The Maitland Quarto Manuscript
The Maitland Quarto Manuscript

Containing Poems by

SIR RICHARD MAITLAND,
ARBUTHNOT,
AND OTHERS

EDITED BY

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PREFACE.

The manuscript here printed is preserved, along with its elder companion the Maitland Folio, in the Pepysian Library at Cambridge. The description of it given by Pinkerton is as follows:—

The Quarto Maitland MS. consists of 138 leaves; the pages not being marked, but the folios. It is written by Miss Mary Maitland, third daughter of Sir Richard. This appears from her name being inscribed twice on the page where the title ought to have stood; once in Italian capitals MARIE MAITLAND, 1586; and again in Roman letter Marie Maitland, 1586; as also from a poem by her (see No. 84), in which the length of her toil in transcribing this MS. is mentioned. It is exquisitely written in a great variety of the finest hands, and most of it as legible as the largest print; and were in perfect order, had not the foolish bookbinder damped it in binding, so that each page has given a faint impression on the other, which very much hurts the beauty of the MS. It is bound and ornamented like the Folio; as, indeed, are all Mr Pepys's books and manuscripts.

The grounds on which Pinkerton attributed the writing of the volume to Mary Maitland are plainly insufficient, and it is more probable that it was written for her by

1 Ancient Scottish Poems (1786), vol. ii. p. 467.
2 No. 86 in this edition.
some expert penman, whose work well deserves the praise
given to it. Though Pinkerton speaks of "a great variety
of the finest hands," the bulk of the manuscript is written
in one or other of two styles—viz., a small but clear
form of the old Scottish hand, and a large Italic lettering
resembling print. Towards the end (from folio 129) there
is greater variety, and more use of ornamental designs,
but the whole appears to be by the same hand. The
Scottish hand is commonly used for Sir Richard Maitland's
own poems and for other pieces of a similar nature,
while the Italian hand is employed for pieces of a
lighter or more modern character. The size of the pages
is small (7½ by 5¼ inches), and the amount of text on
each varies greatly according to the length of the lines
and the style of writing employed.

In this edition, in which the full contents of the manu-
script are printed for the first time, the original has been
followed page for page, and the different styles of hand-
writing have been indicated by the use of different types.
Those pieces which are written in the Scottish hand are
printed in ordinary roman type, with the contractions
expanded in italics; those in the Italian hand are closely
reproduced in italic lettering, with the few contractions
retained. An endeavour has also been made to reproduce
the more ornamental hands, the capital letters, and scribal
flourishes, and in general to convey as distinct an idea
of the appearance of the original as could readily be
done in print. With a very few exceptions the occasional
errors of the scribe have not been corrected in the text,
but are pointed out in the notes at the end of the
volume.
PREFACE.

The contents of the Quarto MS., like those of the Folio, consist partly of a collection of Sir Richard Maitland’s poems, and partly of a number of pieces by other writers. Of the former only three are not found in the Folio; of the latter all but ten are new. As in the Folio (in its original form), a number of Maitland’s poems are placed foremost, and form an unbroken series up to No. XXXIV., while a second series extends from No. L. to LIX. It is possible that this separation is due to some accidental cause, as the catch-words show an irregularity in the quires at the end of the first and the beginning of the second series. The manuscript also closes with a series (Nos. XC. to XCV.) relating to the death of Sir Richard. The miscellaneous character of the other pieces, most of which are anonymous, may be seen from the table of contents.

Those pieces which the Quarto has in common with the Folio were doubtless copied from the latter (in spite of occasional variations in the text), but the arrangement is altogether different. In the Folio there are three portions which consist mainly of Maitland’s own poems—viz., Nos. XIV. to XXXI., XCIV. to CXIII., and CLXX. to CLXXXII. In the Quarto all these pieces are found, except CLXXI. and CLXXVI., but the scribe repeatedly passes from one portion to the other in a manner which seems to rest on no definite principle. It is noteworthy that outside of these sections nothing has been taken from the Folio except No. LXXXVIII. (=XLIII. of the Quarto), all the remaining contents being new material.

In respect of these common pieces, the interest of the Quarto text largely consists in the changes in form which
the scribe has introduced. The orthography is much more regular, and altogether of a later type than that of the Folio; though still Scottish in character, it shows clear traces of the growing influence of English forms. On this account the two manuscripts present interesting material for the study of the old literary Scottish tongue in its later stages, while many of the special contents of the Quarto have a similar value for the history of Scottish poetry.

To the Master and Fellows of Magdalene College the thanks of the Society are due for their kind permission to complete in this manner the printing of the full contents of these two famous manuscripts. The text of the Quarto has been partly transcribed, and partly printed direct, from rotographs made by Mr Dunn of the University Library, Cambridge, and in the reading of the proofs I have received valuable assistance from Mr George Watson, Oxford.

W. A. CRAIGIE.

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MARIE MAITLAND.

1586.

Marie Maitland. 1586.
A Sonet to the Authour In commendation of his buik.

Zour predices souris prayse & prowes hie
Thair hardie hairtis hawtie heroicall
Of dew desert desfuirs neuer to die
Bot to be pennisit & placit as principall
& metest mirrour of manheid martiall
Vnto thair lyne & linage to give licht
Of Quhorne ye come Quhose offpring zow to call
Ze merit weill ressembling thame so richt
Thocht thay wer manfull men of mekill micht
Thair douchtie deidis in zow hes not decayit
ze Wittie wyse & valyeant warriour wicht
Hes With the pen the Poetis pairt weill playit
Quhairby zour lordschip enlaigrit hes thair fame
& to zour self maid ane Immortall name.
Sum wyfes of the borrouftoūn
sa wonder vaine ar and wantoūn
In worlde thay wait not quhat to weir
On claythis thay wair monye a croūn
all for newfangleines of geir.

Thair bodyis bravelie thay attyire
of carnell luft to eik the fyire
I fairlie quhy thay haue no seir
to gar men deime quhat thay defyire
And all for newfangleines of geir.

Thair goūnis ar coiftlie and trimlie traillis
barrit with Velouūs fleif nek and taillis
and thair soirfskirt of filkis feir,
off fynest camreche thair fuk faillis
and all for newfangleines of geir.

And of fyne filk thair furrit cloikkis
with hingand flevis lyik geill poikkis
na preiching will gar thame foirbeir
To weir all thing that finne provoikis
And all for newfangleines of geir.
Thair Wylie coittis man weill be hewit
broudrit richt braid with pasmentis fewit
I trow quha wald the maner speir
that thair gudmen had caus to rewit
that euer thair wyfis wair sic geir.

Thair Wovin hoiß of silk ar schawin
Burrit aboue with tafteis drawin
With gartennis of ane new maneir
To gar thair courtlines be knawin
And all for newfangilnes of geir.

Sumtyme thay will beir vp their goûn
to schaw thair wylicot hingand doûn,
And sumtyme bayth thay will vp beir
to schaw thair hoiß of blak or broûn
And all for newfangilnes off geir —

Thair Collarris carcattis and hals beiddis
With veluot hattis heicht on thair heidis
Coirdit with gold lyik ane 3ounkeir
Broudrit about with goldin threiddis
And all for newfangilnes of geir.
Thair fchone of velwot and thair müillis
In kirk ar not content with ftüillis
the fermon quhen thay sit to heir
bot caryis cufchingis lyik vaine füillis
And all for newsfangelnes of geir.

I mein of thame thair honour dreidis
quhy fould thay not haue honeist weidis
to thair eftait doand effeir
I mein of thame thair stait exceidis
And all for newfangilnes of geir.

For sumtyme wyffis sa grave hes bein
Lyik giglettis cled wald not be sein
off burges wyffis thocht I speik heir
Think weill of all women I mein
On vaniteis that waistis geir.

Thay fay wyffis ar fa delicat
In feding seifting and bancat
Can not content thame with fic cheir
as weill may suffice thair eftait
For newsfangelnes of cheir and geir.

And fum will fpend mair I heir fay
In spyice and droggis on ane day
Nor wald thair motheris in ane 3eir quhilke will gar monye pak decay quhen thay fa vainlie waift thair geir —

Thairfoir 30üng wyffis especiallie of all sic faultis hauld 3ow frie and moderatlie to leif now leir In meit and clayth accordinglie and not fa vainlie waift 30our geir.

Vse not to skift athort the gait nor na münschancis air nor lait be na dainfer for this daingeir Of 3ow be taine ane ill confait that 3e ar habill to waift geir.

Hant ay in honseft companie and all suspitious placis flie Lat neuer harlot cùm 3ow neir that wald 3ow leid to leicherie In houp to get thairfoir sum geir.

My counsell I geve generallie to all wemen quhat euer thay be this leffoun for to qùin perqueir Syne keipit weill coëtinuallie Better nor onye warldlie geir —
Leif burges men or all be loift
on your wyffis to mak sic coft
Quhilk may gar all your bairnis bleir
scho that may not wante wyne and roift
Is abill for to waift sum geir —

Betwene thame and nobillis of bluid
na difference bot ane veluous huid
Thair camreche curches ar als deir
thair other claythis ar als gud
and als coiftlie in other geir —

Bot wald greit ladyis tak gud heid
to thair honour and find remeid
and thoill na burges wyfe to weir
Lyik lordis wyffis in ladyis weid
as dames of honour other geir

I speik for na dispyit trewlie
my self am not of faultis frie
bot that 3eould not perfeueir
Into sic folishe vanitie
For na newsfangilnes of geir

Off burges wyffis thocht I speik plaine
Sum landwart ladyis ar als vaine
as be thair clething may appeir
werand gayer nor thame may gaine
on our vaine claythis vaifstand geir.

finis & Richart Maitland of
lethingtoun kny'.

Of Liddisdaill the commo'n theiss
fa pertlie steillis now and reiss
that nane may keip
hors no't nor scheip
nor 3it dar fleip for thair mischeiffis

Thay plainlie throw the countrie rydis
I trow the mekill devil thame gydis
quhair thay onfet
ay in thair gait
thair is na 3et nor dure thame bydis

Thay leif richt nocht quhair euer thay ga
thair can na thing be hid thame fra
for gif men wald thair hou'il hauld
then waxe thay bald
to burne and fla —
Thay haue neir hand hereit haill
Ettrik forrest and Lawderdaill
now ar thay gaine
In Lowthiane
and spairis nane that thay will waill.

Thay landis ar with stouth fa socht
To extreme povertie ar brocht
Thay wicked schrowis
hes laid the plowis
That nane or few is that ar left ocht.

Bot commoun taking of blak maill
thay that had flesh & breid & aill
now ar fa wraikit
maid pûir and nakit
Faine to be ftaikit with walter caill

Thay thesis that steuillez and turfs hame
ilk ane of thame hes ane to name
Will of the lawis
Hab of the shawis
To mak bair wais thay think na schame.
Thay spūil3ie pūire men of thair pakis
thay leif thame nocht on bed nor bakis
bayth hen and cok
with reill and rok
The lairdis Iok / all with him takis.

Thay leif not spindill, spone nor speit
bed, bofter, blanket, fark nor scheit
Ihone of the park
rypis kist and ark
For all sic wark he is richt meit.

He is weill kend Ihone of the syide
a gretar theif did neuer ryide
he neuer tyris
for to brek byris
oûr müire and myris our gud ane gyide.

Thair is ane Callit Clementis hob
Fra ilk pūire wyfe reisfis yair wob
and all the laif
Quhat euer thay haif
The deuill ressaif/ thairfoir his gob.

To fie fa greit ftouth quha wald trowit
bot gif sum greit man it allowit
Richt fair I rew
thocht it be trew
thair is fa few that dar avowit.

Of sum greit men thay haue sic gait
that redye ar thame to debait
and will vp weir
thair stollin geir
that nane dar steir, thame air nor lait.

Quhat caufis theiffis ws our gang
bot want of Iustice ws amang
nane takis cair
thocht all forfair
na man will spair, now to doe wrang.

Of stouth thocht now thay cum gud speid
that nather of men nor god hes dreid
3it or I die
sum fall thame sic
hing on a trie, quhill thay be deid.

finis φ S. R. M. of
lethingtoun knicht.
Ohie Eternall god of mich
t of thy greit grace grant ws thy licht
With hait and mynde sinceir
To leif efter thy lawis richt
now in this new 3eir —

God keip our Quene and grace hir send
this realme to gyde and defend
In Iustice perseueir
and of thir weiris mak ane end
now Into this new 3eir.

God send grace to our Quene Regent
Be law to mak sic pûnîshment
To gar limmeris forbeir
for till oppres the Innocent
now Into this new 3eir —

Lord schent all faweris of sedîtion
remove all rancoir and sîspitioun
quhilk may this countrie deir
Put all perturbers to punitioun
now into this new 3eir —
Godsend pastouris of veritie
By quhome we may Instructit be
our god to serue and feir
and to set furth his worde trewlie
now into this new 3eir.

And tak away thir Ignorantis
of kirk men that vycis hantis
and leidis ws arreir
That bayth gud lyfe and cunning wantis
now Int0 this new 3eir.

God give our lordis temporall
grace to geif ane trew counsell
this realme to guyde and steir
To be obedient and loyall
now Into this new 3eir.

And tak away all greit oppressouris
commooun mantenaris of transgressouris
moveris of ftryfe and weir
For theiffs and reveris Intercessouris
now Into this new 3eir.
Lordis of ye sait mak expeditioùn
gar euerilk man mak restitutionùn
of wrangous land and geir
And we fall eik your contributioun
Now Into this new þeir.

Men of Law I pray som mend
Tak na eûill querrellis be the end
For proffeit may appeir
Invent na thing to gar ws spend
Our geir in this new þeir.

God graunt our ladyis chaftetie
Wisdome meiknes and graûitie
And haue na will to weir
Thair clething full of vanitie
now Into this new þeir.

Bot for to weir habulgement
according to their stait and rent
and all thingis forbeir
that may thair bairnis gar repent
now into this new þeir.

And send
And fend our burges's wit and sceil
For to set furth the commooun weill
with lawtie fell thair geir
And to vse meit and mestor leill
now Into this new 3eir.

And all vaine waiftouris tak away
Regrateris that takis dowbill pay
and wyne selleris our deir
dyuouris that drinkis all the day
now Into this new 3eir.

Grace be to the gud burges wyffis
that be lefum labouir thryvis
and dois vertew leir
Thristie and of honest lyvis
Now into this new 3eir.

For sum of thame wald be weill fed
and lyik the Quenis ladyis cled
Thocht all thair bairnis fould bleir
I trow that fa fall mak ane red
of all thair pakis this 3eir —
God send the commounis will to wirk
The ground to labour and not to irk
To win gud quheit and beir
And to bring furth baith ëtaig and ëtirk
now into this new ȝeir —

And tak away thir ydill loûnis
Crame craikeris with cloutit goûnis
and soînaris that ar fweir
and put thame in the gaiûnis
Now into this new ȝeir.

I pray all ëtaitis and degrie
To pray to god continuallie
His grace to graunt ws heir
And fend ws peace & vnitie
Now Into this new ȝeir.

S. R. M. of lethingtoun.
Quhair is the brythnewt that he's bient,
Blatt in Bringh and Landwart fene.
Among lord's and ladie's thon
Dainning, songynge, game and play.
But now I spak not quhat thay lerne
All in interested twon, abay.

For now I lerne a torde of rul
In kynge on talysav nor in stirke.
Lord's lateth their kithsmen klink,
And draketh thame to the abay
And feart hot are to kere their miule.
All hons hantared it thame abay.

I saw na sperd all thic zeir
But kithmen the de hys knyt of thay.
That naym's tumpe in the quirr
Lysk tenthardo it thayn away.
To practis and frath that wilt not len.
The kynk snydth thay mayt away.

Kithmen afor the end of lyf.
Prathe, teat, and stahnst stope.
Thay first rather provde nor knyfe.
Quhair is the blyithnes that hes beine
Baith in Burgh and landwart fene
Amang lordis and ladyis schein
daünsing, singing / game and play
Bot now I wait not quhat thay meine
all merines is worene away.

For now I heir na worde of sūle
In kirk on calfay nor in seüle
Lordis lattis thair kitchingis cuill
and drawis thame to the abbay
and scant hes ane to keip thair müile
All houshaulderis is worene away.

I saw na gyfaris all this 3eir
Bot kirkmen cled lyik men of weir
That neuer cummis in the queir
Lyik ruffiaris is thair array
To preiche and teiche that will not leir
The kirk gudis thay waift away.

Kirkmen afoir wer gud of lyfe
Preichit, teichit / and ftainchit ftryfe
They feirit nather sworde nor knyfe
For love of god the faith to say
All honourit thame bayth barne and wyff
Deuotioun wes not away.

Our fatheris wyfe wes and discreit
Thay had bayth honour men and meit
With luiff thay did thair tennentis treit
and had aneuche In poise to lay
Thay wantit nather malt nor quheit
And mIRRINES wes not away.

And we had nather 3uill nor pace
Bot feikis our meit from place to place
and we haue nather luck nor grace
We gar our landis doubill pay
Our tennentis cryis alace alace
That reuthe and pitie is away.

Now we haue mair It is weill kend
nor our foirbearis had to spend
bot far lefs at the 3eiris end
and neuer hes ane mirrie day
God will na ritches to us send
So lang as honour is away
We waifs far maer now lyik vaine fůillis
We and our page to turfe our můillis
Nor they did than that had greit 3ůillis
Of meit and drink layd neuer nay
They had lang formis quhair we have ftůillis
And mirrines wes not away.

Of our wantherf sum wytis playis
And sum thair wantoun vaine arrayis
Sum the wyte on thair wyffis layis
That in the court wald gang fa gay
and cairis not quha the merchand payis
quhill pairt of land be put away

The kirkmen keipsis na professioun
the temporall men committis oppressioun
puttand the půire from gair possesioun
Na kynd of feir of god haue thay
Thay cummer bayth the kirk and seffioun
And chafis Cheritie away.

Quhen ane of thame suftenis wrang
We crye for Iustice heid and hang
Bot quhen our nichtbour we our gang
We labour Iustice to delay
Affectioun blindis ws fo lang
all eqūitie is put away

To mak actis we haue fum feill
god wait gif that we keip thame weill
We cûm to bar with Iak and fteill
As we wald boift the Iudge and fray
Of sic Iustice I haue na fceill
Quhair reull and ordour is away.

Our lawis ar lichtleit for abusioun
fumtyme is cloikit with collusioun
Quhilk causis of bluid the greit effusioun
for na man spairis now to slay
quhat bringis countreis to confusioun
Bot quhair that Iustice is away

Quha is the wyte quha can schaw ws
quhat bot our nobillis that fould knaw ws
and till honorabi'll deidis draw ws
Let neuer commoun weill decay
Or ellis fum mischeif will fa ws
and nobilnes we put away.

Put our awin lawis to executio'n
vpon transgressouris mak pûnitioun
To cruel folk seik na remissioun
for peace and Iustice lat ws pray
In dreid sum strainge new Institution
Cum and our custome put away.

Amend 3our lyffis ane and all
and be war of ane suddaine fall
And pray to god that maid ws all
To fend ws Ioy that lestis ay
And lat ws not to sinne be thrall
bot put all vyice and wrang away.

S. R. M.

The greit blyithnes and Ioy Inestimabill
for to set furth we Scottis ar not abill
Nor for to mak conding solemnitie
for the gud newis and tydingis confortabill
of the contract of mariage honorabill
Betuixt the Quenis maist nobill maiestitie
And the gretest young prince in Christintie
And allya to ws maist profitabill
Of france the dolphin firth fone of king henrie
All luftie Wowaris & hardie Cheualeiris
Go dres 3our horfs 3our harneis and 3our geiris
To rin at liftis to luft and to tornay
that it may cum vnto 3our luiffis eiris
quha in ye feild maift valiantlie him beris
And 3e fair ladyis put on 3our beft array
Requeist 3oung men to ryide in 3our leueray
that for 3our saik thay may brek twentie speris
for luif of 3ow 3oung luftie ladyis gay.

All borrowis tounis euerilk man 3ow prayis
To mak baine fyris fercis & clerk playis
and throw 3our rewis carrous daunce & fing
and at 3our croce gar wyne rin findrie wayis
as wes the cuftome in our elderis dayis
Quhen that gai mad Triumphe for ony thing
And all 3our stairis with Tapestrie gar hing
Castellis schut gunnis schippis & galeyis
Blaw vp 3our trumpettis and on 3our drummis ding.

Preistis and Clerkis and men of religioun
With deuot mynd gang in profeffioun
and in 3our queiris fing with melodie
To the greit god mak Interceffioun
To send our Princes gud succeffioun.
With hir 30ûng spous to our vtilitie
that efter hir may gouerne this countrie
And ws defend from all oppressioun
And it conßerue in law and libertie.

3e lordis all and barrounis of renouñ
and all eftaitis of this natioun
mak greit triumphhe mak banket and gud cheir
and euerilk man put on his nuptiall goûn
Lat it be fene into this borrowstoun
that in 3our cofferris hes lyne pis mony 3eir
fen that 3our Quene hes chosin hir ane seir
Ane potent prince for to mantein 3our croûn
and Interteney 30w in peace and weir

Lat all the warld 3our proceding fie
that thair is fayth and treuth in 3our countrie
Lûif lawtie law and gud conscience
Concord concurrand in peace and vnitie
Obedience to the authoritie
Foirsicht proviſioun and experience
Honour manheid Iuſtice and prudence
Quhilk gif 3e haue 3e fall estimit be
and be ilk man hauldin in reuerence —
O michtie prince and spous to our Maiftres
Reffaue this realme in loue & hauntlines
Set furth our lawis mantein our libertie
do equale Iustice bayth to mair and les
Reward vertew and pûnishe wickitnes
Mak ws to leif In gud tranquillitie
defend our commounis treit our nobilitie
And be thy mean our commoun weill Incres
That we tak plesour to mak policie.

Scottis and frenche now leif in vnitie
as 3e war brether borne in ane countrie
without all maner of suspitioun
Ilk ane to other keip trew fraternitie
defend ane other baytõ be land and tie
and gif onye of euill condiitoun
betuixt 3ow twa wald mak seditioun
Scottis or frenche quhat man that euer he be
With all rigour put him to punitiou.

O noble princes and mother to our Quene
With all thy hairt to god lift vp thy Eine
And geve him thankis for grace he hes the fend
that he hes maid the Instrument and mein
with mariage to couple in ane chein
Thir twa realmes ather to defend
Think weill warit the tyme thow hes done spend and the travell that thow hes done suftstein  
Sen It is brocht now to sa gud ane end.  

S. R. M.

*Ane Ballat maid at thew 3eirismess*  
*In the 3eir of god 1559 3eiris.*

Eternall god tak away thy scurje from ws Scottis for thy greit mercie  
Send ws thy help this land to clenge and purge of discord and Inanimitie  
Betuixt the leigis and auctoritie  
that we may leif in peax withouttin weir  
In lawtie, law, in luif and libertie  
With merines into this new 3eir.

Almichtie god fend ws support and grace of mannis help we ar all dispairit  
To mak concord that had sic tyme and space  
And nane as 3it hes thair labour warit  
as na man war that for pis countrie carit  
bot and pis ftryf and troubill perfeueir  
he falbe fage gat fall eschape vnfarit  
and not thoill paine into this new 3eir.
Think 3e not fchame that ar Scottis borne
Lordis barounis of auctoritie
That throw 3our fleuth this realme fould be forlorn
3our ground distroyit and 3our policie
Sic wraik fall cum vpon 3ow haiftallie
That 3e fall fay alace we wer our Iweir
quhill we had tyme that maid na vnitie
Amend it 3it now Into this new 3eir.

Trow 3e to ly lurk and doe na mair
To fie quhilk fyid fall haue ye victorie
The quhilk at laft fall not help 3ow aue hair
Ryife vp concur and thame certifie
quhilk with reffoun will not rewlit be
3e will with force withoutin fraud or feir
mak weir on thame as commoun Enemie
And thame correct now Into this new 3eir.

God grant his grace to the Inferiouris
of this puir realme thair querrell to confidder
and till obey to their superiouris
so that 3our heid and leigis do confidder
In peace and luif for to remaine togidder
Syne we wer quyte of all thir men of weir
That all trew folk from berwik to baquhidder
May leif in rest vnreft in this new 3eir.
The Quenis g/ gif scho hes offendit  
In hir office lat it reformit be  
and 3e leigis let 3our faill be mendit  
and with trew hairt ßerue ye auctoritie  
And 3e kirkmen doe 3our dewtie  
and all esstaitis syne & vyce forbeir  
The quhilk to doe I pray the trinitie  
To 3ow send grace now into gis new 3eir.

God mak ws quyte of all herefie  
and put ws anis into the Richt way  
and In thy law we ßa Instructit be  
that we be not begylit euerie day  
Ane ßayis this ane other ßayis nay  
that we wait not quhom to we sould adheir  
Christ send to ws ane reüill to keip for ay  
Without discord now Into this new 3eir

God send Iustice this land to reull and gûyde  
and put away thist reif and oppreffioun  
That all trew folk may süirlie gang & ryide  
Without discord had parliament and seffioun  
To gar trew folk brüik ßair Iust posseffioun  
And geve ws grace gud lord quhill we ar heir  
To ceiß from fyn repentand 3our transgreesioun  
And leis in Ioy now Into this new 3eir.

S. R. M.
In this new seir I fie hot weir
na caus to sing
In this new seir I fie bot weir
na caus thair is to sing.

I can not sing for ye Vexatioin
of frenchemen and the congregatioun
that hes maid trowbill in this natioun
And monye bair biging

In this new seir I fie bot weir na caus &c.
In this new seir. &c.

I haue na will to sing or danss
for seir of England and of france
God fend theame sorrow and mischance
Is caus of thair cumming
In this new seir. &c.

We ar fa rewlit ritche and püire
that we wait not quhair to be sûire
The bourdour as the borrowmüire
quhair sum perchance will hing
In pis new seir. &c.

And hit I think it best that we
pluck vp our hairt and mirrie be
for thocht we wald ly doun and die
It will ws helpe na thing
In this new 3eir. &c.

Lat ws pray god to ftainche this weir that we may leif withouttin feir
In mirrienes quhill we ar heir and hevin at our ending.
In this new 3eir I fie but weir na caus yair is to finge. &c.

Excellent Princes potent and preclair prudent perles in bontie and bewtie Maist nobill Quene of bluid vnder ye air With all my hairt and micht I welcum the Hame to thy native people & countrie Befeikand god to give ye grace to haue Of thy leigis the hairtis faythfullie And thame in lüif and fauour to reffaue.

Now sen thow art arryvit in this land Our native Princes and Illufter Quene I traift to god pis Regioun fall stand ane auld frie realme as it lang tyme hes bene Quhairin richt sone yair falbe hard and fein greit Ioy, Iuftice / gud peace & policie
all cair and cummer baneisf quyte and clein
and ilk man leif in gud tranquillitie.

I am not meit nor abill to furthfet
How thow fall vfe discreitlie all thing heir
nor of ane Princes the dewtie & det
Quhilk I beleif thy hienes hes parqueir
Bot gif neid be thair is anew can leir
Thy maiestitie of thy awin nation
and geve ye counsail how to reull and steir
With wisdome all belangand to thy crown.

Jit I exhort ye to be circumspect
of thy counsell in the electioun
Cheis faythfull men of prudence and effect
quha will for wrang mak dew correctioun
and doe Iuftice without exceptioun
Men of knowledge gud lyfe and conscience
That will not failzie for affection
Bot of gud fame and Lang experience.

Quhilk gif thow doe I houp yat thow fall ring
lang in vis land in greit felicitie
Will thow pleis god he will the fend all thing
Is neidfull to maintein thy royaltie
Quha geif ye grace to guyde fa prudentlie
that all thy doing be to his plesour.

And of
And of Scotland to the commoditie quhilk vnder god thow hes now in thy cuire.

And gif thy hienes plesit for to marie That thow haue hap I pray the trinitie To cheis and tak ane housband without tarie To thy honour and our vtilitie Quha will and may maintain our libertie Repleit of wifdome and of godlines Nobill and full of conftance and lawtie With gud succesioun to our quyetnes.

Madame I wes trew seruand to thy mother And In hir favouer fidid ay thankfullie of my eftait asweill as onye other prayand thy grace I may reffauit be In ficyk favouer with thy maieftitie Inclynand ay to me thy gracious eiris And amang otheris servandis think on me This laft requeift I leirnit at the frieris.

And thocht that I to ferve be not fa habill as I wes vont Becaus I may not fie fit in my hairt I falbe firme and stabill To thy hienes with all fidelitie.
Ay pray and god for thy prosperitie
And that I heir thy peopill with hie voice
And Joyfull hait cryand continuallie
Viue marie trenoble royne d’ Escoß—.

S. R. M.

Ane Ballat maid at the winning of Calice.

Reioyis Henrie maist Christiane king of france
Reioß all peopill of this Regioun
That hes with manheid and be happie chance
Be thy lieutenant trew of greit renoûn
The Duik of Guife recouerit Calice toun
The quhilk hes bene twa hundreth 3eiris bygaine
Into the handis of Englis natioun
qua neuer thoct be force It micht be tane.

Bot we may fie that mennis Iudgment
Is all bot vaine quhen god pleßis to schaw
his michtie power is omnipotent
for quhen he pleßis he can gar princes knaw
That he It is alane that rewlis all
And mannis helpe is all bot vanitie
Think þat it wes his hand that brak þe wall
Thairfoir give gloir to him Eternallie.

Sa hie ane purpose for to tak in hand
qua gef that prince sa greit audacitie
To seige that toun that sa stranglie did stand
and quha gave him sic substance and supplie
And quha gave him the end and victorie
Quha bot greit god the guyder of all thingis
that quhen he plesis can princes magnifie
And for vair fyne translait realmes & kingis.

That noble king wes greitlie to advance
quhilk efter that his Capitaines of renoûn
had tint ane feild be hafard and mischance
3it tint na Courage for that missortoun
Bot lyik ane michtie vaiðeant campioun
Be his lieutenant and nobill men of weir
Tük vpon hand to seige that strangest toun
Into the deideft tyme of all the 3eir.

Thairfoir 3e all that ar of Scottis bluid
Be blyith, Rejoyis for ye recovering
of that strangc toun / and of ye fortoun gud
of 3our maît tender frend that nobill king
Quhilc ay wes kynde in help and supporting
of 3ow be men and money copious
And in his hand hes Instantlie the thing
To 3ow Scottis that is maiût precious.

Sen 3e luïf god in thingis outwardlie
In syris and processioun generall
So in 3our hairtis luïf him Inwardlie
Amend 3our lyiss repent 3our finnis all
Doe equall resoun bayth to greit and smal
and euery man doe his vocatioun
Than god fall graunt 3ow quhen 3e on him call
of 3our fais ye dominatioufi.

Sen god in the biginning of this 3eir
Vnto that king fa gud fortoun hes fend
We pray to him sic grace to graunt ws heir
That we get Berwik our merchis for to mend
Quhilk gif we get our bordoursis may defend
Aganis England with his helpe and supplie
And then I wald the weiris had ane end
And we to leif In peace and vnitie.

S. R. M.

The laird of Lethingtounis Counsale
to his Sone beand in y' court.

My Sone In Court gif thow plefis remaine
This my counsale into thy mynd Imprent
In thy speiking luik that thow be not vaine
Behauld and heir and to thy tounge tak tent
Be no lear els thow ar schent
found the on treuth gif thow wald weill betyide
To gouerne all and reull be not our bent
He reullis weill that weill in court can guyde.

Be not ane scorner nor fein3it slatterar
nor 3it ane rounder of Inuentit taillis
Of it thow heiris be not ane clatterar
fall not in plie for thing that lytill vaillis
Haue not to doe with oyer mennis saillis
fra wicked men thow draw the far on fyide
Thow art ane fuile gif thow with fuillis deillis
he reullis weill that weill in court can gyde.

Be war quhomto thy coûnfale thow reveill
Sum may feme trew and 3it dissemblit be
Be of thy promeis and conditioun leill
Waift not thy gud in prodigalitie
Nor put thy honour into Ieopardie
With folk diffamit nayer gang nor ryide
with wilfull men to argone is folie
he rewllis weill that weill in court can gyde.

Be no dyiffar nor player at the cairtes
bot gif it be for paftyme and smail thing
be not blawin with windis of all airtis
Constant of gud of wofdome is ane sing
Be wyise and tenty in thy gouerning
And trye thame weill in quhome thow will confeid
Sum fair wordis will gif wald fie ye hing
He reuulliis weill that weill in court can gyde.

Attour all thing ay to thy prince be trew
In thocht an deid in word in work and sicht
fra tressonabill companie eschew
Thy princes honour and proffeat at thy midst
Set ay fordward the puire bayth day and nicht
and let na thing the commoun weill elyde
And at all tyme maintein Iustice and richt
He reullis weill that weill in court can gyde

Preis not to be exaltit abone other
for gif thow doe thow salbe sal Invyit
greit perrell is to tak on hand ye ruder
quhill firft that thy experience be tryit
Think at the laft thy doing wilbe fpyit
thocht thow with slicht wald cover it and hyide
and all thy craft fall at the croce be cryt
He rewlis weill yat weill in court can gyde.

Thocht thou in court be with ye hieft placit
In honour office or in dignitie
Think that sumtyme thow may be fra it chasit
as sum hes bene befoir and it may be
neidfull it is thairfoir to gang warlie
That rakleslie thow snapper not nor flyde
Ken ay thy self beft in prosperitie
He rewlis weill that weill in court can gyde.

Bewar in geving of ane hie coinsale
In materis greit and doutsum speziallie
Quhilk be the working of ye warld may faill
Thocht it feme neuer fa apperantlie
Behauld ye warldis Instabilitie
That ne'er still intill ane stait dois byide
bot changeand ay as dois the mone and fie
He rewllis weill that weill in court can gyde.

