and made forse yntrewh  
 As sise which dede guttelles  
 for loue and hit was loncler  
**A**nd forto take ye depport.  
 I sith ye some of ope port

And put was curtes and calypse  
 that wolden to ye wone calypse  
 of men and change ye liknesse  
 of artmagyn Sorceress  
 Ther hilde in honde manyon  
 To loue wher ye wolde or non.

**G**ot about alle put p here  
 of women i fish foure yere  
 whos name i herde most comendes  
 se hem ye voutt stod al amoude  
 ffor wher ye comen in p fence  
 men wden hem ye reuence  
 As wgh ye hadden be goodesses  
 of al pis world or emperesse.  
 And as me pghte in ere i loue  
 And herse hon put yse ope seide  
 To yse ben ye foure bynes  
 whos fey was puenes in her bynes  
 ffor in essample of alle good  
 wy marriage so ye stode  
 That fame which no gret yng bydy

**I**t in stowys of hem abydy  
**D**uolope put on was hote  
 whom many a knyght hay lones hote  
 whil put hie lord dices by  
 full many a yer and many a day  
 vpon ye grette cregge of droue  
 bot she which hay no wourdes toie  
 bot only of hie housebonde  
 whil put hir lord was out of loude  
 to hel hay kept hir womanhede  
 that al ye wourds yof tok hede  
 And nameliche of hem in grece.

**T**hat of roman was luare  
 whif to ye roman collatun  
 And she confuigues of parquun  
 to yng which was grem hir wille.  
 she wold noght hurseluen stille  
 bot wode only for drece of schame  
 In keping of hie goode name  
 As she which was on of ye beste  
**C**he prece whif was hote Alceste  
 which whame Ametus scholke dyc  
 vpon his grette maladye  
 she prece vnto ye goodes so.  
 That she receyuy al ye st

And seide herself to zue humlif  
 so if pis were a noble whif  
**S**he ferthe whif which i per fish  
 i herde of hem put were nyh  
 hie she was cleped Alcone  
 which to wyre hir lord al one  
 And to nomo hir body kepte  
 And than she fish hum dreynt she lepte

**I**n ye wodes where he stam.  
 And ye a defoul she becam  
 And wy hie wenges am bespynce  
 ffor loue which to hum she hadde  
**T**he yse foure were w  
 which i fish as me pghte w.  
 Among ye grette compaignie  
 which loue hadde focto gnye  
 bot zourp which in special  
 of lones court was amesthal  
 so besy was vpon his lay  
 that he nou hied where i lay  
 hay take. and yne as i behies

**T**he pghte i fish vpon ye fields  
 wher sece am a softe pas  
 godard venus p as sece was  
 whif hum gret compaignie he lasse  
 bot noght so manye as zourp hadde  
 the moste part wew of gret age  
 and put was sene in ye visage  
 And noght forp so as ye myghte  
 she wude hem zongly to ye sithre  
 bot zit herde i no pipe yere  
 so make noise in mannes ere  
 bot ye ansette i myghte knosse  
 ffor olde men which soney losse.  
 wy harpe and lute and wy crotle  
 the honedance. and ye sarole  
 In such a whif as loue hay bece  
 a softe pas ye dance and tye  
 And wy ye women of schile  
 whif sothe chier among ye fuple  
 ffor lughtre was p non on hys  
 And warteles full wot q fish  
 that ye ye more queinte it made  
 ffor loue in whom ye weren glade  
**T**he yre me pghte i myghte se.  
 The knyng Saund whif Resuber

And Salomon this noght wyente  
 Passend an hundre on a roite  
 Of wyues and of concubines  
 Incessor bope and carozines  
 To him I sith alle entendant  
 I not if he was sufficient  
 For natheles for al his dett  
 He was attached wyth yit dett  
 Which loue wyth his hand enseye  
 For whom non erply man appeley.  
 And ouer ys as for a wonder  
 Wyth his loun which he put vnder  
 Wyth Salomon Sampson I knest:  
 Whos loue his strenght al ouerest.  
**T**his ys Aristotle also  
 Whom put ye queene of grece so  
 Hay bridles put in yulle tyme  
 Sehe made him such a orlogime  
 That he forzat al his logyque  
 Ther was non art of his practique  
 Thugh which it mihte ben excluded  
 That he ne was fully concluded  
 To loue and dede his oberissance  
 And of Virgile of Aquentance  
 I sith wher he ys amiden prece  
 Which was ye doght as men seide  
 Of thourour whilom of Rome  
 Corus and pluto wyth him come  
 So dede ouer ye poete  
 I yeghte parme howe loue is stete  
 Which hay so wise men reclaimed  
 And was myself ye laste ashamed  
 Or foto lise or foto vnnie  
 In ye most chiefe put I was mine  
 And yus I lay in hope of grace.  
**A**nd whan ye comen to ye place  
 Wher Venus stod and I was hilde  
 These olde men wyth o' vouis alle  
 So Venus preiden for my sake.  
 And sehe put myghte noght forsake  
 So gret a clamour as was yere  
 Let yre come into hire ere.  
 And fory wynd vnto Jupur  
 Sehe prey put be vpon his side  
 We wolke yurgh his grace sende  
 Odm comfort put I myghte auerise

Upon ye cas which is beside  
 And yus for me ye preiden alle  
 Of hem put theren olde aboute  
 And ek some of ye yonge roite  
 Of gentilese and pure troupe  
 I herde hem telle it was gret wyue  
 That I wyenten help so ferde.  
 And yus me yeghte I lay and herde.  
**O**ppres which may hurte and hede.  
 In loues cause as for myn hede:  
 Upon ye point which him was prece  
 That wyth Venus wher I was lede  
 Okomende vpon ye greue gnis  
 And as me yeghte anon y' this  
 On eu' side so gret presse  
 That eu' lif began to presse  
 I for noght shal hob many store:  
 Suche as I spak of nose tofore  
 Louers put comen to beholke  
 For most of hem put theren olde  
 The stoden yett at yulle tyde  
 To se what ense schal betyde  
 Upon ye cure of my sottie  
 Tho myghte I here gret partie:  
 Spokende and ek his oghtie adis:  
 Wyth told on put an oper vis  
 For among alle vis I herde  
 Ther wherh wo put I so ferde  
 And seiden put for no riote:  
 An olde man scholke noghtt asstote  
 For as ye tolden recorde  
 Ther is in him no cause why  
 For if he wolde himself benyue  
 So how he wol ye more nyue  
 And yus despyten some of ye  
 And some seiden noyng so  
 For put ye wholde lounes nyge.  
 In manyes les forbery non age:  
 Whil y' is vyle foto fore  
 The lounes is vobely set asyre  
 And is fullhard er it be queyrt  
 For only if it be som seuit  
 Which god yferney of his gre  
 And yus me yeghte in souere place  
 Of hem put hullen vp into doun  
 For was diuse opinion

hic rorant  
 iustit' cu  
 pido amau  
 tis fouetti  
 re confute  
 ti videra  
 p' d' r' m' s  
 ignita sue  
 cony' den  
 tie teli ab  
 eo p' r' t'  
 ex' r' a' r' t'  
 que' v' o' l'  
 postol' ab  
 q' talore p  
 r' p' r' e' n' s'  
 tuu' rel' i' g'  
 et sic' m' d'  
 p' m' f' a' d' e' l'  
 t' u' m' a' d' e' n'  
 m' o' r' m' u' s'  
 h' o' r' e' m' u' r'  
 i' o' r' e' p' o' n' s'  
 a' m' o' r' e' i' f' a'  
 m' a' t' u' m' m' e'  
 t' u' s' s' a' n' c' t' u'  
 t' i' p' l' e' n' n' i' s'  
 r' e' p' a' n' t' u' m'