Gif with the people thow wald loin be
Be gentill lawtie and meik in thy estait
For and thow be vncourtius proud and hie
then all the warld fall the detaist and hait
Flie seinjing, flattering / falsat and diffait
Inuent na thing that may the realme devyide
ay nourisch peace flie troubill and debait
he rewllis weill that weill in court can gyde.

Ground all thy doing vpon futhfaftnes
and hauld the ay gud company amang
Gadder na geir with craft and wrachitnes
Preis not to conqueis onye thing with wrang
evill gottin guddis lefis neuer lang
thocht all wer thyne within this warld fa wyde
Thow fall fra It or it fra ye fall gang
he rewllis weill that weill In court can gyde

Aboye all thing I the exhort and pray
To pleis thy god fet all thy biffie cuire
And syne thy prince serue / loue weill and obey
and as thow may be helpand ay the puire
Sen Erdlie thingis will not ay Induire

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Thairfoir in hevin ane place for the provyde quhair thair is loy reft gloir and all plefour vnto the quhilk eternall god ws guyde.

S. R. M.

O gratious god almiichtie and eterne for Iefus faik thy fone we ask at the ws to defend conserve ws and guberne And tak fra ws lord for thy greit mercie Thir plagis that apperis presentlie pest povertie and mait vnkyndlie weir Hunger and derthe that now is lyik to be throw deid of beistis and scant of corn yis 3eir.

Bot lord yis commis of thy Iuift Judgment for punishchment of our Iniquitie that neuer of our finnis will repent bot perseueir In Impietie We ar fa foppit in sensualitie baith spirituall and temporall eftait The peopill all misguidit haillalie not regnis now bot troubill and debait.

Sùm tyme the preiftis thocht thay did weill quhen that thay maid yair berdis and schuif yair croün Vfit round cappis and gounis to thair heill and meß and mateinis said of yair faffioun
Thocht that all vycis rang in \textit{yair} perfoun leicharie gluttonie vaine gloir and avarice with sworde and fyire for zeill of religioun of christiane peopill oft maid sacrificie.

For quhilk god hes thame pûneisf richt schairplie bot had thay left thair auld abusioun and turnit thame fra vyice to god trewlie and fyne forthocht \textit{yair} wrang Intrûsioun Into the kirk be fals elusioun the worde of god fyne preichit faythfullie Thay had not cummit to sic confusioun nor tholit had as \textit{s}it sic misferie.

Now is Protestantis rissin ws amang Sayand thay will mak reformatioun Bot \textit{sit} as now ma vycis neuer rang as pryide Inûy fals diffimulatioun Diffait adulterie and fornicatioun Thift, reif, flauchter, oppressioun of the pûire of policie plaine alteratioun of wrangous geir now na man takis cúir.

Thay think it weill and thay ye pape doe call The Antechrist / and meß Idolatrie and fyne eit flesche vpon ye fraydayis all that thay fserue god richt then accordinglie
Thocht in all thing thay leif maift wickedlie
Bot god commandit ws his law to keip
firt honour him and fyne haue cheritie
With our nychtbour and for our finnis weip.

Think weill that god that puneift ye papiftis
is 3it on lyfe and 3ow to puneisiche abill
as he did thame that in 3our finnis Insiftis
as goddis worde wer hauldin bot ane fabill
Bot gif 3our hairt on god be firme and stabill
thocht that his worde into 3our mouth 3e haue
except 3our lyfe be thairto conformabill
In worde and worke 3e bot 3our self diffaue.

I mein not heir of faythfull Christianis
nor ministeris of goddis worde trewlie
That at ye famyn steidfaftlie remanis
In worde and work without hypocrefie
Bot I doe mein of thame allanerlie
that callit ar the fleischlie gospellaris
Quha in pair wordis apperis richt godlie
Bot 3it pair workis ye plaine contrair declaris.

Bot thocht of papiftis and protestantis sum
hes bayth gane wrang and goddes law transgresfit
keip ws gud lord that neuer mair we cum
To sic errour bot grace to doe the best
that with all men thy trew fayth be confeft
That Christiane folk may leif in vnitie
Vertew fet vp and all vycis supprest
That all the world gud lord may honour the.

S. R. M.
Amang foleis ane greit folie I find
quhen that ane man paft fiftie 3eir of aage
That in his vaine consait growis so blind
as for to Ioyne himself in mariage
With ane 3oung lais quhais bluid is sit in raige
Thinkand that he may ferue hir appetit
Quhilk and he faill then will sche him dispyite.

Agit men sould Ioyis in morall taillis
and not in tailis for folie is to marie
fra tyme that bayth yair strenth and nature faillis
To tak ane wyf and bring him self in tarie
For fresche maij and cauld Ianuarij
Agreis not vpon ane sang in Iune
The trebill wantis that sould be longe abone.

Men sould tak voyage at ye larkis fang
and not at evin quhan passed is the day
Efter midage ye luiffar lyis full lang
quhen that his hair is turnit lyart gray
ane auld gray berd on ane quhyte mouth to lay
Into ane bed it is ane piteous ficht
The ane cryis help ye other hes no micht.

To haue bene merchant bygaine monye ane 3eir
In handwarpe burges and in the toun of berrie
Syn Into deip for to tyne all his geir
With vaine consait to puire him self and herrie
greit perrell is for to pas our the ferrie
Into ane lekand bot not naillit fast
To beir the faill not havand ane stieif maist.

To tak ane melein that greit labour requyris
Syn wantis graith for to manuire this land
quhair seid wantis then men of teilling tyris
Then cummis ane findis it waist lyand
3oikis his pleuche teillis at his awin hand
Better had bene the first had neuer kendi
Nor thoill that schame and so my taill is endit.

S. R. M.

Blind man be blyithe thocht yat thow be wrangit
thocht blyithe be herriet tak na melancolie
Thow falbe blyithe quhen that thay falbe hangit
that blyithe hes spuilsit so malitioslie
be blyithe and glaid that nane perfaue in the
that thy blyithnes consistis into riches
bot thow art blyith yat thow eternallie
fall ring with god in eternall blyithnes.

Thocht thay haue spuilsit blyith of gud and geir
3it haue thay left lyand stiill the land
Quhilk to transport wes not in thair power
Nor 3it wilbe thocht no man thame gaineftand
Therfoir be blyith ye tyme may be at hand
quhen blyithe falbe 3it with goddis grace
als weill pleneist as cuer thay it sand
quhen sum fall rew the rinning of yat race.
Ay to be blyithe outwartlie appeir that be na man It may perfauit be That thow pansis for tinfell of thy geir that thy onfreindis that ar proud and hie be blyith and glaid of thy aduersitie Thairfoir be stout and lat thame understand for loife of geir thow takis na suffie for 3it behind thow hes aneuch of land.

Be blyith and glaid ay in thy Intent for lefum blyithnes is ane happie thing Be yōū not blyithe quhat vaillit land or rent and thow be blyith is caus of lang leving Be thow not blyithe thocht thow wer ane king Thy lyif is not bot cair without blyithnes Thairfoir be blyith and pray to god ws bring Till his blyithnes and Ioy yat is endles.

S. R. M.

Lūik that na thing to fine the tyice Bot ground the ay vpon luftice ay follow vertew and flie vyce of toung be trew Ay hait all kyinde of covatice Waift not thy guddis at the dyice Flie fra all süillis that ar nyice and thame eschew.
Hauld the in honest companie
thy perſoun gyde ay honeſtliе
And haunt na kyinde of harlatrie
fra fyne abſtein
Deill with all folkis faythfullie
and vſe the neuer for to lie
Conqueis na guddis wrangouſlie
Be na fals mein
To euerie perſone doe reſſoun
keip ye fra mellings with treſſoun
and tak in thank and gude fefſoun
Quhat god will fend
Put na man be oppreſsioun
furth of thair Iuſt poſseſsioun
To god mak Interceſſioun
for ane gud end.

finis q₂b. S. R. M.

The lord yat raife from lyif againe
that deid for ws on gud fryday
Quhilk fufferit mekill woe and paine
With Iewis that wer hard of fay
Wer he amang ws now this day
He wald far mair thoill and fuſtein
for now as I heir all men fay
Is the worſt warld that euer wes fein.
Ane heroid rang into thay 3eiris
ane murtherar of Innocentis
Bot now he hes ane thowfand feiris
far crueller in thair Intentis
To rug and reif and tak vp rentis
The poure peopill oppreffand clein
for ye quhilk thing sum fair repentis
In yis worft warld yat euer wes fein.

That tymes yair wes bot ane pilat
now is thair ma nor fiftie fcoir
With als fair wordis of diffait
as had the oyer of befoir
fa fast into this warld thay foir
to trew men dois mekill tein
thair craft ay kyithis moir and moir
as in this warld it is now fein.

That tymes thair wes bot ane Caiphas
that did accufe our lord Iesus
Bot now is mony ma alace
the Innocentis for to perfew
Thair is bakbyteris now anew
Bot of gud men thair is our quhein
That will and can gif counfell trew
as in yis warld it may be fein.

The tormentaris wer then so scant
Chryist for to scurge lcairis found wer fax
Now of ane thousand not ane dois want
Thair wicked number fo dois wax
To spoilzie pour men of yair pakis
To reif can na man thame refraine
Quhill that thay gar ane widdie rax
In this worft warld yat euer wes feine.

Thair wes ane Iudas in that tyme
for syluer did his maifter fell
Bot now is smittit with that cryme
Ane thowsand ma nor I can tell
That dois in this countrie dwell
Wald fell yair faullis as I wein
for geir vnto the deuill of hell
In this worft warld yat euer wes fein.

Peter to Annas hous him dreft
quhair he his maifter did deny
Monye with mouth hes now contfeit
Thay ar of Christis companie
Bot and 3e will thair workis espy
3e fall fie thame befoir your ein
Denyand Christ alluterlie
as be thair lyffis may be fein.

Pilat let bot ane theif gang
Quhen he put Iefus Christ to deid
Bot now fyve hundreth theisfis strang
at anis will thair remissioun speid
And trew
And trew folk can get na remeid
Quhat wrang that euer thay sustein
quhilk garris monye beg yair breid
In this worst warld yat euer wes fein.

Fra Pilat hand of deid na caus
In Christ he wald have lattin him ga
I wald thay that leidis our lawsis
and our Judges wald now doe fa
Compell no Innocent to pay
nor thame convict be subtell mein
Nor in thair fy fis put not yair fa
let na partialitie be fein.

Thairsoir princes and Magistratis
and 3e in Court that office beir
that for auctoritie debaitis
To hurt the Innocent tak feir
for feid fustioun or for geir
fro wrang proceeding ay abstain
In dredit god ather hyne or heir
His vengeance gar on 3ow be fein.

As Iewis wer to Christ vnkynd
for all his werkis and gudnes
His miraclis put furth of mynd
quhen that to deid thay did him dres
Swa In this warld all thankfulnes
and all auld kyndnes that hes bein
and all gud turnis mair and lefs
ar clein forget and now ourfein.
Apparentlie now all men sayis
That all Staittis ar in dispair
Thinkand can thay put of yair dayis
quhat fall cum efter thay tak no cair
Thocht all this regioun sould forfair
of yair will will not want ane prein
Quhilk will mak monye biggingis bair
and ane waift countrie to be fein.

Quhair is the zelous men and wyife
of kirk and of ye temporall stait
That in yis realme hes bein oft fyß
That wald tak travell air and lait
To stainche all trowbill and debait
And ane greit perrell could prevein
And now the lordis to gang ane gait
The commoun weill to be foirsein.

God mak ws quyte of all blasphemaris
and of all men of euill conditioun
God mak ws quyte of all mentenaris
amangis ws of seditioun
And all rasaris of suspitioun
Send ws gud men to gang betwein
The lordis to mak vnioun
That peace may in this land be fein.

God keip the kingis maiestitie
and gif him graces monyfauld
This land to keip In libertie
In peace and Iustice to ws hauled
Sa that na perfoun young nor auld
fall ony caus haue to complein
That Iustice now is cost and fauld
as oyer tymes hes bein sein.

S. R. M.

Gif Trowbill cummis be eventour
and not throw thy misgouernance
Then patientlie thow it Induire
quhill god plefis send better chance

Trowble sumtymes is profitable
and gevis men Intelligence
To ken gair god makis thame able
and of thame selff experience.

Behauld the Instabilitie
of yis fals warld and how it gais
This day ane man set vp in hie
To morne set doûn amang his fais.

Thow may fie greit vnfaithfulnes
Intill all staits regnand now
amang thame is sic doublenes
That na man may ane other tew.

For and thy bak be at ye wall
or sum Infortoun happin the
Then will thy quentance leif ye all
How neir of bluid that euer thay be.

And gif thow helping at thame crave
Thay kinsemen will neuer knaw the
Nor zit mair pitie on the haue
nor will the man yat neuer saw the.

Quhairfoir my counsell is trewlie
how euer the warld ga vp or doun
Be glaid in hairt ay lesumlie
and Iust in thy vocatioun

For thocht now for this misferie
and displefour thy selp wald fla
Quhat kynd of gud will that doe the
Bot greif thy freind and glaid thy sa.

Thairfoir thank god quhat euer he send
and to thy nychtbour doe na wrang
And ay thy Iust querrell defend
and neuer by the richt way gang.

Pray thow to god bayth evin and morrow
To keip ay clein thy consciencie
quhat euer cummis feill or sorow
To tak all thing In patience.

S. R. M.

O leving lord yat maid bayth hevin and hell
fra ws expell / this cruell ciuill weir
That all this zeir / hes done yis countrie quell
that nane can tell / how thay fall keip yer geir
nor without seir / quhair thay fall rest or duell.

Alace yis is ane miserabill lyfe
of sturt and stryfe / that na man can wit how
XVIII.

Keip ox or kow / the theiffis ar fo ryfe
3e evin to fyfe / thay ryid the countrie throw
rax thay I trow / thay fall wrak man and wyfe.

For thift nor reif nor men of euill conditiouñ
Is na pūnition̄n / nor for na wicked deid
bot deidlie seid / gif 3e ask restitutioun
wrang Intromiſſioun / now cummis waill gud fpeid
We had greit neid / of Iuſtice the fruïtioun.

Quhat is the cans of all pis greit confuſioun
Bot ye diuſioun / of lordis maift potent
In land and rent / mony wrangous Intruſioun
and greit effuſioun / now of bluid Innocent
for pūniſhment / thair is bot abuſioun.

Sūm meñnis land / and melling with kirk geir
makis all this weir / discord makis additioun
Sum fayis ambitioun / that wald haue reüß & fteir
Bot 3it I feir that men full of feditioun
hes fawin fuſpiſioun / that credence is areir

Inimite is ane richt wicked seid
quhat deidlie seid / It workis 3e may fie
continuallie / 3our lyſıs ar In dreid
Quhairfoir of neid / 3our geir man waſtit be
Gud vnitie for that is beſt remeid.

God give his grace the lordis till agrie
That we may fie / fum Iuſtice in this land
Quhilk can not ftand and thay diüydit be
This to supplie / gud men put to your hand
Mak ane füir band / fyn keip it faythfullie.

3e lordis all at god mercie Imploir
discord vaine gloir / is caus of this mischeif
all thift and reif / 3e man anfær yair foir
And it restoir / or hang revar or theif
god fend releif / that wrang Induire no moir.

I speik this to the lordis of bayth ye fyidis
And all that rydis / the countrie to oppres
and to purches / pour mennis gud thame prydis
and not confydis / that thay fall mak redreß
or thay posses / the Ioy that god provydis.

S. R. M.

At morning in ane gardein grein
I went alone to tak ye air
Quhair mony plesand treis wes fain
And findrie kynd of floûris fain
Quhen I did walk and gang
thir fair fûouris amang
Into my mynd thair come with cair
ane thing that maid my hairt full fain
that leftit hes our lang

Quhen I think on ye greit mischeiff
that regnis now in this countrie
Withouttin houp fyne of releif
Wnles that god of his mercie
And his divyne power
stainche yis vnyndlie weir
Without ye quhilk apparandlie
This haill land will destroyit be
Richt haistalie I feir.

It is ane pitie to heir tell
how the puire commounis of this land
fra wrang can not debait yair fell
fra reif and spoylzie of sum band
Of suddartis of sum fyde
That nane dar gang nor ryde
For Trowbling of sum wicked hand
I wait not how this realme fall stand
And lymmaris wak fo wyde.

O lord quhair ar thais zeloüs men
That in this land hes bene oft fyis
That quhen they could persaue or ken
Ane trowble in ye countrie ryis
With wisdome and foirficht
Thay wald set al yair micht
Be greit travell and wordis wyfe
And remedie wald fone devyise
And set all thingis aricht.

Bot now thair is not ane alace
That I ken in this regioun
That ather hes hap wit or grace
To mak concord and vnioun
Thairfoir god send remeid
and helpe ws in our neid

For mony hes Inuentioyn
for to Incres diffentioun
And foster deidlie feid

The greteft caus of this discord
is for our finnis punishchment
With mouth we say we loue the lord
and far fra him in our Intent
To speik of god delytis
In doing him dispytis

Reddie to reif ane man his rent
Not dreaded goddis Judgment
as fein3it Ipocreitis

I ken nane now for goddis love
To doe ane wrang that will forbair
Nor 3it will stope for to remove
his nychtbour baith fra land and geir
And nothing by thay set it
How wrangoufle thay get it

For of yair god thay haue no feir
To gar thair nychtbour leif perqueir
fra thay haue Intromettit.

England is glaid quhen It is tauld
Of Scottis the diuifioun
And for our folischnes thay hauld
Our doingis In derifioun.
Bot wald we weill confidder
Thay hounsd ws ay togidder.
Makand air awin provisioun
for our greit scayth and lefioun
The grip of thame is slidder.

sit the ane part on thame dependis
The other on franc for thair supplie
Ilkane fra other thame defendis
as fra ane commoun enemie
I pray god I heir tell
we grie amang our fell
And fyne that all pis hail countrie
of franc and Englant wair frie
With thame na mair to mell.

Quhen that ye ane the other wraikis
The quhilk will not be done lightlie
Without travell and monye straikis
Bot quhat fall pis worke finallie
Bot rais ane deidlie feid
of quhilk we haue na neid.

In the meintyme greit policie
And gud toinis destroyit be
And monye man lye deid.

Thairfoir my lordis hauld vp 3our handis
Thocht of 3our will 3e want sum thing
Or be distroyit men and landis
Quhilk wilbe hurtfull to the king
for his weill It is mai$t
That 3e aggrae In hai$t
For quhen he is of aage to ring
quhair on to leif fall find na thing
Bot all the contrie waift.

God give the lordis grace till aggrie
And baneisiche all seditian
Syn ay to leif In vnitie
and quyte of all suspitioun
And then to mak ane band
ay In kyndnes to stand

Ilk man get restitutioûn
And fullie Intromissioun
Of yair awin geir and land.

I pray to god Omnipotent
To fend ws peace quhill we ar heir
Ilk ane may leif vpon yair rent
Or on thair craft withouttin feir
And with Sanct paull I pray
To tak thame fone awaye

That caus is of pis mortall weir
And the first tydingis that I heir
That thay be laid in clay.

S. R. M.

Thocht that pis warld be verie strainge
And theis his done my rowmes range
And Teynd my fauld
3it I wald leif and byide ane chaynge
Thocht I be auld.

Now me to spoilzie sum meze not spairis
To tak my geir na Capitane cairis
Thay ar sa bauld.
MAITLAND QUARTO MS.

3it tyme may cum may mend my fairis
Thocht I be auld.

Sūm now be force of men of weir
My houfs my landis and my geir
fra me thay hauld
3it as I may fall mak gud cheir
Thocht I be auld.

Sa weil Is kend my Innocence
That I will not for non offence
flyte lyik ane fcauld
Bot thank god and tak patience
For I am auld.

For eild and my Infirmitie
Warme claythís ar better for me
To keip fra cauld
Nor In Dame venús chalmer be
for I am auld.

Of venús play paft is the heit
for I may not ye misteris beit
Of meg nor mald
For ane young laſs I am not meit
I am sa auld.

The faireſt wenche in all this toūn
Thocht I hir had in hir beſt goun
Richt bravelie brald
With hir I micht not play the loun
I am so auld.
My wyf sum tyme wald taillis trow and mony lesingis weill allow
Wer of me tauld
Scho will not eindill on me now
I am so auld.

My hors my harneis and my speir
And all other my hoisting geir
now may be fauld
I am not abill for ye weir
I am so auld.

Quhen young men cuumis fra ye grein
Playand at the futball had bein
With brokin spauld
I thank my god I want my ein
I am so auld.

Thocht I be sweer to ryide or gang
Thair is sum thing I wantit lang
Faine haue I wald
And thame punische that did me wrang
Thocht I be auld.

S. R. M.

It is greit pitie for to se
How ye commounis of yis countrie
for thift and reif and plaine oppressioun
Can na thing keip in thair poissefioun
quithairof that thay may mak ane lyfe
sit nane will punische that transgressioun
Thocht nocht be left to man nor wyfe.
Sūm with deir ferme ar herreit haill
That wont to pay bot pen nie maill
Sūm be thair lordis ar oppreft
put fra the land that thay poiffesf
Sair service hes sum hereit fone
for cariadge als sum hes no reft
Thocht thair awin worke sould ly vndone.

Sūm commounis that hes bene weill ftaikit
vnder kirkmen ar now all wraithit
Sen that the teynd and ye kirklandis
come In greit temporalle mennis handis
Thay gar the tennentis pay sic sowmes
as thay will ask or quha gainestandis
thay wilbe put fone fra thair rowmes.

The Teynd that tennentis had befoir
of thair awin malingis corne and ftoir
Thair lairdis hes taine it our thair heid
and garris yame to his 3aird it leid
Bot yair awin stok thay dar not steir
Thocht all yair bairnis sould want breid
Quhill thay haue led yat teynd ilk 3eir.

Sic extortioun and Taxatioûn
Wes neuer sene Into this natioûn
Taine of ye commounis of this land
Of quhilk fum left waift lyand
Becaus few may sic chairgis beir
mony has quhippis now in thair hand
That wont to haue bayth Iak and fpeir.
Quhairthrow the haill commouniteit
Is brocht now to sic povertie
for thay that had gud hors and geir
hes scantlie now ane cruikit meir
And for thair saiddillis thay haue soddis
Thay haue no wappinnis worth for weir
Bot man deffend with ftanis and cloddis.

Thairfoir my lordis I 3ow pray
for the puire commounis find sum gud way
3our land to thame for sic pryice geif
as on thair maling thay may leif
Sufficientlie to thair eftait
Syne thame defend that nane thame greif
That may ðerue 3ow bayth air & lait.

Riche commounis ar richt proffitabill
quhen thay to serve ðair lord ar abill
Thair native countrie to defend
Fra thame that hurt it wald pretend
for we wilbe our few ane nummer
Gif commounis to ye weir not wend
Nobillis may not beir all the cummer.

Help ye commounis bayth lord and laird
and god thairfoir fall 3ow rewarid
and gif 3e will not thame supplie
god will 3ow plaige thairfoir Iuftlie
and 3our succeffioun efter 3ow
gif thay fall haue na mair pitie
On the commounis nor 3e haue now.

S. R. M.
Treafone is the maift schamfull thing
That may In onye countrie Ring
   And sould be hatit maift
Bot now in this vnhappie tyme
Sa monye ar smittit with that cryme
   That few dar other traift.

Thair is sa mony subtilly wyile
Ilkane ane other to begyile
   Fra lawtie fo thay leip
For gredines of geir and land
Thair will na kyndnes blūid nor band
   gar sum thair credence keip.

Greit number ar In dyuerfs landis
That prince and magistrat gaineftandis
   Rebelland crewallie
I will not speik in speciall
Bot pray all In generall
   That wicked vyice to flie.

The deith of Christ wes confortabill
To Christiane men maift profitabill
   3it foull wes Iudas pairt
Men sould haue thame abominabill
Abone all other detestabill
   That studeis in that art.
Lyik as Subiectis with trew Intent
Sould be leill and obedient
To thair superiouris
Sua sould na prince nor magistrat
Be craftie meinis and diffait
Hurt *air* Inferiouris.

Quhilk gif thay doe thame selff *yai* schame
And thocht men dar not thame defame
3it god that seis all
May pünische thame within schort space
And fra *air* heiche and princlie place
gif thame ane schamefull fall.

Thairfoir all subiectis I 3ow pray
Love 3our Princes and thame obey
Aghanis thame work na tressoun
Siclyik princis and magistratis
Wraik not 3our awin with fals consafttis
Bot doe thame richt and reffoun

All 3e that sould be Chriftin men
3our honour and 3our dewtie ken
Quhat 3e sould doe to other
For na proffeit 3e may haue
3our freind or nychtbour nocht dseaue
Bot lüiff 3our Chriftiane Brother.

Sua I exhort 3ow all estaitis
Ceis fra diffimulance and diffaitis
And of fals pünkis 3ow pürge
And ilkane
And Ilkane be to other trew
Or ellis 3e fall not eschew
    Of god the mortall fcurge.
S. R. M.

Sumtyme to court I did repair
    Thairin sum errandis for to dreß
Thinkand I had sum freindis thair
To help fordwart my bufines
    Bot nocht the les
I fand na thing bot doubilnes
auld kyndnes helpis not ane hair.

To ane greit Court man I did speir
That I trowit my freind had bene
Becaus we war of kin fo neir
To him my mater I did mein
    Bot with disdaine
He fled as I had done him tein
And wald not byide my taill to heir.

I wend that he in word and deid
For me his kinfman fould haue wrocht
Bot to my speiche he tūik na heid
Neirnes of blūid he set at nocht
    Then weil I thocht
Quhen I for fibnes to him socht
It wes the wrang way that I 3eid.

My hand I put Into my fleif
and furth of it ane purs I drew
And said I brocht it him to geif
Bayth gold and siluer I him schew
Then he did rew
That he vnkyndlie me misknew
and hint ye pursas faft in his neif
Fra tyme he gat the pursas in hand
he kyndlie Cousing callit me
and bad me gar him vnderstand
my busines all haillalie
And swore that he
My trew and faithfull freind fould be
In court as I pleis him command.

For quhilk better It is I trow
Into the court to get supplie
To have ane pursas of syne gold sow
Nor to the hief of degrie
of kin to be
Sa alteris our nobilitie
greit kynred helpis lytill now.

Thairfoir my freindis gif ze will mak
all courtmen youris as ze wald
gud gold and siluer with zow tak
Then to get help ze may be bald
for it is tald
Kyndnes of court is cost and fauld
Neirnes of kin nathing thay rak.

S. R. M.
Pastyme with godlie companie
Now in this warld is left for me
Sen that I am of sa greit aage
all difplefour for to affuage
Gud is to luik in Goddis buik
    Quhair may be found
The perfectioun of religioun
    Of sayth the ground.

All plefour vaine I will refuife
for my pastyme the byble vse
Thocht I be auld and may not fie
I fall It gar be red to me
Quhair I fall leir for to forbeir
    All wickednes
Vyce to refuife vertew to vse
    with godlines.

To reid or heir the holie writ
trew knowledge fall I get in it
How I fall haue me at all houris
Bayth to my god and nightboir's
Instructand me to patientlie
    My troubill beir.
Syne to repent with trew Intent
    quhill I am heir.

Sen in this erd I find no rest
Reioyis In god I think it best
Quha in this lyfe geve me his grace
Syne bring me to that restning place
Quhair Ioy and gloir / is euer moir
peace and concord
To that ilk Ioy / doe me convoy
    Iesus our lord.
    
S. R. M.

Ze nobillis all that fould pis coṇtrie guyde
It To preferue quhy doe ze not provyide
as of ye commoun weill 3e had na cair
for quhilk pis realme is liklie to forfair
    Throw your greit negligence
    That makis na defence
fra scayth it for to keip
Bot thoillis It to be spilt
    throw your greit fleuth & gilt
quhilk garris mony weip.

It is ye caus of our calamitie
amang 3ow lordis the Inimitie
That ar devydit now in parteps twa
Perfewand other as 3our mortall fa
    With maift vnkyndlie weir
for ye quhilk thing I seir
Without thair be sum dreß
That all this land fall rewit
And Enemeis perfew it
    Thay fall it sone oppreß.

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Is thair na wyfe and gud men of renoûn
Luifand the commoun weill of pis regioun
That will vpon thame paine and travell tak
Amang the lordis gud vnitie to mak
   And fic ane perfyte peace
   That may our forrow ceîs
Ilkane other affîst
Sic quyetnes to stabill
   That we may be mair abill
   Our fais to refîst.

Better It wer ye lordis for till aggrie
Nor with straingeris to cummer pis countrie
Gif ony cum we fall foirthink it fair
Ws to oppres for na man thay will fpair
   And nathing thay will want
   That is quhair that thay hant
and lytill for it pay
Thay will not fpair to fpûîlsie
Or ellis thay will tûîlsie
Gif ony thame gaineffay.

For gif that ye that dependis on ye king
for 30ur support the Englîsmen Inbring
At lenth thairof ye fall mak littill rûse
Think on the wordis king Edward fpak to brûse
   Haue we not ellis to doe
   Bot win ane roûme 3ow to
quhilk pat ye brûse to paine
Gif thay cum heir I trow
The same fall say to 30w
and 3e ask ocht againe.

And gif it chance the Queins fyide to be
With all straingeris cummand in hir supplie
With Englifmen vanqueift and put away
Then will thay hauld 30w for ane facill pray
And quhat thay get in hand
Castell toun or land
Thay will it not restoir
Bot keip it to thame fell
And think yairin to duell
as thay haue thocht befoir.

And gif that 3e that dependis on the Quein
Frenchmen bring in hir quarrell to sustein
Remember how thay pleit 30w befoir
3e war richt red thay fould 30w not restoir
To 3our auld libertie
Bot thocht yat 3e fould be
Subiect ay thame to
Gif I fall trewlie wryte
Or 3e war of thame quyt
3e had aneuch to do.

Thairfoir my lordis Into 30ur hairtis Imprent
To bring straingeris the Inconvenient
Thay help 30w not for loue thay haue to 30w
Bot for yair awin greit proffeit and yair prow
Ilkane other to love
quhilk greitlie fould 3ow move
and caus to aggrie
And 3our awin weill confidder
Thairfoir knit 3ow togidder
To keip our libertie.

And 3e In hand quhilk hes the gretest ftrenth
Quhat it will svere I wait not at the lenth
It may be wyne It may be teint be tressoun
Thairfoir applye 3ou ay to richt and reffoun
And of peace be content
Thocht sum of 3our Intent
3e want for euer mair
3e ar not swir I trow
quha will cûm releif 3ow
and 3e be seigit fair.

Sum ar dissemblit 3it proud in thair confait
Bot other spyis weill aneuche yer gait
Noyer for kingis nor Quenis auctoritie
3e stryfe bot for particularitie
That can not be content
of yer awin land and rent
as yer fatheris befoir
Bot gif thay fill yer handis
With other meznis landis
ger vittall and ftoir.
Ane other caus thair is of this feditioun
Amang the lordis the vehement suspitioun
The ane trowis gif that ye other be
abone thame put Into auctoritie
Thay fall haue caus to dreid
forfaltis and auld feid
That pai fall tak revenge
of pis wicked confait
That noureist hes debait
god all this countrie clenge.

I pray to him that is of lordis lord
Bring all our lordis to ane perfyte concord
And with yi grace thair spirts all Inspyre
Amang thame kendill of cheritie ye fyire
All rancour and Invy
and faultis passit by
To be forsettin clein
That Iustice executioun
for wickednes punitioun
May in this land be fein.

S. Richart Mait-
land of Lething-
toun.
Be that sumtyme hes bene weill taikit
Thocht of 3our geir sum be Inlaikit
And 3our self Into trouble brocht
Of pis fals warld tak neuer thocht.

Of houfhal graith sum richt scant war
With oyer meunis 3eir now plenifit ar
Better nor euer thair fatheris bocht
3it of this fals warld tak no thocht.

To sum thair is bot lytill left
Bot with greit wrang ar plainlie reft
With diüillis limmis that neuer docht
3it of pis fals warld tak no thocht.

To Reve 3air nychtbour now few rakis
for seir of god bot daylie takis
fra thame that neuer ocht thame ocht
3it of this fals warld tak no thocht.

Süm to thair freind wes so faythles
That vnder colour of kyndnes
Thame to destroy did all 3ay mocht
3it of this fals warld tak no thocht.

Sum that richt weill pleneift hes bein
Thair landis now ar waiftit clein
With commoun theiffis that leiffis nocht
3it of this fals warld tak no thocht.
Diffrayit is the policie
for ye maist pairt of this countrie
To wraik the rest pairt wyis ar socht
3it of gis fals warld tak no thocht.

I houpe the tyme fall cum schortlie
fall gar all wicked companie
Repent the wrang that thay haue wrocht
for punishching thay fall tak thocht.

S. R. M.

How souuld our commnour weill Induir
God to offend we tak no cuir
And nane preisfis thair lyfe to amend
for na trowbill that god will send
as plaigis cum be eventuir.

Quhen derth cummis or pestilence
We say It is be accidence
And gif weir cummis ony way
The moveris hes the wyte we say
And cummis not be our offence.

And gif we move ye weir our fell
We say we haue ane gud querrell
And will nather perfaue nor kna
That god for fynt will lat ws fa

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Into mischeif and oft perrell.

The greit men sayis that \textit{pair} diftres Commis for \textit{ye} peopillis wickednes The peopill sayis the transgressioun of greit men and thair oppressioun Bot nane will thair awin syn con\textit{s}es.

\[ \text{S. R. M.} \]

It is ane mortall paine to heir and fie of pis fals warld ye mutabilitie fra weill to wo, fra treuth to double\textit{n}es fra \textit{perfs}yte lyfe to fraud and fikilnes fra godlie lyf to fenfualitie.