And for a while so it laste  
 Til put cupide to ye laste  
 ffory by his moder full amfede  
 hap detruimed and deuised  
 Into what point he wol defende  
 And al this tyme I was siggende  
 Upon ye ground tofore his yhen  
 And yet put my defese fithen  
 Supposen noght I scholde lue.  
 For he which wolde yanne zine:  
 his grauce so as it mai be  
 This bluse god which mai noght se:  
 hap groped til put he me foud  
 And as he putte fozp his foud  
 Upon my body wher I lay  
 me poghre: ffrer lanegay  
 which whichom pyngh myn herte he caste  
 he pulley oute and also faste:  
 tis pis was so cupide nam:  
 his were. I not where he becom.  
 And so dede al ye remeuant  
 which vnto him was entendant  
 of hem put in amfion:  
 I hadde a reuelacion  
 So as I tolde now tofore.  
 For Venus whate noght ffore  
 we saw which pulke name:  
 abeen boye faste byme.  
 And fste which mai ye heres bynde  
 In lues cause and ek vuburde  
 Er I out of mi traure aue  
 Venus which hiet a boiste clos  
 And wolde noght I scholde de:  
 got out mor cold put eny feie:  
 An oignement and in such point  
 vthe hap my woundes herte enoight  
 in temples and my Venus also  
 And fozp fupil fste tok me so  
 A wonder mynour forto hold  
 In which fste had me to beholde  
 And taken heed of put I fste.  
 Wherme anon myn hertes yhe:  
 I saw and fsh my colour fste  
 myn then dymme and al Englyde  
 myn chieks yanne and al myn face  
 fup ete I myghte se deface

So vbeles and so the besem  
 That I was noying full ne plen.  
 I fsh also myn heres bore  
 mi will was so to se nomow:  
 vut by for I was no plesance  
 And yme into my remembrance  
 I sweth myn olde dyes passed  
 And as veson it hay compassed  
 I made a knesse of miselue  
 vnto ye foudri monyes tselue  
 wherof ye zeer in his aftar.  
 Is mad and stant vpon debat  
 That lich til oper non awoydey  
 for the ye tynes wol recordey.  
 And yme at ymarise if he be yme  
 vhan put ye listi zeer comy tyme  
 Til Augst be passed and Septendie  
 The mystry zoye he may remembre  
 In which ye zeer hap his dert  
 of gnis of les of flour of fruit  
 of corn and of ye fhyng gnype  
 And after that ye tyme is schape  
 To frost to Coud to fhynd to tem  
 Til eft put aurs be come zem  
 The vint whol no vomi knoike.  
 The grene les is onpwyke.  
 The cloysd eye is yme bare  
 Sepmles is ye vumerfare  
 That erst was here is yme chele  
 And yus yenkende poghres fele  
 I was out of mi fhoume affured  
 wherof I fsh myn whettes fraued  
 And gan to clepe hem houm zem  
 And vhan veson it herde sem  
 That lues rage was akerie  
 he cam to me ye riste were  
 And hap remmed ye some:  
 Of pulke vrbise farnisic.  
 wherof put I was vout to plerque  
 So put of pulke ffrer peme  
 I was mad fobre and hol ymofsh  
 Venus bestelc me pin and lockes  
 And ayye as it were in game  
 what loue was and I for schame  
 de vste what I scholde infure  
 And withelcs I gan to fshew

as ffris  
 ffris men  
 ffris am  
 ffris pot

That be my troupe I kneis sum nocht  
 So ferr it was out of my nocht  
 Eist as it was nene be.  
 In good come to quod sith  
 Nocht at this time I lieue it wel  
 So god ye fortune of my whiel.  
 For in my consail is you leue

**A** Dame I seide be your leue  
 Ze wher whel aus so whot I.

That I am vnderfouly  
 Your court fro this day for to serue  
 And for I may no pouk serue  
 And also for I am refused

I preie you to beu excused.  
 And natheles as for ye laste  
 Whil pat my whites whip me laste  
 Touchende in confession  
 I ax an absolucion  
 Of senner pat I go

The prest anon was wedy po.  
 And seide come as of pi shirfte.  
 Thou hast ful poun and forzite  
 Forret it you and so whot I

Amans.

**I**n holi sinder gaurt meo.

And I to him. and to ye queene  
 I fell on knes vpon ye grene  
 And tok my leue forto stonde

Bot sith pat wolde make an ende  
 As fro which I. was most able  
 A peire of bekes blak as Gable  
 Othe tok and heng my necke aboute

Spon ye gaudes al whypoute  
 Was writte of gold: Por reposer  
 To pus sith seide John socher  
 Nocht you art nre laste cast

Whis haue I for ym est cast.  
 That you nomore of loue sicthe  
 Bot my skull is pat you desieche  
 And preie hieraft for ye pes

And pat you make a plein rekis.  
 To loue which taky lreel hude  
 Of olde men vpon ye ned

Whan pat ye listes ben adbere  
 For in to ye nrs bot o were  
 In which let vson be pi guide  
 For be may some himselfe tuis guide

That by nocht ye peril tofore  
 in come be whel war pfore  
 And kep ye sentence of my lore  
 And tairie you in court nomore  
 Bot go y vertu moral suclly  
 Wher ten pi lokes as men telly  
 Whiche of long tme you hast writte  
 For pis I do we whel to write

If you ym bele wholt poure  
 Thou mist nocht make suite and grace  
 Wher pat ye game is nocht payable  
 It were a ymg vnrasonable

A man to be so onisere  
 For in tak sude of pat I seie  
 For in ye lorde of my commie  
 He be nocht schape to commie

Whis self and I nene aft pis.  
 Nocht haue y seid al pat per is  
 Of loue as for pi final ende

**A** dieu for y mot fro ye weude  
 And whi pat word al sodenly  
 Enclosed in a stered sek  
 Venus which is ye queene of loue

Was take in to hire place abou  
 yore list y nocht wher sith becom  
 And pus my leue of here y nau

And forp whi al ye same tme  
 hie prest which wolde nocht abide  
 Or be me hie or be me loy

Out of my sighte forp he gor  
 And y was left whi outen helpe  
 So white y nocht wher of to helpe  
 Bot only pat y hadde lore

my tme and was fori per fore  
 And pus behapid in my poughe  
 Whan al was mryd in to nocht

I stod amasid for a whil  
 And in my self y gan to fruple  
 Wher kende vpon ye bedis blake  
 And hols pep becren me beake

For pat y sthulre bidde and preie  
 And whanne y sigh non opre weie  
 Bot only pat y was refused

outo ye lif which y hadde wifid  
 y poughe uene to reu arcau  
 and in pis whi so to seyn

Houard a softie pas y' beure  
 Wber par Wy al myn hol entere  
 vpon ye popur pat y' am sthryne  
 y' veule bide whil y' lieue  
 Oure por epe y'ls quo gaudeat iste  
 angliā ue triste subeat rex sūme resistē  
 corrige quosq; status fragiles absolue reat?

De deo g'us vigeat locus iste beatus  
 Which Winne daics seueue  
 yis large world fory W' re heueue  
 of his eternal proudeue  
 hap mad and pulke intelligue

In manny's soule resonable  
 hay shape to be per durable  
 Wber of ye man of his future  
 aboue alle erpl creature  
 Astur ye soule is immortal  
 To pulke lord in speacal  
 As he Which is of alle yingee  
 The creature and of ye kynges  
 hay ye fortunes vpon honde  
 his graat and mercy forto fonde  
 vpon my bare lues y' preie  
 What he yis lond in sike weie  
 Wol seue vpon good gouernance  
 ffor if men takyn remembrance  
 What is to lieue in vntie  
 Wber ye no staar in his degre  
 That nought to desire pes  
 With ouer which it is no les  
 To seche and lōke in to ye laste  
 Wber may no wordles ioye laste

First forto lōke ye clergie  
 hem oughit wel to iustefie  
 thing which belongy to here cure  
 As forto prau and to pauer  
 Oure pes toward ye heueue aboue  
 And el. to seue rest and loue  
 Among ous on yis erpe here  
 ffor if yey broughte in yis manere  
 vntur ye reule of charite  
 I hope pat men shuldyn se  
 This lond amende and ouer yis  
 To seche and lōke hōk pat it is  
 Touchende of ye cheualerie  
 Which forto lōke in som partie

Is Worpi forto be amendeid  
 And in som part to be amendeid  
 That of here large reueue  
 The lond is ful of manutene  
 Which causy pat ye comune right  
 In fesse contres fraut vpright  
 Eroraion contret rauen  
 Wyholde heu of pat couyne  
 Alsa men hierin greer compleigunt  
 Of ye dease of ye constreigunt  
 Wber of ye poeple is fore appressid  
 Sod fūme it more be redressid  
 ffor of knyghthode por dre Wolde  
 That yey defende and kepe sholde  
 The comun right and ye fraunchise  
 of hōk cherche in alle wyse  
 So pat no wille man it dert  
 And yey fore scriuy shelds and spere  
 Sor for a gop noby oyer weie  
 Oure graat gop ye more a weie  
 And forto lok yn ouer more  
 Wber of ye poeple pleigney fore  
 Toward ye ladiis of our lond  
 men seyn pat troupe hay broke his bond  
 and wy brocage is goon a weie  
 So pat no man can se ye weie  
 Wber forto synde righte byesse  
 And if men sechm siberue se  
 vpon ye luax of weschandie  
 compassement and tricherie  
 of singuler profu to wyne  
 men seyn is cause of moochil synne  
 And nameli of dunsion  
 which manny a noble Worpi wū  
 ffr velye and ffr prosperite  
 hay brought to gret aduersite  
 So were it good to heu al ou  
 ffor mechil gte y' vpon  
 vnto ye cures shulde falle  
 which myghte auar to ous alle  
 If yey astat amendeid were  
 So pat ye vertus stedyu perr  
 and pat ye diars were a weie  
 me penky y' dorste panue seie  
 This lond a gā shulde arise  
 Bot it to lōke in oyr wyse