And fra honour to warldlie wretchitnes and fra vertew to vyice and wickednes fra all gud ordour to confusioun fra law and iustice to abusioun fra trew mening to colowred craftines.

Fra policie to plaine destructionoun fra vunitie to greit diuision fra cheritie to malice and In\textit{uy} fra clein leiffing In carnell luft to ly All euill is vp and all gudnes is doun.

For n\textit{aper} honour sayth nor conscience nor gratitude done of beneuolence
Neirnes of bluid nor 3it affinitie
Can In this warld gar kindnes kepit be
As may be sein be plaine experience

For gredines now gydis all estaitis
Instructand yame with covetous conflaittis
Sayand to sum quhy doe ze want yis land
This tak / this steid that lyis fo neir hand
It for to get I can find twentie gaittis

Quhen gredines had found sum wicked way
Then come kyndnes that purpose for to stay
And said to him that gredines had dreft
Be his counsell his nychtbouris to molest
Tent to my taill and heir quhat I will say.

Quhy will ze now committ so greit offence
Againe all ressoun and gud conscience
To tyne your nichertour your kinsmen & your freindis
for gredines of onye land or teyndis
And to the püire to doe sic violence.

Then cummis in Sir gredines belyiff
With thir wordis away kyndnes to dryiff
Quhat is scho this can paint so fair a taill
Sa far aganis your proffeit and your availl
Get scho credence scho will stope 3ow to thryif
And se hir counefell other doe or heir
Se will not conquies mekill land or geir
Put hir away and mell with hir na mair
With that thay keft dame kyndnes over ye stair
And gredines held hir ay areir.

Quhen dame kyndnes wes rebuikit fa
Then Cheritie and dame pitie can ga
And said It is ane verie wicked deid
To tak thy nychtbouris maling over his heid
And with greit rigour baneische him gairfra.

And als it is aganis goddis command
For to defyre your nhictbouris geir or land
With violence to put ane puir man out
god will sow plaig thairfoir withoutin dout
Except se mend se fall not chaise his hand.

Then gredines said with ane sturtsum cheir
Quha mekill deuill brocht yir twa harlottis heir
Furth at the dur he schot thame quyte away
And fyne he said gif se wald cheir yir tway
Se wald not purches mekill land yis seir.

Alace quhair is the warld that sum hes fein
Sic cheritie in all eftaittis hes bein
That na man wald for steding tak nor teyndis
Displeis yair nhictbouris na pour man nor yair frendis
Dame kyndnes ay fa travelit thame betwene.
Thairfor I pray to god that is above
fra all our hairtis yis gredines remove
That euerie man may with cheritie
Of his awin rentis fo contentit be
That we may leif into fraternall love.

S. R. M.

Greit paine It is to behauld and fie
Into this realme the greit cupiditie
for yis fals warld the peopill hes fo blindit
To thair Intent thay trow to euer bind it
All haill thair hairtis to covetice ar growin
Thay feik aneuch bot thay fall neuer find it
Quhill that thay cum other to hell or hevin.

With gredines ar Infectit all staitis
for to get land and geir thay feik all gaittis
And cuiris not to get it wrangouslie
Be fraud or force or with subtillitie
To find profseit thay leif na thing on focht
Sumtyme not spair to vse crudelitie
To thair purpose gif that may help yame ocht.

Sum to get land or geir will nourisiche stryfe
Sum it to get will be of ane wratchit lyfe
Sum will not spair for favour nor for feid
To tak yair nychtbouris rowmes over thair heid
Quhilk thay and thairis hes bruikit yis lang tyme
and sum wald haue yair nychtbour put to deid
To get thair land for ane Inventit cryme.
Sum gadderis geir and hes na grace to fpend it
Sum dois wrang and hes no will to mend it
Sum leiffis all thair dayis wickedlie
To reve the pûre richt few hes now pitie
And thair is monye ane that lytill cairis
To put bayth faul and lyif In Jeopardie
To mak ane mekill conqueis to yair airis.

Syne wait not weill quhat thair airis wilbe
nor quhat will çum of thair posteritie
for sum may be greit fïillis naturall
Sum may be westouris and mak quyte of all
Sum greit druncardis and fpend yair thrift at wyne
Sum may comit fic deidis crimimal
That may thame gar bayth geir and landis tyne.

Thairfoir I think it is ane greit folie
for to mak onye conqueis wrangouflie
Syne wait not gif thay bruikit lang yame fell
and quha fall bruikit efter can not tell
To conqueis lairge sum hes greit wrangis wrocht
and put thame fell In danger of ye hell
and in schort tyme yair conqueis turne to nocht.

I counfell all thairfoir to be content
of luft conqueis with ane sufficient rent
Quha hes maift land is not ye best at eis
Quha mekill hes the ma yai haue to pleis
and with monye yair deidis falbe fpyit
It is not best ane heiche estait to cheis
The gretest ar with monyest Invyit.
Sum hes bene greit and fallin fra hie estait
The gretest now may gang the samyn gait
And thay crab god in thair governament
Monye ar now that hes aneuch of rent
3it to get land and geir thay neuer rest
Thair gridie hairtis can neuer be content
Lyike as pis warld and thay fould euuer left.

3it I doe not forbid alluterlie
To mak conquais sa It be done Iuistle
first for to mak thame felf ane honest lyife
To help yair bairnis freindis and wyfe
And as thay may the püire to help hes neid
Syne weill provyide yat yair follow na stryif
for yair conquais efter that thay be deid.

All 3e that hes bene gevin to gredines
of all 3our vniusf conquais mak redres
And It restoir to thame it did belong
and think thair is ane god to puneis wrang
At quhome of our misdeidis ask mercie
for sumtyme 3e fra land and geir fall gang
In all 3our workes rememben 3e man die.

S. R. M.

This taill is trew & furer nor y' bafs
Malorum radix Cupiditas.

O lord.
O Lord our sin hes done the tein
That plagit thus hes this countrie
I trow wes neuer harde nor sein
In Scotland greter miferie
Greit euill Into this land we fie
As slaughter heirschip thift and reif
Destructioun of all policie
and all maner of maist mischeif.

Now warldlie wisdome is dissaict
and falset hauldin policie
Richt few from gyle can now debait
Sa greit is the hypocrisie
Sum will speik fair and freindsullie
for profetit wald dissaue yair brother
Sa ryff is Infidelitie
Ane kinsman scant may trow ane other.

Amang the lordis syne the greit ftryif
Mifreull in all this regioun
Quhilk hes garrit monye loife yair lyfe
and troublit Burges and Barroun
Craftifmen and commounis ar put doun
Be thift reif and continuall weir
Neir herreit is our principall toun
Our merchandis daylie waifstand geir.

All this is for our pûnischment
Becaus our god we will not knaw
Ay brekand his commandement
Lyik as of him we stüid na aw
Monye ar goddis word will schaw
That ar far contrar in thair deidis
and cùiris not agane the law
To tak that onye man posseidis.

Fra fum is taine bayth houfs and land
Wrangouslie as the maner schawis
Quhome doing wrang thay neuer sand
Bot for all cryme will byide the lawis
Bayth of thair deidis and thair fawis
3it ar thay spoilzit of thair rent
Quha hes this done ñe greit god knawis
quha graunt thame grace for to repent.

Sum hes thair place brint in ane gleid
Thair guddis spüilzit halallie
Thair søruandis flaine fum brint to deid
Thair felfís taine vncourteouflie
and hauldin in Captiùitie
Quha wald haue for ane missiue bill
obeyit the auctoritie
and committ at my lord Regentis will.

Alace It is ane cairfull caice
That our lordis can not aggrie
Quhilk for to doe gif thay had grace
Wald stanche this greit Iniquitie
Ane thing ñair is ñat trowbillis me
Thocht fum wald faine mak gud concord
3it ay for ane thair is twentie
To hound mutine and saw discord.

Bot we sould rather all lament
Thir plages perturbing ws fa fair
and of our finnis ws repent
With firme purpois to syne no mair
Syne pray to god bayle lait and air
To tak fra ws this cruel scurse
and for his mercie stainche our cair
and of all weir this countrie purge.

My lordis all that are diuydit
Could se aggrie It wer se best
and gar this realme be godlie gydit
all thing to be with widsome drefr
Then Better might se put to reft
This land that now is furth of ordoeur
and thame releif that ar oppreft
The theiss stainche and reull se bordour.

Sen se ar of ane natioun all
Ilkane of other haue pitie
3e wait not 3it quhat may befall
Sic chance hes bene richt haistallie
may gar 3ow think that vnitie
fall to 3ow all be profitabill
and neidfull that 3e freindis be
3e ken our court is neuer stabill.

Quha euer get the vpper hand
of thair rewaird thay knaw na thing
Nor sit how lang that thay fall stand
To haue the reull of Quein or king
And speciallie quhen thay ar 3oung
Thairfoir 3e fould tak richt gud gaird
of lestand seid 3e on 3ow bring
vncertane syne of 3our rewaird.

O lord sic grace fend to ws heir
all Scottismen for to aggrie
Ilkane to bruik thair land and geir
That thame pertenis richeouslie
Syne perfsyte Iuftice we may fie
In courtis confifterie and Seffioun.
Craftismen and commounis may peceablie
Thair leving win without oppreffioun.

S. R. M.

Quhen I haue done confider
this warldis Vanitie
Sa brukill & sa fliddar
fo full of miferie
Then I remember me
that heir thair is no rest
thairfoir apperantlie
to be mirrie is best.

Let ws be blyithe & glaid
My freindis all J pray
To be penseif and sad
na thing it helpe ws may
Thairfoir put quyite away
all heavines of thocht
thocht we murne ny' & day
It will availl ws nocht —

It will not be our sorrow
that will stope goddis hand
to stryke bayth evin & morrow
bayth on the fie & land
Sen nane may it gainestand
let ws all be content
to underlye the wand
of goddis punishment.

Quhat god plesis to doe
accept it thankfullie
quhat paine he put ws to
Receave it patientlie
and gif that we wald be
relevit of our paine
for sin ask god mercie
offend him not againe.

Gif we will mak murning
sould be for our offence
And not that god dois bring
on ws for violence
for ane dyuers pretence
for sum he will puneis
to prove thair patience
& sum for thair greit mis.

Sen first the warld bigane
thair hes bene troublill ay
for punisment of man
& sall quhill domis/day
and sen we may not stay
quhat god pleis doe ws till
quhat he will on ws lay
receave it with gud will

For god will ay sum sourge
quhill that ye warld tak end
fra fyne the warld to purge
will ay sum plaigis send
Bot quha will lyife amend
& preis to sin no mair
then god will him defend
fra euverlastig cair.
Lit plainlie I conclude
Intill all wardlines
na thing for man sa gude
as lefum mirrines
for thair is na ritches
sa lang his lyife can lenth
conferue him fra seiknes
and keip him in his strenthe.

Thairfoir with trew Intent
Let ws at god ask grace
Our sinnis to repent
Quhill we haue tyme & space
Syne bring ws to that place
quhair ioy is euermoir
and fie god face to face
In his eternall gloir.

S. Richart maitland
of Lethingtoun.

Loue vertew over all, and all vyces flie
Wickednes hait / alwayis gudnes Imbrace
Remove rancour / and ay keip cheritie
Proudnes deteest / Invy fra ye far chaise
Gredines neuer let it in the tak place
Be honorable and weill credence keip
Befines not fleuth havand tyme and space
Trewlie serue god and als for finnis weip.
Thir 8 lyenes 3e may begin at ony nūik 3e will and reid
bakwart or fordwart and 3e fall find the lyike sentence
and meter.

S. R. M.

Sinneris repent that 3e haue spent
3our tyme In wickednes
Bot now be bent with trew Intent
To leiff In godlines.

3our lyiffis mend and not offend
3our gratious god na mair
Think on the end and how 3e man wend
Away naiked and bair.

Thairfoir ask grace quhīll 3e haue space
at god for 3our greit mīß
Sin fra 3ow chaisce / preiſ to pe place
quhair ay is Ioy and bliſ.

3our god ay feir, solie forbeir
on vertew follow aye
pryidfull nocht be / vse not lie
advyiſ weill quhat 3e say.
Keip ay kyndnes and faythfulnes
To your freindis Ilkane
hait gredines and doubtilnes
vnder truift diffuaue nane

Leif modeftlie / luif honeftie
vfe not in fin to ly
nane In 3ow fie / crudelitie
Ir malice nor Invy.

Love god ay beft / all fin deteft
and fals ypocresie
Loif pece and rest / and nane molest
bot leif in cheritie.

Mair mischevous and wicked warld
nor thair is now saw nane I trow
the countrie throw is quyte our harld
Now in this trouboulous tyme.

Lowthane quhair sumtyme hes bene
maiift policie / tranquillitie
greit füirtie for king and Quene
befoir ys troublous tyme.

Be men of weir is waistit haill
With thift and reif weir and mischeif
gretar releif in Liddisdaill
Now in this troublous tyme.
The toun quhairin to duell wes best
Withoutin feir Ritcheft of geir
With men of weir richt fair opprest
now in this troublous tyme

Thairfoir all men be now of gud will
and faft 30w preiss to mak gud peace
Think tyme to ceiis Scottis bluid to spill
now in this troublous tyme

And fén sum abstinenence is taine
na tyme ourfie bot biffie be
This haill countrie to mak at ane
and stainche yis troublous tyme.

That It be fa, we hairthlie pray
To god abuíf for Christis luif
and to remuíf yis plaig away
And yis mischevous troublous tyme.

S. R. M.

Ane contrapoysfoin to the Ballat
falslie intitulit the pro-
perteis of gud Wemen.
Quha dewlie wald decerne
the nature of gud wemen
Or quha wald wis or zairne
that cūmlie clān to ken
he hes greit neid I say indeid
of toungis ma then ten
that plesant fort ar all confort
and mirrines to men.

The Wyseʃt thing of wit
that euer nature wrocht
quha can fra purpofe flit
bot fikilnes of thocht
Wald ze now wis ane erthlie blis
folace gif ze haue socht
ane marchandice of gretest price
that euer ony bocht.

The brightest thing but baill
that euer creat bein
the lustiest & leill
the gayest & best gein
the thing fairest with longest lest
from all canker maist clein
the trimmest face with gudlie grace
that lichlie may be fein.

The blythest thing in houre
the boniest in bed
plesant at euerie hour
& eithe for to be sted
Ane Innocent plaine & patent
with craftines oncled
ane simpill thing sueit & bening
for deir nocht to be dreed.

To man obedient
evin lyik ane willie wand
bayth saythfull & fervent
ay reddie at command
thay luif maist leill thocht men doe feill
and schaikis oft of hand
Quhair anis thay louse thay not remove
Bot steidfastlie they stand.

And ryllie
And richtlie to compair
scho is ane turtil trew
hir fedderis ar richt fair
& of ane hevinlie hew
Ane luifing wicht baye fair & bricht
gud properteis anew
freind with delyte fa but dispyit
qua loveis hir sall not rew —

Suppose scho seme offendit
quhen men dois hir constraine
that fault is sone amendit
hir mynde is so humaine
Sho is content gif men repent
thair fault & turne againe
Sho hes no guyle nor subtilly vile
hir pathis ar ay plaine.

Ane lyife full of delyte
gif ze zour dayis wald drie
In pastyme maist perfyite
Gif that ze list to be
In gud estait bayth air & lait
gif ze wald leif or die
with wemen deill it is trew I tell
zeis luik I sall not lie.

Gif onye fault thair be
alace men hes the wyit
that gevis sa gouketlie
sic reuleris unpersfyte
sould haue the blame & beir ye schame
thocht thay wemen bakbyit
wer thay wittie wemen wald be
ane happie hairtis delyit.

The properteis perpend
of euerie warldlie wicht
sa comlie nane ar kend
as is a ladye bricht
plesand in bed bowfum & red
ane daintie day and nicht
ane helsum thing ane hairtis lyking
gif men could reull yame richt.

Quhen god maid all of nocht
he did yis weill declar
the last thing that he wrocht
it wes ane woman fair
In workes we fie ye last to be
maist plesand & preclair
ane help to man god maid hir than
quhat will ze I say mair.

The papingo in hew exceidis birdis all
the turtill is maist trew
the pawne but peregall
zit neuertheles ze may confes
wemen is worthe thame all
fair, sueit, plesand, trew, meik, constant,
without all bitter gall.

Considder & behauld,
Ingrat, vnthankfull man
Repeit the poetis auld
& reid thame gif thow can
thair thou sall find les thou be blind
the Vertewis of wemen
with heich Ingyne how mufes nyne
all science first began.
Minerue ane Woman was quha wisdome did Inuent of greikis namit pallas & from the hevin wes sent to leir men wit, that wantit it & in thair heartis it prent to wemen than say quhat ze can sic giftis first wes lent.

The wyife ceres alfo did first Inuent the corne & mony thousand mo wer mortell wemen borne zit for thair meid & thair gud deid the poetis all hes sworne to thame to pray as goddis ay & worship yame but scorne.

Jesabell wicked was sa was achab hir king curst wes herodias Dalila did maling will ze thairfoir withouttin moir
all wemennis gloir doun thring
Be that same way wemen may say
that men ar worth the na thing.

For suithlie of man kynd
ma wicked may be called
then of the wemen stryinde
& worsfs ane hundreth fauld
quha will tak heid & dewlie reid
the wryte & storeis auld
thocht sum do faill to wyte thame all
J think ze be to bauld.

Quhair ze can ane me schaw
of wemen wicked bein
J ansueir I doe knaw
of gud wemen fiftein
Go serche yame out withouttin dout
ze sall thame find be dein
gif I wald lie, your selfis may sic
the sampillis may be sein.

Did not the virgine myilde
that Blifsed bird marie
Bring furth to ws ane chylde
quha did ws sanctifie
& Debora rewlit Iuda
with spreit of prophecie  
Quhen men wes sueir & durst not steir
bot lurkit lidderie.

The blifsed Susanna
wes flour of womanheid
the prophites anna
knew christ first as we reid
that bousteous hairne proud Oliphern
gud Ludith garrit him bleid
ane woman than but force of man
saifit the town at neid.

Hester that lustie Quene
saifit the peopill all
Abigaal the schene
saifit hir man naball
Mical his wyife keipt davids lyife
quhen saul did for him call
& monye may as I heir say
hes saifit men fra thrall.
Quhen the canarianis
in strang prisoun wes set
inclosit be Spartanis
& could na succour get
then thair sueit wyfis hasart thair lyfis
& fred thame fra thae net
chaingit thair weid baid in thair steid
for trewluif hes no let.

honest lucretia
wes flour of chastitie
& prudent porcia
lamp of fidelitie
of trew constance but Variance
perle wes Penelope
of loue maist leill that neuer did faill
exempill wes Thisbe.

The fair Cornelia
wes Ieme of eloquence
Prudent a/pasia
excellit in sapience
Socrates wyife thocht na dispryis
to leirn at hir prudence
Quha list to Reid micht leir indeid
at grisell patience.

And thocht for wemennis saik
greit trouble hes bene fein
zit that dois nawayis maik
that wemen wicked bein
we sie that kingis for pretious thingis
dois gretest weir sustein
& zit the geir for quhilk thay weir
is not the worse a prein.

Realmis & greit Impyris
then sould be worth na thing
for cruell bluide & fyris
ar sein in conquesing
all pretious geir we sould forbeir
refuis to be ane king
ze christis word sould be abhord
for all dois troubillis bring.

Confes thairfoir for schame
for so ze must in deid
that it is na defame
to pryfs of womanheid
suppose that men for loue of thame
in battellis oft did bleid
that settis thame furth to be maist worthel 
& so thay ar indeid.

ze wemen vitious
gif onye sic be now
grow not our glorious
J spak nothing of zow
thair is anew bayth traist & trew
quhome onlie I allow
thocht sum be ruid monye ar gud
ilk man cheis him ane dow.

finis q M. A. Arbuthnat.

He that luifis lichtliest
sail not happen on the best
He that luifis langest
sail haue rest suirest
He that lovis all his best
sall chaunce upon the gudliest.
Quha sa in luif is trew & plaine
he salbe luift weill againe
Men may say quhat euer thay pleis
in mutuall love is mekill eis.
Arbuthnat.

Ceifh hairt and trowbill me no moir
and lat alaine all pansfivnes
And rander to thy maker gloir
ather of plefour or distres
Content thy felf with sobernes
and put thy traift in god alone
forget this warldis wratchidnes
and sie for it thou mak no mone.

Sen god thy Souuerane hes the fend
Into this vaile of miferie
Amang the rest thy tyme to spend
quhill it him pleis to call on the
Receave his giftis quhat euer thay be
stand stiill quhairst euer he dois the place
Worke thy vocatioun steidfaftlie
and rander to thy maker grace.

Grudge not aganis his godlie will
Thocht thou get not thy hairtis defyire
Accuse him not bot hauuld ye stiill
Left thou provoike his michtie yre
Perchaunce the thing thow wald requyire
and fraenis fast grauntit to be
Wald rather cast the in the myire
then from all dainger set the frie.

Thy blindit wit can not confidder
his worke of wofdome & prudence
Thy spreit can not controll togidder
His rigour with his pacience
His yre with his beneuolence
His mercie and his Judgment richt
Feir him vairfoir with reuerence
Sen thou can not conceave his micht.

No wardlie thing fould ye effray
gif thou till him have conscience clein
Thocht it be loift or tint the day
quhilk thou had haill and found zeistrein
In hait Therfoir tak thoû na tein
Bot in thy mynd leif onmolest
for monye tymes it may be fein
That sic thingis cummis for ye best.

Thow nocht Invy thocht wicked men
In warldlie welth doe the excell
and thocht thay that ye lord misken
Into the erthe beir now the bell
Remember that thair is ane hell
quhair sinnderis all falbe forloir
and how the Lyon na toung can tell
Quhilk thow fall have in hevenis gloir.
Think on quhome god dois heir torment
and chaftis quhome he luiffis beft
That thay may not set thair entent
Vpon this warld nor yairon reft
Bot rather hait / flie / and deteest
the roût of pryide that yairin ringis
Eschewand plefour as ane peft
quhilk drawis 3ou from ye king of kingis.

Remember als how sic chaiftning
Dois ws allûire our selfis to knaw
The quhippis of the lord seling
Becaus we daylie brak his law
Sic pûnisching hauldis ws in aw
That we stray not over far asclent
nor with the wicked in 3oike draw
Quhome in his wraith ye lord will schent.

Alfo sic tribulationfin
Sould the admonisiche and mak plaine
That thy chief consołationfin
Into this warld is not certaine
Bot that in heavin it dois remaine
Vnto ye quhilk thow fall pretend
without regaird to trifillis vaine
Lovand ye lord quhat euer he send.

Stoupe then vnder his michtie hand
and the content of his gud will
Thocht thow haue nother geir nor land
Think not therfoir he luïffis the ill
Bot rather think he dois súll fill
His promise quhen he dois the bring
Be that same trace þe heavenis vntill
by quhilk firft enterit chríst our king.

Thocht thou be heir in uncouthë land
and dois the Indignatioun beir
of countrie men quhilk in ane band
conspyris stíll to doe the deir
Tak thou thairfoir of thame na seir
sen thay can not annoy thy fauill
for in the Scriptour thou may leir
quhen sumtyme lyík sufferit Sanct paull.

Gif god vpon thy pairtie stánd
quhat mistérís the for to tak seir
gif he defend the with his hand
Thy enemeis can not doe deir
This reill this raige this cruell weir
Thocht it a quhyill doe the molest
3it as thou may in Scriptûre leir
all thing fall turne þe to the best.

In god Thairfoir the confort ay
and quyite þis warld for it is vaine
Preís to þe place can neuer decay
Seik to the fait yat is certaine
for erthlie ioy can not remaine
and quhair that it is vnperfyte
With small plefour is mekill paine and doubill düill with small delyte.

Sen but all paine plefour perfyte
Into this world can not be found
Sen doufull dolor and delyt
Ilkane with other faft ar bound
Sen our foirfatheris deidlie wounnd
hes privat men of perfyit Ioy
Quhow lang that thow left on this ground
for warldlie geir tak neuer noy.

Thocht god hes not appointit the
to bruik honoures amang the laif
3et hes ordainit that thow be
ane quhome his sone Iefus fall saif
Quhat greater gift than can thow craif
Than be at ane with sic ane lord
And that eternall Ioy till haif
quhilk he hes promesfit be his worde.
Sen that Eine that workis my weilsfair
dois no moir on me glance
A thousand sightis with suelting sobbis sair
dois throw my bowellis lance
J die zairning
J leif pyning
woe dois encre
J wax wities
O sindring o wofull doleance.

The day quhen as the fair pairtit me fray
pliesour me left also
Quhen that from hir I sinderit wes away
mischance me hint but ho
J waxit war, the same hour than
sorrow sensyne
dois still me pyine
O that gudnicht hes causit mekill wo.

Evin as men may the turtill trew persaif
once having loist hir feir
on the dry brainche ay fayfull to ye graif
bewayling perseneit
So my desyire
kindlit in fyire
dois soir lament
my luif absent
O god gif amour be ane paine to beir.

Neuer in somer the haitt canicůlar day
so hote with beamis brent
as dois that fyire q in me devoring ay
hes saull & bodie tint
& neuer a dairt
so persit my hairt
as dois the bolt
quhilk luif me schot
O god cupid gif bitter be thy dint.

As he that suimmis the moir he eitill fast
& to the schoire intend
The moir his febull furie throw windis blast
is bakwart maid to wend
So wors be day
my greif growis ay
the moir I am hurte
the moir I sturte
O cruell love bot deid thow hes none end.

The faithfull messenger q in is the nicht
to luiffaris langorous

Augmentis
Augmentis my woe & als the dayis licht
makis me moir dolorous
The day I dweyne
the nicht I pyine
evin eikis my sorrow
wors then the morrow
O god in love gif I be malhourous.

And gif that neid to slumber me constraine
faint through melancolie
Vnrest dois walkin me againe
to muse my miserie
quhat ever chanche
dois me outrance
saif fals thinking, in sueit dreming
O dreame maist sueit gif it war not a lie.

In cairfull bed full oft in myne Intent
to twitche I doe appeir
now syide now breist now sweit now redolent
of that sueit bodye deir
J stretche my hand
in vaine ernand
my luif is far
& not found nar
O scorne of luifaris cupid blind archeir.
Syne quhen the morning with hir mantill grein opinis the dayis face
with phæbus licht the cairfull thochtis dein renewis thair wofull raice
my fyrie raige
dois then aggrage
my soir torment
dois moir augment
O gif absence be paine in luifis caice.

So monye starris ar nocht in nichtis sein
nor in drawing colouris
nor scippynge froggis amid ye medow grein
as I thocht of dolouris
noy upon noy
markis to destroy
my wofull lyfe
fechting in stryife
O gif vnhap be found in paramouris.

The day befoir the suddane nichtis choice
dois not so suiftlie go
Nor hair befoir the ein and grewhoundis face
with speid is careit so
as I with paine
for luif of ane
without remeit
rinnis to the deid
O god gif deid be end of mekill wo.

O goddis hiche gif in the hevin be found
sum band of amitie
J 3ow besieik be movit with my wound
& haue sum Iust pitie
my proper lyif
J hait with stryif
J me foirsaik
for otheris saik
O gif luif causis strainge Inamitie.

Ha now my muse my soucy & my cair
leif of thy lamenting
Ceis to complaine of mishap ony mair
end now I ceis to sing
he that can plaine
dois thoill leist paine
soir ar the hairtis
but plaint yat smartis
Silence to dolour is ane nowrisching.

finis.
Sen fortoûn hes now randerit me subiect
and luïfis 3oik subdewit hes my neck
I thank my god that to hir am thrall
quha neuer wes of onye vyice fuípect
Bot of all vertew choíse is and elect
And in all bewtie is but peregall
Hir prefentlie I ferue and euer fall
And gif fcho pleísis my ërueice not reieect
For my rewaird I crave no moír at all.

Sümtyme I leïst at libertie at lift
and thocht I could to luïfis force reïlft
Be cunning craft convoyit with prudence
Bot hir bewtie caïft in my ein sic mïst
Hir greit bontie me trappit or I wïst
That I vnabill am to mak defence
Then ëeild I me to hir obedience
Thinking that ëit sic ßerûitude is blïst
To ferue ane flour of sic preeminence.

Gif Bewtie had me bound in thrall
and wer overcûm with luftis sensuall
Then mïcht I thocht my wisdome faillit me
Bot ëen hir bontie supernaturall
To Bewtie couplit is collateral
In heïcheft staïge of excellent degrie
I traïst that nane can me accufe trewlie
gif bewtie bontye and the vertewis all
My tender hairt keïp in captiûitie.
For scho to quhome I servitour am bound
is sic as in the erthe can not be found
Ane perles perle and patroun maist perfyte
The gle the grace the gloir of all the ground
Maist sueit, maist meik, maist faige, maist fuiire, maist soûnd
Royall Rubie with all riches repleit
Roife of renoûn and dafie of delyte
With sic a lance for to resseaue a wound
albeit I wis I wait nane will me wyte.

Ane thing thair is that I doe soir lament
That for hir faik thocht I be daylie schent
To schaw my paine I dar scarft Interpryift
Quhen I me anis befoir hir face prefent
All wit and spreit that euer wes to me lent
Is me bereft and chainged so my guyis
That quhowsoeuer to other I feme wyis
To hir my mynd I can not mak patent
Thocht lyif and deid baytè in hir plesour lyis.

Sen Toûnge can not my troubillis then expres
and coûntenance dois failzie me no les
To get the graice of that fa gudlie wicht
Wald god sen Scho sic other wosdome hes
My Inward mynd scho could perfaue and ges
and all my haírt wer patent in hir ficht
Then fould scho ken that my lûif wer not licht
Bot of hir honest courtes gentilnes
as I deßerue scho wald me rander richt.
I know otheris hes mair experience
In craft of loue and greater eloquence
And subtellie thair purpose can persfew
Bot for leill love, and constat permanence
Inward favour with honest reuerence
Ane hairt enteir quhilk bayth is traist and trew
Moir nor in me thocht all the warld sco vew
Sco fall not find, I speik with hir licence
Few ar found leill thocht loveris be anew.

Then sen I can na other way declair
my troUBLit hairt to that princes preclair
Bot be my wryte and schedull quhilk I send
Heir I befeik hir Bewtie singulair
Have sum respect vnto my daylie cair
Sen onlie sco my meladie may mend
And sen I doe bot honestie pretend
Let luiff meit luiff of hir I seik na mair
and be sum signe let pis be to me kend.

Hairt and sueit luiff and onlie maistres myne
Craib not thocht I sow papeir now propyne
Ane gift ungenand for your excellence
gif I may knaw that your hairt dois Inclyne
Sum better thing fall follow efter syne
Quhilk may be meit for your magnificence
As for my self with dew obedience
My strenth my wit my force and hail Ingyne
Heir I doe raunder to your reuerence.
This poûre propyne refûis not I 3ow pray
This fimpill fute caft it not quyte away
Tyme will trye furth quha maiît trewlie dois mean
Thir gay gallandis with thair dreß and deray
Thair luîf taireis bot for ane nicht or tway
Be' that be paft thay will forget it clein
Thocht I wald lie ye fampillis may be feîn
Maiît feruent luîf dois foneft ay decay
Advyiûs 3ow now the flour of feminine.

3it howsoeuer heirin 3e coûnfell tak
Quhidder 3e prayse my purpose or 3e lak
My hairt alwayis to luîf 3ow man proceid
Thocht 3e be daingerous and beir abak
and of my miferie 30ûr mirth wald mak
That I 3ow luîf I fall fchaw ay Indeîd
Sum houpe is 3it that my fseruice fall speid
Without ye quhilk I wait I am bot wraîk
With wîsdome work now waîl of womantheid.

With licence then my luîf I tak my leîf
fering with langer purpose 3ow to greïf
for new taking god will fend tyme and place
Tryall of treuth my permanence fall preïf
With reuthfull hairt gif 3e wald me releïf
Then wer my paine turnit in perfïyte peace
Bot howsoeuer with me chancis ye case
A thowfand tymes quhidder I die or leîf
I me commend vnto 3our nobill grace.
finis —
Ane ballat to be songe
with the tuine of
luifer come to luifeiris dore &c.

O blissed bird brightest of all
O flour of femenein
O perles perle but peregall
o lustie lady schein
Crab not gif I to mynde doe call
the paine that I sustein
Cast me not quyite away.

Quho so zour bewtie wald behauld
must neidis in zow delyit
Bot I regaird mair monifauld
zour properteis perfyit
zour bontie quhilk can not be tauld
zour Vertewis ar so gryit
Have pitie I zow pray.

I am ane prenteis bot in luif
and lak experience
bot gif ze list my lawtie pruif
and try my permanence
my constant heart shall never remuif
from your obedience

haue pitie I zow pray.

J grant thair is na gift in me
your favour to procure
J know your greit excellencie
all heartis dois allure
zit since I am be destanie
becum your servituirie

haue pitie I zow pray.

For quhat in me can not be found
throw lak & Indigence
that same in zow dois moir abound
With richlie opulence
let your fulnes my faultis refound
& faillis recompence

haue pitie I zow pray.

So nature hes ordanit wyife
that in all kynde of thing
perfyite the unperfyte supplie
and to perfectioun bring
sua maistres may z3e doe with me
gif it be with zour lyking
have pitie I you pray.

Zour gud behaving to rehers
J can not thocht I wald
zour graces greit to put in Vers
J dar not be so bauld
for my Ingyine can no way pers
so far a thousand fauld
Haue pitie I 3ow pray.

It semis to me quhen z3e appeir
amang y'e madinnis all
z3e ar lyik phæbus in his spheir
amid y'e starnis small
Quha with his glistering bemis cleir
thair brichtnes causis fall
have pitie I 3ow pray.

It semis to me quhen z3e resort
amang thir ladyis schein
z3e haue the countenance & port
of diana the quein
Quhen with the nymphes scho dois sport
among the leiffis grein

have pitie I zow pray.

Ji semis to me quhair ze repair
among thir ladyis quhyte
ze ar as in ane gairdein fair
ane lillie of delyte
Ane roise maist plesand & preclair
ane lanetflour persfyite

have pitie I zow pray.

Fra ze appeir anis in my sicht
all other forme dois faid
J think zow lyik the golde so bricht
& all the rest bot leid
they ar bot darknes of the nicht
& ze the morning reid

have pitie &c.

Zour goldin hair lyik phæbus schein
quhair euer ze go dois glance
zour gudlie face zour colour clein
zour cumlie countenance
zour plesand twincing cristall ein
dois cast me in ane trance

Have pitie I zow pray.

3our smyland seimlie mouth is sueit
lyik rofis redolent
with vermell lippis of balme repleit
3our tonge most eloquent
3our teith lyik yuore baine poleit
or perle of orient

Have pitie I zow pray.

Quhat touge can tell 3our bewteis all
& properteis preclair
3our bodye brent 3our middill small
3our fingeris quhyte & fair
one thing I wait in erthe thair sail
none be found 3our compair

Have pitie &c.

Now sen zour giftis ar so greit
that ze can haue no peir
Bewar ze steinzie thame not quynt
with crueltie seuir
do not into my duill delyt
that comptis zow so deir.

haue pitie &c.
To know the bewteis in 3ow bein
can not ane rude Ingyine
Ane lurdane spreit can not attein
to zour graces divyne
bewar thairfoir o ladye schein
cast not 3oure perle to suyne

haue pitie I 3ow pray.

Beistow 3oure giftis then I pray
on sic as can thame fie
or at the list on sic as may
esteme thame worthelie
So sail I houpe that zit sum day
zour reuhte sail rew on me

haue pitie I 3ow pray.

Not willing longer 3ow molest
J bid 3ow hairt Adiew
God gif 3ow grace to cheis the best
sen monye 3ow persew
one thing I wait amang the rest
ze sail me find most trew

Quhill lyife doe in me byide.
Sen ze so far haue perfitt my thocht
quhidder ze me accept or nocht
my myinde sall neuer flyde.
finis.

O Wretched waerd / O fals feinjit fortoun
O heiche vnhappie / O cruell desstanie
O clein mistemperit constellatioun
O evill aspect In my nativitie
O waerd sisteris quhat ellis 3ow at me
That all dois work this contrar my Intent
Quhilk is the caus that I murne and lament.

All thing dois quyte proceid aganis my will
Bayth hevin and erthe ar contrair me cowiurit
I luif the gud and cummerit am with ill
With wicked bait I daylie am allurit
To cheis my lyif I can not be affurit
Now till ane thing now till ane other bent
Quhat mervell is thocht I mürne and lament.

My hairt dois love the trew religiouñ
and ye trew god wald trewlie ñerue but dout
Bot atheisme and superstitioun
hes so me now enüironit about
That scantlie can I find quhair to get out
Betuixt gir twa I am so daylie rent
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne & lament.
Vnder my god I wald obey my prince
Bot ciuill weir dois fo troubill that caife
That scairfly wait I quhome to reuere
Quhat till eschew or quhat for till embrace
Our nobillis now fa fikill ar alace
This day thay fay ye morne thay will repent
Quhat mervell is thocht I mürne & lament.

Faine wald I leif in concord and in peace
Without diuifioun rancour or debait
Bot now alace In euerie land and place
The fyre of haitred kindlit is fo hait
That cheritie doeth ring in none estait
Thocht all concur to hurt ye Innocent
Quhat mervell is thocht I mürne and lament.

I hait thraldome 3it man I binge and bek
and louk and nod sum patroun for to pleis
I luif fridome 3it man I be subiect
I am compellit to flatter with my fais
I me torment sum other for till eis
Quha of my travell scantlie is content
Quhat mervell is thocht I mürne and lament.

I luif nathing bot poûre simplicitie
and to diffembill man my tounge assyile
The plaine hie path is maift plefand to me
3it fumtyme man I arme me with a wyile
Or doe I not men fall me fone begyile
first me defave syne lauch whan I am schent
quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament.

I luif larges and liberalitie
3it povertie to spend dois mak me spair
I hait avarice and prodigalitie
To git sum geir 3it man I haue sum cair
In vanitie syne man I it outwair
Wone be ane wratch and into waisstri spent
quhat mervell is thocht I mûrne and lament.

I luif the vertew honest Chaftitie
To Bawdische bourdes 3it man I oft gif eir
To satisfie ane fleschlie companie
Lyik ruffian I man me sumtyme beir
In venus schill I man sum leisoun leir
Gif I wald comptit be courtes and gent
quhat mervell is thocht I murne & lament.

I luif delyte and wrappit am in wo
I luif plefour and plunged am in paine
I lift to rest 3it man I ryid and go
and quhen I lift to ﬂie I man remaine
With wordlie cair a gentill hairt is ﬂaine
I feill the smart and dar not mak my plent
quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament.

I hait ﬂatterie and into wordes plaine
and vnaflectit langage I delyit
3it man I leir to flatter gloife and faine
Quhodder I lift to speik or 3it to wryte
Or ellis men fall not count me worth a myite
I falbe raknit rude or negligent
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament.

Scorning I hait 3it man I snyll and smirke
Quhen I the mokkis of other men behaund
3ea oftymes man I lauche supposte I yrke
Quhen bitterlie thair tauntingis thay haue tauld
And sumtyme als quhidder I nil or wald
ane scorne for scorne to gif I man tak tent
Quhat mervell is thocht I mûrne and lament.

I luif modest sober Ciûilitie
mixt with gentill courtes haimlines
Bot ather man I vse scurrilitie
or ellis sic strainge and vncouth frehimnes
That I wait not how to mak mirrines
Nor be quhat mein with men me to acquent
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament.

With Temperance I wald vse meit and drink
and hes all surset banket in dispyit
And 3it at feift and banket man I wink
And with thame hant quhair I haue no delyit
I vse ye eüill and hes not all the wyit
Thocht bodye bow 3it dois the hairt diffent
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament.
All Coiftlie claythis I compt not worth ane prein
Quhilk dois bot foster pryide and vanitie
3it dar I not in commoun place be sein
les I be clothit sumquhat gorgeouslie
And be I not then men fall talk of me
And call me ather wratche or Indigent
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament.

With hairt and mynd I lüff humilitie
and pauchtie pryide richt fair I doe detest
Bot with ye heiche 3it man I heichlie be
Or with that fort I fall not fit in rest
This warld hes maid the proverb manifest
Quha is ane scheip ye wolf will sone him hent
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament.

With patience I wald richt faine ourcüm
and other mennis Infirmiteis Induire
Bot then am I countit ane betie büm
And all men thinkis a play me to Iniüre
My sufferance to vyice dois thame allüre
The mair I thoill the mair I me torment
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament.

I love Silence and Taciturnitie
and in few woordes wald my purpos tell
3it sumtyme man I wordes multiplie
and mak my toung to ring as dois ane bell
With wilfull folk I man bayth/cry and 3ell
or 3eild to thame and quyte ye argument
Quhat mervell is &c.
And haittis all shaimles gloriositie
and me delyt in modest shamfastnes
3it fall I not be countit worthe ane flie
Without I speik of all mater be ges
gloir and brag out and tak ane face of breách
na thing misknaw vnder ye firmament
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne & lament.

To charge to ask to put ane man to paine
I wald be courtes gentill and discreit
Bot quhill I on ane ganand tyme remaine
I am ay servuit at the latter meit
And sum other is placit in my fait
That thocht nocht shame for to be Impudent
Quhat mervill is thocht I murne and lament.

I luif the vertew callit gratitude
and lyik for lyik I 3airne to 3eild againe
3it can I not refaue bot ill for gud
and thay in quhais dainger I remaine
I can not quyte albeit I wald richt faine
I want all micht na power is me lent
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament.

I luif lusstice and wald that euerie man
Had yat quhilk richtlie dois to him pertene
3it all my kin / allya or my clan
In richt and wrang alwayis I man manteine
I man applaud quhen pai yair materis mein
Thocht conscience doe not yairto consent
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament.
Sua thocht I luif ye richt and not the wrang
3it gif ane freindis caus fall cum in hand
It to affift I man bayth ryide and gang
and as ane scoller leir to vnderstand
That it is not repute vyice in this land
for wrange to rander wrange equialent
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament.

Of trew freindis faine wald I haue sum stoir
With thame the leig of amitie to bind
Bot thocht I feik amang ane hundreth scoir
ane faithfull freind now scantlie fall I find
That is not licht lyik weddercok in wind
It is thocht vyice now to be permanent
quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament.

In poetrie I pleis to pas the tyme
Quhen cairfull thochtis with forrow fai^eis me
Bot gif I mell with meter or with ryme
With rafcall rymouris I fall reknit be
Thay fall me als burding with monye lie
In chairging me with yat quhilk neuer I ment
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne & lament.

I wald travell and ydilnes I hait
gif I could find sum gud vocatioun
Bot all for nocht in vaine lang may I wait
Or I get honest occupatioun
Letteris ar lichtleit in our natioun
for lerning now is nather lyif nor rent
Quhat merveill is thocht I murne and lament.

And schortlie now at ane worde to conclude
I think this warld fa wrappit in mischeif
That gud is ill and ill compted is gud
All thing I fie dois bot augment my greif
I feill the woe and can not fie releif
The lordis plaige throwout ye warld is went
Quhat merveill is thocht I murne and lament.

finis q Arbuthnet.

Religioun now is reknit as ane fabill
and feir of god is comptit foolifchnes
Thair is no man to leif now Iudgit abill
Bot cairles cativis full of cursednes
Ane wicked lyif is Iudgit welthines
So vyce vertew and vertew is thocht vyce
O leving god this change is wonder nyce.

Remorfs for fyne is thocht bot foolisfch feir
And fleischlie loving Iudgit libertie
God is for3et for gredines of geir
All houpe of hevin is hauldin vanitie
And hellis paine is comptit poetrie
Swa vyce vertew and vertew is thocht vyce
O leving lord this change is wonder nyce.
Vaine Voluptie is thocht welth and weilsfair and fekill riches thocht felicitie
Gud exerceis is thocht torment and cair
And honest labour comptit miserie
And beft estait ay ydill for to be
Sua vyice vertew and vertew is thocht vyice
O leving god this chainge is wounder nyice.

Self luif is thocht a vertew fouerane and privat proffeit prudent policie
for commoun weill travell labour or paine is comptit bot ane folisch fantasie
flatterie prevaillis treuth makis Inimitie
Sua vyce vertew and vertew is thocht vyce
O leving lord this chainge is wonder nyice.

Treuth is Iudgit bairnlie simplicitie and doublines of wosdome hes ye name
Meiknes is thocht Pusillanimitie
And vtterance is to forset all schame
And merines is all men to defame
Sua vyice vertew and vertew is thocht vyce
O leving lord this chainge is wonder nyce.

Craft and diffait is callit quick Ingyne
And fals semblance is callit courtesie
He that can beft his nychtbour vndermyne
Is hauldin schairpe weill workand & wittie
And blak falset is namit futeltie.
Sua vyce vertew and vertew is thocht vyce
O leving lord this chainge is wounder nyce.

Ferfnes and yre is callit kein courage
and patience is coãntit cowardnes
Vaine braggis and boîst is reknit vassalege
and wode folie is hauldin hardines
Bot modeftie is termit fîmpilnes
Swa vyce vertew and vertew is thocht vyce
O leving lord this chainge is wonder nyce.

Filthie lucre is coãntit honeft schîft
and oppreffioun is thocht bot princes play
Maîstreîs and reîf is gyding and gud thrift
fraud In Iustice is thocht craftie delay
ane thing to think ane other ay to sày
Is coãntit now for vertew and na vyce
O leving lord ãis chainge is wonder nyce.

Knowledige of god is curiøsitie
and wosdome stândis in prophanitie
Grave coûtenance is gloriofitie
Diffolute lyfe is thocht humanitie
Gud fellowshîp stândis in vanitie
Sua vyce vertew / and vertew is thocht vyce
O leving lord ãis chainge is wonder nyce.

Now filthie speich is thocht purpøse moﬆ meît
and hourdome hauldin is ane prettie fport
pudicitie is countit lak of spreit
And ruffianis now gettis best report
All grave purpose is trift and but confort
Swa vyce vertew and vertew is thocht vyce
O leven lord pis chainge is wounder nyce.

Wasting is coëntit liberalitie
and gredines is thocht ane gudlie gaine
Honest spending is prodigalitie
ay greteft coift vpon thingis vaine
And that is focht quhairof ye flesche is faine
Sua vyce vertew and vertew is thocht vyce
O leven lord this chainge is wonder nyce.

Pryde now is coëntit magnanimitie
and lawlines is comptit bas courage
Trew monissing dois mak Inimitie
And seinist favour takkis vp ye wage
Trew preiching makis ye wicked mair to raige
The mair the[y] heir ye mair thay rin in vyce
O leven lord this chainge is wonder nyce.

Quhen I behauld ye warld thus rin areird
and seis how vyce dois all vertew supprefs
Then I accüfe my fortoun and my weird
Throuch passioun and fleschlie sebilnes
Bot quhen I luik ye deipis bothûmles
Of goddis secreit then I clein recant
And cry for mercy and my crymes grant.
For I fould not my deftanie despyte
as ethnik authouris full of Ignorance
Nor gif my weird and my wanhap the wyite
nor of my birth warie the Influence
I ken richt weill nothing cummis be chance
for fortoun is nocht bot ane fabill vaine
Inuentit be philosophouris prophaire.

Bot euerie thing that in this warld dois fall
Dois cum be goddis michtie providence
And be that spreit supercelestiall
Be his divine and suprême sapience
Thocht it exceid our dull Intelligence
of euerie thing ye resfoun till Invent
3it of our part we aucht to stand content.

And thocht ye warld be holie set on ill
3it aucht we not to grudge nor to repyne
Bot on the lord depend and on his will
Reposing ws on his power devyne
Quha is his awin he will thame never tyne
Bot caus all thing to thame work for ye best
on this promeiß we sould repose and rest.

For erdlie Ioy then sould we not attend
Erd is no place of our felicitie
Welth in this warld is not our finall end
nor troubill heir is not our miserie
Our trew rewaird naper ye ein can sie
nor eiris heir nor to the hairt is knawin
Quhilk our lord god prepairis for his awin.
In warld the prince of darknes hes Impyire
and gud men thoillis tribulatioun
Bot sic tryall lyik ane chainging fyire
Then to prepair to thair saluation
To walkin thame in thair vocatioun
and monische thame thair missis to amend
and to remember on the latter end.

For Trowbill heir dois testifie our fin
and dois convict ws of Iniquitie
Trowbill dois schaw the stait yat we ar in
and dois declar our Imbecillitie
of goddis wraithe it is ane testimonie
Aganis fin and crymes execrabill
Sua to ws troubill is richt proffitabill.

Our conscience it movis to remoord
Quhen we thairof doe taift ye bitternes
It makis ws to cleiff vnto ye lord
quhen we behauld our solishe sebilnes
Throuch it we hait the warldis wretchidnes
quhen we fie nothing heir that standis stabill
Sua to ws troubill is richt proffitabill.

It garris ws luik vnto the latter end
quhen we fie not in erd ws to alluire
It causis ws on Providence depend
with patience it drawis till Induire
of hevinlie Ioy our houp it makis suire
It dois conforme ws vnto Chrif our heid
And leirnis ws to mufe vpon the deid.
And monye other thousand proffeittis mo dois ay proceid of per fecutioun for lak of tyme quhilk I now let oürgo Bot this I gadder in conclusioun Thocht all this warld rin in confusioun 3it godlie men fould not be drawin bak Bot of ye present Paine ane Proffeit mak.

Ceifis then my Saull and trowbill me no moir And let allaine all paynfull penfesines and rander to thy hevinlie maker gloir of paine and plefour confor t & distres Content thy felf with simpill sobernes and traift into the leving lord alaine And for this warldlie troubill mak na maine.

For but all paine ane plefour heir perfyit Into this warld be no wicht may be found Bot dulfull dolour and plefand deliyt Ilkane with other be the top is bound And our foirfatheris Adamis deidlie wound In erd hes privat ws of perfyte Ioy Quhy fould we then at troubill ws annoy.

Thocht god haue not in erthe appointit ye To brülk worchip and honour with the laif 3it he will and hes ordanit that thow be ane quhome his fone the lord Iefus fall fai f Quhat gretar gift I pray ye can thow craif
With him he fall the na gud thing refuíß  
Desíft thatairfoir thy fortoun till accûís. 175

Desíft and ceíß thy self for to torment  
for troubill or for paine terrestriall  
of thy estait stand quyet and content  
Sen erthlie plesour is bot bestiall  
Bot lippin for the lyife celestiaall 180
Repose thy spreit vpon thys hevinlie Ioy  
Vnto the quhilk the lord mot ws convoy.

M. A. Arbuthnot.

Aganis Sclanderous Toungis.

Gif Biffie branit bodyis 3ow bakbyit  
And of sum wicked wittis 3e ar Invyet  
Quha wald deprave 3our doingis for dispyit  
dispyis thair divelishe deming and defyit  
for fra that tyme and treuth thair tailles haue tryit 5
The fuithe fall fchaw it felf out to yair fcheme  
And be thair speiche thair fpyit falbe efpyit  
And haue na fayth nor force aganis 3our fame.
Misknaw thair craft and kyithe not as 3e kend it
Thair doingis will thair deillingis fone detect
for gif 3e freit find fault or be offendit
Thair fawis to be fuite the sum will suspect
Bot gif thair leis 3e lichtlie & neglect
and lat thame lie and lak 3ow as thay lift
fra tyme thay find thair fabillis faill effect
Thay will deny thair deilling and deshift.

As furious fluiddis with greter force ay flowis
and starker stewin, quhen stoppit ar the streamis
and gorgit wateris euer greater growis
and forset fyris with greater gleidis out glemis
And ay mair bricht and birning is the bemis
of phæbus face that faesteft ar reflexit
Sa gud renoûn quhilk raileris raige repremis
Advancis moir the moir Invyaris vexit.

The moir thay speik the foner ar thay spyt
The moir thay lie 3our lak wilbe the les
The moir thay talk the treuth is foner tryit
The moir plainlie thair poysfoun thay expres
The les thay caus thair credit to Incres
The moir thay wirk, the les pair work avancis
The moir thay preis 3our prayfes to oppres
The greter of 3our glorie is the glancis.
Doe quhat ye dow detractouris ay will deme 30w
Quhais craft is to calumpniat but caus
Bakbyteris ay be brutis will blaspheme 30w
Althocht ye contrar all the countrie knawis
And wald ye waird 30w vp betwene twa wais
3it so ye fall not from their sayings faue 30w
Bot gif thay sie ye suffie of thair fais
Blafone thay will how euer ye behaif 30w.

Gif ye be secret sad and soliter
Pairtlie thay speik that privelie ye play
and gif in publict places ye repair
ye seik to sie / and to be sene thay say
War ye a sanct, thayould suspect 30w ay
Be ye humaine our hümble thay will hald 30w
gif ye be strainge thay esteme 30w our stay
And trowis it is ye or ellis sum hes it tauld 30w.

Gif ye be blyithe your lichtnes thay will lak
Gif ye be grave your gravitie is geked
Gif ye lyik müsick mirth or mirrie mak
Thay sweir ye seill ane string & bownis to brek it
Gif ye be seik sum lichtis ar suspectit
And all your fairris callit secreit sünzéis
Dayis thay dispyte and be ye daylie dekit
Persaue thay say the papingo that prüinzeis.
Gif 3e be wyiȝ and weill in vertew versfit
Cunnin thay call vncûmlie sor 30ur kynd
And sayis It is bot sliçhtis 3e haue scherfit
To cloik the craft quhairto 3e are inclynd
Gif 3e be meik 3it thay mistak 30ur mynd
And sweiris 3e ar far schrewdar nor 3e seme
Swa doe 30ur beft thus fall 3e be defynd
and all 30ur deidis fall detractouris deme.

3it thay will leis thair leing at the laft
bra thay advert Invy will not availl
Bakbyteris brutis bydis bot ane blaft
Thay flouris sone but farder fruict thay faill
Rek not therfoir how rascall raveris raill
for neuer 3it wes vertew without Invy
Swa promptlie fall 30ur patience prevail
Quhen thay perhap sic deming fall deny.

finis

Ane Admonition to
my lord of Mar
Regent.
Maift loyall lord ay for thy lawtie lovit
Now be not lakit for deloyaltie
Thocht to the princes place thow be promovit
Be not abusit be auctoritie
Bot schaw thy treuth and thyne Integritie
Sen we fo far our selfis hes submittit
And king and countrie lawis and libertie
Vnto thy cuire and credit haue committit.

Thy hous hes ay bene truftie and Inteir
Defamed not with fraud or fikilnes
Bot schaw thy self bayth faige fchairpe and finceir
Indewed with vertew wit and worthines /
Ingyne / Judgment / Iustice / and gentilnes
Craft / conduct / cair / and knowledge to command
Heroik hairt / honour / and hardines
Or in this storme thay ftaie will neuer ftaand.

We have the choisin to the cheifeft chairge
our toffit galay to gouerne and gúyde
Bewar with bobbis fcho is ane brukill bairge
and may not bitter blastis weill abyide
Thow may hir tyne in turning of ane tyde
Caft weill thy cours thow hes ane kittill cuire
of perellis pance / and for sum port provyde
and anchour fiker quhair thow may be sûire.

All boreas bitter blastis ar not blawin
I feir sum boid / and bobbis be behind

Be tyide and
Be tyide and tempeft thow may be overthrawin
And monye fairlie fortounis thow may find
As channellis craiggis / beddis and bankis blind
Lekis / and wanlukis quhairby thow may be loift 30
Bewar therfoir with wedder waw or wind
With vncouth courfes and vnknawin coft.

Thow may put all into apperand perrell
gif Englisch forces in this realme repair
Sic ar not meit for to decyide our querrell 35
Thocht farland soulis feme to haue fedderis fair
Cum thay acquent thay will creip Inner mair
And wilbe noyfum nutbournis and enorme
and fhortlie will fit to our fyidis as fair
as now the rebellis quhome thay fould reforme. 40

That freindschip is ay faithfullest a far
and langeft will Induire with littill daill
I feir be vfe and tyme it work to war
fra thay aganis our partie anis prevaill
Quha wait bot fen our felfis thay will affaill 45
auld fajs ar feindill faithfull freindis found
firft help the half and fyne ourharle ye haill
Wilbe ane wofull weifair to our wound.

Be thair exempill learne experience
ane forran matche or maifter to admit
Reid quhen the Saxonis gat preeminence 50
MAITLAND QUARTO MS.

Howfone thay focht as soveranis for to sit
Reid how thay forcit the britonis folkis to flit
and 3it posseidis that peopillis propertie
Be war we may be Walterit or we wit
And lyikwyis loß our land and libertie.

Ane thowfand sic examples I could schaw
and monye nobill natioun I may name
Quho loíst at lenth thair libertie and law
and sufferit hes baith sorrow scayth and schame
that for to help thair hairmes and hurt at hame
fetchit forraine forces into thair support
Quha fuëlzeit thair fredome force and fame
and thame subdewit in the famyn fort.

Fleand charibde be war in scill to fall
and so eschew Ciüll diffentioun
That our eftait to straingeris be not thrall
The canker of our auld contentioun
Will keip no covene nor conventioun
And gif thouf gift ame credit to correct ws
Be craftie wayis will and Inventioun
and subteill flichtis thay will seik to subiec ws

Scotland come neuer 3it in servitude
Sen fergus first bot euer hes bene frie
And hes bene alwayis brüiked be a blüid
and king of kingis descendit grie by grie
Gif that it be in boundage brocht be the
Then waried war thy weirdis & wanhap
Thairfoir thir forraine fais fa foirsie
That catched we be not with thy eistclap.

Mark and mint at thy honour laud and pray's
The vertew worchip word and vassalledge
of sic as hes done douchtellie in theis dayis
To keip this realme from thraldome and boundage
Mark als the vyilde vituper and the waige
of vntreuth tressoun and of tyranmie
and how fone honour hes ane heritage
and lyffis loft for thair deloyaltie

So for thy factis thow be suire to find
The lyik rewaird of vertew or of vyce
Be not thairfoir fyild as ane bellie blind
Nor let thy self be led vpon the yce
Nor to content thy marrowis covatice
Put not thy self in perrell for to peres
Nor beir the blame quhair otheris takis ye pryece
nor beit the bus quhair oyeris eatis ye bereis.

The trone of tryall and theatre trew
is for to regne and reull aboue ye refit
Quho hes ye wogue him all the warld dois vew
and magistrat the man dois manifest
Sua sen thow hes the princes place posseft
luik to be prayfit as thow playis thy pairt
And as thow luiffes so luiffed be and left
and alwayis delt with efter thy defert.

finis.
Gif it be trew that storeis doe rehers
that sorrow souppis sinceritie of sens
gif it be fuitehe that poetis put in vers
that langour makis dull Intelligens
of the wryter gif furiere be the sentens
that troublit hairt makis a rurell ryme
thocht this my wryt be void of eloquens
Accufe not me bot wyte ye wicked tyme.

The simpill wit and schairpnes of Ingyne
Quhilk quhylome wes now quyte is taine away
The stering fpreit quhilk poetis call devyne
Into my febill breift I find decay
I nather courage haue to sing or say
quhen I behauld this warldis wickednes
and quhen I find I am fo far thame fray
quha wes my onlie confort and glaidnes.

My fais fall and freindis gud succes
sumtyme my pen wes beffie till endyite
of nobill men the valiant prowes
sumtyme my courage sairnit for to wryte
The laud honour and the prayses greit
of thame sumtyme I wiffed till advance
quhom now of neid my hairt hes in difpyte
and quhome I wyit of this vnappie chance.

Then maiftres luik na mair for onye fruitt
Or onye worke to cum of my Ingyne
for now I nather cair for fame nor bruit
I haue sa tint that I na mair can tyne
Gaine is my húik and cuttit is my lyne
Amang thir poetis I will fishe na mair
No man regairdis renoun in rowyne
In miserie I suffie not for gloir.

My haert fainteth my fingeris failleth me
To wryte or dyte of mirrines to mein
finding me far fra that gud cumpanie
sa willinglie quhair I sumtyme haue bein
And knowing the sorrow that I than fustein
be seinteit faltet and vnthankfulnes
The moir I think the moir my woundis grein
My breit in baill boudnes with bitternes.

M. ARbùthnot.

Ane Consolatore Ballad to Sir
Richart Maitland of
Lethingtoun knicht.

Tobie moft trew in monye troublest tryit
And Iob moft Iust in goddis Iudmentis reioyiës
Of prudence perle now in your paine applyt
Doe quhat se dow all dolour to depoiës
Nane can eschew nor have thair chance as choiës
Thairsoir be glaid and gis all gloir to god
Quhais bontie neuer dois abandoun thos that reftis on him reiofing in his rod.

3our greif is greit I graunt in sa greit aage
Thus to be maid a martyre but a mifb
With los alace so lairge of linage
and childrein wyse and verteous at 3our wis
Besyide aboundance of all erdlie blis
Bot weill 3e wait all warldlie welthe is vaine
Then thank 3our god and tak na thocht of this
goddis giftis thay wer glaidlie gif thame againe.

3our wit with vertew in 3our woe declar
Let no mishap nor miserie 3ow move
nor be not drawin be dolour to dispair
bot patientlie prayfs god that dois 3ow prove
Think It not baill bot bliswing from above
and finge maift suir that 3e ar not forfakin
for ay sic lote is linked with his love
quhairof tak this 3our tryell for a takin.

For quha with Chrift cravis to communicaat
the cairfull croce man carie as thair heid
be paine his passioun and participat
Suffer ennuy necesfitie and neid
duill and disdaine / diftres dolour and draid
and patientlie pas our this pilgramage
be paine to perfyte plefour to proced
In hevin our hairbour / hame and heritage.
For as the maist misforme of mudie mold
be quelling dois fair qualiteis acquyire
and grethed in gleid growis glorious gleting gold
Sa in afflixioun as ane furneis fyire
We ar prepared be prove to the Impyre
quhair god sic schreudis fall from his sanctis disvever
that hevin hes heir and hence none other hyire
In warldlie welth wrapit in woe for euer.

Quhair as the chofin be correctioun
as in the fyire are framed to his feir
Bot euer with fo fatherlie affectioun
That in thair paine his pitie dois appeir
And blift ar thay dois fa thair burding beir
That faintis not bot faithfull still ar found
And patientlie in prüif dois perfeueir
for ay the rod dois to thair rest redound.

To mak his micht and mercie manifest
god his peculiar proper peopill previt
Bot ay thair troubillis turnit to the best
that constantlie vntill his cunnand cleved
Evin so ar now the godlie greitlie greved
and lothsum is the lot of the elect
Bot thay at lenth with joy falbe relevit
that patientlie his plefour dois expect.

The croce of Chrift and eik his cair contempill
our aduocat and moost assured ayd
propone that perfyte patron for exemplill
for to withstond all woe that can Invaid.
Gif him all gloir and in your greif be glaid
Sen ye haue lerned ye ar the lordis elect
Sa fuir seilled vp sen him self hes said
Quhome that I luf Be croce I doe correct.

I neid no auld exempill to receit
as tobie / Iephe / Iob / Iacob or samfon
your self may be a patroun mair perfyte
of patience and perles paragon
A thousand tymes ye thame excell ilkone
In frowning fortoun nane I find so fit
as perfyte patroun to sow to propose
as ye your self gif ye will take your wit.

Ye ar so wittie verteous and wyiss
I dar not preis to preitchie sow patience
With your awin wit bot wiss sow to advyiss
and to continew clein in conscience
let prudence prattick and experience
your weill and woe advyislie revolue
So thocht ye seme a sessoun in suspeince
your ressoun ryipe will richtlie sowe resolue.

Woe workis to weill be vvice altemative
and tein and troubill baith ar transfitorie
Quhen fyt and sorrow semis superlatiu
Sagis sould seme leist suffious and formie
The greter greif the greter is the glorie
Quhen is maistred with magnanimit mynd
let vertew then and wit haue victorie
according to the courage of your kynd.
Ouhilk wes ay wittie vailzeant and wyifs
Magnanime manfull and of mirrie mid
Of prudence baith and prowes had the pryifs
Of modeftie meiknes and manfuetud
Greit is the gloir of 3our grandfatheris gud
That stoutlie stuid in monye stalwart 3tour
Bauld and but blot or blemische is 3our bluid
and ay hes bene in honour to this hour.

Sic deftanie and derf devoring deid
oft hes 3our houbs in hazaird put of auld
Bot 3our soirbearis fraward fortounis feid
and bitter blastis ay buir wit breiftis bauld
Lüit wanwerdis work and walter as thay wauld
Thair hardie hairtis hawtie and heroic
for fortounis feid or force wald neuer fauld
Bot stormis withftuid with ftomak stout and ftoic.

Renowned Richard of 3our raice recoird
Quhais prayifs and prowes can not be expreft
Mair luftie linage neuer had a lord
for he begat the bauldeft bairnis and beft
Maift manfull men, and madinis maift modeft
That euer wes sen Priamis tyme of troy
Bot piteouslie thay peirles perlis a peft
Bereft him all bot burdalane a boy.

Him self wes aged, his hous hang be a hair
Doull and distres almost to deid him drew
3it burdalaine his onlie sone and air
as worthie wyfe and vai3eant as the lave
His hous vpheld quhilk 3e with honour have
So nature then the lyik enuy and name
In kyndlie cair dois kyndlie courage crave
To follow him in fortoun and in fame.

Richard he wes / Richard 3e ar also
and Maitland als and Magnanime ar 3e
In als greit age / als wrappit ar in Wo
Sevin sonnis 3e had micht contravaill his thrie
Bot Burdalane 3e haue behind as he
The lord his linnage so enlairge and lyne
as monye hundreth nepotis grie be grie
Sen Richard wes as hundreth 3eiris ar hyne.

3our cairfull caice to his is so conforme
Greit caus 3e haue lyik confort to confave
efteme this fturt as ane vnftabill fторme
Will god quha him fic grace and glaidnes gave
fic hap and honour efter harme to have
Vphauld his hous so mony hundreth 3eiris
Let 3our gray hairis but greif go to the grave
With better hairt mair bitternes that beiris.

Na na confide his clemence will not quyte
fic sobernes with fic feueritie
Bot send 3ow fchortlie secours in 3owr fyte
Peace perfyte plefour and prosperitie.
and propagat fo your posteritie
from fone to fone as he did farais feid
Seik him and ferve him with sinceritie
He will deny sow nathing in your neid.

Your hous is build on him as he hes biddin
for not availlis warldlie welthis or wit
Gif sic had ßerüit forfuith it had not fliddin
god is the ground be him it man grow greit
Not be your brain bot be his benefeit
fo now I houp his help and halie hand
fall found and fix it faster on ane fit
nor quhen It semed be stranger stouppis to stand.

Job wes deected and Iudgit lang vniuft
Puire with reproche he did his paine deploir
Be miferie almoft moved to mistruft
Sa greitlie god him greised to his gloir
Syne reft renoân and ritches did reftoir
and for his fonnis yat fuddanlie wer flaine
by doubling of all blis he had befoir
encreffed his feid with fonis fevin againe.