Her in ano  
 quito deo  
 Regis fia  
 erat p'ntu  
 regu quod  
 i' dū dūm  
 nna adū  
 f'ate p'cl  
 abatur

Ther is astat as ze shal here  
Aboue alle opre ou erpe here  
Which hay pe lond in his balance  
To him belonnyng pe leuance  
Of clerk of knyght of man of lawe  
Vnder his hond al is for y drawe  
The marchant and pe laborer  
Sostant it al in his power  
Or for to spulle or for to saue  
Sot pough pat he such power haue  
And pat his myghtes ben so large  
He hay hem nought wyponour charge  
To which pat cury kyng is swore  
So were it good pat he per fore  
ffust vnto right wysnesse entende  
Wherof pat he hym self amende  
Toward his god and leue vic  
Which is pe chief of his offic  
And astat al pe remouant  
He shal vpon his couenant  
Gouerne and lede in such a wise  
So pat per be no manys use  
Wherof pat he his poeple greue  
Or elles may he nought achue  
That longy to his regalle  
ffor if a kyng wol iustifie  
his lond and hem pat bep wyppuue  
ffirst at hym self he mot begynne  
To kepe and rule his owne astat  
That in hym self be no debar  
Toward his god for opre wise  
Ther may non erly kyng suffice  
Of his kyngdom pe folk to lede  
Sot he pe kyng of heuene drede  
ffor what kyng sett hym vpon proude  
And taky his lust on euery side  
And wil nought go pe righte weie  
Though god his gite castre awei  
No wounde is for aye laste  
he shal wel wuntat mai nouyt laste  
The pompe which he seechep here  
Sot what kyng pat wy humble chere  
Astat pe lawe of god cethier  
The vias and pe verus suer  
his grace shal be sufficient  
To gouerne al pe remouant

Which longy to his dunt  
So pat in his prosperite  
The poeple shal nought be oppressid  
Wherof his name shal be blessed  
ffor guere and be memorial  
**A**nd nouyt to speke as in final  
Gouernour pat y vnder tok  
In englysh forto make a booke  
Which stant betwene cruce and yauue  
I haue it maad as fulke saue  
Which are forto beu erasis  
And pat my bok be nought refusid  
Of leved men whane rei it se  
ffor lak of curiozite  
ffor fulke stole of eloquene  
Zelongy nought to my shene  
Vpon pe forme of rethorice  
my wordis forto prync and pike  
As Fullius som tyme wrot  
Sot pis y knowe and pis y wor  
That y haue do my trewe peyne  
Wy rude wordis and wy pleyne  
In al pat euer y auye and myghte  
This bok to write as y behyghte  
So as siknesse it soffre wolde  
And also for my daies olde  
That y am feble and impotent  
ffor nought howe pe world is went  
So preyte y to my lordis alle  
now in myn age howe so befall  
That y mote stonde in here gite  
ffor pough me lacke to purchace  
here wyrti pouk as by dearte  
ze pe simplese of my pouerte  
Desire y forto do plesauce  
To hem vnder whos gouernour  
I hope siter to abide  
**T**hat nouyt vpon my laste tude  
That y pis booke haue maad and writte  
my muse dop me forto write  
And seip it shal be for my best  
ffor pis day for to take rest  
That y nomore of lode make  
which many an herte hay omtake  
And ouerturmys as pe blynde  
ffor resou me to lakke of kynde

hu in fine re  
capitulu sup  
hoc qd in pua  
prohibet pua  
su se n amo  
us otula spe  
adlus r. act  
turu. emili  
de cu qd vis  
amoris dote  
tuo qd ar  
tate meli est  
Qu ante ma  
uer in estra  
re in deo ma  
ner



Wher as ye wisdome goddys  
 And can nought se ye rylde beere  
 how to govern his oghne estat  
 not cyphar stant in debat  
 Wyntne him self and can nought leue  
 And yus fory ny final leue  
 Take note for euere more  
 Wipoute makeuge any more  
 of loue and of his deely bele  
 Whys no phisicien can bele  
 for his nature is so swete  
 that it haye eue som traucers  
 or of to mothe or of to lye  
 that plenty mai nonan delite  
 got if him faile or pat or yus  
 for yllle loue which pat is  
 Wyntne a mannes beere affermed  
 And stant of chaunte confermed  
 Such loue is goostly forte haue  
 Such loue mai ye hode saue  
 Such loue mai ye soule amende  
 The hye god such loue ous sende  
 forkypp ye remouant of grace  
 So pat adone in yllle pface  
 Wher restep loue and alle pes  
 Dure rote mai ben endles.

**E**pistola iste liber qm dicitur obsecro liber  
 Et sine linoie cogeat dicitur in ore  
 In seget in stamus uel dicit ut ista Johannis  
 Perpetuus amicus fecit paginam gratia Britannus  
 Verberie conuicti recolunt quem laude peccati  
 Dase liber prius sub eo requiescat futuris.

**E**pistola sup hunc opusculi sui complementum  
 Johanni Goller a quodam pfo transmissa

**Q**uam cinere freta Goller tua carmina leta  
 Per loca discreta canis Anglia laude repleta  
 Carminis arblera saturis tibi sine poera  
 Sit laus completa quo gloria stat sine meta

Alors quil se fut en deuant en Englois p voie deffamplé la sonc se cellu qm par  
alindous anne p especial. Enra ore apies en francois a tout le monde en genal  
vne name seclie les auconis pouy essamplé les amantz mayez au fin qils la  
foi se loy seures espousales pouy ont p fine loialte yuasset. et al honouy de  
seu saluement tery...

**Q**ueatoy de toute queatye  
Am laline. Sone ad fait a son ymage  
p quoy le corps se jeson a natye

Dout atempie per iouste gouernage  
Il sone al alme assez plus sauantage  
Car il las fait sursiere a jesonable  
Dout sur le corps jaison est conestable

**E**n dieu amcy celle alme ad sa dionne  
tant soulement pour fermer le corage  
En tel amour s mille mespousue  
De folcelu la poet metre en seruage  
se fielle chay nest toutes en passage  
mais la bone alme est seure et peymanable  
Dout sur le corps jaison est conestable

**E**n laline gyst et jaison et mesue  
Dout elle auca le ael en heritage  
Li corps selonc la chay pour engent iue  
Ains la bone espouse en mayage  
Am font tout vne chose a vn estage  
De l'un a lautre soient enentable  
Dout sur le corps jaison est conestable

**Q**ue lespit lamouy queyt continence  
Et vnye chaste en soul dieu contemplant

Li corps p natyelle experence  
Dout femme auoy tout soit multipliant  
Des bones almes l'un fait le ciel paignant  
Et lautre emplist la terre de labour  
Si l'un est bon lautre est assez meilour

**L**espit qui fait la prouidence  
ne poet failly de regner son suuant  
plus est en laline celle intelligence  
Dout sans null fin l'ome en seya ouant  
De nest le corps en ses fils engendrant  
Et nepouyant tout fist le queatoy  
Si l'un est bon lautre est assez meilour

**L**espit dieus dona conscience  
p quelle on est du bien et mal sachant  
le corps doit pas auoy la seience  
l'un est a laline a humble a obeissant  
mais dieus qui les natyces vart queant  
Et l'un a lautre ad mis en son atour  
Si l'un est bon lautre est assez meilour

**E** plus fist dieus ne nous obligea  
mais il voer bien qe nous serous pfit  
C'est home a dieu sa chastece dona

Alors queatoy d'auy per dieus  
l'ome d'ap. nate ex vna so  
nate et h'adua ch'ne in pa  
apio mobile d'auy et q'adua  
et sic d'auy p'ntle sup cor  
vnam possidet

Alors queatoy de celu implent  
ca l'adua affat et corpus  
et genus h'adua in terra  
multiplicat' d'ouy copit  
tam carnalis concupiscit

Alors queatoy de castro in  
yadu suo in ycomto d'ap  
in d'ouy d'auy sub silce cor  
in d'ouy a q'adua deo que  
cor p'ntle d'adua constituit

Et cest en dieu voet estre bons maris  
S'il qmer auoy espouse a son abis  
Il plect a dieu se faire honeste issue

**S**elonc la loi de seinte eglise due  
Quinment quant mesmes dieus qea  
Le am et due en son saint paradis  
Lome oue la fenue ensemble maria  
Sont au la rye en luy semense emphis  
Lors fust au point celle espousale empris  
Au vicle loi et pins quant fust venue

**S**elonc la loi de seinte eglise due  
Et puis; dieus qui la loi ordina  
En due char ad deux psones mis  
S'ont est qe lome a femme ponce la  
Tout en soul coer eiont pnel deus  
Lorale ame auoc loralis amis  
Cest en amouy trop belle receue  
Selonc la loi de seinte eglise due

**C**est amouy quant loialte saquente  
Lors sont les noeces bones et ioieuses  
Mais li guilys quant il se fait plus quentie  
P fust semblant les fait souent soubtroufes  
A loill quant plus ressemblont amouieuses  
Cest enli come se stoupees due corde  
Quant le peny a son semblant desorde

**C**elle espousale est assés forte a seinte  
Amouy s sont les causes veitieuses  
Si despousale est sauapre enciente  
Et qe les causes soient truchieuses  
La ne senont les noeces gracioufes  
Car constance toutdis se remorde  
Quant le peny a son semblant desorde

**H**onest amouy que loialte saquente  
Hant qe les noeces senont ydroieuses  
Et qui son coer ad mis par nele empeinte  
Nestoeit soubter les changes ydroieuses  
On dist qe noeces sont auentieuses  
Car la fortune en tel lieu ne succorde  
Quant le peny a son semblant desorde

**Q**uant meuaile est a trop conte yson  
On doit du yre chois sa feme eslye  
Et puis confermer celle election  
P espousale et pins apres desoye  
Sa fo quant il se iouy en iouy desoye  
I nouell amouy assés plus qe la beste  
Sa fo menty nest pas a lome honeste

**C**elle desponsale la prof sion  
Oat plus d'assés qe ieo ne puis a estru  
Soubter cell habit pult magnacion  
Et la yugne al yest nfe s'ye

Al honestas conuenit no  
et libidinis aut auaritie ca  
set trahi et sub lege gerant  
ad cultum dei fiat ymodica  
sua suscipit

Al ysonis samentu quod  
et dicitur in dicitio confesio  
fidei in amouo sicut est  
atq; ppe dicitur ynducte  
offensam emendat nulla  
tenus dicitur debet

De quoi des toutes parts qui bien jemye  
En l'oye se si neffentime geste  
Sa foi menty n'est pas a l'ome honeste  
Le s'pousaubs celle benedon  
Le sacrement de seinte eglise en s'prie  
C'est en liens sanz dissolution  
A om soit guardey car quoyz volera lise  
Le temps passe il aua cause a die  
Pour soubit de vengeance i se moleste  
Sa foi menty n'est pas a l'ome honeste

**D**ectanabus qui vint en grecedome  
De gypre & qui deuant ot jors este  
Olimpeas encontre matymone  
Le s'pouse au jor p'p'lyr ne vole  
Dont Alisandre estot lors engendye  
Ains quoyz fut su primere endouste  
Le fin demouste toute lauenture  
Al q'est de peche pres sa grace esloigne  
Deo parust bien car t'ele desme  
Aont de puis qe sanz nulle autre effome  
Le fils occist le peye tout de gree  
Die esgardet comment fust reuenge  
Sauolteye celle forffature

**L** fin demouste toute lauenture  
Dors d'lyes pour plaine a sa raioune  
Falloit sa foi deus venolope  
Auoec cyces fist mesme la busoigne  
De quoi son fils Thelogonis fust nee  
D'ad p'ns son p'pe p'ere aua tue  
Ail n'est p'essant a dieu t'ele engend' ruy  
Le fin demouste toute lauenture

**H**eracles qui vint de l'inde sup'ior  
Cil qui s'ayem les d'oyz p'lers f'choit  
D'ad heracles p'nt feme a son honouy  
De file au jor de Calidome estot  
Contre Achelous en ayms conquestot  
La beste de v'ame par bataille  
C'est grant peyl se h'emeye le s'pousaile

**Q**u'en tost apres tout changea cell amour  
Polydolen dont il se s'pouse haot  
Celle Jolen fust file a l'emp'jour  
Deuice et herculem tant assortot  
Celle ot se lui tout ceo q'auoyz volot  
D'oyt pas le fin semblable au comensale  
C'est grant peyl se h'emeye le s'pousaile

**H**iges ne fust ne ia seya null iour  
De t'el peche de dieu reuenge ne soit  
Car heracles ensi iom est laurour  
D'une cheuise iom il se veitot  
Fust tant de ceu qui son mefmes aot

De hic cont illos qm nup  
sponsalia sua violauit  
in peun gms vnde dicitur  
simo. Et y n'aynt qualite  
dectanabus ier egypti ex  
Olimpiade de p'p'lyr  
regis grecedome n'ingit  
Al' ex a' d'p'ri m adu' b'ero  
genit' qm postea p'p'm  
s'm foru'it casu m'fect

De d'lyes venolope  
sponsalia in insula Cilla  
cyces i'om v'g'm adu' b'ey  
Ardo Thelogoni genit' q'  
postea i'is m'and' p'p'm  
s'm m'act' l'it' r'ant' b'  
man' f'oit

De heracles qui v'iam  
iam regis calidome filiam  
desponsauit ip'au postea  
ap'p' amosem Jolen d'p'm  
cic imp'p'at'is filia a ce  
p'entus amouit. vnde i'p'e  
caute'is achelous v'au  
cedio postea p'ent

De son meffaut porta le congeraile  
Cest grant peçil se fiemçe lespoufaile

**L** plus Jason qen list se colchos  
De tonson dor p laide se quece  
Conquist dont il z'onouy porroit grant loz  
P tout le monde en cour la ieunee  
La roefne z'ame oue for ad amence  
De son pais en grece z'espoufa  
ffente espoufaile dieus le vengea

**Q**ant quece meuf, quide estie en repos  
Duc son may z' qelle auoit porte  
Z'eny fils de lin lors changea le purpos.  
Et quel Jason primer fust oblige  
De ad sel tout queceam refuse  
Si mist la file au jor z'yon z'euca  
ffente espoufaile dieus le vengea

**Q**uece qor le coey se salony elos  
En son courus et ceo fust grant pite  
Ses roefnes fils quey or iadis en elos.  
Z'em: ses cofices en si come forfuee  
Z'uant les oels Jason ele ad tue  
Ceo qen fust fait peache le fortuna  
ffente espoufaile dieus le vengea

**Q**el auoltieys qui fait continuance  
En ses peaches et toutz is se delite  
Por q'ieut de dieu z'lye z' la vengeance  
En quor ieo queus dieu z'onoz estie  
Pour effamplir z' si ieo le jerte  
Ten poer uoer p se quil signifie

**H**ammon qor soubr sa goinnace  
De les siegors toute la flouy estie  
A z'ioe gam plus fust en sa puissance  
Espouse quelle estoz amette z'ue  
Egustus lor de fol amour soubrte  
Dont plus adunt meute gnt felonie  
horribles sont les mails z'auoltieye

**H**ammon de mort suffist penance  
Par trefon qe sa fenue auoit confie  
Dont elle apres morust sam repentance  
Don ppie fils honestes lae respie  
Dont de sa main receust la mort subite  
Eguste as fouyehes plus jent est sa vie  
horribles sont les mails z'auoltieye

**L**a respine belle quingce fust lumene  
Espouse a jor de grece menelan  
Dont la sole peacheieffle helene  
Pour q'ny pays primer se fuston gai  
mais pins touuoit toute sa ioe en thal.

De Jason ad em suam  
medem pelmicus q'cusa  
p'corus regis filiam ad  
carnalis copulauit. In ipe  
cu d'neq' filio sine postea  
informatus z'cessit.