And quhen Tobias for his fone tüik thocht
Baith blind and boûn almoft to beg his breid
He fend him ficht and faif his fone hame brocht
and with aboundance blift him to the deid
and luit him fie his fonis fonis feid
Sa to his awin his ayd is alwayis ane
He will confort 3ow constantlie confeid
Bring 3ow from baill and blis 3our burdalane.

3our hous of auld oft had no hair but ane
3ea worn awa 0ftymis the warld it wenit
Quhen it was waik and without vther waine
oftymis his micht and mercie did maintein it
and laitlie onlie on the lord it lenit
Was demed dothn and to the duft deiectit
quha send 3our felf to saue it and suftenit
and in renoun and ritches to erectit.

And gif 3e mark his merceis moniesauld
forfuith senfynie he hes not bene a fleip
bot did 3our baill moft bonteouflie behauld
3our onlie fone quha femed a slauchter scheip
With als greit cair he did conféerue and keip
as Noe Lothe or susan monye wayis
and in sic stormis as may gar straingens steip
Suftenis 3our felf and gevis 3ow monye dayis.

Think not sic pitie is but providence
or he hes wrocht sa wonderoufli in vaine
Or that his micht and mercie maift Immens
In thair diftres his darlingis will difdaine
no pitie is a perfyte presage plaine
he will 3our hous in honour 3it vphauld
A monument of mercie to remaine
from hence furth ay as it hes bene of auld.

Thairfoir reioyifis in hini and tak 3our rest
as 3e wald wische 3our wo away fall wend
Be mirrie for his mercie manifeft
Promptlie a perfyte plefoure dois portend
And he 3our hous 3our self and fone will fende
mair folace schortlie nor 3e can confave
Helthe Ioy in haint honour and in the end
3our gray heid fall with glaidnes go to grave.

finis.

Vp haint thow art the part
of man most Souuerane
let seruile memberis fmartheart
& bound alaine remaine
for gif thow doe not staine
thy treuth and honestie
how can thow be in paine
no suirlie thow art frie.

The boundage of the haint
with schame is for to servue
& from his honest part
& vertew for to suerue
gif thow doe not desuerue
that blot of infamie
thocht captive flesche do sterue
3it suirlie thow art frie.

Thocht fortoun fraud or force
detain the in suspense
gif thow haue no remorce
in mynd nor conscience
& he hath done none offence
thocht in captivitie
thow suffer Violence
3it suirlie thow art frie.

Bot gif thow micht be taxit
or failet with the found
the corps micht be relaxit
bot schame sould the confound
& gif the suche a wound
sould lest perpetuallie
& mak the slaue so bound
that thow couldest neuer be frie.
Bot sen it is not so
rejoyis & tak the rest
thocht fortoun be thy so
hir frowning sall not lest
bot cunnis for the best
thy treuth to testifie
So thocht thow be opprest
zit suirelie thow art frie.

Then hairt heild not ane hair
nor in thy prisoun ply
thy Vertew now declar
& fortounis feid defy
for tymes thy treuth sall try
and gif the Victorie
of fortoun & Invy
& thow for euer be frie.

菲尼斯。
Declair ye bankis of helicon
pernas sus hillis & daillis ilkon
& fontaine Caballein
Gif onye of zour muses all
or nymphes may be peregall
Vnto my ladye schein
Or of the ladyis that did lave
thair bodyis by zour brim
So seimlie war or sa suave
so bewtifull or trim
Contempill
exempill
tak be hir proper port
gif onye
so bonye
amang zow did ressort.

No no forsuith wes neuer none
that with this perfyte paragon
In beawtie micht compair
The muses wald haue gevin the grie
to hir as
Declare ye banks of Helen
pervesus hills & dauls ilkon
& fontaine Cabilstein

Gif onye of your muses all
or nymphes may be peregall
Ynto my lade schein
Or of the ladiis that did save
their bodies by your brim
So seimlie war dr na suave
so bewisfull or trim
Contemplist
exempill
tak be for proper port
gif onye
so bonye
among sow did resorf

To no farsuith was never none
that with this persyle paragon
In scawtie must compar
The muses wald have givin the grie
to fair as

* Maitland Quarto MS., fol. 74b.  
* To face p. 152.
to hir as to the Aperse
& perles perle preclair
thinking with admiratioun
hir persone so perfyite
nature in hir creatioun
to forme hir tuik delyite
   Confes then
   expres then
your nymphes & all thair trace
    for bewtie
    of dewtie
Sould zeild & give hir place.

Apelles quha did sa decoir
Dame venus face & breist befoir
With colouris exquesit
that nane micht be compared thairtill
nor zit na painter had ye feill
the bodye to compleit
War he this lyvelie goddes grace
& bewtie to behauld
he wald confes his craft & face
Surpast a thousand fauld
   not abill
   in tabill
With colouris competent
so quiklie
or liklie
a forme to represent.

Or had my ladie bene alyue
Quhen the thrie goddesis did stryve
& Paris wes maid Iudge
fals helene Menelaus maik
had neuer caused king priamus wraik
In troy nor had refudge
for ather soho the pryifs had wonne
as weill of womanheid
or ellis with Paris Priams sone
had gone in Helenis steid
Estemed
& demed
of colour twyis so cleir
far suetar
& metar
to haue bein Paris feir.

As phæbus trefis hir hair & breeis
With angell hew & cristall eesis
& toung most eloquent
Hir teithe as perle in curall set
hir lippis & cheikis pumice fret
as rofe maist redolent
With vvoire nek & pomellis round
& comlie Intervall
hir lillie lyire so soft & sound
and proper memberis all
bayth brichter
& tichter
then marbre poleist clein
perfyter
& quhyter
then Venus luiffs quein.

Hir angell Voice in melodie
dois pas the hevinlie harmonie
and Sirens songe most sueit
for to behauld hir countenance
hir gudlie grace & governance
It is a Ioy compleit
Sa Wittie Verteous & wyis
& prudent but compair
Without all Wickednes & Vyce
Maist douce & debonair
In Vesture & gesture
maist seimlie & modest
With wourdis & bourdis
to solace the opprest.

Na thing thair is in hir at all
that is not Supernaturall
maist proper & perfyte
So fresche so fragrant & so fair
as Dees & Dame Bewteis air
& dochter of delyte
With qualeteis & forme devine
be nature so decoird
As goddes of all feminine
of men to be adoird
Sa blissed
that wisied
Scho is in all mennis thocht
as rarest
& fairest
that euer nature Wrocht.
Hir luikis as titan radiant
ward pers ane hairt of adamant
& it to love alluire
hir birning beawtie dois embrayis
my breist & all my mynd amayis
& bodye haill combuire
J haue na schift bot to resing
all power in hir handis
& willinglie my hairt to bring
to bind it in hir bandis
To langwys
Jn angwys
soir woundit & opprest
forleit it
or treit it
as scho saill think it best.

J houp sa peirles pulchritud
Will not be Voyide of Mansuetud
nor cruellie be bent
Sa ladye for thy courtesie
have pitie of my miserie
& lat me not be schent
Quhat prayis haue ze to be seueir
or cruellie to kill
our Wofull woundit prisoneir
all zouldin in your will
ay preïsing
but ceïsing
Maist humlie for to servue
then pruïf me
& luïf me
as deïdis sall deserue.

And gif ze find disïsat in me
or ony quent consïat in me
your bontie till abuse
My dowbill deling be disïdaine
acquyï & pay me hame agaïne
& flatlie me refuïse
Bot sen I mein Sinceritie
& trew luïf from my hairt
to quyïte me W't austeritie
forsuith War not your pairt
Or trap me
or Wrap me
maist Wrangfullie in Wo
foirsaking
&wraiking
zour seruand as zour fo.

Place let not trew amitie
be quyite With so greit crueltie
nor servise be dislaine
Bot rather hairt be reuthfull
& ze sall find me treuthfull
constant secreit & plaine
In sorrow lat me not consome
nor langer dolour drie
bot suddanlie pronúce the dome
gif I sall leif or die
that having
my craving
mirthfull I may remaine
or speid sone
the deid sone
& put me out of paine.

finis.
As phœbus in his spheris hicht
precellis the kaip Crepusculie
And phœbe all the starris licht
your splendor so madame I wein
Dois onlie pas all feminine
In sapience superlative
Indewit with vertewis sa devine
as leirned pallas rediviue.

And as be hid vertew vnknowin
The adamant drawis yron yairtill
Your courtes nature so hes drawin
My haint youris to continew still
Sa greit Ioy dois my spreit fulfill
contempling your perfection
3e weild me holie at your will
and raviß my affectioun.

3our perles Vertew dois provoike
and loving kyndnes so dois move
My Mynd to freindschip reciproc
That treuth fall try fa far above
The auntient herocis love
as falbe thocht prodigious
and plaine experience fall prove
Mair holie and religious.
In amitie perithous
To theseus wes not so traift
Nor Till Achilles patroclus
nor pilades to trew oreft
Nor hit achates luif so left
to gud Ænee nor fic freindschip
David to Jonathan profefst
nor Titus trew to kynd Ioſip.

Nor hit Penelope I wiſs
so luiffed vliſses in hir dayis
Nor Ruth the kynd moabitiſs
Nohemie as the fcripture fayis
nor portia quhais worthie prayiſs
In romaine historeis we reid
Quha did devoir the fyrie brayiſs
To follow brutus to the deid.

Wald michtie Ioue grant me the hap
With 3ow to haue 3our brutus part
and metamorphofing our fchap
My fex intill his vaill convert
No brutus then fould caus ws fmart
as we doe now vnhappie wemen
Then fould we baytke with Ioſfull haırt
honour and bliſs ſe band of hymen.
3ea certainlie we sould efface
Pollux and castroris memorie
and gif that they deßeruit place
amang the ftarris for loyaltie
Then our mair persyte amitie
mair worthie recompence sould merit
In hevin eternall deitie
amang the goddis till Inherit.

And as we ar thocht till our wo
nature and fortoun doe comiüre
and hymen also be our fo
3it luif of vertew dois procuire
freindschip and amitie sa suire
with sa greit feruencie and force
Sa constantlie quhilk fall Indüire
That not bot deid fall ws divorce.

And thocht aduerfitie ws vex
3it be our freindschip salbe fein
Thair is mair constancie in our sex
Then euer amang men hes bein
no troubill / torment / greif / or tein
nor erthlie thing fall ws disfeuer
Sic constancie fall ws mantein
In persyte amitie for euer.

finis.
Lord god how lang will this law left
be quhilk sum trew men ar opprest
of houiss and landis dispossesst
  Without ane caus
  sum fair ar dreft
  Sum fair molest
  be new found lawis.

For lak of Iustice sum gettis wrang
and sum be tratouri's tyrannis strang
sum in the sesioun lyis our lang
  and hulie speidis
  Sair is the sang
  poure folkis amang
  that Iustice neidis.

Be mein of court sum gettis land
Thinking that conqueis ay fall stand
Thocht coûrtis ay hes bene changeand
  as dois the mone
  That sum hasand
  ane work in hand
  and leif it fone.

Think 3e that ar fa proud oppressouris
Thocht 3e in court haue Intercessouris
That god will thoill a greit transgressouris
Vnpunischt be
fra goddis digressouris
and wrang possessouris
Repent fall 3e.

In hait I counsell 3ow thairfoir
all gottin wrangoulie restoir
or 3e fall not cùm to the gloir
of hevinis Impyre
Bot euer moir
tormentit foir
In hellis fyire.

Lord punischt theame that ay pretendit
for to doe wrang or it defendit
In hait lat theame be apprehendit
and thoill the law
or gar theame mendit
quhome thay offendit
In deid or faw.

And 3e that hes the law to leid
Without favour freindschip or feid
ay forder Iustice to proceid
Indifferentlie

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Sair is the recent mûrmour and regrait
Amang the leigis rissin of the lait
Throw all the countrie bayth of riche & pûire
Plenand vpon the lordis of the fait
That thair lang proces may na man Indûire.

The Baroûnis sayis that thay haue far mair spendit
Vpon the law or thair mater wes endit
Nor It wes worth thairfoir richt fair thay rew
To found ane plie that euer thay pretendit
Bot left it to thair airis to perfew.

The pûire folk sayis that thay for falt of spending
man leif the law it is fa lang in ending
Lang proces thame to povertie hes brocht
for of thair fçayth be law can get na mending
That thay ar faine to grie for thing of nocht.

Sum gevis the Wyit that yair is on the slessioun
sum not fa cunning nor of fa gud discretioun
as thay befoir Into that rowme hes bein
Quhilk doing Iustice keipit thair professioun
of quhome thair wes na caus for to complein.
Now se that ar not of this fait content
Pas to the prince to him 30ur caus lament
And him exhort and pray effectuallie
That in that fait he wald na man present
In tyme to cum bot thay that ar worthie.

Gud cuzning men that ar wyis and discreet
Practiciens gud and for yat senat meit
Men of gud conscience honestie and fame
That can with wit and treuth all materis treit
And hes be prudence purchase a gud name.

And syne gar call the colledge of Iustice
all thair dependeris and vperis that ar wyis
and trye ye caus of law the langsurnes
and gar thame fone sum gud ordo/* devyiis
To furder Iustice and schortin ye lang proces.

Bot gif pis mater vnmedit be oursein
The leigis can na greter fckayth fustein
for na man fall be fuir of land or geir
The trew and poure falbe oppressed clein
and this colledge fall not lang perseueir.

And gif this fait of senatouris gang doun
The spünk of Iustice in this regioun
I wait not how this realme fall rewlit be
Better It wer gud reformatioun
nor let it perishe fo Imprudentlie—
for gif this fait of Iustice fall not ftand
Then euerie wicked man at his awin hand
fall him revenge as he fall think it beft
Ilk bangeifter and limmer of this land
with frie brydill fall doe quhat pleis thame beft.

Our fouuerane lord to this mater haue ee
for it pertenis to thy maieftie
This colledge to vphauld or lat it doûn
bot will thow it vphauld as it fould be
It will the helpe for to maintein thy croun.

Caus ilk day so faist dois multiplie
That with this fait can not over takin be
Bot wald thy hienes pairof eik ye nummer
of senatouris men cunning and godlie
Wald monie matter end that makis cummer.

Sir at thy gift is monye Abeceiß
Perfonagis Provestreis and prebendareis
now fen doun is the auld religioun
To eik fum lordis gif fum benefeis
and fum to help the auld fundatiouñ.

Because the lordis hes our litill seis
bot of vncertaine casualiteis
of quhilk thay neuer get payment compleit
and now sic derth is rîfîn all men feyis
That coift ane pound befoir now coïftis thrie.
Sir thou may gar vnhurt thy propertie
the fait of Iustice weill advancit be
Quhilk being done thair fall daylie Incres
Into this land gud peace and policie
and thou be brocht to honour and riches.

O leving lord support this cruell fait
and give thame grace to gang the nareft gait
Iustice to doe with expedioun
And bring all thing againe in gud eftait
following the firft gud institutioun

S. R. M.

This warld fo fals is and vnstabill
of gredines vnfatiabill
In all eftaitis fic doubilnes
To find trew freindis few ar abill
for keipit is na auld kyndnes

Thocht 3e doe plefour to greit men
Thairfoir thay will 3ow scantlie ken
gif 3e haue ocht with thame to dres
3e ar not abill to get ben
for kepit is na auld kyndnes

Thocht 3e haue servit monye ane 3eir
ane lord on 3our awin coft and geir
and se be fallin in diftres
3ow to releif he wilbe sueir
and count nathing 3our auld kyndnes.

Thocht se have ladyis ñeruit lang
and previt 3our pith hes thame amang
and se of venus game decres
out of yair court then man se gang
not regairding 3our auld kyndnes.

Sum to yair nychtbouris hes bene kynd
that now yairof hes neuer mynd
bot notit with newfangilnes
of Ingraitnes it hes ane stryind
that can not keip na auld kyndnes.

Sum to commûniteitís hes done
that Ingraitlie for3eit it fone
fua full thay ar of fikilnes
changing as oft as dois the mone
and cuiris not for auld kyndnes.

Sum did for thame in court and fessioun
that now fallslie without discretioun
In tyme of troubill and busines
melled with thair land geir and possessioun
That schew to thame fa greit kyndnes.

Thair is that sum men did refet
with meit and claythis hes him bet
That eftir in court gat entres
and wald not ken him quhen thay met
of quhom he gat sa greit kyndnes.

Thocht ye with courteour's hes bein
acquentit lang be onye mein
and ye thame chairge with busines
ar abill to misknow 30w clein
and will forget auld kyndnes.

Sen in this warld in na degrie
is kyndnes nor fidelitie
Lat ws pray god of his gudnes
To bring ws to ye hevinis fo hie
Quhairin thair is perfyte kyndnes.

S. R. M.

Dreid god & luif him saythfullie
have sayth in chryst ay constantlie
& with thy nybour cheritie
for grace on god ay call
obey & ferue 3our prince trewlie
keip iustice peace & Vnitie
fra all sort of seditioun flie
& doe resoun to all

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hait pryde Invy & lecherie
all yre sueirnes & gluttonie
avarice & Idolatrie
all tresaoun & debaittis
love vertew richt & honestie
In cheritabill deidis exerced be
all lesume promeis keip Jushtlie
to all maner of staittis.

Keip zow fra prodigalitie
   oppressioun wrang & crueltie
& fra all Vyce & Vanitie
& ground zow upon treuth
hant gud & honest cumpanie
use wyse counsale & gravitie
do all zour thingis discretionlie
and of the puire haue reuth.

S. r. m.
Ground the ay on gudnes
Rewill the with richteousnes
In tymc doe thy busines
& cheis ay the best
pres the not to oppres
help ay the fatherles
have na pryide nor proudnes
this warld will not lest.

In troubill tak patience
keip clein thy conscience
to god doe reverence
be to thy prince trew
keip ay weill thy credence
tyne nocht throw negligence
proceed ay with prudence
ydiines efcshew.

Exceed not thy degrie
doe all thingis inustlie
haue god befoir thy e
quhair euer thow gang
guilde thy self honestlie
hant in gud companie
of the puire haue pitie
& doe nane wrang.
At experience leir
folisich speakings forbeir
with mesour spend thy geir
na gud turne delay
Vse na ryatous cheir
doe thy nichtbour na deir
goddis worde glaidlie heir
& syne it obey.

S. R. M.

Sum of the poetis and makeris that ar now
of greit dispyite and malice ar sa fow
Sa that all lesingis that can be Inventit
Thay put in writ and garris thame be prentit
To gar the peopill euill opinioun tak
of thame quhome of that thay yair balladis mak
With fclanderous wordes thay doe all thing thay can
for to defame monye gud honest man
In setting furth yair buikis and yair rymis
accufand sum of Improbabill crymis
And thocht that sum yair libellis dois allow
3it few that will thair awin workes avow
And thocht that thay bakbyteris and blasphemeres
now at this tyme hes monye yair mantenaris
The day will cum that thay fall forthink it
that yai haue put sic lesingis into writ.
To stieill ane maynnis fame Is greter sin
nor onye geir that is this warld within
Therfoir repent se railleris and restoir
To thame yair fame quhom se sclanderit befoir
To that effect seour word apply and deidis
euill bruite to tak out of the peopillis heidis
Cry toung I leid throw all this natioun
mak buikis and rymes of recantatioun
Sic alteratioun may cûm in this land
may gar ane tak ane other be the hand
And say think on se maid of me ane ballat
for seour reaward now I fall brek seour pallat
men sould be war quhat thing thay said or did
for it may cûm to licht lang hes bene hid
Therfoir na man mak ballatis nor Indyte
of detractatioun ill sclander nor dispyte
put not in writ that god or man may greif
all vertew luif and all vycis repreif
or mak surn mirrie toy to gud purpoifs
That may the herar or reader bayth reioyfs
or surn fruitfull or gud moralitie
or plefand thingis may stand with cheritie
dispyitfull poetis sould not tholit be
In commoun weillis or gud companie
That fort ar ay to faw feditioun
and put gud men Into fufpitioun.

S. R. M.
Of god the mi/knowlege
do/ the greit Vsage
na pun/ishment for Vyce
the wanting of Iustice
Ju/ry & gredines
debait & Vnkyndnes
oppressioun of the pui/ure
of commoun Weill na cuire
pryide & weir intestine
Bringis realmis to ruine.

S. r. m.

Gif thow desyire thy hous lang stand
& thy succes/ioun bruik thy land
Above all thing love god and feir
Intromet not with wrangous geir
nor conquies na thing Wrangou/slie
With thy nichtbour keip cheritie
Obey dewlie thy magistrat
exceed in na thing thyne estait
Oppres not bot support the pui/ure
to helpe the commoun Weill tak cuire
Vse na dissa/t nor mell with treason
& to all men doe richt & reasoun.
Baith into word & deid be trew
all kynde of Wickednes eschew
flay na man nor thairto consent
be not cruell bot patient
allya ay in sum gud place
With noble honest godlie race
hait hurdome & all Vycis fitie
be humbill hant gud companie
help thy freindis & doe na Wrang
& god sail gar thy hous lest lang.

S
R. M.

My lordis all fen abstinence is taine
In the meintyme that concord may be dreft
now tyne na tyme as 3e haue done bygaine
since 3e may haue conferring as 3e lift
Doe 3our power this realme to put to rest
Let neuer weir againe amang 3ow ryis
Then all the world will 3our proceeding pryis.

Thair will na bodye be aganis this peace
bot gif it be of men of weir the bandis
Quhilk fra all kynd of scafrie can not ceif
and thay that bruikis otheris mennis landis
fra wrangous geir that can not keip gair handis.
This fort of men wald haue na quyetnes
for feir thay want sumthing that thay posses.

Bot at that fort 3e fould na counfall tak
that hes na feir of god nor conscience
To vfe all thing Impediment may mak
To 3our concord and 3e gif thame credence
How thay proceid yair is experience
for it is said that sum man fair may rew
That in this land fa monye capitaines grew.

For onye plefour of thir gredie men
this commoun weill put not in Jeopardie
at 3our conventioun gar the countrie ken
that 3e travell to mak tranquillitie
And that 3e ar content for till aggrie
all fail3eis paft to be forget for euer
I trow 3e ken bot few that faultit neuer.

Greit is the fcyth that cummis of this weir
of slauchter heirschip oppreffioun and mischeif
It is pitie the commounis for to*heir
How thay ar dreft with thift and opin reif
Syne feis nane apperance of releif
Thir cruell crymis thay feir vnpunischit be
fa lang as leftis this Inanimitie.

3it of all weir peace is the finell end
Thairfoir aggrie my lordis or it be2war
Thair is na thing but peace that may this mend
and that ye wald this common weill prefer
To all causis that ar particular
and for na privat proffeit that may be
stop not to mak ane persyte vnitie.

The Quhilk to doe I pray the leving lord
To gif 3ow grace in sic aboundance now
That neuer mair be distance nor discord
and sic luftice be done this kinrik throw
The quhilk may gar the rafche bus keip the kow
and euerie man bruk his awin land and geir
all trew leigis to leif withouttin weir.

S. R. M.

Our souuerane lord into thy tender aage
lerne to serue god him luif aboue all thing
Thy coûnsell cheis of gud men luft and sâge
That ar expert mait abill and conding
To geve ane faithfull coûnsell to ane king
how he sould rewll his realme in peace and rest
Vertew to luif and all vycis doun thring
Thame to releif that lang hes bene opprest.

Syne be thy coûnsell gar it be provydit
how thow fall leif to thy royall eftait
and how thy nobill perfoun falbe gydit
In tyme to cum and quha fall on the wait
To be thy gairde and serue the air and lait
and quhat barrounis fall in thy court remaine
Thair tyme about it to decoir all gait
of thy affaires to tak sum thocht and paine.

Thy propertie and casualiteis
That thay be put to thy vtilitie
Will hauld thy hous and pay thy ßeruandis feis
and find all thing that neidfull is to the
gif thow will vse na prodigalitie
and vainlie waift the rentis of thy croûn
now in thy 3outh experience haue we
Thy leving hail brocht to confusioun.

Wes neuer king nor prince in this coûntrie
To leif vpon that had fa greit ane rent
To thy proffeit gif it weill guydit be
and not in vaine confumit and mispent
Thairfoir be resoun thow fould be content
To leif on it that to thy croûn pertenis
That on thy leigis taxatioun nor ftent
be neuer rafit be vnlauchfull menis.

Sir at thy barrounis thrie thingis requyre
quhilk be resioun can not denyit be
first to brek Iustice that nane the desfyire
The secound is that thow may vse trewlie
Thy awin leving that it may be frelie
Put to sic proffeittis as gudlie it may be
Thridlie that thay the help and fortifie
Iustice to doe at all tymes nicht and day.
Sir give na eiris to vaine flatteraris
Quha at the lenth will bot the plaine defave
na credence give to commoun clatteraris
nor in thy court na bakbyteris refave
That will of thame at quhome thay malice have
To thy hienes monye loud lefing mak
and gar thy grace ane hatred confave
aganis trew men fra ye to hauld abak.

Micht fclaunderit men of the get audience
or wer present quhen evill taillis wer tauld
Thay fould fa weill defend yair Innocence
Thair honestie fa Iustifie thaywald
gar thame think fchame to lie that wes fo bauld
and caus thy grace so ken ye veritie
That thow fould for honest men thame hauld
and tratling toûngis had our lang leif to lie.

O Royall roy thy realme ay rewll be richt
and be wyfe coûnfell guyde thy maiestitie
about thy perfoun haue bayth day and nicht
godlie gud men of fame and honestie
and doe na thing In thy minoritie
Be perfuasioun of euill taillis not trew
That quhen thow comis to maioritie
Experience will geve the caus to rew.

3oung nobill king and thy counsell I pray
this commoûn weill keip in tranquillitie
Sua fet it furth it may Incres ilk day
To thy leigis doe Iustice equallie.
Without respect to persone or pairtie  
In this land na tūlże be nor sturt  
And in sum caice thy grace to schaw mercie  
and speciallie quhair na pairtie is hurt  

I pray to god the gyder of all thing  
our souuerane save fra dolour and decay  
and give him grace to be the nobleft king  
that in this regioun rang this monye day  
That he may tak our lang dolour away  
In his nonage that we have done suftsein  
safet and wrang be now baneif for ay  
That gud Iustice amang ws may be fein.

finis q S. Richard Maitland  
of Lethingtoun knycht.
Ane Exclamationoun maid in England
Vpon the delyuerance of the Erle of Northumberland furth of
lochlevin quho Immediatlie thairefter wes execute
In zorke.

Quho lift to mark the Scottischt gyfe or knaw the customes of thair kyndis
Sall weill perfave thair craftie wyfe and fals diffaitfull doubill myndis for quhair as thay gud will profes
The treuth apperis thay mein no les.

Gif travell be occasioun try
of forraigne landis the Inclinatioun
Be prüif richt weill I doe espy
The Scottischt tred and nauchtie fassion
To be so bad that from the rest
Thair lyfis and guydingis ar detest.

Thair fassion I abhor in deid
thair conuersatiounis is defylit
fair speich prevailis thame selfis to speid
quho to thame trufts ar clein begylit for thay richt simplie will declair
of quhome the Iuft aucht to be war.
One Exclamation maid in England
Upon the delivery of the State of
Northumberland; forthof
scheleyn quhich immediately
she comes to be executed
in Zorke

who list to mark the Scotsish gyle
or small ey, in forth of four o'clock
God will preserve your earthly mind
and fall fast till double midnight
for as soon as they end will profit
The flowers appear they grew by day.

It is resolve to occasion,
of our own land by Inscription
26th present month Day of the year
Etc. Scotsish lead and manner fasting
To be so bad that from the roof
There lefth and wind direct in dry.

Tham fast now, fast for my son
Tham horn lead to direct
from spark lead of tham self to lead
and to tham burneth in they bright
for tham世俗 simple. Well declare
of any one the self another to lead.
The fairer speich the falser hairtis
The füireft bandis the foneft brokin
The greater lordis the falser partis
gif pis worde may againe be spokin
for lordis and lairdis ar nather Iuft
nor sit the commounis to be truft.

In falset thay excell in kynd
In wordes thay maift of all exceid
In treafoun none lyik doe I find
In treuth thay neuer obserue ye creid
for say and promeis quhat thay can
thair wordes and deidis will neuer pan.

Gif Iudas pairt wes treffonabill
or pylatis Judgemens comptit bad
Quhy fould I think thame reffonabill
for honest truft thay neuer had
experience be thame feldis appeiris
of thair greit treffoun in few 3eiris.

And now of lait the gretest wrang
that euer nobill man possesf
ane baneift lord wes thame amang
quho fled for feir to be opprest
Northumberland hecht pis Lord to name
sumtyme of honour and greit fame.

Quho for releif in tyme of wo
Did helples wander in thair land
as baneift wichtis wer wont to go
till efter grace thay better fand
Murray Mortoun and Ruthvenis caice
for slaughter in thair princis place.

With thowfandis mo of lordis and loūnis
of that vngratious natioun bred
quho fand releif in all our toûnis
as custome and gud faffioun led
Thocht vnder colour thay pretendit
3it baneift wichtis wer ay defendit.

Gif trespas be so greit ane sin
as disobedience dois deserue
gif no refudge ane man may win
the penitent for helpe may sterüe
In Scotland had not bene sic tūill
gif yis had bene ye commoun reull.

Fy on the Scotland and thy seid
aboue all realmis woe the befall
Thy lordis hes done so schamfull a deid
that tratouris ay men will 3ow call
3ow ar so gredie on Englisch gold
that all 3our credit now is fould.

And gif that you had bene in mynd
the aūcient leig as trewis requyrit
nocht heirtofoir 3ow fall on find
that to thair deith hes bene deleyuerit
muche moir ane nobill baneift lord
quhy fould 3e fell him to the cord.

This cryme of 3ouris is fo manifest
aboue all subtill treasounis greit
The gold 3e gat for suche ane gaist
will neuer by 3our childring met
It will decay and 3it 3our fame
continew fall with cruell blame.

Gif france had bene of 3our accord
or flaunderis gevin thame selfis to gaine
Thair is remaning 3it one lord
That had posseft this wofull paine
Bot 3it these lordis fall honour haue
quhen 3e with schame fall go to graue.

And thocht I wryte aganis 3our act
3it am I glaid we have the man
God may be gude and 3it 3our fact
3our childeris childrein may it ban
God is gratious quhen we repent
and our Quene mercifull in Judgment.

finis

The Answeir to the Englifch Ballad.
3ow that doe wryte aganis the Scottis thair actioun for to deprave
Thame taxing with so schamfull blottis fould haue alledgit reffounis grave
I 3ow advyise call in 3our scroll
3ow wait not quho will it controll.

Thocht fum have playit Iudas pairt
In selling gud northumberland
Quhy fould the hoill for thair defert that faine wald haue that fact withstand
or 3it the coutrey beir the blame
Let thame that fauld him haue the fchame.

Mar and the divelishe douglaffis and namelie mortoun and lochlevin
Mackgill and orknay scottis scottis assis and cleisch quhomto ye gold wes gevin
Dümfermling that the py prepaird and lowse lindfay quho wes his gaird.

These onlie wer the Iudaffis these onlie gave thairto advyise
And onlie these twa douglaffis participatit of his pryce
So lat his bluid be on thair heidis on thair posteritie and seidis.
Your Queen had proof that mortoūnis race
To covatice wes hoill Inclynde
and so to prosecute this caice
addreſt hir onlie to that kynd
and not to all bot mortoun rather
be money that corrupt his father.

Quho tuik king Harcis money so
our cardinal to keip in hauld
and fyne for money lūit him go
and for fyve hundreth croūnis him fauld
of kynd so mortoun hes it then
To chope and change and to sell men.

3ow fould not prais displeatioun
To suche as thairin no lak had
Thocht thair be alſo of our natioun
as of all otheris gud and bad
3it blame not all for one or two
that meinis no treuth to freind nor so.

Sen france producit ane ganjelon
and England monye tratouris bred
Quhat fairlie then thocht we haue
3it it is not ane Scottishe tred
for Scotland ay of auld and new
To baneiſt wichtis wes euer trew.
Henrie the fext wes heir exylde
for quhome we micht haue had greit gaine
As for his Quene and onlye chyld
3it wer thay nather fauld nor flaine
3our storeis schawis wer thay pervfit
greit stoir bot nane that wes euill vfit.

This Lordis wyfe focht to Lord home
as leonard dakeris and monye mo
Quhome all the gold in Chriftindome
wald not have movit to fell thame so
3e knaw quhat hairme he hes sufteind
for that he trewlie thame mainteind.

The erle of suffix can recoird
quhen he defyrit thame of his hand
the generous anſwer of that lord
that he maid to his ſchairepe demand
ſaid he wald rather give his heid
or he fould doe so vyild ane deid

For deid wald left bot for ane fessoun
and pas fone with celeritie
the vyile and filthie blot of tresſoun
wald ſtaine his haill pofteritie
Wer it to doe he wald reſſaue thame
and he nor nane fould neuer have thame
So treffoun is no Scottifche gyse
To terme it so 3e haue no ground
Sen heir afflictit wichtis alwyse
hes euer ayd and favour found
Althocht sum tratauris be amang ws
In blaming all forfuih 3e wrang ws.

3e sould not all the realme detract
nor Impute falset to our kynd
fen monye with that filthie fact
ar soir offendit in thair mynd
and to avenge it wald be glaid
Will 3e concur 3e fall have ayd.

3our Quene abhorris thame in hir haut
miflyking far thair filthie naturis
and wald be glaid to lie thame smart
Lyking ye treason but not ye tratauris
}scho newis thay did it not for love
It wes hir gold that did thame move.