De Egustus z'hammon  
admonitione d'cein aduiter  
ando ipm regem in lecto noc  
tantez durmentent p'horre  
nactat. amio morte z'refice  
filite eius quodellimoz om  
dicant

De respine aduiterio helene  
regis grecie regis d'ois  
magna in alicoz conuicta p  
p'p'uo resoluta pmanst

Dant Jore fust destruite e mis en cendre

Si haut peche couent en bass destruyte

Jaquins avat por la pense vileme

Deuot poungculuere a son essa

Sain null yerouy sevil recrust la peine

Et la volente estoit en tuel esmai

De em coroll forcast sanz null deslai

Pro fust pite amas len soit bien entende

Si haut peche cobieut en bass destruyte

Quens fust prince de la courte romme

En dem le temple ysis et mors de may

Poungceut goaulme espouse a cyrene

Deuy prestres enbastoyent tout le plan

Sain fust amide en iugement veat

Ysis destruyt li prestres soit au pendre

Si haut peche cobieut en bass destruyte

Alms qestoit vn prince bataillous

Et fust le primer jor de lombardie

Orist com al qui fust victorions

Le jor symonid p sa chmalye

Si espousa la file a tuit cheye

La quelle ot non la belle kofemonde

Cil qui mal fait fait quil au mal responde

Quel espousant ia ney gracios

Deus les noees pour ne sentifie

La dame qestoit plene de courous

A cause de son pere namia mie

Son jor maji am est ailleurs amie

Elueges la poungceut a fist imonde

Cil qui mal fait fait quil au mal responde

Peche naist le fin malicious

Par quel poison alms peyt la vie

Elueges oue sa dame lechicous

Estorent ays pour luy grant felome

Le sur qor lris laucame en sa baillie

En son palais luy iugement ex ponde

Cil qui mal fait fait quil au mal responde

Noble jor dathenes vandon

Deuy files ot se son corps engendye

Le progne a philomene auoront non

A ceus fust progne naice

Cil fust ce cyat jor mais la bealte

Se lauye soyer lin fiso sa son falser

Maluons amant yepent maluons loer

Le folle elu conyate a sa jeson

Cil ceus p treson poumpence

De philomene en sa protection

Faust la flouy se sa enygnie

Conte sa son quil auou espoude

Progne sa soyer qui puis se fist venger

Et de hoc se licetia tunc  
collatum froust in oppilla  
poe dolore nateye Taqnuil  
abin jey onat a dyaone filio  
suo qui factus quatores eya  
egant p ppeno excedati  
eyillime audierunt

Et quibus tunc milite  
in campo nobis pambum  
in templo ysis exoptat in  
tpe cum dicit filio sibi  
confederatis mualiter  
peniquit

Et helmegees anthe  
kofemonide jore cyr  
mondi filiam adomir  
puni jore longabasou  
vden aduleciana vnde  
tpe jore mortale mto  
ate scam vden cum fiso  
adulco dny imactie con  
mtoe pite mortis tten  
vraut

Et ceus jor dathenes  
progne filis vandon  
jore cyat in vden vnd  
et vsoa vailouyen an de  
vyaat sue dyaonem vyaat  
v vailouyen vnde de foroes  
in vailouyen filio lin  
infamem ex progne cony  
vyaat v vailouyen in vden  
v vailouyen v vailouyen se  
v vailouyen

maluors amant sepiert maluors loer.  
**T**rop fust quele celle deigeison  
son iocune fils quil or se progne ne  
La meye occist et en deuocon  
Tant fist qe Treus las deuore  
Sont dieus lin ad en lupe tiffonnee  
En signe quil fust fals z auolay  
maluors amant sepiert maluors loer

**S**unt Abraham chief de la vielle loi  
de chanaan pour fuy la femme  
mena Sary la femē ouefq; soi  
Tanqen egypte d'oubtra la codine  
de zohayao qui prist a concubine  
Sary se pouste z en fist son voloy  
En haut estat fait tempyer le poor

**C**est Abraham qui molt d'oubtra le poi  
rosa desoye anz fustist la yabine  
Pour pes auoy z se tenoit tout coi  
Sont il fust bien du poi mais la falsifine  
de son peche p' uelc z discipline  
Dieus chastior sont il poant veoy  
En haut estat fait tempyer le poor

**S**on d'ementement anz qe len scaust pour quoy  
Par toute egypte españest la moine  
Sont phayao nestoit en grant effoy  
Vendist le pouste z ceo fust mes iune  
A tel peche celle alme qest eueine  
Pour son delit codient au fin d'oloy  
En haut estat fait tempyer le poor.

**T**rop est humaine chay flele z vileine  
Sanz grace nulle se poet contenir  
Ceo pruyt bien sicom le bible enseine  
Sanz poi d'and d'ne fist moctur  
pour seysabee sont il or son plerir  
Espouse estoit mais il nen auoit quare

**N**est pas segeur de soi qui dieus ne quare  
La bealte qil veoit ensi lin meine  
Qu'il not poay de son corps absteyr  
mais quil chaot z amouy en cely peine  
Sont chastes ne se poant contenir  
Un mal causeit laige mal veuy  
La uolteie a l'omniade esquarde

**N**est pas segeur de soi qui dieus ne quare  
Mais cil qui dieus de sa pite remene  
D'and se prist si fort a sepiert  
Qu'aucs null home en ceste vie humaine  
Ne seceust tant de plendie z de ghemir  
d'ia priot meya fust son desty  
meya troeuet ma son point ne tayed  
Nest pas segeur de soi qui dieus ne quare

ceo p' phayao per  
Sary Sary adem abrah  
ob casus contempstentiam  
impudice tcaunt. pestalen  
ad p' amissum expm  
p'm d'ndicant.

cy ob p'cau ygie d'and  
de ceo q' d'ne veit d'ee  
sponsam d'ne de aduilla  
empregant. Summus  
Iudey n'f'at'cau p'cau  
p'cau p'cau seculis  
dehincant d'ndicant.

Et ob hoc et lanceo  
mille pbatissimus  
nord in regne d'ibuy  
pauz panant. etiam  
quid d'p'ham fuit in  
p'p'ham regis enza d'um  
cui si. exorem corolac  
non timent. Amantes  
amdo p'ca magis infir  
muy d'olac d'ca suos  
p'cinos clausant

Et p'ncipio qui fuit  
capite conat' p'ntiam  
ex p'at' p'ce cetero laudat'io  
existit. fiant enim p'p'li  
p'bus valentimans p'ncipio  
p'at' octogentimans p'ncipio  
flouit et fuit p'ncipio gesta  
d'ant in eo p'udic' d'antia  
bantur. aliquid se de v'nto  
fuit capite nunc p'ncipio motus  
allicebat' q'ncipio magis  
letay. qui si p'ncipio  
munda p'ncipio in gladio  
belliger. subugasset.

Et hoc q' p'ncipio nra carce  
et fuit d'nc in capite d'na  
fuit ad fact' conuig' p'ncipio  
d'nc in et non aliter. expe  
d'ncio est.

ce sont la gromq et hstone  
icelot z d' p'p'ham ensemment  
int louy. fone en memoire.  
ley les auties en present  
aym et nulle geyce p'ent  
quil porte mesmes sa folie  
al oisfel p' autie se chaste  
int temps del an om t'nyst d'amour la fone  
les coqs cupide s'one et vent  
ay tontaly ad sont il les gentz fait boye  
un est assez plus d'oule qe nest p'ncipio  
l'autie est amuy plusq' null' auement  
p'ente deuy fait qom se modeste  
ay beal oisfel p' autie se chaste  
ay d'ns est blanche ad d'ns fortune est noye  
Amour se tome qop d'ncipio  
ore est en ioie ore est en puygatoie  
Sanz pont sanz seulle z sanz p'ncipio  
mais sur toutz auties il fait sageement  
Ay sol amour ne se d'ncipio  
ay beal oisfel p' autie se chaste

**Q**ui n'ist plus d'ns de vieles escriptures  
p'ncipio et d'aulantz q'nt d'aymes le seion  
mais poi fuyont q'ente les enboisfies  
Guaideront chaste louy cond'ion  
Et iors qui valentimans ot non  
de les fomenes q' d'ist en son adis  
Am sa chay vent sur toutz doit porter pris.

**Q**ui d'aymes vent les seies auentures  
En siecle endoit auoir le regner  
mais qui du chay poct deente les p'ncipio  
De cel aia t'ncipio a sa ban'ou  
Agayctz ore la comp'ison  
Le quell valt plus le monde ou p'ncipio  
Am sa chay vent sur toutz doit porter pris.