Wald 3e doe for 3our countrie man
as for our honouris caus we wald
We fall avenge it on that clan
3our freind that to the scambillis fauld
So prüsif and deid fall testifie
3our kyndnes and our honestie.

finis.
Ane Schort Inveccyde maid aganis the deleyuerance of the erle of Northüberland.

Quhat faithfull hairt dois not for sorrow burft
To heir thair realme blafonit and blaspemhit
And of all other countreis comptit as accurst
discreditit, disdainit, and disestimfit
And men gairof as doubill tratoûris demit
and taxit with so monye schamfull blot
so poyntit out and from all faithfull flemit
saying avoyde the fals diffaitfull Scot.

Avoide thay bid thay fals and filthie tratoûris
fo generallie we ar of straingeris styloit
and repute of sa fals mischevous naturis
as na man may beleif ws vnbegylit
God wait how we ar ralit on and revylit
and blamit for monye tressounis moniefauld
and quhat Inveceyde ballatis ar compylit
Sen ye gud erle Northumberland wes fauld.

Alace quhy fould not wit and worthines
honestie, honouer, and humilitie
affuagit sumquhat have sic gredines
that paragon of trew nobilitie
and perfyte patroun of civilitie
so courtes stout, trew, liberall and kynd
fould have bene quyte with moir fidelitye
and have with mercye movit 3our mynd.
That loving lord sa voyde of all dispyte
Of Vertewis having sic pluralitie
In honest paftyne takand his delyte
with monye rair and princlie qualitie
so nobill port and liberalitie
sic hardines and hait heroicall
Deseruit rather Immortalitie
then to haue had ane end so tragicall.

Alace that euer Scotland sould haue bred
sic to thy awin dishonour schame and greif
That quhen ane nobill man wes thairto fled
at neid to seik sum succour and releif
sould have bene coulpit twyfe firft be ane theif
Then be lochlevin quho did thrie seir him keip
That gat greit gaine to faue him from mischeif
Syne fauld him to the skambillis lyik ane scheip.

Our antecedouris and fatheris honorabill
could not be movit be favour force nor seir
To doe ane deid so vyle and detestabill
and mekill les for gredines of geir
as be our storeis plainlie dois appeir
bot oft Incurrit monye doutfull daingeris
and oft tymes baid ye hafard of ye weir
for ye resset and succouring of straingeris.

Greit lordis and erlis ye dyuers·duikis and kingis
for quhome pis realme hes sufferit mekill paine
exylit from yair countreis and thair ringis
In Scotland faillie lang tyme did remaine
As Richard and henrie the sext makis plaine
And monye ma examplillis may be gevin
of quhome thay micht haue gottin gretar gaine
Quhose luk wes gud thay come not in Lochlevin.

Fy on the Mar that euer thow consentit
ane nobill man fa faillie to diffave
Thow may weill leif quhill thow at lairge repent it
And you trowit megill that drunking knaif
Or dumfermling that the fic coinfall gave
or had to doe with Mortounis fellowship
Lowfe lyndsay hit did better with ye laif
That tük your geir and luit thame selfis flip.

Fals mischeant Mortoun febill and vnkynd
thy wretchit hairt could neuer schame efcchew
How could so small ane sowme haue movit your mynd
be this vyild act auld treffounis to renew
thow neuer wes vrpricht truftie nor trew
to freind, to fo, nor to na other man
on sic vyild treafoun vengeance man enfew
on the and all thy fals degenerat clan.

Lochlevin that wes ay faithles to thy brother
To quhome thow wes so bound be benefeit
How could thow keip thy credit to ane other
that schamefullie aganis his will and wit
The air of Buchane quhom he did commit
to thy keeping put in thy brotheris bed
and sen his deith him to dishonour 3it
hes rasit ane shamefull summoundis to heir red.

Thow left him falslie in aduersitie
and all his freindschip utterlie refusit
and work buir witnes of thy loyaltye
Quhen that ye Quene wes in the Louche Inclusit
Baith hir and him thow traitourouliie abusit
and gave gud tryell of thy lytill treuth
Quhen scho escapit how could thow be excusit
Bot thair wes flicht or ellis ane wilfull sleuth.

3it traitour this vnhonest bludie blok
furpassis far thy tressousis all of auld
Quhair euer thow gangis thow art ane gasing stok
for all the peopill cryis cum and behauld
The traitour that ye gud lord persie sauld
wissing his bluid to be vpon thy heid
from age to age thy treafoun wilbe tauld
and be ane schame for euer to thy feid.

Iudas that sauld our saluiour to be slaine
ane vyler draucht nor thow did neuer draw
nor ganzelon aganis Charles the maine
nor andro bell that wicked vyld outlaw
Nor sit the tratour Ecke of ye hairlaw
that sayis he fauld him to redeeme his pledge
3our deid is war as all the world dois knaw
3e can nothing bot covavitie alledge.

3it fen the act wes so Inordinat
and it behuiffit be cheif tratouris to be
I wait 3e wer thairto preordinat
not be ane chance bot fatall deftanie
that nane it could have execute bot 3e
for quha 3our nature cleirlie vnderstundis
will think ane act of so greit villanig
behovit of force to fall into 3our handis.

As meteft merchand for ane Maifter steik
Baith fals of kynd and in the craft expert
and pairby garris 3our kitchingis daylie reik
na other men could haue found in thair hait
To fell the faikles as ane slauchter mairst
had Chrift him self bene in the Perseyis rowme
I wait 3e wald haue playit Iudas pairst
gif Cayphas had offerit 3ow ye fowme.

3it for 3our mischeaust and mischevous deid
the countraye aucht not for to beir the blame
Bot onlie that fals and degenerat seid
of douglas fis fals wratchit and insame
And cheiffie morton and lochlevin be name
and of his bluide refavit ye pygrall pryce
So with ye siluer fall 3e haue ye schame
and sic 3our freindis as gave yairto advyise.

O cruell fals dissaifful bludie beiftis
To saythfull men how dar 3e hauuld vp face
How could sic trefson breid into 3our breiftis
Quhy leit 3e not pitie rather haue place
Sen 3e 3our selfis wes in ye famyn caice
and wait not quhen yairto 3e fall returne
his bluide falbe on 3ow and all 3our race
and 3e and 3ouris fall for that muther mürne.

Had 3e him gevin but pryce gratüitlie
be benefite 3ow thinkand yairto bound
or to declare 3our liúf and amitie
so that no proffeit sould to 3ow redound
3our crueltie had not bene so euill found
Bot 3e reßauit ye pryce and it procurit
euill gottin gaine is ane vngratious ground
quhaıırıon to found ane welth and weill assurit.

The Iewis wald not put in yair commoun purfs
The pryce of Chrißt quhılk Iudas kaißt againe
The pryce of bluid bringis ay with it ane cursı
quhılk on thy race for euer fall remaine
Sum day be sûire thocht thow sic dome disdaine
Deir of his bluid ye bargane wilbe bocht
MAITLAND QUARTO MS.

Vengeance will wirk and will not licht in vaine
bot the thy hous, and name fall bring to nocht.

Out of thy hand his bluid falbe requyrit
Thow fall not chaip mischeif doe quhat thow can
nor thay that in that blok with ge conspyrit
Cheiifie the bucheris of thy bludie clan
Quha vantis be bluid thay all thair worship wan
and 3it be bluid mair proudlie dois pretend
Be bluide thay leift, be bluide thay first began
and fo for bluide fall haue ane bludie end.

finis.

3e hevinis abone with heavinlie ornamentis
extend 3our courtingis of ye cristall air
To auffir colour turne 3our elementis
and soft gis seafoun quhilk hes bene fchairp and fair
Command the cluddis that thay diffolue na mair
nor ws moleft with miftie Vapouris weit
for now fcho cummis the fairest of all fair
The mundane mirrour of maikles margareit.

The myildest may the mekest and modest
the fairest flour ye frescheft flourisching
The lamp of licht of 3outh the luftiest
The blytheft bird of bewtie maißt bening
groundit with grace and godlie governing
As A per C / aboue all elevat.

To quhome
To quhome comparit is na erthlie thing nor with the goddis so heichlie estimat.

The goddes diana in hir hevinlie throne evin at the full of all hir maiestie Quhen scho belevit that dainger wes vair none Bot in hir sphere ascending vp maift hie Vpon this nymph fra that scho caift hir ei Blusching for schame out of hir schyire scho slippis Thinking scho had bene phebus verelie At quhose depar t scho fell into the eclipss.

The Afteres cleir and torchis of the nicht Qhilk in the sterrie firmament wer fixit fra thay perfavit dame phebes loft hir licht Lyik diamontis with cristall perlis mixit They did discend to schyne this nymph annixit Vpon hir souldieris twinkling euerie on Qhilk to depaint it wald be ouer prolixit How thay in ordour glisteris on hir goun.

Gif scho had bene into the dayis auld Quhen Jupiter the schap of bull did tak Befoir europe quhen he his seit did fauld Quhill scho throw courage clam vpon his bak Sum greater magik I wait he had gart mak Hir to haue stollin be his slichtis quent for to haue past aboue the zodiak As quein and goddes of the firmament.
With goldin schouris as he did clemene
He wald this virgine furteoufle defave
Bot I houp in the goddes hemene
Quhilk to hir brother so happie fortoun gave
That scho falbe exaltit by the laif
Baith for hir bewtie and hir nobill bluid
and of my self ane ëseruand scho fall have
Vnto I die and so I doe concluc.

finis q. A. Montgomrie.

Luïffaris leif of to loif so hie
3our ladyes and thame styill no mair
But peir the erthlie E per fie
and flour of feminine maiis fair
Sen thair is ane without compair
Sic tytillis in 3our fanges deleit
and prayß the pereles preclair
Montgomrie maikles margareit.

Quhose port and pereles pulchritud
fair forme and face angelicall
Sua meik and full of manfuetud
With vertew supernaturall
Makdome and proper memberis all
Sa perfyte and with Ioy repleit
prüiffis hir but peir or peregall
of maidis the maikles margareit.
Sa wyfe in youth and verteous
sic resfounis for to reulf the rest
As in greit age wer marvelous
Sua manerlie myld and modeft
Sa grave fa gratious and digest
and in all doingis fa discreit
The maift bening and bonieft
Mirror of madinis margareit.

Pigmalion that ane portraout
be painting craft did so decoir
Him self pairwith in paramour
fell suddanlie and smert pairfoir
Wer he alyve he wald deploir
His solie and his love forleit
This fairer patrono to adoir
of maidis the maikles margareit.

Or had this nymphe bene in these dayis
Quhen Paris Judgit in Helicon
Venus had not obtenit sic prayis
scho and the goddeffs ilkone
Wald have preferrit this paragon
as marrowit but matche most meit
The goldin ball to bruik alone
merveling in this Margaret.

Quhost nobill birth and royall bluid
Hir better nature doit exceide
Hir native giftes and graces gud
Sua bonteouslie declaris Indeid
As waill and wit of womanheid
That sa with vertew dois ouerfleit
Happie is hie that fall posseid
In mariage this margareit.

Helpe and graunt hap gud hemene
Lat not thy pairt in hir inlaik
Nor lat not douful desftanie
Mifhap or fortoun worke hir wraik
Graunt lyik vnto hir self ane maik
That will hir honour luif and treit
and I fall serve him for hir saik
fairweill my Maiftres Margareit.

A. M.

With sighing sad and surging sorrow soir
My cairfull corps richt peteouflie oppreft
and wrappit in wo desyring no thing moir
Then dolent deith ye famynould haue in hait
By cours of nature luiking for sum rest
Quhen fair Venus the bewtie of the nicht
Had set hir face direct into the west
I prostrat law and thus clofit my sicht.

Into my swuning flumring as I lay
moist seirfull formes did soir assault my thocht
The roring of ye raiging feyis gray
Quhilk boreas blast from bank to bray had brocht
The thundring doun of cannounis warlie wrocht
as did appeir maid hevin and erthe to schaik
for to expande my dreame all meinis I socht
quhen I awoik with monye a cruell crak.  

Sümtyme the scripturis in my hand I volue
gif happelie I could find fuche a caice
Sümtyme vaine wryteris red I to resolue
me of my folische fantafie allace
Sumtyme I call the michtie god for grace
That I micht have the spreit for to perfaue
Quhat mifterie apperit in that place
Or gif my wittis waik did me diffave.  

Voluing this way into my maucles mynd
Perhaps I hard ane cative full of cair
To weping prone to murning foir inclynd
from blyithnes baneifft drawin to dispair
Creufa kynd to hir wes na compair
nor phaetufa nor murniing phaeton
quhofe tyrit vifage sumtyme wes preclair
my feirfull dreame did perfytlie expone.  

Hir trimbling teiris did reprefent the Iawis
of neptûnis raige quhilk rasit bene by raine
Hir fiching braith the budding blast that blawis
quhen boreas lift to prove his power plaine
hir voice so rauk with reuthfull roir againe
moft lyik the thundring thuddis of cannoun din
affrayit me sit wald I not refraine
Bot kepit me clofe my cabinat within.

This piteous wicht werid and woe begon
Teare all hir hair that forrow wes to fie
And as the drope of water weris the ftone
fo dentit wer hir cheikis cruellie
By trimbling teiris distilling Ithinglie
out from hir eis lyik flowing stremis of raine
for to behauld hir dolour outwardlie
wes to my hairt ane Inwart heavie paine.

Hir bodye small wes widderit and berent
as is the staik quhilk someris drouth opprest
hir vifage pale declarit hir to be schent
In fichis and fobbis reposfit wes hir rett
hir febill handis togidder oftacho preft
with reuthfull roir that echoit in the sky
In doufull duill this cairfull cative west
3eit furth hir plaint with monye ane cruell cry.

Thus hering hir bewailing all hir wo
In studie still ane lytill quhyle I stuid
Bot quhen I saw hir deidlie duill wes so
and scho of Ioy and confort wes denude
To speik to hir a lytill thocht me gude
Gif my word micht solace to hir mak
or gif I micht hir cair sum part seclude
With doufulfull voice this way to hir I spak.

In wrape tha woes quhat wicht that euer ȝe be
and stint in tyme To spill thy self but plaint
Till quhat thow thow art from quhence for suir I fie
Thow may not duire with sorrow thus attent
And with that word hir face with teiris besprent
Scho liftit vp and prostrat quhair scho lay
with heavie hairt with monye a piteous plaint
And wofull stound scho thus began to say.

Alace I wretche quhom thus thow heiris bewaill
am bot a mortall murning my mischance
quhome düill and dolor daylie dois affaill
Intoxicat with sorrowis poyfonit lance
All tyme and houriȝ I mak obedience
Vnto that wofull maiftres of mischeif
Is no remeied saȝ onlie patience
And houp the health and haïst of my releïf.

And I am cûm my drerie deßtanie
and lukles lot for to bemone with thosè
Quhome fortoun in this neft of miserie
To be ȝe mirror of mishap hath chose
Vpon ȝe onlie god we aucht repose
for all thingis seidis that we doe think most suir.
The bad abydis the best ay foneft gois
Then men may fie no erthlie thing can duir.

Then quhat ar we to truft into our ftrength
our wisdome wit or staittis variabill
Quhilk tyme will chainge and als devoir at lenth
Thocht by fortoun it wes not chaingabill
This warld is bot ane vaill most miserabill
To dolent deith subdew with bitter scharis
Quhilk makis me weip ane freind with murning vaill
among the muses nurischtit with thair flouris.

Quhose vertewis rair pallas may foir lament
all thocht I pas thame ouer with secreit thocht
The wit the wisdome als that Involent
fcho may deploir gif that avaeth ocht
Iustice thy sword befoir thy face is brocht
quhilk he did clein ay keip with kyndlie cair
and faith thow wantis ane piller fuirlie wrocht
To beir thy throne triumphand euerie quhair.

And thocht this heavinlie wichtis healthe cause to weip
the lose of him that wes to thame so deir
Thair woundis quhilk ar bayth voyd and deip
In me alone maift plainlie may appeir
for I haue lost his vertewis all sinceir
ane piller als ane freind I want also
Quho wes ane reddye scheild & feirfull speir
The sword I want for to refift my fo.
Quhat fall I murne my nauchtie frivoll stait
or fall I spurne with fortounis quhirling quheill
Sum I suppose ar borne Infortunat
or ellis gud labouris could not prosper ill
Sum men hes wrocht baith werlie and with fkill
and 3it thair labour all hes bene in vaine
and vtheris hes the warld waild at will
quho hes not taine such travell for suche paine.

Of the first number I compt me not the laft
To all mishap I mein predestinat
for I in cruell bandis of cair am chaift
In prisoun strang with sorrow carcerat
quhair still I duill of plefour deprivat
ane mirrour maid quhairin all men may find
Quha styvis with nature is in ye eftait
of him that styvis againe the streme and wind.

Thus to my lot is chanced the mishap
quhilk In my lyfe I neuer moir did serve
for I wes fuirlie trappit in the trap
Befoir I could the bad or gud discryve
So may I not my self from woe prescryve
Sen I wes borne evin from my motheris wombe
In flitting dolour day and nicht to styve
quhairin I knaw fortoun hes maid my tombe.
Hir wofull voice no foner had out bred
Thais wofull wordes quhairwith scho sorrowed fo
Bot scho alace soir ficht and neuer stayed
Syne fell doun flat vpon ye ground for wo
Quhose soir regret did fo my freeth over go
That I not wist quhair that I did remaine
Brocht fra my wittis all wer reft me fro
quhilk as I micht I gadderit sone agaie.

Then fiching sad I to that wofull wicht
fen to thy lot by nature doeth perteene
The seid of sorrow sonkin day and nicht
Into thy bettfull forrest ay to remaine
I as ane man with surging sorrow slaine
Into dispair most duifullie to die
doie seik to confort the alace in paine
quhomento I find no helpe nor remedie.

With painfull paine thir wordes skairst birst out
Quhen I wes forcit to turne my face away
from hering of the wofull werye schout
that scho all tyme and hooris did bewray
Bot as I paist pis fiching could I say
All men fall die that euer draweth braith
Then set thy thocht on god the onlie sty
Thy beft clething salbe the scheild of deith.

Sen deith is onlie the rewarid of sin
and fyn convoyit all erthlie wit to grave
To grave we go from grave we doe begin
quhen we begin in sorrow rest we crave
It that we crave we most of death resave.
resaving death we find a perfyte rest.
And perfyte rest one thing is best to have
ane blissit thing then death moft be confessed.

Imbrazing death we are the lordis elect
gif we elect ane lyf efter his will
his will is trew and then will thame elect
That doeth elect your hait with treuth him till
Him till obey and all his lawis fulfill
he fall fulfill your hairts haill defyre
Lat thy defyre than said I cative still
ay still obey that princelie princes Impyre.

Quhose hie Impyre and restfull richt renowne
mot plesour bring unto all painfull wicht
All painfull wicht mot think on thy ransoun
quhilk ransoun brocht from darknes all our light
O Lat that light destroy that drerie nicht
quhilk nicht suche sorrowis suddanlie me send
And gif ws grace to sie that plesand sight
quhilk sight fall bring our cairfull cairis to end.

finis.
Is thair in erthe or hes thair euer bene
that greater sorrow nor I doe sustene
Is thair Woman so full of woe & mone
as I am now I trow thair be not one
or sall thair be in onye tyme or place
that may so richteoufie lament thair cace
Vnder ye sone quhilk all thing makis cleir
the phænix bird hes nather maik nor peir
So lyke to me I trow can not be found
Quhome dolent duill With dolour so dois wound
I am phænix of ladyis disolat
& but all caus the most infortunat
that is or was or zit perchance salbe
J am examplill of all miserie
& he that to me cause of all this duill is
quhat sall I call bot the phænix of foullis
Alace I pleinzie not as Dido Quein
schot in the hairt With cupids arrowis kein
Nor ony sic mair painfull is my pairt
quhome blind cupid hes persit w' his dairt
3e sall not heir my lamentatioun
of my luifar mak narratioun
ze sall not heir me for ane lemand Wo as did Sapho & monye otheris mo Bot for ane husband quhilk is greater paine for luiffaris With thair luifis to Remane ar not compellit bot quhat soeuer betyide the husband to the deathe man euer abyide Gud or bad or quhat sort euer he be this is the caus of my melancolie not that I doe him to the deid desyire bot rather pray that god wald him Inspyire Me to intreit as soulde ane trew husband & as he aucht & I serve at his hand for him to serve & honour I am bent becaus I knaw it is convenient Because I knaw it is ane femelie thing thocht he thairof schaw him self inding & vnworthie of me & all that I can as I am Wyife wald god that he war man Quhat euer bewtie nature dois to me grant J pas it over & will not of it Vant one thing I Wait may weill be Vnderstand our gude it is to be at his comand to have sic plesour he is Vnworthie or to ly in that bed of chastetie of hir to him yat ay faythfull hes bene or haue the cheirfull blenking of hir Eine
or that ane mouth so modest & plesand
sould smyll on him or call on him husband
bot sen the lord & his eternall law
hes chairgit me in sic ane zoike to draw
J not refuis at bidding for to be
Sna of frie Will he hes all this of me
3it notwithstanding his Ingratitude
randeris for plesour paine & ill for gude
he randers calf for my gud solid graine
for sueit meiknes nothing bot bitter paine
for faithfull treuth & for ane honest pairt
J get dissaist & doubilnes of hairt
for my chaist love & cheirfull coutenance
J againe bot anger & greifance
his stonie hart to fauld can not be brocht
quhome I With all humilitie haue socht
the ferc lyoun Will not his pat erect
aganis the beist that will the self subiec
Quhen Rome wes vanqueist w' ane attyla baird
zeildit the self his cruell hairt did fauld
The blak pluto thocht he war neuer so schairpe
morpheus mouit W' sueitnes of his hairp
the hardest hairt be it a/sailzit oft
W' sueit meiknes it may be makin soft
& namelie be the dulcour feminine
quhilk at all tyme ye maist motive hes bene
to gentill hairtis of onye thing alyfe  
to move yair myndis maist insensitive  
Bot all this in his hairt can tak na place  
sua he dois feme mair cruell in this caice  
then fers lyounis or tyran barbarous  
or pluto prince of the Infernall hous  
Quhen I think on With quhat paine I am pynd  
the fouleris malice cûmis into my mynd  
Quha sueillie tonis his instrument & sang  
thairefter then he beginnis to chaunge his not  
& ather cruellie dois cut thair throt  
or in ane cadge inventit be Ingyne  
the sillie bird full painfullie dois pyne  
Evin so it is become now of me  
taine in ye snair of fals subtilitie  
& thocht the sillie bird into hir cайдge  
Wareis hir taker in hir awin langage  
3it my nature sufferis me not to wis  
Vengeance to him yat is ye cauz of this  
Quhat sall I doe then quhair sall J me addres  
to quhome sall I my painfull wo expres  
to him that is the cauz of my mischeif  
that Wald him glaid & wald augment my greif  
Quhat sall I than sall I ane lemnâd tak  
ané servitour that will me service mak
& in all purpos preis me for to pleis
& be pertaker of my woe & eis
thocht sum may think I war not far to blame
the contrair forbiddis my gud honour & fame
rather let ye erte opin & swallow me
then I forget my god & honestie
Rather lat dolour dryve me to the deid
or I offend my god & womanheid
thairfoir all ze that into lyfe deleyte
go hence for me I haue zow in despyite
of love balladis I bid not for to reid
go seik otheris gif that ze think to speid
J will nather haue feruitour nor luif
Quhat I haue promesit sall na thing me remuif
Quhair I haue promesit sall faithfull be
& keip my treuth even to myne enemie
Quhair sall I then pour out my bitter plaint
quhonto sall I my cruell paine lament
to pleinzie to my parentis is bot Vaine
that quhilk is done can not be brocht againe
Quhen that ye mater wes not past remeid
O god give then thay had taine better heid
Alace quhair then wes thair experience
J prayis thair mynd bot curs thair negligence
quhy wald thay not at leist seik my consent
to freindis counsall quhy tuik thay nocht gud tent 
Sua thair remeberance dois augment my wo
to mak my plaint then quhomto sould I go
J knaw not ane bot the eternall lord
quha of my bitter paine can beir record
to the only I doe my plaint out pour
& ye I thank bayth of the sweit & sour
thow creat me & formit hes of nocht
thow hes me als to that perfectioun brocht
quhairin I am all Justice is With the
thocht men be blind zit thou dois cleirlie fie
the Iust re/soun is patent in thy sicht
quhy thou me thoillis to be a Wofull Wicht
Quhen thou thinkis gud thou will redres my paine
& gif thou Will that I this still remaine
In paine & wo arme me With patience
& gif it pleis thy godlie providence
to send remeid send it In sicker sort
that efter paine I may resaue confort
With honestie without my fyne or schame
Grant this o lord in Iesus christis name.

G. H.
The Subject.

Sen thocht is frie, think quhat thow lykis & play thy self with thy awin consait.
let aboundance brek out bot zit in temperāce
preferring Wisdome to Will, mak Vertew
of neid, Sen necsstitie hes no law, zit
not doubting bot patience in end
salbe Victorious.

Sen thocht is frie, Think quhat thow will
O troublit hairt to eifs thy paine
Thocht vnrevelit can doe na ill
Bot wordes past out cummis not againe
Be cairfull ay for to Invent
the way to get thy awin Intent.

To play thy self with thy awin conrōit
and lat nane knaw quhat thow dois mene
Houp ay at laft thocht it be lait
To thyne Intent for to attene

Lat quhyllis it brek furth in effect
Bot ay let wit thy will correct.

Sen fuilhaist cummis not greatest speid
I wald thow fouldesf lean to knaw
How to mak vertew of thy neid
Sen that necsstitie hes no law
The Subject
Sen sceptr is Sire, thynk great how erlyns
To play thyself with thy own consent,
Set abundance breech out but sit in tyme
crpreging wisdome to Wilt, mak Vertex
of need, Sen necessitie hes no law, Zet
not doubting but patience in end
salve Victorious.

Sen thocht it Sire, think great how erlyns
To translat Saint to eis they pains
Soft translat ray doe na ill
Yet doost past out remit not again-
We can hall go for to Abcet
the tray to get thy allm Intent.

To play thy self with thy own tyme
And latt namt small great how don mem-
Dop my at last thopt it be latt
To thyn Intent for to appene
Lett graspe it bock forth in effect
Bot my let met try will torrets.

Sen fimb'st not greatest need
Toward them tortless learn to know
How to mak vertex of thy need
Say that translat ed no law

Maitland Quarto MS., fol. 105b.
with patience then thow attend
and houp to Vanqueis in the end.

Iacobus Rex
Virgil his village Mantua did praise above the rest
And Lucane thought that Corduba among all were the best
Catullus Verone did commend as his native country
& Ovid to that same end did Sulmon magnifie
Sua every poet has some place
to praise & to commend
for some excellent gift & grace that God has sent
Quhilk makes their immortal fame
out through the world be known
their high renown honour & name
throw all countries be blown
Quha dois misken ye praisyse greit
of nobill gretia
Quha dois not knaw quhat poetis Wryte
of auld Sicilia
of Pernasis the doubill toppis
ar nane bot hes harde tell
Quha dois not knaw the siluer droppis  
of hypocrène the well  
of permefsis the water cleir  
ar nane that can misknav  
nor of the birdis bruit & heir  
is maid in Tempe schaw  
& zit thir places can not be  
sa plesand & preclair  
that in our tyme nor zit countrie  
nane may be thair compair  
bot prudent poetis with thair pen  
hes so thair name extold  
that euerie Wicht thair Vertew ken  
& praysis monyefauld  
then quhy sould we the praysis greit  
with dark silence put down  
quhilk micht be magnifeit be Writ  
of monye tour & toun  
quhilk micht perchance all thir exceed  
in all magnificence  
gif thay wer celebrat in deid  
with als greit eloquence  
as for my self without J wald
Jngrat be & vnkynd
J can na mair my silence hauld
bot man put furth my mynd
to speik of the. O lethingtoun
Quhilk standis fair on Tyne
quhais worthie praysis & renoun
transcendis my Ingyne
Thow meritis Homer or Virgill
thy worship till advance
& put thy name digne & nobill
In dew rememberance
Thy tour & fortres lairge & lang
thy nychtbouris dois excell
& for thy wallis thik & strang
thow justlie beiris the bell
thy groundis deip & toppis hie
Vprésing in the air
thy voltis plesand ar to fie
thay ar so greit & fair
thy work to luik on is delyite
so clein so sound so evin
thy alryne is a mervall greit
Vprésiching to the hevin
O quhat plesour is to be thair
as phæbus dois V pryise

to sie the wod & feildis fair
quhilk round about the lyis

O quhat plesour may thair be sene
as the dayis lamp dois lout
to sie thy medowis fair & grene
quhilk lyis the about

O quhat plesour is to be thair
quhen as the sone is down
to heir the bûning of the air
& plesand evenis soune

O quhat plesour is thair & Ioy
quhen day hes lost his licht
to sie the tyme sa calme & coy
& silence of the nicht

lang tyme sould I thair remaine
or that I wereit grew
& sone sall I desyire againe
quhen I bid the ADIEV

Greit was the work to houke y* ground
& thy fundatioun cast

bot greater it Was the to found
& end the at the last
J mervell that he did not feir
quha rasit the on hicht
that na fundatioun sould the beir
bot thow sould sink for Wecht
or ellis the air sould not haue tholit
so heich for to be persit
nor 3it ye erd for to be holit
& so deip doun be serf it
then michtie Wes that man in deid
that first the tuik in hand
& in his worke did so proced
that he the maid vpstand
bot the to plenishe & fulfill
& mak thy worke compleit
Quho so it rict considder will
wes worke of no les spreit
Thy beddis soft & tapeis fair
thy tretting & gud cheir
gif I the treuth wald now declar
J wait thow hes no peir
the deid it self will schaw it ay
it misteris not my pen
& thay that travellis be the Way
thay may full weill it ken
bot sic & other profeitis mo
I pas & leif behind
& only I rehers the Ioy
that I did in the find
Thy arbour & thy orchard grene
J can not pas it by
a thing maist semelie to be sene
Vnder thy wall dois ly
maist plesand place to mak repair
thairin to sit or gang
thy knottis & thy alleis fair
quhilk ar bayth braid & lang
thy buttis biggit neir thame by
sa suire but sone or Wind
maist plesand place of archerie
that euer I zit could find
thow hes a thousand plesouris ma
that my tounge can not tell
0 happie war he that micht ay
but troubill in the duell
& happie art thow sic a place
that few thy maik ar sene
bot zit mair happie for that race
to quhome thow dois pertene
Quha dois not knaw the Maitland bliud
the best in all this land
In quhilk sunytyme the honour stuid
& worship of Scotland
of auld Sir Richard of that name
we have hard sing & say
of his triumphant nobill fame
& of his auld baired gray
& of his nobill sonnis thrie
quhilk yat tyme had no maik
Quhilk maid Scotland renounit be
& all England to quaik
quhais luifffing praysis maid trewlie
ever that simpill tyme
ar soung in monye far countrie
albeit in rurall ryme
& gif I dar the treuth declar
& nane me fleitschour call
J can to him find a compair
& till his bairnis all.

FINIS.
Intill ane morning mirthfullest of may
or phœbus bemis did gleit aganis the weft
I rais and saw the feildis fair and gay
Syne to ane riuer fyde anone me dreft
Quhair as the Merle & maveis mirriest
and lark thair noottis maift curiouslie did sing
Thay birdis blyithe with angell voice posseft
maid all the hevinis abone me for to ring.

Depaintit wer the seildis with all kynd hewis
by dame Nature that lustie ladye schein
The syluer droppis of dew hang on the bewis
Lyik orient perle in gold quhilk set hathe bene
The holosome air the firmament serene
And blifful blenks of phœbus beamis bricht
bad me go sleip on florais mantill grene
Quhome to refift I no wayis could nor micht.

Heirfoir I vewit the seildis baith daill & schaw
quhair I ane place maift plefand micht espy
and so perhaps ane grene medow I saw
quhair all wes blyith that sprang vp neir hand by
furthward I went and thidder come in hy
amang thay smelling flouris me to repose
Quhair morpheus his mantill suddanlie
did on me spred syne did my eis close.
Into my dreame behauld quhairas I lay
First did appeir within ane lytill space
Two luftie hairtis the lyik befoir that day
I neuer saw Into no land nor place
With hornis greit & plesand weill maid face
Syne thame betuixt ane lyoûn woundit fair
Thay buire crying with voces rauk and hace
Keip reull in haift and leif thir feildis fair.

Thay me demandit gif I wald assent
With thame to go thair laforis for to ﬁe
With aûreit termis and stye moft eloquent
Thay maid me sone to thair assent aggrie
So vp I rayfs and furth the wayis went we
Thay me convoyit into ane gardene grein
quhair euerie plant and wod micht callit be
that spred vpon thay braunchis micht be fein.

Marie I thocht in this wod did appeir
mait land and gold scho gave aboûndantlie
Syne in hir hand ane flourisht trie did beir
quhairin wes writtin with letteris properlie
This is in ﬁng of trew Virginitie
Quhilk I haue socht and luisﬁt best of all
Heirfoir I fall with cair moft diligentlie
sustein ye fame that it ressaue no fall.
This plesant plant pereles but paragone
stūid on ane rūit of femelie fīckernes 50
the bark ṣaïrof wes fair proportion
The bodye haill wes lūffūm lawlines
The hairt but dreid wes maid of faythfulnes
The blomes quhyte and reid wes bewtie bricht
The braũnche and leifs wer all of propernes 55
Weill wrocht for till allūire all erdlie wicht.

In quhose crope ane plesand ficht thair wes
of ladyis fair as phoebus in mid day
for ṣair wes Venus luno and pallas
Minerva cleo and tersiphone 60
proserpina and diana the may
Dame Beawtīe bricht and als dame chastitie
for to Impyire abone the ref for ay
and laulines lay law vnder the trie.