**A**mour les aymes nait en ses d'ncipio  
Et est plus fort car la p'ncipio  
Se v'nt amour fuymonte les nauyes  
Et fait om amuy au loi se sa seion  
En mayage est la p'ncipio  
Guaident louy for als q'nt celle ord'e pris  
Am sa chay vent sur toutz doit porter pris

**A**mour est dit sanz payer d'ncipio et d'ncipio  
Ceo voct la for p'ncipio au d'ncipio main  
Mais q'ant li reger d'amour se comune  
Non est amour. am' f'ncipio dit bayg'iam  
Trop se d'ncipio q'ncipio q'ncipio auoy guam  
Am sa for poct poi q'ncipio d'auantage  
Al d'ncipio est d'ncipio en mayage  
Et est pas compaignis q'ncipio comun a chaste...



Au soule amie est du ami soulain  
mais cil qui toutors change sa fortune  
Et ne voet estre en du soul lieu certain  
Dun le poet bien ressembler a Garsam  
Comptors d'Amour mais il fust trop volage

**D**un est vne affect en mariage  
Resemblable est au desjoirscante lune  
Cil qui au primier se mouste entrecy et plam  
Dant peut espouse ou soit ceo blanche ou byme  
Et quier eschange auoir a leusemain  
mais qui pense son temps deguaste en van  
Soit bien senty au fin de son passage  
A du est vne affect en mariage

**E**n piece cil qui del or habonde  
Parolt fait grant tort sil emble auty monnoie  
Cil qui se spouse parprie demy sa bonde  
Giant pechie fait sil quier ailleurs sa proie  
Ciel chaste est ma souuerain iorie

**N**est pas amant qui son amour mesgure  
Des trois estars honore cest le seconde  
Dun mariage en d'ont amour se ploie  
Et qui cell ordre en follelit confonde  
Trop poer doubter sil ne se recondoie  
Doyce bon est qe chastum se pouydoie  
Damey cusi qil nait sa for blenue

**N**est pas amant qui son amour mesgure  
Demy son jecor la constreinte exponde  
A fol amant l'amour dont il foloie  
Si lin cobrent au fin quil en responde  
Seruant celui qui les conseils desploie  
A come si bons mayx son bien emploie  
Dant l'autre fol leya sa folle amie

**N**est pas amant qui son amour mesgure  
Al d'umestie de tout le monde  
Johan Godey ceste valaxie endoie  
Et si ceo nait de francois la faconde  
p'donca moi qe ceo de ceo fortune  
Jeo sui englois si quier p' tuelle voie  
Estre excuse mais quoz millis endie  
L'amour parfit en dieu se iustifie

**Q**uis sit vel qualis scire ordo commutabilis.  
Siqui mentalis sit amor in ordine talis.  
Exemplo veteri potuerunt ventura tamen.  
Cuius caso sicut heri scinter valet illa mouen.  
Et non ut gaudebit sibi qui de carne placebit.  
Dum corpus fleret aut spiritus inde solebit  
Carne resenatus qui se regit miraculatus.  
Dumque quosque status precessit in orbe beatus.  
Iste deo gratis splendet ad omne latus.

no hic sed in auctoritate q' f'p  
fidelis et sui regimmo d'at  
bonitate v'ozes sibi f'ed  
mas confuant. on ipi ad  
muncem congaudentes fel  
cus in suo conual' estant

hic in fine Godey qui  
Anastius est. sua cogita  
Gallia si que monachus  
fuerit excusat

Capitulum de uarijs in amore passionibus diuinitus compilatum.

**E**t amor in gloria pax bellum his pietosa  
Alia famosa uaga spes uis inpeiosa  
pingua quiescens uictoria perniciosa  
regula uiscosa scola deina lex capiosa  
Cura molestosa grans ays uirtus uicosa  
gloria dampnosa flens iustus et ipa iocosa  
misa soliosa mors laeta felix preciosa  
Cura uenenosa fel sulte fames ammosa  
hinc aciosa fars ebria mens furiosa  
effluua pinnosa nox clara spes tenebrosa  
Res deignosa socialis et ambiciosa  
Caryula uerbosa secreta silens studiosa  
fabula formosa sapientia prestigiosa  
Causa iuniosa tota uersa quies opiosa  
Intrata iosa spes stulta fides qz dolosa  
**A**gnus in equis uanatus ut est tibi clamor  
Inquis in ambiguis motibus erat amor  
Instruat aucta tibi lecto sic operata  
Intra amor et uita paritipantur ita.

**E**t docet auctorum qd ueritatem bonorum  
Tutus est quod sunt fides coniugiorum  
Inagrat ut uitor iosa plus qm gemen agrorum  
Duo maior caput est et finis amorum  
Hec est nuptiarum canis quasi regula marum  
Que saluandorum fatiatur in orde uirorum  
Hinc uetus amara dicitur sub spe meritorum  
Digne sponsor tutus adhibo thorum.

**T**ota hic papue carymen sup multiplici uiciorum pestilencia unde reuere  
nandi Secundi partes nostre specialius inspiciebantur.

**N**on exaltatur qui uerum non fatetur.  
Et sic ponatur modus unde fides ioculatur.  
In magis ornatur sensu sua uerba loquatur  
Ne lex frangatur qua xpc sanctificatur.  
Hoc ies testatur uirtus ita nunc uirtatur.  
Ad ore firmatur aliquis quon transgredatur.  
Sine conturbatur mea mens que sepe gressatur.  
Dum contemplantur uicium quod continuatur.  
Sed quia speratur qd uera fides operatur.  
Quos deus horatur michi qd uere premia paratur.  
Et desquibatur an unicus sic uanatur.  
Ecce malignatur que modo causa datur.

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consequuntur et corrupti sunt utaque a facie insipientie sed p[ro]p[ri]um inors ex  
morbo finem peccati considerat. sapientie medicinam secretis plagis tu omni  
diligentia sapienter investigare debeamus. Unde ego non meo iure sed meo iure  
parator qui tanti mali gravitatem et plangens nitime corruptor: quos a vulnere  
maiori corruptione putida emendat et instructione ut inde meo iure p[ro] salute effi  
catus interpellent consequent et edicare p[ro]pono. In Anno 11<sup>to</sup> h[ic] d[omi]ni d[omi]ni d[omi]ni.

**Monte Demoni astuciam in causa collatice**

**Q**uod patet ad hunc instanti tempore quoniam  
Describam primo quo valent alta sub ymo  
restio que signat plebs celsa n[ost]ra resignat  
Dum laqueus clausas fidei vult solvere causas  
Ue p[ro]p[ri]us incipit et homo sequens a seip[so]  
Nam magis ruciant populi q[ua]m scripta resignant  
Unde magis clauum scribere tendo p[ro]p[ri]um  
Colla messis h[ic] g[ra]mum p[ro]p[ri]at et ip[s]um  
Talla qui patitur h[ic] sepe grauat  
Semina p[ro]p[ri]e fagos disseisa p[ro] agros  
Fecit turbant fideola fidei fidei  
Inuentor sceleris sceleratus apostata p[ro]p[ri]us  
Angelicas tymnas polluit ip[s]e p[ro]p[ri]us  
Postq[ua]m iure nostros parat[ur] fidei p[ro]p[ri]us  
Morte q[ua]m vnales fecerat esse iocis  
Callidus h[ic] seip[s]ens nec ad huc desistat in orbe  
Dum magis in xpi colla messe seip[s]ens  
Ecce nouam sectam mittit que plebs in amos  
Ad fidei dampnum scandala plina tant  
Et petus insingit heresie quasi hominam  
Unde moderna fides commaculata solet  
Disipando fidem vulum mentitur honestam  
Caucus ut fraudem palliet inde suam  
Sub grossa lana amum subtile tenetur  
Simplicitas vultus corda colosa tegit  
Ffermento veteri talis corrupit acinum  
Quia noua consp[er]gat et subitanda mouet  
Dum magis incantat obtusa tu magis aures  
Fforius et co[er]is ostia claude tu  
Simplicitate tua ne cedas omne quos audis  
Que docet ambignus auctor aborta caue  
Nil nouitatis habens tua mens fantasica cedat  
Ut patet ante tuus ceteris acta cole  
Deja fides xpi non desistat immo fideles  
Afficit ut cedant cordis amore sui  
Nil valet illa fides sibi res sicut experimentum  
Spes tamen in xpo sola sequitur eum  
Recta fides quicquid rectum peccat omne meretur  
Dum neque possib[ile] cedatur ip[s]a potest  
Ayumentata fides dat ip[s]e que neq[ue] san  
nec possunt verbo nec iure capi  
Subde tuam fidei mentem quia moeto ymago  
Quas et qui iusticia fidei nequit.