Thir ladyis bricht on lenthe quhair as thay fat 65
begouthe ane fang to glaiddin all the spray
out of my dreame quhīlk did me excitat
Then did I lūīk about me quhair I lay
Quhen I perfaūt that thay wer all away
and all wes fantasie that I had fene 70
With wofull hairt then did I feik ye bray
abone the water brok quhair I had bene.

finis.
To my lordis of renoûn
the haill peopill of rugling toûn
Burgesûs merchandis and Indwellaris
Craftifmen officersis and meit selleris
Riche men pûire anis and gud 3emen
Widowis madines and hyire wemen
honeft matronis and gud wyffis
3ouûng men & 3ouûnkouris that fîndill fîryffis
Magistratis and men of Degrie
ßeruandis and ßic as leïffis on fie
schortlie of ye toûn the haill meïnïe
maïft humblie to 3ow dois pleinïe
That our traßique dois cleïn decay
our schïft and gaine is quïte away
We haue no chaïge within our burgh
the grein gerûs growis our streïttis through
our baxteris of breid hes no saïll
the browsteris hes no chaïge for alïl
The fleïchouris ßkambilis ar gaine dry
the heilland men bringis in na ky
The merchaundis hes no chaïge of wair
the hoßteris gettis no repair
The Craftifmen ar not regairdit
The prenteïßboyis ar not rewäirdit
The ßtabilleris gettis na ßtabill ûëis
The hyire wemen gettis na babeis
The hors boyis ar hurt of ÿair wage
thair is na proffeit for a page
Schortlie 'qair is na thing within the court of straingeris is sa thin
And all this sorrow and mischeif
is nather cum of huire nor theif
nor be the force of enemeis
nor be privat conspiracieis
Bot becaus men hes lattin doën
the fair and mercat of our toœn
I mein ye mercat of our hors
quhilk nather cummis to port nor cors
nor to the croft our toœn besyde
quhair monye ane wes wount to ryde
at gud Sanct Lukis noble fair
quhair monye nobill did repair
and for ye wereie winter tyide
for riddin hors did thame provyde
for thame and all thair cumpanie
that it wes pleœour thame to sie
Bot now ye nobillis takis na forœs
and cairis not for riddin horœs
on horœs thay will no money fpend
bot spairis it till ane other end
Swa neuer is fein intill our toœn
Lord, laird, burgeœ or Barroœn
and quhair yat mony gay gelding
befoir did in our mercat ling
now scantlie in it may be sene
Twelf gait glydis deir of a prein
This cummis not as we confider
that men to travell now ar fliddar
for monye now so bissie ar
quhidder 3e traill neir or far
go besoir or byid behind
3e fall thame ay in 3our gait find
Thocht na thing to thame yair pertene
3it thay will ay be bissie feine
nor 3it thay this cair and paine
on fute traveland on the plaine
bot rydis richt softlie on a meir
weill mountit in yair ryding geir
The richt resfoun then till espy
quhy riddin hors men will not by
Is that thay get ane meir onbocht
and fua thay think thay ryide for nocht
and thinkis it wer ane foolish act
on riddin hors to spend yair pak
havand ane sad at yair command
70
to ryide on baith in burgh and land
This wicked meir fa weill thame stakis
and amblis with thame in ye glaikis
that quha to hir dois anis him hant
thairefter he can not hir want
for scho so gloriouslie dois ryide
80
that fcho thame puffis vp with pryide
be thay anis mountit on hir bak
Thay think in thame thair is no lak
Thair meit doublet dois thame reioyis 85
Thay fpred abrod thair buffit hoifs
Thay tak delyte in nedill wark
Thay gloir into thair ruffit fark
Thair lytill bonet or braid hat
sumtyme heiche and sumtyme plat 90
waittis not how on thair heid to stand
Thair glüissis perfümit in thair hand
helpis mekill thair countenance
Et toute est a la mode de france
Thair dry scarpenis baith trim and meit 95
thair müillis glitterand on pair feit
Thair gartenis knottit with a roifs
puttis all the laffis in thair choifs
Thay snyte thoght thair na mister be
That 3e may thair trim naipkin ûe 100
and gif 3e richtlie it considder
the goldin knappis fall hing togidder
Quhen as thay talk of onye thing
all tendis to thair awin loving
Wald 3e efteme thame be thair crakis 105
Thay wer Cæsar in weirlie actis
for lordlie liberalitie
Thay gaine bot kingis for to be
Thair riches as thame selfis dois count
King Crefus thresfour will furmount
Vnto thair taillis quha lift attend
thay knaw all to the worldlis end
Gif ze will trow all that thay tell
In euerie thing thay doe excell
Thir ar the fassioenis as I leir
Of men that ryidis on the meir
The wemen als that on hir ryidis
Thay man be bufkit vp lyik bryidis
Thair heidis heisfit with filkin faillis
With clairtie filk about yair taillis
Thair goûnis ñchent to ñchaw thair skin
suppois it be richt oft full dûn
To mak thame small yair weîst is bound
a büîst to mak yair bellie round
Thair buttokis bousterit vp behind
a fartigard to gadder wind
Thair hoîs maid of fum wantoun hew
and quhen thay gang as thay not knew
Thay lift yair goun abone thair ñchank
fyne lyik ane bryidlit cat ñaj brank
Sum taunting wordes thay haue parqueir
That seruis thame in all mateir
My ladyis pulchritud
hes me so plonged in paine
that mard in mynd & muid
mirthles I man remaine
Vnles that fluid
of graces gud
be mansuetud
my rest restoir againe.

Blind boy thou dois so beir
my fortoun in ballance
J flow from houp to feir
from feir till esperance
Now thair now heir
now peace now Weir
chainging my cheir
as chaingis ay my chance.

As in ye Wind I wie
ay wauering With the wechtis
feir wald force fayth to flie
& faith with fortoun fechtis
& yis ze se is my degrie
now low now hie
as houp gud hap me hechtis.

Zit houp hingis be ane hair
houping aganis all houp
albeit from cair to cair
thou catche my hairt in coup
zit mair & mair
J lyik thy lair
& for no sair
nor sorrow can I soup.

And hap I apprehend
Be houp I wait not how
& pertlie I pretend
& preis aganis the prow
& ay intend
that way to wend
& in the end
for to attein I trow.

finis.
Gif faithfulnes ye find
and that your mynd content
Ane band heirby I bind
of firme fayth and fervent
and to be permanent
for ocht that may befall
my heart heir I present
In pledge perpetuall.

Quhilk simplice I resing
as hostage in your hand
and willinglie it bring
to bind it in sic band
as pleaseth your command
to left till I may leif
quhilk is the gadge and pand
maist fur that I can geif.

Resaue it then and treit it
as treuth fall try my part
gif I be fals forleit it
and let me suffer smert
deill after my desert
than dreid I no disdain
bot houpis to have ane haint
In recompense againe.
Gif loyaltie may love
ane recompance procûre
Or honest mening move
3our favour to Induire
gif lawtie 3ow alluire
or constance mak 3ow kynd
firme faith fall me assûire
and treuth content 3our mynd.

finis.
Ane prayer.

O lord in heavin above that rewlis all
Quhofe merceis greit Indūiris for euermoir
O god of hostes to the I call thersfoir
Whose blissit name I prais and euer fall
Because thou set me frie quhen I wes thrall
To the Iehoua great and lord moest hie
to the my god for succour I doe flie
graunt me o lord grant me in mynd and spreit
to doe thy will
and so fulfill
thy lawis my god with humble hairt contreit.

Befoir the glansing day doeth schaw his face
my faull doeth stay and watche for ye o lord
and all the nicht on the I doe record
befoir the morning bricht I ask for grace
deploiring all my wofull finnes alace
heir me my lord heir me my god and king
Thow art of mercie great thow art bening
Thair is no strenth nor help but only thow
for firme and fuire
thow dois Indūire
To finneris all that willinglie dois bow.

Cūm finneris now the lord doeth on ws call
cum all with me cum pray with one conflent
cum cum in tyme and doe our finnis repent
cum now with humble hairtis 3e wretchis all
befoir our god for mercie lat ws fall
he is the god that heiris the penitent
he is of nature flaw to pūnifhment
he will ws fave and in his merceis tak
through chrifht his fonne
Who fittis abonne
He will ws faüe, 3ea for his onlie faik.

With heavie hairt thairfoir to god alone
To the o lord I mak my plaint and cry
with humble hairt lo prostrat I doe ly
To the I call to the I mak my mone
with fobs and fighs with bitter tearis I grone
heir me thairfoir heir me o lord I fay
to the I flie to the I rin and pray
graünt me at laft graünt me a finner pūir
that all the maß
of my trefpaß
Thow will forget and maik me euer fūir.

What mortall man is he o lord that can
thy merceis comprehend fo monyfauld
What finfull wratche is he that dar be bauld
thy fecreittis lord for to vnfauld and ñkan
o fimple faul o wretche o wicked man
thy awin confait lat be thy fond pretence
Submit thy self with all dew reverence
and graunt the lord 3ea all that is his richt
in mynd him beir
tie thow him seir
and vnto him maik hait with all thy mitcht.

O that I could set fourth thy prais aricht
and thame in mynd to beir for euermoir
o happie thryf that thame can keip in ftoir
o happie moft if that with all our mitcht
we meditat thairin boith day and nicht
graunt lord therfoir graunt father deir to me
quhen lyfe is paft thy endles goir to fie
for heir o lord thair is no thing can stand
Vnles thow plaice
with ws thy graise
and ws defend with force of thy richt hand.

My god is onlie he quhom on I styay
all warldlie thingis as vaine I will reiect
Thay ar but licht and thingis of nane effect
quhairfoir on the my hoill repois I lay
Resuis me not thow art my god for ay
and ay falbe whill braith and lyf dois left
my mynd fall neuer suerve I doe protest
Vnto the lord my god now will I sing
for euermoir
be prais and gloir

to the o lord that fitts in heavin as king.

finis.
In prais of ane Gentle woman.

To prais that perfyte is the labour wer but vain
to seik to pas the painters art, but lytill wer my gain
3it if I could performe, that dewtie bindis as dew
in simple stye as beft I micht, this worthie work perfew
then wald I taik In hand, that now dois pas my skill
to prais the pasing bewtie brave, q'k now aganis my will
perforce I man be dum, and so contentit be
and onlye leif by lukiing on, till farther happin me
but love dois fo me move, and houp sayis doe thy beft
beauld 3one faice that thow dois sie, in it falbe thy reft
fay on thairfoir be bauld, and lytill as thow can
set furth hir prayfis worthelie & vow thy self hir man
3e heavinlie goddis above, 3e moft celestiall
Vnto my müse your earis doe bend, & for your help I call
give me pernasus styll, and als mont edees smell
with water helicon to drink, or els pegasus well
3e loveris then that boist to serve with loyaltie
your ladyis fair as 3e suppon, now lift a whyll to me
my ladie I dar vow, in bewtie all doeth pas
and for hir cumlie courtlie graice may be 3our luiking glas
Dame vertew in hir haint, with pitie taikis xair place
and whosoever on hir lűikis, dois prais hir noble grace
remors and temperance dois hir accumpanie
and from hir staitlie presfence dois all filthie vycis flie
no virtew sho dois want sho is both trew and kynd
in constancie no matche alyfe & faythfulnes of mynd.
and now
I am hir awin, quhat than it is the onlye thing I crave
scho will me not refuis I knaw, quhat farther wauld I have.
finis.

Of aue Vnthankfull freind.

Vnto a freind I proferd once gud will
thinking thairby to play a freind him till
but now to lait thairof I me repent
since he for doing fo hes maid me schent
quhairfoir the proverb auld I put in vre
quhen ftead is stollin then stek the stable düre
quhilk caufis me full oft to call and cry
what fuill What beast, what simple faull wes I
is not a trustie freind by tryell bocht
and moir acount then ten obteynd for nocht
5
jit I am lyik ye blind that blamis the licht
as thocht in him thair wer no want of ficht
for I the famyn freind have tryid full oft
and found his honestie but euer nocht
for so wes love by blind effectiouen caft
10
that seing wauld not fie till at ye last
bewar of had I wiift, I did record
and then to lait my love I did remord
for I wes lyik ye hen that skrepis the knyfe
jit Ignorant it fould bereve hir lyfe.
but he dois weill thairin him self declair
and als the sayth and treuth to me, he bair
and schawis him lyik ye cür yat bytis the man
quhen he hes fed, and done him all he can
Quhairfoir with wit now coft I doe protest
I vow I sweir in haırt that it fall rest.

finis.

To his freind.

O michtie Iove that rewlis all
o king that ringis in skyis above
graunt me sum rest a wretch & thrall
if the to pitie I may move
quhat mortall wicht alyfe abydis
as I so monye turning tydis.

O happie is that mortall wicht
o happie thryis zea him J call
in love that all succeidis aricht
& neuer teastis of fortounis thrall
zea moir then hap it that he may
my haples haps avoyd for ay.

But I alace to tell you moir
a double dolour I induir
& nane but ane dois cair thairfoir
now death is nixt J you assuir
zit ladye leif, o ladye myne
not thou but I deservis the pyne.

Tak on thairfoir thy douſſfull weid
cast of thy proud & staitlie hewis
tak blak it best becumis thy heid
but cullouris mo sic thou refuis
for fortoun now hes chaingit hir face
& thou abydis in wo alace.

My awin mishap I nothing deime
o dear to me & dear againe
It’s the my hairt that I esteime
as for my self I cair no paine
O godis on me your yre than cast
& leive my ladye at ye last.

O ladye moir then lyfe to me
thou art the onlye foode J taist
O tisbe trew for the I die
onles that thou remaine at rest
thou art the caus of all my fall
& zit to the I am a thrall.
Thow hes no blame my faythfull hart
it's my ill luk that troublis the
our great & wechtie is the paire
that thou alone sould die for me
aganis my will I the a/suir
for all of richt J sould induir.

Finis.

In prais of ane gilt bybill.

Who takis in hand by pen, to prais a wark with fame
advysedlie fould luik then loup, for hazard of his name
This buik all prais defseruis, my prais it wer but vain
jit gentle reader mark I say, and thyne salbe the gain.

A cot bedect with gold and syluer streamis it weiris
as luft reward ye Maiftres gave, for love to it fcho beiris
But opin vp the fame and luik with fingle ei
Bayth glistering gemmis & pearlis of pryce, pair schyning
fall you fie.

finis.

Ane freindlye letter to
his freind.
The piteous plaint of heavie haert
complaning but releif
the cruell pain of wofull smairst
deploiring great mischeif
declaris thair is no rest
but mynd full soir opprest.

When most of all to rest I wisht
& greatest eis I crave
when most securitie I wisht
& greatest ioy wald have
then draweth on my paine
& sighe it dois constraine.

Wherefoir o god omnipotent
my prayer graiint to me
& of thy wraith I pray relent
with favoure thyne to fie
that J obtene I may
the thing quhairon I stay.

For whill that braith & lyfe dois lest
J promeis & avow
that nane in haert with me sall rest
nor thair to duell allow
but onlye thow for ay
sall thair remain & stay.
It sall not be the cruel spyte
of thame that workis vneis
nor zit in thame that takis deleyt
to hinder with thair leis
but fayth & promeis suir
sall euer moir induir.

Persuaid thy self my faythfull heart
I will for the abyd
in perilis all to play my part
& dainger set asyd
refusing not for the
the paine how great it be.

Fairweill thairfoir my heart adew
fairweill & haue gudnicht
God graunt that we doe neuer rew
bot to haue chosin richt.

Finis.

To ane Angrie freinde.
The lyon for hir tender whelpis dois roir
and quhy? Becaus in thame scho set hir ftoir
The turtill for the lose of maik thay say
doeth neuer rest bot workis hir awin decay
And euerie thing that nature furth hes brought
or hit to licht with schap and lyfe hes wroght
dois seik to keip the thing it loves beft
and so with it to leif in Ioy and reft
but fortoun cruell and malitious
In reft doeth schaw hir moft pernicious
and quhen with countenance scho smylis maift
then fould scho have of all but credit leift
For quhy the turtill trew bereft of Ioy
doeth now to lait complaine for great annoy
fy on the fickill stait of warldlie thingis
fy on the plefior schort that mürning bringis
fall fayth and treuth fall promeis firme and süir
be now caft of no langer to Indür
Na god forbid the saying meanis not so
thay never thocht in haint me to forgo
and now the hand that wounded me so foir
fall end the lyfe or ellis againe restoir.
finis. }

To his freind.

The beatin bark with bloiftrous blastis
and dûnge with wavering wind
Into the port hir self scho caftis
thair lyse or death to find
The pilgrim wereid with tormoill
and tranfing monye a land
at lenth vnto his native foill
he doeth mak hait in hand.
The painfull pangs of passing pain
tormenting birthfull wombe
3it joyfull mirrie glaid and fain
the south anis sene at home
Thair doutfull daingers all soirpaft
and mirth for murning set
Now onlye to reioyfs thay caft
and sorrowis all forget.

But I alace bewrapt with wo
In laberinth I ly
And I my self remainis my so
houping that will not be
3it who can tell the goddis remord
and me in favour taik
And thay among them selfis accord
on me thair yre to slaik.

And I obtain my faythfull hait
my onlye Ioy and grace
Remaining constant for my pairt
with houp for to embrace
Then I with humble hait contreit
the goddes fall adoir
On bended kneis and handis vpset
and prais them euer moir.

Lo heir a toy and licht confet
and loveris new devyce
Both for the auld and fage vnset
and also for the wyse
But onlye for ane treuth and prove
to ladye maistres myne
for otheris all howbeit it move
I cair it not a pryne.

finis.

Ane prayer.

With weippin eis and face desfigurat
my hairt to the 0 god I elevat
But mynd and bodye humblie doe prostrat
and als thy glorious name I Invocat.

Acknowledging my finnes so monyfauld
that scarce for grace to call I dar be bauld
vnles that thow with merceis monyfauld
a wretche and sinner pour thow doe vphauld.

O god Eternall and omnipotent
my finnes forgive and let me not be schent
thair is no cours of youthfulnes 3it spent
but with thy help in tyme I may relent.

Thow sekest not o Father dear I knaw
To deill with ws by rigour of the law
But rather mercie vnto ws to schaw
and so thairby to keip ws in thy aw.
Give me thairfoir ane pour and humble spreit
give me my god ane mynd not counterfeit
that wordes and thochtis and all in one may meit
so I to the may call with hairtcontreit.

My hairt and mynd to the fall euer bend
and to thy lawis and statutis eik attend
that I vnto thy feit divine may send
my sobes my fighis my lyfe for till amend.

Thairfoir o god I cry behauld and lo
thy holie bluid is not hit waiftit so
but that it may help me with sinners mo
howbeit to the I am a wretch and so.

Iehoua greit and lord maift hie
to suteftule thyne for succour I doe flie
grant me o lord thy endles gloir to fie
and so with angellis bricht to cumpanie.

finis.

To michtie Ioue above that ringis
in heavenis so hie quhair angels singis
To christ his onlie sone our lord
Who shed his bluid for euerie sinner
To holie ghost the confort bringer
We rander thankis with one accord.

finis.
To ane Vnthankfull freind.

Ane new fairweill a strainge gudnicht
of the periûrd and ladye fals
I now will tak quho wes thy knicht
Thy faythfull freind and lover als
    but now from the my hairt is rent
for fayth ne treuth wes by the ment.

Thy pryde thy hicht thy arrogance
Thy wylie woordes fall the deiect
and not as thow dois trow advance
but filthie lyfe and deidis detect
    Whairwith abone all womawkynd
    I dar avow thow beiris in mynd.

I loved the ance I doe confes
my hairt wes thyne I did proteft
Thow said thow loved me nathing les
    but me preferd above ye reft
    But so the end did weill declair
    the faith and treuth to me thow bair.

Fy on the filthie faithles dame
fy on thy cruell tygirs hairt
for I am not the onlye man
to quhom thow playis ane whoris pait
    But hard it is to chainge thy mynd
    thow boght it not you heft of kynd.
Baith treuth and promeis did thow geif
To me by fayth and aithe comurd
And fuair that as the lord did leif
with me to rest and die a'suird
Quhat other secreit thingis ṣair was
Thow knawest thy self I let thame pas.

ʒit sum will say I wes bot blunt
Till wow a wedow in sic wyʃs
And namelie ane wha had bene brunt
and myndit not to hazard twyʃs
gif farther wes not done in deid
thow knawis ṣairʃ thow had na neid.

But for my paire into that game
I of my self will baauldie say
With wyfe or maid to play the man
In honeftie bayth nicht and day
But for to fateʃie ane whore
Fiftene fies I can not Induirе.

Thow thinkis thow hes obteind a pray
In that a pecok thow hes taine
and me perhaps as thow will say
left as a simple faull alaine
A pray thow gat a pryʃs of wourth
Fairweill ge deuill of hell go with.

He is of noble bluid I knaw
By the no honour he can get
But as a daftard did him schaw
and dewtie lyik a theif for3et
he tuik ye onlye for thy gear
and thow chuft him for lance and speir.

And now fairweill as I begoude
gudnicht as thow deßeruis best
And so I end and will conclud
that luft and avarice takis no rest
But when that all is gone he fought
than think his lance wes deirlie bought.

I

This Ragment lytill wourth
not caring for amendis
my mynd but tofschaw forth
and wissis everie man
to Iudge of me aright
for thair is nane that can
eschew ane whoris flicht
The schame is hirs I sueir
the losb not myne 3e knaw
of nane sho standis na seir
nor of reproche ne aw.

FINIS.
In prais of ane buik send to his freind.

This buik who taikis in hand to reid
let thame the same peruse
with diligence & taking heid
or ellis the same refuse
& efter reading twyvis
laith not to read it thryis.

For thingis of great & high affairs
in simple style he schawis
& als the end of worldlie cairs
in shape of beastis he drawis
assuir thy self thairfoir
in it of tresour stoir.

For wysest workis of all we fie
in colours to be drawin
& so set furth by misterie
& thairin to be schawin
the wordes I doe not mein
but sentence to attein.

finis.
To your self.

If sapho saige for saphic songe so sueit
did pleid for prais & place amangs the nyne
if trustie talk with taillis so trew do meit
amids the gods dois duell that dame devyne.

And now of lait that lustie ladie rair
Olimpia o lampe of latine land
so doeth thy workes vnto this day declair
for lyfie art Who list thy Vers to scand.

A thrid o Maistres Marie maik J pray
& put in vre zour Worthie vertewis all
for famous is your fleing fame J say
hyd not so haut a hairt in flugifh thrall.

This buik then bear & beat your branis therin
a plesant poet perfyte sall ye be
& lytill labour lost the laurell Win
adorn'd with cumlie crown of poefie.

& than
for Sicophant for simple saull for fott
maik weill, mar not, for momus cair ze not.

finis.
Ze heauinlie goddis & goddes/sis  
ze most celestiall  
Vnto my muse zour helpis doe bend  
& for zour aydis I call  
& thow diana ladye bricht  
with nymphes of chastetie  
Graunt me your favours I requiest  
to end this worthelie.

FINIS.
Quhen houp & hap & weill & health bene hiest
then Wo & wrack diseis & neid bene niest.

Be War to ryis in serving princelie lust
Suirlie to stand is one meane rysing inst.

The Reid in the loch sayis.

Thocht raging stormes movis ws to schaik
& wind makis Waters ws overflow
We zeild thairto bot dois not brek
& in the calme bent vp we grow.

So baneist men thocht princes raige
& prisoners be not disparit
Abyde the calme quhill that it fuaige
for tyme sic causisis hes reparit.

FINIS.
As absence is the greatest foe
that cupids clientis dois suspect
lang out of sicht engendris fo
to presence the contrair effect
& as oblivion dois detect
the building of rememberance
So lack of memorie neglect
the deidis deserving recompance.

Of absence langour dois proceed
& langour breidis melancolie
melancolie procureis the deid
be sindrie kyndis of meladie
Thus may I gather easalie
that absence is ane homicide
to martyrre men maist cruellie
except thair be found out remeid.

Now thocht the cause of thir thre
langour melancolie & deid
This present tyme dois threatthin me
to pour thir plages on my heid
laking that grace my caus to pleid
at bewteis bar to seik refuge
zat in your Iustice I confed
Absence my richt sall not preiudge.
Thocht other loveris doe alledge
for to defend thair libertie
sum other causis to repledge
thame selfis from absence tyrannie
zit into that securitie
with thame J put na confidence
suppose in love my constancie
defervis als great recompance.

To find ane trew Penelope
quhair other sum hes Wrocht in vaine
zit I beleif to find zow sa
& constanter for to remaine
In easing thus zour loveris paine
as scho wes to be registrat
& sua thocht absence me disdaine
J sail Induire the last combat.

Thocht Absence be
the melodie
tormenting me
with daylie greif

Zour constancie
may remedie
Gif not: I die
without releif.

finis.
MAITLAND QUARTO MS.

128 b
Epitaph of Sir R. Maitland knight

The slyding tyme so slylie slippes away
it reaves from vs remembrance of our state
& whill we doe the cair of tyme delay
We tyne the tyde & doe lament to late
Then to eschew such daingerous debate
Prepone for patren manly Maitland knight
learne by his lyfe to live in sembl rate
With love to God religion law & right
For as he wes of vertew lucent light
of antient bloode, of noble spreit & name
Beloued of God & euerye gratious Wight
So deit he olde deserving worthy fame
A rare example set for ws to see
What we haue bene, now ar, & ought to be.

T. H.
Ane other.

Thy surname Mailland shewes thyne antient race
thy martiall acts the cronicles display
& speake thou iustice whilst he had thy place
yl iustlye he thy ballance did not sway
He wes ay prest Gods treuth to plant alway
who gave him long yeares & a faithfull wyfe
his childrens children flouris/shit day by day
in Wealth he lived with honour left this lyfe
then thou who hears his birthe his lyfe & end
may say his soule to lasting lyfe is send.

Thus may ze sie none may from deathe refraine
but lives to die & deis to live againe.

We that him wantis may waill his death alace
wer not his worthye Imps suppleis his place.

R. H.
MAITLAND QUARTO MS.

130 b
Epitaph e vpon the death of the right honorable Sir Richard Metland Knight Lord of Leidington.

This hallow grave within her bounds dois close
An worthy Knight baith valiant grave and wyse
And in the same his breathles banes repose
Quhase lyfyle spreit did warldlye things despyse
Within this place the mai$t vs/potted lyse
And blamles Iudge that Iustice did maintene
Zit from his tombe (thought he be deid) doith ryse
The glorious praise to verteous dois pertene
For in his breist quhilk wis dome did contene
Lay stiedfa$t treuth and uncorrupted fayth
His honest hands from brybing did abstene
His fautles feit did marthle in honours pait
His feit, hands, breist lye buried in this grave
Bot this his Saule the heavens dois receave.
MAITLAND QUARTO MS.

131 b

268
A laud of him self and his ladyie quho dyed on his burial day.

Loe heir tuo wights inburied be, off noble birth and bloud Quha by thair death hes naturs courfe, by naturs lyne conclud In Mariage-band they liued long, thrie fcoir of zeirs and foure In honour maist contentedly thair lyfe they did dryue over Bot now hes death thair aged dayes, defaced by his dairt And hes thair brethles Werpit corps conuoped to this pairt Bot 3it quhat death hes preaft to doe thair Love to to devyde Love hes againe furmounting death, the force of death defyd.

A laud to the passer by.

Looke to thy self by vs suche wer we ons as thow And thow by tyme fall be consemud to dust, as we ar now.
MAITLAND QUARTO MS.

132 b

270
In commendation of the Right honorable Syr Iohn Maitland of Thirlstaine Knight Secretary to the King his maistie.

The first visiovn.

Before my face this nyght to me appeird, 
My silent Muse in sorrou all confound, 
And half dismayd, this questioun at me speird. 
Quhy doe we not his glorious praise resound? 
Quhase goodnes we beyond our hope hes found, 
Quhase sauour hes surmounted our desерт: 
And as he dois in pouer maist abbund: 
So to our ayd the same he dois conuert. 
O Muse (quod I) euen with a willing ha|rt 
I fall fulfill this chairge with bent de|yre 
So, that to me your furye ze impart, 
And thir my verse, with lerned skill in|pyre 
For sen I fuld (the maist renouned) commend 
Ze lykwyse ought zour ayde and help extend.
Thus as I spak, I saw the Muses nyne,
With Harpes in hand, about me sone repair.
Sa that their hymns, and voces maist devyne,
By sympathie, refonded in the air.
Sing, lett vs sing, and by our fangs declair
His worthy flock baith valiant f Stout and wyse
From quhilk hes sprung, of muses all the cair,
Zeal off the gods: from quhome all grace dois ryse
His father deir, quha neir his buriall lyefs,
Ane Homer auld, of euerlaisting fame,
A Judge maift Iust, and Lord, quha hes the pryfe
For conscience pure, of ane wnspotted name
Off prences loued, in honour lang he liuis,
Quhase memorie, his learned fones reuiuis.
And heir they stayd, till they had drawen thair breath.
Than they began with schiller toons of Joy.
A uterpe fang; his fame suruiueth death.
And clio sayd; no force fal him destroy.
Thalia spak; lat vs our fangs employ
To blaiſe his praiſe, and eternife his gleore
Polhymina sayde; I will, and fall convoy
His consell, witt (quhilk he hefs in greate store)
Through all the warld: and will him fa decor;
That, as he now furpafsis with his prence
In grace and loue all vthers; fo before
He fall thame pas in credidit, but offence.

Lang fal he liue, in ioy, in blis, and helth.
And on his bak, fall leane this coumoun welth.
4. Vifioun.

As they did end: than Ouide from exyde
Of Pontus cam, quhair he til death remaind
Induriring cauld, and hounger all that quhyle
Conseund with woe, that August him disdained.
Alas sayd he, in vaine have I complained
For to atsvuage Augustus yre and wreath,
And thought that thou, in presoun was detaind
Zie happy thou, quho fauourd is of death.
Thy Monarch, and thy great Augustus heth,
Extend his grace att thy good lords request
Quhose honour thou, til waisted be thy breath
Sall keip in mynde, within thy thankfull breist:

   Thou fall his glore, with his deairts, proclame,
   And celebrat, within the kirk of fame.

Musis fine tempore tempus.
MAITLAND QUARTO MS.

136 b

278
O death allace with dairt so dolorous
Quhy art thou so iniust without respect
To youth and eild and mid age odious
Obcuer and noble quhy haldis thou of ane sect
Quhat is the cause nane may pair nek
From thy tyrannical and inamiable 3ok
Quhy art thou so unequal to neglect
Their vertew yat descendis of noble stok.

Did thou not know ye maift excellent graces
Vnto our Knyt S Ritchard maitland geuin
Quhom of the same is planted in all places
And reaches vp unto the hicheft hevin
Reioyse now deid and hald thy hold full evin
Luik With thy piteous cine through all yis land
Sen thou yat perte hes cruellie from vs reuin
Vpon ye lyk yow fall not lay thy hand.

Of noble bluid he hes be lyne defended
Wantand na gift ane mortall Wycht could craif
Against all vpce with vertew well defended
As Justice Temperance, and Patience by the laif
Of all maift constant yat did Chriftis Word refstait
With equitie and faytfulnes possifet
As be his deuoit Death all may perfait
And godlie liuing sa lang as lyse did left.
O cruel deith thoug we nocht zit content
To cutt yis noble Lord with thy scarp huik
Except his verteous Lady excellent
Thow cleik also and in thy bofome bruik
Quhom of he in his lyif sike plesour tuik
So joyfullie y' nane could leif in eird
Quhy wald thou no' vpon their vertew huik
Sine for to straik thame wes no' foir effeird.

Q what hes thoug win? Thy triumph is bot small
Vnto the nobles done is maist iniure
Quha spoyled ar of sick ane special
That lyk a lanterne schynit to thame suir
Nixt to yair bairnes, Kinsfolk and the puir
And to thair faithfull servandis deu elk eane
Thair saules ar entred in att heuins duir
And for thy vglie dairtis makis na mane.

Z e gentil men excuise my ruid indyit
Quha with zour presence ornis this funerall
It is of zeil that I with deith doe flyit
And mouit with ane dolour principall
For lak of cunning my verse will feim rurall
Couer my ignorance and tak it in guid pairt
My will is guid my lerning is bot small
My strenth is nocht I haue ane willing hait.

W er Ihone bocace callit again to lyif
And syne had no' forzet his former style
In painted termes and rethorik florit ryif
And quikned with sum mater for a quhyle
Suffice he my' in meter to compyle
The prai/yes of yir blis/sed saules tway
Zit gentil men houbeid my ryme be vyle
NOTES AND VARIANTS.

The catalogue number of the Quarto is 1408; older numberings are 812½ and 867. There are catch-words on the versos of folios 6, 14, 22, 29, 37, 43, 51, 59, 66, 74, 80, 88, 96. By mistake two folios have been numbered 26, and two 63. Folios 114 (blank) and 116 are each followed by an unnumbered blank leaf; also the versos from 128 are blank. From fol. 131 to the end the ink is black; in all the earlier portion of the manuscript it is brown. On fol. 133 the right-hand letters of the heading, and the end of the last line, have been cut away by the binder, as also the last line (56) of fol. 138.

The following notes are mainly intended to indicate the correspondences between the Quarto and the Folio, and the extent to which pieces not in the Folio are included by Pinkerton in his Ancient Scotish Poems. The collation with the Folio is limited to variants which are of some importance for the text, especially those which help to make the sense clearer or to improve the metre. When the sign ] is used, it is preceded by the reading of the Quarto, and followed by that of the Folio.

I. Printed by Pinkerton (p. 349), who inserts 'Sir Richard Maitland' after 'Authour.' The sonnet suggests that Sir Richard may have contemplated the publication of his poems.