De solis facere voluit sic facere volebat  
Solutus. et hoc nulli participavit opus  
Quia quod ad solem similitudo valet vel ad equum  
Gutta. vel ad celum quod tunc esse potest  
Lentam lucis mors vitam gaudera fletus  
Non negant nec que sunt curatis homo  
Non tenebre solem capiunt nec limina caecus  
Infima mens hominis nec caput alta fer  
Nempe sagi status archani nobile mihi  
Scutari debet quod penitente nequis  
Cum non sit nostrum vel mundi tempora nosse  
Unde creaturas nosse laborat homo  
Nam sentite fidei mihi ione probatum  
Non foret humanis vixit illud opus  
Humanum non est opus ut transiret ad astra  
A nos moralis homo non ratione caput  
Ingemum tante transit virtutis in altum  
Transitum superos in deitate manet  
A in sapient agut sapient mod exauget in istis  
Postulat ut certam possit habere fidem  
Comitat fidei quos non potest rationem  
Quos non dat ratio. Det tibi firma fides  
Quos docet certia tu tui crede nec ultra  
A in tibi facie sapient quomodo cumque stude  
Sufficit ut credas est tuis ubi nulla sciendi  
Quanta potest dominus scire nec vultus habet  
Est deus omnipotens et qui negat omnipotentia  
Crede posse finem se negat esse se cum  
Sic iniquitatem tu debet credere se cum  
Dignus ex vicio qui deus est et homo  
Dix saluus fieri peccet crede time. seueren  
Absq magis quoniam libet ista gen  
Duc fantasias aliter tibi sunt heresias  
Dampnat messias. sobrius ergo scias  
Tempore trahet super his que fata inleunt  
Salmata tollat se novitate sequunt  
Obstet principis tribulos purgare qz haeret  
Cultor in ecclesiis ne iosa forte cae at.

**Q**uoniam mentis sanctam in causa Superbia

**Q**uod fit in verbo sensus quo cuncta superbo  
Scybere delicta negans que sunt michi dicta  
Vas in peccati fuit ille prius solent  
Ex quo dampnati perierunt diuinitati  
Vestis a celis eruat cum archaichis  
Causis ad inferum tenebras se luce superum  
Nec parat istis ei prebere locum requere  
Spondeat. ubi veris sibi gaudia posset heri  
Sic quia exceptus alibi non potest esse caput  
quoniam depositat ut in illo vixisse possit  
Sic adhibendo moram venit ille superbus ad horam

Quem mea mens tristis in paratib; afficit istas  
 Tunc ubi ponemus hostem quem semp; hennus  
 Nam magis infecta venens facit omnia tecta  
 Laus ubi non licet ubi vana supbia ducit  
 Regna superbos docet hoc vestitus cor  
 Cum valet ornatum sibi vanus habere paratum  
 Non quasi mortalis sit ut angelus euolat alis  
 militis ad formam modo pauper; habet sibi normam  
 Dana sit ut vestis erit inde superbia testis  
 Cyrenus signum cor signat hęc malignum  
 Cordis et exire fortuna cecidit honore  
 Nos igitur talem non considerare solemus  
 Expeet. et tui pced; annis in orbe saluti  
 De seus odium reprobos - aua hoc bene stinit  
 Ipe q; psalmista scripsit de talib; ista  
 Status mentes possunt se sece potentes  
 Et sublimant humiles quos semp; amant  
 Danis non ruyat quem vana supbia curat  
 hec set emi suat ubi gratia nulla set uat  
 Lybia quidem fontis latices dabit hec acherontis.  
 Unde bibunt vana morem quasi cotideram  
 Vinne quos est natum pat ab hoc vicio vincatum  
 Duo magis mundum con; vana hec sibi mundum  
 Set qui mentali se pondere uericali  
 Aut vna et puto q; - maiora paraset  
 hoc nam morali; ortum stac sic generale  
 O. mundum flegit ubi singula regna subegit  
 hec etenim cetero nostras et dicitur cetero  
 deperit et insana set tempora cotiderana  
 O deus etque culpe misereje moderne  
 Hac q; pias mentes sub lege tua penitentes  
 Corpus opes vices sapiens non sic stabilises  
 Nam q; supbes subita quim forte pries  
 ego tuam vca mentem moderate statera  
 Su laus vel habes petere pondus habes

**Q**uod caput lasciuam in causa concupiscentie

**Q**ueus fragilis ex quo natura corpilis  
 Cayna procedit anime que robora leuit  
 O natura vni carnalis que stabili  
 non valet ut pura carnalia sint sibi iura  
 fcedera sponsoru que sint sagata vno  
 heu quo vssoluit nec ibi sua debita soluit  
 Tempore p'senti se cayne quasi fument  
 Tempora sunt plura que signant dampna futura  
 hec responsus sunt metuerda satis  
**Q**uod philosophus quendam caynis de labe ianocisus  
 vlcis in exemplum talia verba refert  
 vnam de vays penam fouit aduulcy  
 -nus tot amplexus omnis in orbe suat  
 Aut membrum p'et aut capereis antia subidit

Aur caeter infans non reputans us homo.  
Aut pauperes infortunata resistat.  
Aut mouens subito transit ab orbe iouis.  
Et sic fixum sua dona resindit.  
Vixit et econt quicquid ab ante tulit.  
Quos prius est fulte demonstrat fane amatum.  
Quo caso non tantum. spe nimio caet it  
Sic oculus cordis cernit caligine cecus.  
Spat. et in dampnum se exit it ipe suum.  
Sic ubi sumam sensus fustatur in umbra  
Carnis. et in carnem mens somis ab it  
Dum carnalis amor animum tenet illaqueatum  
Sensati iaculo fit somis egens  
Stans hominis iaculo calata p omnia cerni  
Senuit. et anille vix tenet ipa locum.  
Non locus est in quo maneat consueta libido  
Et iaculo pariter. quin magis vna vacat  
Vella libido mouet. fante et recorda cernis.  
Et sua sat fero colla puerenda iugo.  
Libera se iaculo mentem de morte sanoret  
Carnis in obsequio statq; pudica deo.  
Nil commune gerunt huius sibi cum ioue  
Ista deum tenet. ille carnales habet.  
Sic patet ut nichil est quicquid peritura voluptas  
Aspetat in carne. que velut umbra fugit.  
Alibi exemplis tibi luxus est fugendus.  
Viblica que vocant iestice facta e auge.  
Consilio Salaaan luxus decipit. Hebricos.  
Quos caso comaculat. carne a culpa pemit.  
Vixit homo nuens ceteri pede labitur etas.  
Nimica dum mortis acria senecta venit  
Tunc semlis iemps tremulo venit horrida passu  
Et iacit a nuente quos sepajate nequit  
Vix sapiens igitur sua tempora mente ieuoluit  
Engat et cernim qm prius ille caet at  
heu ser in hoc vicio plebis quasi tota pogo  
Carnis in obsequio stat vicaria modo  
Et causa fragili causatur futilis etas  
Duo mure de faali flangitur omnis homo.  
Carnis enim vicia sunt sic commiter acta  
Dum de continuis vix pudet vsus eis  
Cecus amor fatuos cecos sic dicit amantes.  
Dum sibi quid deceat non videt vllus amans.  
Pendula res amor est subito collapsa dolere.  
Certe precipiti mya q; facta parat  
Si q; tuam velle flamma compescere tutus.  
Autem d'indeas. qm prius nre caritas.  
Cum viciis alius pugna. uidet hec tibi paulus.  
Carnis et a bello tu fuge solus homo.  
Et quia vulnifico fixus pectora telo.  
Vixit amor caute longius inde fuge.  
Omnes si fugias. vinceus si q; resistas.

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Ne leo vnicuique tu lepus ergo fuge.  
Mente tui cordis memorare nouissima capis  
Et speculo mortis respice qualis es.  
Stula fito: erunt amplexus vnicuique. et omne  
Quos fugat placidum. pena resoluat opus.  
Stupor extrema stultorum gaudia luctus.  
Et iustum lacryma plena dolore mactet.  
Vana salus hominis qua terminat egestas voluptas.  
Collit et ceteram vnicuique vita hinc

**A**gere scito tunc tunc hoc natura statutum:  
Nec tunc cajo pollutum recedat ad ymum lutum.  
Cum sepe mors stabit et ceteram cetera vorabit.  
Cum homo gustabit quae sibi culpa stabit.  
Est tibi nunc ita agnis sine labe peccatus.  
Casta pueritiam gaudet ad omne letum  
Stat nota hinc solo quo luxus non estitatur.  
Pax manet absque solo longa quae vita datur.

**S**unt mundi fallaciam in causa peritiam et auaritia.

**S**unt duo cognati vnicuique consociati  
Vbi qui ledunt peritiam nec ab orbe recedunt.  
Iste fidem peritiam peritiam. et alter auaritam  
Causam auctoritatis. socios tales deus odit  
Vnicuique peritiam deserviam postquam fuerim  
Est vbi nunc peritiam scriptura memoret auaritam  
Et vnicuique tunc peritiam origo malis.

**N**emo est nomen assumere debet mane.  
Nec ut nunc os phibere malo.  
Vnicuique vnicuique hoc statuit. sed protholor ecce modestus.  
Vnicuique corruptos iam nomen egestas agit.  
Nil nisi dona videt cum se peritiam auaritas.  
Eius enim sensum vnicuique vnicuique legit.  
Sic non liber homo librum sine pondere librat  
Sunt et ad libras quas sua libra trahit  
Sed quia peritiam vnicuique vnicuique superim  
Iurat cum deus vnicuique peritiam suo  
Sic lucrum sciens laqueos manit: et emio.  
Vnicuique prius mendax premia mortis habet.  
Sic vendens et emens vacuus non transiet. immo  
Vnicuique que capiet. sulphur et ignis erunt  
Vendens iustitiam nihil est nisi vendere christum.  
Et spectat campum cum facit inde forum.  
Testas est iudas quid est sibi sine dolore.  
Vnicuique eximit medius. culpa subibat omnis.  
Vnicuique culpam et semel nisi fecerat illam.  
Quos tulit et lucrum. recedat ipse statim.  
Sed nec eo veniam inquit nec habere salutem.  
Iam valet exemplum tale mouere vnicuique.  
Vendit ipse semel iustitiam nos cotidiam.  
Vbi lucrum peccatum vendimus omne malum.  
Ille restituit sed nos restitugimus aium.

Veniunt. ser uos ab hisq; pariter sumus  
Sic et auaritia tanta feritate pugnet  
Corda vni. q; ab hoc vix homo liber abit  
Cessat iusticia cessat q; fides sociata  
Fidus solus atq; sui iam subiege locum  
quibus sine iure manet non est qui iura tucay  
non est qui dicit iura tuncq; deet.  
Inimici in causis vbi gentes commoda querunt  
Nunc motus est q; fides non habuisse fidem  
Soy leuis illa Jacod. Estu manus hinc a mupq;  
Que fuerit ista dies signa futura e abant  
Altepus casti stat supplantator. et eius  
Qui fuerat socius fraude subinat opes.  
Eampno status stater sua commoda querit  
Suis si presit inuidet altey ei.  
Filius ante diem paruos iam spectat in amicos  
Nec videt ex oculis ita cupido sine  
Nunc amor est solus nec sentit heze secundum.  
Stans orio q; tibi diligit ipe tua  
Quo modo cumq; manus mentitur deetra fuisse  
Dicam. ser caueat qm sapienter agit  
Suntur ex velle non amplius est via tuta  
Cuncta licent cupido qm vocat ipe ligo.  
Ayna iayna solus amor ambiciosus hendi  
Amplius ad pynum velle sequuntur ite.  
Lex silet et mirum loquuntur. nis vormit. et auum  
Pungit insidens vincat vbiq; suas.  
hasta noat. Feyi gladius ser plus nocet auy.  
Regna tui mure. mlq; vstia ei  
Ser qua mors dubium concludit ad omnia finem.  
Est nichil hoc certum Fey amare eam.  
Rebus inhumanis semp que defiat et sic.  
Ista nichil plenum ferale vita tenet  
A uos tibi est pynum murens tibi tollit iaynu.  
Veniens q; tui loquitur mane fortun  
Dm prius in finem mure. eueniat leuis  
Nulla potest cito munere vita fini.  
heu que opes opib; annulas qm iya quayo.  
Cum se nemo queat appropriare sibi.  
Tunc igitur murem quia pces queye fitaynu.  
Est altey vacum temp? vnyntu tui.  
**A**mmona susbit et auaya cupido pbit.  
In queye ibit mors tua fata bibit  
Vas per al hac vna sic pncepe sic heyemita  
inditans ad meya transiet omnis ita  
Vniq; homo voluit more mure. amuta ieuoluit  
Nemo q; dissoluit qm morti debita soluit  
hec qm mente caput gaudia iayo sapit  
Ser sui vniem qui consilio sapienti.  
Promdet ingenti nuque placet omnipotent  
Tempore pscnt que sunt mala penna genti  
Ex orulo flent Colbey cant ista legunt.

Salon memorare  
nonissima et memini  
non peccabis.  
Ser Omnia fac cu  
consilio et metrum  
non peccabis.



J. usq; sue ment; qm concipit auge patenti  
mittat et argenti per munera laqueis egenti  
Stat nam mortalis rena sepelita malis

**H**ic ego bis dno Ricard; Regis in Anno  
Compuacens animo carmen lacrimabile scribo  
Doy sonat in populo fieri iam desiat ordo  
Unde magis solito cessat laus eebita & po  
Nec non peccat vixto gentium de flumine saço  
hic exus est et homo pfecta salus manet in quo.  
Quis ad impio profficit pacis origo  
Dne dabitur isto pacatus qm nec u mipo  
Dy qui vult idco pacem componere mundo.  
Daafiat pumo nra tenentia deo

**Q**uia dnu quisq; put a deo accepit alijs impari; tractu; Jobes Colbey.  
sup hys que deus sibi sensualit; donavit villicadit sue fouem dum  
tempus instat sedm aliqui alienare cupiens inter labores et oia ad aliorum  
noticiam hie libris dnoime causa forma subsequenti pceda composuit.

**P**rimus libey Gallio seymone editus in eodem dnoime; partes et tractans de  
vitijs et virtutib; necnon et de vitijs huius scilicet gratib; viam qua peccator  
transgressus ad suu reatoris agnitionem iesue debet. scito namte dote conat.  
Titulus q; libelli istius. Speculum auditantis. nuncupatus est.

**S**ecundus enim libey seymone latino metrice compositus tractat de vitijs  
infortunij tempore Regis Ricard; secundi in Anglia contingentib; dicit non  
solum regni procytes et commites toxentia passi sunt sed et ipse crudelissimus rex  
suis ex demeritis ab alto coqueus in foueam quam fecit finalit; proiectus est.  
Nomenq; voluminis huius. Doy Clamantis. mutatur.

**T**ercius iste libey qui ob reverentiam strenuissimi domini sui domini Henrici de Lancastria  
tunc Regis comitis Anglico seymone conficitur sedm sanctis p hiam super huius  
mudi regnon inuadone a tempore regis Sabugosonosor vsq; nunc tempora distinguit.  
Tractat etiam sedm Anstoleni sup hys quib; rex Alexander tam in sui regneni qm alit  
eius disciplina edocuit fuit. principalis tamen huius operis materia sup amorem et  
infatuatam amantū passionem fundamentū habet. nomenq; sibi appropriatum.  
Confessio Amantis. specialit; sortitus est.

Confessio Amantis

in abris  
si uis  
habetur pica  
q ro ad dicit qm  
t mca curst qm  
decimata sedm q decim  
foel. s. utand null qui  
mā vpen heat ad qui deca  
t sic tollit dicit vasi vrou  
māuo t dno i z pced qz p dicit  
e ens nra t t m et qm d v

Quam quos quidam philosophus in memoriam Johis Colbey sup. consim  
malone suam quam librorum officium composuit. et ad eum gratiam transfuit.

**Q**uareos Pucolis et Georgica metra plemis.

Engilio laudis Scia exere stolis.

Quis tibi ille libris prefatur honore poetas.

Roma et precipans laudari instat eis.

Colbey sic et tuis tibi est notata libellis.

Anglia morgeus quo tua scripta scia.

Ille et latins tantam sua metra loquetis.

Scipit ut Italica sint recolenda notis.

Te tua set tuis tua scribere carmina lingue.

Constat ut indebis sit stola lata magis.

Gallica lingua prius latina secunda set ortus.

Lingua tu vocas Anglia complet epus.

Ille quidem prius Romanas obstupet aures.

Ludit et in stans musa pagana sine.

Set tua Pucolis fulget scriptura ienatis.

Quis tibi Pucolis laus sit habenda locus.