II. In the Folio this piece (No. xciv. there) is defective, and begins with line 51. Pinkerton's text (pp. 326-330) is from the Quarto throughout. 24. rewit=rew it. 72. mumschancis] munchan. 73. danser] dansar. 83. quin] cun. 84. keipit=keip it. 92. veluouf] velv. 96. keipit=keip it. 92. veluouf] velwet.

III. In the Folio (No. xcv.) each stanza of this piece is written in four lines. Pinkerton (pp. 331-334) prints from the Quarto. 9. in thair gait] in pai gett. 13. houff] houssis. 30. walter] watir. 56. trowit=trow it. 60. avowit=avow it.

IV. =Folio xv. 5. in] in to. 7. and] and to. 32. counsell] counsele (rhyming with 'temporale,' 'loyale'). 60. now into this new 3eir] heirefter mony 3eir. 61. And] God. sceill].

283
NOTES AND VARIANTS.

vii. = Folio xviii., with title 'Off the Assemblie of the Congregatioun.' In the Quarto title thew is an error for new or the new. 6. weir deir (=hurt, harm). 41. g/] grace. 46. syne] syn. 60. had (=hold).

viii. Not in the Folio. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 293-94), and in the Maitland Club (ed. p. 14).
48. dominioun] dominion.

xi. = Folio xiv. (first line of title cut away). 4. els] or ellis. 15. deillis] dalis. 24. The first 'weill' is repeated in the MS. 28. wosdome] wisdome. 30. confye] confyde. 34. an deid] and deid. 37. the purie bayth] at poaw. 41, 43. other, ruder] vther, ruther. 66. lawlie] lawlie. 69. falsat] falsheid. 84. 'be' is repeated in the MS.


xiv. = Folio xxxii., followed by an account in prose of the event to which the poem refers. In lines 2, 4, 9, 14, 'blythe' is the name of the barony of Blyth, belonging to Sir Richard. 27. vaillit] wailith. 29. thocht thow] thocht that thow.


xvi. Not in the Folio, and not printed by Pinkerton, who merely records '15. On Good Friday, not worth notice.' It is included in the Maitland Club ed. (p. 56) from the Drummond MS. 1. 'raise' is altered to 'raiset' (Dr. MS. 'raisit'), and 'from' deleted. 9. 'dayis' has been deleted before 'jeiris.' 26. 'Jesus' for 'Jesu.' 34. scairis (=scarce). 38. 'refraine' for 284
NOTES AND VARIANTS.

'refreine.' 67. 'that' has probably been omitted after 'wald.'
113. maiestitie (cf. vi. 6). 120. 'as' is written above 'and.'

xvii. Not in the Folio, and not printed by Pinkerton, who entitles it 'A pious poem on trouble and patience.' Given in the Maitland Club ed. (p. 63) from the Drummond MS.
22. Thay (=thy); 'kinnismen' would improve the metre.
29. For 'now' read 'gow.'
36. by (=past).

xviii. = Folio xcvi., with the rhymes similarly emphasised by punctuation.
20. bot [nacht bot.

105. ay In kyndnes] In kyndnes ay.


xxi. = Folio cx. 24. lairdis] laird. 32. sum left] sum is left. 44. sum gud way] sum way. 49. That may] That yi may.


xxiv. = Folio cxiii. 2. left] best. 3. aage] age. 20. 'my' before 'nichtbouris' would improve the metre. 23. Syne] Sin.

xxv. = Folio xxviii. 12. the Inimitie] ye grit Inemete. 20. it sone oppre] sone it posses. 21. 'men' has been deleted after 'wyse,' and interlined after 'gud.' 31. for] omit. 34. 35. thay will] will gai. 36. is quhair that salbe quhair. 41. gif that 3e] gif 3e. 46. roume] rwme. 'to' is deleted before '3ow.' 58. thame sell] pair sell. 61. gif that 3e] gif 3e. 67. Subiect] Subiectit. 75-6 have been transposed; the order in the Folio is better. 77. caus] caus 30w. 83. teint (=tint, lost)] tane. 88. swir (originally 'sweir')] sure. 98. Bot gif] onles. 113. sprits] spreitis.

xxvi. = Folio xxvi. Verses 2 and 3 are in the reverse order from the Folio. 6. The 'ni' in 'plenisit' is interlined. 9. 12. 3it of this fals warld] Off yis fals warld 3it. 15. ocht thame] aucht thame. 19. 'pay mocht' is altered from 'paitr' micht.' 27. sair] seir (=various). 29. houpe] hoip.

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xxviii. = Folio C. 4. lyf{e} luife. 39. and 3our avail{e} and availle.
44. over] our. 45. held] yan held. 46. rebuikit] rebutit.
teyndis] teynd. 64. nachtbouris] nychtbour. nor gair frendis]
nor freind.

xxix. = Folio xcix. 1. It is to] It is now to. 5. growin (= given).
16. be of] tak. 32. westouris] waistouris. 35. 'may' altered from 'thay.'
38. bruikit] brouke it. 39. bruikit] brouk it. 60. and wyfe] and 3air wyff.
68. our] 3our. 72. Malorum radix] Radix malorum est.

56. mutine] mantene. 69. 'je' deleted before 'micht.'
76. bene] cum. 84. The Q of 'Quein' is written above 'king'
deleted. 85. 3oun{g} 3ing. 87. of] or (=before).
94. consisterie and] constrie and in.


xxxii. = Folio xxviii. 1. over all] euer. 5. let it in] lat in.

xxxiii. = Folio xxv. 7. and how] how. 15. not lie] not to lie.
20. 'nane' deleted before 'dissaue.' 24. Ir] yre.

xxxiv. = Folio civ., with the internal rhymes more clearly indicated
by punctuation. 4. troublous] troublous. 5. Lowthian] Lowthiane.

xxxv. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 138-147), with the heading, 'The
Praises of Wemen. Be Maister Alexander Arbuthnot.' In his
notes (p. 419) Pinkerton says: "Mr Arbuthnot is no mean poet;
but his love of this subject has made him rather prolix. . . . This
poem has great naïveté; and does not want spirit, tho' the stanza
be rather difficult." 19. P. inserts '[maist]' before 'leill.'
(= ye shall). 102. Read 'woman.' 135. Read 'fall.' 142.
Read 'bedein.' 157. bairne=bern (man).

xxxvi. Printed by Pinkerton (p. 148), with the heading, 'On Luve.
Be the same.'

xxxvii. = Folio clxxxix., and there attributed to Maitland. 16. Call-
ing, &c.] and rander to thy maker grace. 21. thow wald]
quhilk yow. 41. Thow] Half. 43. and thocht thay that]
Thocht yai yat do. 50. chastisis] chaistnes. 62. over] our.
92. not doe deir] nocht ye deir. 100. sait] sett (=seat).
102. that it is] it is its. 109. foirfatheris] first fageris. 112.
neuer] 3e na. 115. jet hes] 3it he hes.

xxxviii. Printed by Pinkerton (p. 214), with the heading, 'Sang on
absence.' In his notes (p. 425), Pinkerton says: "This I strongly
suspect to be the *cantilena* by James I. upon his queen, beginning, *Yas sen*, mentioned by Major in his History." After giving reasons for this view, he adds, "As, however, all these arguments may not be regarded as absolute proof, the piece is put late in the series, that not the slightest attempt might be made to mislead the reader, who is left to judge for himself." 1. P. inserts '[[the]]' before 'eine.' 2. 'sindring'; read 'sindering.' 9. 'brent'; read 'brint.' 30. 'bolt' rhymes badly with 'schot.' 38. 'furie' should probably be 'force.' 56. P inserts '[quickly]' before 'walkin.' 58. 'chanche'; read 'chance.' 67. 'ernand'; ?read 'errand.' 73. 'dein'; read ? 'kein.' 91. ein and. Plainly so in MS., though Pinkerton prints 'ernand.'

XXXIX. Not printed by Pinkerton, who describes it as "A long and very insipid amatory poem to a lady, without sense, spirit, or poetry. If it inclined the poet's mistress to pity, it must have been pity to his poetry." 1. The rhyme with 'neck' shows that 'suspect,' &c., are to be pronounced without the final -t. 3. 'that to'; read 'That I to.' 19. This line is two syllables short. 21. thocht = have thocht. 34. 'repleit' rhymes imperfectly. 36. wis (=wish). 53. courtes (=courteous). 90. The rhyme requires 'feminein'; cf. XLIX. 2. 98. Read 'wruk' for rhyme.

XL. Not printed in full by Pinkerton, who describes it as "A long piece, intituled (&c.)," and adds, "Some of the stanzas are decent"; he then gives ll. 57-70, and 77-91. 41. 'with' appears to be superfluous. 72. For 'said' rhyming with 'leid,' 'reid,' compare the spelling 'feidis' in LXV. 86. 92. touge (=tongue). 99. 'greit' should be 'gryt.' 113. Beistow (=bestow). 115. list (=least).


XLIII. = Folio LXXXVIII., with the heading, 'Aganis sklandrous toungis in anno 1572,' and attributed at the end to 'Johnne mailland, commendatar of Coldingham,' &c. 4. defyit = defy it.


XLVII. = Folio clxxii., also without title or author's name.

XLVIII. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 237-242), who, in a note on p. 427, describes it as "A celebrated old ballad; and certainly very well written for the time." On the attribution of the poem to Montgomerie, see Dr Cranstoun's edition of that poet's works (S.T.S.), pp. xl-xliv.; the text itself is given on pp. 273-278, the tune on p. 389, and a number of notes and parallels on pp. 390-394.

XLIX. Not printed by Pinkerton, who describes it as "A song of friendship from one lady to another of sufficient insipidity." 2, 4 do not rhyme properly with 5, 7; but cf. the note on xxxix. 90. 19. 'recipocot' in MS. 26. For the rhyme cf. lxv. 4. 44. 'vaill' is perhaps an error for 'wald.' 49. 'eff' is deleted before 'sould.' 67. The metre indicates 'constance.'


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LII. = Folio clxxv. 23. notit] nottit ar. 29. changing] Thai chenge. 45. and will, &c.] bot me be buidis by yair kyndnes.

LIII. = Folio xx., with the heading, 'To be put in any public! hous.' 5. Jour prince] the quein.

LIV. = Folio cv. 21. jour word apply] apply your worde. 22. out] furthe. 36. or] and. 40. gud] godlie.

LV. = Folio cvi. lvi 1. = Folio evil.

LVI. = Folio cvii. LVL. = Folio cvii.

LVII. = Folio cvii. 49. weir] feir.


LX. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 219-222) with the remark (p. 426), "If this poem was made in England, it has been altered to Scottish orthography"; the note then cites Robertson's account of the occurrence, which took place in 1572. The text is also printed from this MS. in *Satirical Poems of the Reformation* (S.T.S.), pp. 240-243, and elucidated by historical and other notes on pp. 162-163 of vol. ii.

LXI. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 223-227), with the title, 'The Answer to the English Ballad.' His note (p. 426) begins with, "This is a sensible piece, their (sic) being nothing so unjust as to blame a nation for the faults of individuals." The text is also given in *Satirical Poems*, pp. 244-247, with notes in vol. ii., pp. 164-166. In l. 76 the MS. has 'tratrozis."

LXII. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 228-234), and in the *Satirical Poems*, pp. 248-253, with notes in vol. ii., pp. 166-169. Line 24 lacks two syllables. In l. 25 'of' is interlined; also 'you' in l. 60. In 102 'this' has been deleted before 'sayis.' 126. 'and' should apparently be 'ye.' 152. the (=thee).

LXIII. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 168-170), with the title, 'A Poeme on the same Lady,' His note (p. 422) is: "This is given as a curious specimen of tinsel and nonsense. The stars glittering on her gown form a transcendent instance." The piece is also printed

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from this MS. in Dr Cranstoun's edition of Montgomerie's poems (pp. 216-217).

LXIV. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 165-167) with the title, 'Sang on the Lady Margaret Montgomerie.' In the note (p. 422) he remarks: "This piece, and the following, are by Captain Montgomery (of that family?), author of a silly poem called The Cherry and Slae." In Dr Cranstoun's edition (pp. 214-215) Pinkerton's inverted order of the pieces and his titles are retained. In l. 7 'perle' has no doubt been omitted after 'pereles.' 42. 'doit' is a misprint for 'dois.'

LXV. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 245-252), with the title, 'Elegie.' In his note (p. 428) he calls it "dull and long; but it seems from p. 249, l. 5 [=l. 101], &c., to have been written upon the death of Sir Richard Maitland; and it has also some poetical beauties." 4. 'haist.' For the rhyme cf. XLIX. 26. 14. The rhyme requires 'schak.' 15. 'expande' apparently for 'expounde.' 25. 'maucles;' so in MS.; probably a misreading of 'mautles' =mauchtless. 49. 'berent' for 'brent'? 62. 'sum' has perhaps been omitted before 'solace'; Pinkerton inserts 'that' after 'Gif.' 65. 'In wrape tha' apparently for 'Vnwrape thy.' 67. 'Till' apparently for 'tell' (as Pinkerton prints). 82. 'be none' in MS. 84. After this l. 83 is repeated in the erroneous form, 'qhuome fortoun in pis ma$ of nesarie.' 86. feidis (=fades). 95. 'vaill' does not rhyme; ? read 'sabill.' 105. 'healthe' app. for 'hath.' 107. Pinkerton inserts 'sair' after 'woundis;' and prints 'wyd' for 'voyd.' 114. 'quheill' rhymes imperfectly with 'ill,' &c. 123. 'chaist' should be 'cast.' 125. 'duill' for 'duell' (=dwell). 130. Pinkerton amends the rhyme by printing 'Quhilkie nevermore did I serve in my lyve.' 137. bred = brayd (cast). 141. over = our—. 145. 'sad,' perhaps for 'said.' 146. pertene = pertaine. 148. betfull forest] baleful breist, P. 159. 'the' is deleted after 'Then.' 161-176. In these lines the repetition of the terminal words is a notable feature. 171. then] ay, P. 172. elect] erect, P.; probably the same change should be made in 171. 176. 'princes' forms one syllable only.

LXVI. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 171-174), with the title 'Ane Elegie translatit out of the Frenche, written by a ladye upon hir husband's infidelitie.' His note (p. 422) is: "This piece has great merit. Who was the French lady who wrote it? Was it ever published in French? G. H. I have not discovered, but he may come to light in time." This hope does not appear to have been fulfilled as yet. 16. foullis = fuillis (fools). 19. 'mair' begins a new sentence. 67. bauld = bauld (bold). 70. 'morphues' for 'orpheus.' 83. After this Pinkerton inserts 'Till the pure foulis in his net he sang.' 84. This line is too
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long, and 88 too short. 103. ‘forbidden’ should apparently be ‘bidden.’ 134. ‘all’ begins a new sentence. 144. The sense of ‘my fyne’ is not obvious.

LXVII. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 177-178), with the heading ‘Sonet be King James VI.’ Apparently the piece is not included in any collection of the King’s verse.

LXVIII. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 253-259), in eight-lined stanzas, with the title ‘In Prayse of Lethingtoun.’ The note (p. 428) runs: “This is a very curious poem, independently of its real graces, as descriptive of a chateau of that period.” 36. The rhyme requires ‘monyefold.’ 67. ‘alryne’ is unintelligible. 79. buning (=bunning). 141. bluid. The MS. has ‘blïûd’ altered from ‘blind.’

LXIX. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 260-262), with the title ‘The Visioun of Chastetie. To Miss Marie Maitland.’ In his note (p. 428) he calls it “A singular piece of great descriptive merit,” and adds, “Is the lyon, p. 261 (=l. 30), William Maitland, who killed himself? If so, the harts may be his brethren. . . . Marie Maitland is in ll. 17, 18 (=41, 42) thrown into a curious anagram: mait, I suppose, is meat.” 60. ‘tersiphone’ for ‘terpsichore.’

LXX. = Folio CLXXvm. The piece ends abruptly, and may be imperfect; this would account for the two leaves which the scribe has left blank at the end of the text. 1. To] To Jow. 12. to ] to Jow now. 29. na thing] na change. 65. thay] tak yai. 95. scarpenis] scrippionis. 106. Thay were, &c.] Thay wald be cesaris in yair actis. 121. schent] schant. 123. weist] waist. 126. fartigard] fartigall.

LXXI. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 263-264), with the title ‘Luve-sang on Houp.’ Also included in the S.T.S. edition of Montgomerie’s poems, pp. 278-279, with notes on p. 394. 32. For ‘And’ read ‘Ane.’

LXXII. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 265-66), with the title ‘The faythful luifar. A sang.’ 17. Altered from ‘Resaue it and Intreit it.’ 22. ‘Than I dreid I’ in MS.

LXXIII. Not printed by Pinkerton, who simply records it as ‘Ane prayer of no merit.’

LXXIV.–LXXXIV. Not printed by Pinkerton, who contents himself with giving the first and last lines of all except Nos. LXXVII. and LXXXI., and adding short comments, viz.: LXXIV. ‘very poor’; LXXV. ‘very dull’; LXXVII. ‘not worth transcription’; LXXXII. ‘dull.’ ‘It is, in fact, to a faithless mistress.’ Probably Pinkerton was by this time eager to be done with his task of transcribing from the two manuscripts.

LXXV. 10. ‘and’ should perhaps be ‘of.’

LXXVI. 11. ‘hap it’ apparently for ‘happie.’ 27, 33. the (=thee).

LXXVIII. 17. One ‘I’ should probably be ‘It.’
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LXXX. 18, 20. The rhyme is imperfect, as also in 29, 31; 33, 35; and 38, 40.

LXXXI. 29. This line is defective.

LXXXII. 4. This line begins with 'To holie ghost,' deleted.

LXXXIII. 2, 5, 6, &c. the (= thee). 19, 21 and 37, 39. The rhymes are imperfect, even if 'game' stands for 'gam.' 47, 48. The rhyme is imperfect and unusual. 62. The blank is probably intended for the author's name omitted. 72. ne = na.

LXXXIV. Printed by Pinkerton (p. 267), with the heading 'To Miss Marie Maitland,' but with the omission of the closing lines ('& than, etc.').

LXXXV. Not printed by Pinkerton, who describes it as 'A prayer to Diana, that the writer may end this worthelie.' By Miss Maitland, no doubt that she might end this MS. well.' The inference is somewhat hazardous.

LXXXVI. Not printed by Pinkerton, but simply mentioned as 'A maxim or two in couplets.'

LXXXVII. Printed by Pinkerton (p. 270), with characteristic alterations of the text.

LXXXVIII. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 268-269), with the title 'Constance the Cure of Absence. A Sang.'

XC. = Folio clxxxi., with much fuller heading, and at the end 'Quod Thomas hudsone.'

XCI. = Folio clxxxii., with heading 'Ane Vther Epitaph of the said Sir Richard,' and at the end 'Quod Robert hudson.'

XCII. Printed by Pinkerton (p. 352), but without the last two lines. 12. 'marthle' is miswritten for 'marche,' which P. prints.

XCIII. Printed by Pinkerton (p. 352), with the heading altered to 'A luid of the said Sir Richard,' &c., and with the second piece 'omitted as of no value.' The word 'luid' appears to be otherwise unrecorded. 11. 'consemud' is miswritten for 'conseumd,' as in XCIV. 4-4.

XCIV. Printed by Pinkerton (pp. 354-357). 1. 7. 'abund' for 'abound.' 13. The parenthesis marks are unnecessary and obscure the syntax. 2. 9. From this line P. infers that these Visions were composed in March 1586. 3. 3. 'A uterpe' for 'Euterpe.' 3. 7. 'Polhymina'; so in MS. 4. P. remarks: 'The fourt vision is rather obscure. The author appears to have been in prison, but released by James VI., at Secretary John Maitland's request. Perhaps the motto may discover the author.' 1. 'exyde' for 'exyle.'

XCV. Not printed by Pinkerton, who describes it as 'A poem in octave stanzas, on the death of Sir Richard Maitland and his lady, not worth transcription.' 5. After 'may' some such word as 'withdraw' is omitted. 17. 'defended' for 'descended.' 56. Only the tops of the letters in this line remain.
GLOSSARY.

Abeceif, n. pl. abbacies, li. 61
Aggrage, v. increase, xxxviii. 76
Air, adv. early, lix. 13
Airtis, n. pl. directions, xi. 27
Aithe, n. oath, lxxxiii. 26
All gait, adv. in every way, lix. 15
Allutterie, adv. completely, xvi. 55
Allya, v. make alliance, lvii. 17
Alryne, n. (?), lxvii. 67
Alwyse, adv. always, lxii. 75
Anesch, n. enough, xiv. 24
Anew, a. enough, ix. 21
Aperse, n. paragon, lxxxvii. 21
Apperantlie, adv. apparently, xvi. 89
Areir, adv. behind, xviii. 25
Areird, adv. backward, xlii. 85
Argone, v. argue, xi. 23
Argone, v. argue, xi. 23
Ark, n. chest, iii. 44
Assyile (= athle), v. polish, adapt,
    xli. 44
Asteres, pi. stars, lxiii. 25
Asuir, a. azure, lxiii. 3
Attein, v. attain, xl. 108 ; lxii. 39
Attent, pp. assailed, lxv. 68
Aucht, v. ought to, lxviii. 85

Babeis, n. pi. money, lxx. 26
Bailld, a. bold, lxvi. 67
Baill, n. sorrow, xliv. 40
Baine-fyris, n. pi. bonfire, vi. 20
Bairne (= bern), n. man, xxxv. 157
Baneist, pp. banished, lx. 45, 54
Bangieister, n. bully, braggart, li. 49
Bail, a. base, xlii. 79
Bauld, a. bold, lxiii. 47
Baxteris, n. pl. bakers, lxv. 17
Be-dein, adv. straightway, xxxv. 142
Begoude, pt. began, lxxxii. 55 ; be-    
    gouthe, lxix. 66
Bein, v. are, xxxv. 138 ; xl. 106 ; has
    been, xxxv. 18
Beit, v. amend, supply, xx. 27

Bek, v. beck, xli. 36
Bellie-blind, n. a blindfolded person,
    xlv. 91
Bening, a. benign, xxxv. 31 ; lxxxiii. 18
Berent, pp. burned, lxv. 49
Besse, a. busy, xlv. 18
Bet, pp. helped, li. 37
Betie bum, n. a helpless fellow, xli. 115
Bewis, n. pl. boughs, lxix. 11
Biging, n. building, viii. 8 ; biggingis,
    pl. xvi. 95
Binge, v. to bow, xli. 36
Birst, pt. burst, lxv. 153
Birthfull, a. fertile, lxxx. 10
Blaise, v. blazon, xciv. 6
Blak mail, n. protection money, iii.
    26
Blair, v. have bleared eyes (with
    weeping), ii. 89 ; iv. 78
Blenking, n. glancing, lxvi. 48
Blenkis, n. pl. glances, lxix. 14
Bloiostrous, a. blistering, lxxx. 1
Blok, n. plot, scheme, lxii. 89, 155
Bobbis, n. pl. gusts, xliv. 19, 26
Boid, n. a threatening weather, xlv.
    26
Boist, v. threaten, v. 70
Bontie, n. bounty, ix. 2 ; goodness,
    xxxix. 14, 22 ; bontye, xxxix. 26
Bonye, a. beautiful, xlvi. 15 ; boniest,
    lxiv. 23
Bot, n. boat, xiii. 27
Boudnes, v. swells, xliv. 40
Bourdes, n. pl. jests, xli. 58 ; xlviii.
    95
Boasteous, a. rough, rude, xxxv. 157
Boosterit, pp. bolstered, lx. 125
Bowsum, a. obedient, xxxv. 77
Braith, n. breath, lxxiii. 72 ; lxviii.
    19
Brald, pp. decked, xx. 33
Bray, n. bank, lxv. 12 ; lxix. 71
GLOSSARY.

Brayiff, n. live coal, xlii. 39
Bred, pp. cast, lxv. 137
Brees, n. pl. eyebrows, xlvi. 65
Brent, a. straight, erect, xl. 94
Brent (= brint), pt. burned, xxxviii. 28
Bref, n. brass, xli. 131
Brok, n. brook, Ixix. 72
Broudrit, //, embroidered, ii. 22, 39
Browsteris, n. pi. brewers, Ixx. 18.
Bruit, n. report, xlv. 27
Brukill, a. brittle, xxxi. 3; xlviii. 19
Brutis, n. pi. rumours, xliii. 35, 67
Budding, //, ? gusty, Ixv. 35
Buffit, //, puffed, Ixx. 86
Buist, n. box, Ixx. 124
Buming, n. humming, Ixviii. 79
Burrit, //, ? padded, ii. 27
Bus, n. bush, xlv. 96
Cadge, caidge, n. cage, Ixvi. 86, 90
Caieres, n. pl. cards, xi. 25
Calf, n. chaff, Ixvi. 57
Calsay, n. causeway, i. 7
Campion, n. champion, x. 29
Camreche, n. cambric, ii. 14; camreche courchis, ii. 93
Carcattis, n. pi. carcanets, collars, ii. 36
Carrois, n. pl. carcanets, collars, ii. 36
Catche, n. drive, Ixxi. 27
Chein, n. chain, vi. 77
Cheis, v. choose, xl. 123
Chope, v. chop, Ixi. 36
Chust, pt. chose, Ixxxiii. 54
Clartie, a. dirty, lxx. 120
Clatterar, n. chatterer, xi. 11; clatteraris, pl. lxix. 43
Cleik, v. clutch, xcv. 28
Clenger, v. cleanse, xxv. 110
Coff, pp. bought, xvi. 119; lxxv. 26
Combure, v. burn up, xviii. 118
Conclud, pp. concluded, xclii. 2
Concl, a. worthy, vi. 3; concluding, lxix. 4
Confecd, v. confide, lxxxix. 23
Conqueis, v. acquire, xxix. 40
Conqueis, n. acquisition, xxiv. 42, 44; i. 16
Conqueis, n. conquering, xxiv. 204
Contempl, v. contemplate, xlvi. 57; xviii. 11; contemplating, xl. 14
Conset, a. contrite, lxxxi. 33
Conteit, a. contrete, lxxxiii. 11; lxxx. 29
Cors, n. cross, lxx. 38
Cot, n. coat, lxvii. 5
Coulpit, pp. ? bartered, sold, lxxii. 37
Coup, n. ? overthrow, lxvi. 27
Courches, n. pl. kerchifs, caps, ii. 93
Courtes, a. courteous, xxxix. 53; xli. 86, 135
Covene, n. agreement, lxv. 69
Coy, a. quiet, lxvii. 83
Crab, v. offend, xix. 52; be angry, xl. 5; (crab) xxxix. 74
Crajits, n. pl. boasts, lxx. 105
Crame-braitiris, n. pl. pedlars, iv. 87
Crepusculein, a. evening, lxv. 2
Crope, n. top, lxix. 57
Cuir, n. care, xii. 40
Cuire, n. care, lx. 40; xi. 82; lxxv. 8
Cuire, n. charge, lxv. 22
Cummer, n. encumbrance, li. 60
Cunnand, n. covenant, lxvi. 52
Curall, n. coral, lxvi. 68
Curis, v. care(s), lii. 36
Cuschingis, n. pl. cushions, ii. 44
Daill, n. dealing, lxv. 42
Dainsen, n. dancer, li. 73
Dayis, n. pl. daws, xliii. 55
Debait, v. defend, xix. 21; make defence, xxx. 11
Decoir, v. adorn, decorate, lxv. 26; decoird, pp. lxvi. 104
Decres, v. decrease, lii. 18
Dees, n. goddess, xlviii. 101
Deid, n. death, xii. 8; xxxvii. 96, 97
Deir, n. hurt, harm, xxxv. 52
Deir, v. injure, iv. 18
Depart, n. departure, lxii. 24
Dery, n. disturbance, xxxix. 85
Dor, a. bold, lxvi. 97
Ding, v. beat, vi. 27
Docht, pt. were of use, xxvi. 11
Doleance, n. suffering, xxxvii. 9
Dolphin, n. dauphin, vi. 9
Douce, a. sweet, lxvi. 90
Douchtellie, adv. doughtily, lxv. 83
Douill, n. grief, lii. 14
Douill, a. doleful, mournful, lxv. 55, 64; lxvi. 19
Dow, n. dove, xxxv. 224
Dow, v. may, can, xliii. 33
Drie, v. endure, xxxv. 58
Drouth, n. drought, lxv. 50
Drouth, n. drought, lxv. 50
Doulfull, a. doleful, mournful, lxv. 55, 75
Duill, n. sorrow, grief, xl. 103; lxv. 55, 75
Duill, n. dwell, lxv. 125
Dulcour, n. sweetness, lxvi. 73
Dunge, pp. beaten, lxii. 2
Dwyine, v. fade away, xxxvii. 49
GLOSSARY.

**Dyissar,** n. dicer, xi. 25

**Dyuouris,** n. pi. debtors, iv. 69

**E,** n. eye, liv. 19

**Eane,** num. one, xcv. 38

**Effeir,** v. pertain; doand effeir = con-

**Eik,** v. add, increase, li. 64; eikis,

**Eindill,** v. be jealous, xx. 39

**Eistclap = efterclap,** n. afterclap, xliv. 80

**Eithe,** a. easy, xxxv. 28

**Ellis,** v. ails, xli. 5

**Elusion,** «. deception, xii. 29

**Elyde,** v. destroy, xi. 38

**Embrayis,** v. inflame, xlviii. 116

**Ennuy,** n. annoyance, xlvi. 28

**Enorme,** a. outrageous, xliv. 38

**Entres,** n. entry, lii. 38

**Enuy,** n. (?), xlvi. 118

**E per sie ( = Aperse),** n. paragon,

**Ernand,** ? = errand, xxxviii. 67

**Esperance,** n. hope, Ixxi. 12

**Ettill,** v. aim, xxxviii. 36

**Eventour,** n. chance, xvii. 1 ; even-

**Excitat,** v. rouse, Ixix. 67

**Exerced,** //>. exercised, liii. 14

**Fail!,** n. failing, fault, vii. 43; faillis,

**Failjie,** v. fail, ix. 31

**Failjes,** n. pi. faults, Iviii. 27

**Farland,** a. distant, xliv. 36

**Fartigard,** n. farthingale, Ixx. 126

**Fauld,** n. (sheep)fold, xx. 3

**Fauld,** v. fold, bend, xlvi. 103

**Fautles,** a. faultless, xci. 12

**Fay,** n. faith, xvi. 4

**Feid,** n. feud, xvi. 77 ; xviii. 13, 27

**Feder,** n. hope, lxii. 12

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**Failjie,** v. fail, ix. 31

**Failjes,** n. pi. faults, Iviii. 27

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**Falset,** n. falsehood, xi. 69 ; xlii. 40

**Farder,** a. further, xliii. 68

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**Fay,** n. faith, xvi. 4

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**Feidis,** v. fades, lxv. 86

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**Fautles**, a. faultless, xci. 12

**Fay,** n. faith, xvi. 4

**Fit,** n. foot, xlvi. 151

**Fleitschbour,** n. flatterer, lxvii. 158

**Flemit,** pp. banished, lxii. 7

**Flyit,** v. scold, xciv. 43

**Foirsein,** pp. overlooked, xvi. 104

**Foirskirt,** n. foreskirt, ii. 15

**Forfair,** v. perish, iii. 69 ; xxv. 4

**Forfaltis,** n. pl. forfeits, xxv. 106

**Forleit,** w. abandon, xlvi. 126 ; lxiv. 30 ; neglect, lxii. 19

**Fow,** a. full, xxiii. 38 ; lv. 2

**Fraward,** a. forward, xlvi. 99

**Fray,** prep. from, xxxviii. 10 ; xlvi. 15

**Fray,** v. frighten, v. 71

**Fred,** pp. freed, xxxv. 174

**Freit,** v. fret, xlii. 11

**Fremmidnes,** n. strangeness, xli. 88

**Fulzeit,** pt. trampled on, xlv. 63

**Fuk-sailis,** n. pl. ? fore-sails, ii. 14

**Furteouslie,** adv. stealthily, lxiii. 42

**Gadge,** n. gage, lxxii. 15

**Galtjeounis,** n. pl. galleys, iv. 89

**Gaine,** v. serve, lxx. 98

**Gaist,** n. guest, lx. 75

**Gait,** pp. galled, lxx. 56

**Gaitis,** n. pl. ways, xxxviii. 25 ; xxix. 9

**Ganand,** a. suitable, xli. 136

**Gartenis,** n. pl. garters, lxx. 97 ;

**gartennis,** ii. 28

**Geill-poikkis,** n. pl. jelly-bags, ii. 17

**Gein,** pp. given, xxxv. 20

**Geked,** pp. mocked, xliii. 50

**Giglettis,** n. pl. wantons, ii. 52

**Glaid,** v. gladden, xvii. 32 ; lxvi. 97

**Glakiss,** n. pl. ? empty show, lxx. 78

**Gleid,** n. ember, xlii. 35 ; gleidis, pl. xliii. 20

**Gleit,** v. shine, glitter, lxix. 2 ; gleting,

**Glorydis,** n. pl. old horses, lxx. 56

**Gob,** n. mouth, liii. 55

**Gouketlie,** adv. foolishly, xxxv. 67

**Graith,** n. implements, furniture, xiii.

**Greithed (= graithed),** pp. prepared,

**Griev,** a. great, xlii. 13

**Guberne,** v. govern, xii. 3

**Gysaris,** n. pl. mummers, v. 13
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Hace, a. hoarse, lxix. 31
Had, v. hold, v. 31; vii. 60
Had I wist = had I but known, lxv. 17
Hafand, pr. p. having, 1. 19
Haillaiie, adv. wholly, xii. 15; xxiii. 32
Hait, haitt, a. hot, xxxviii. 27; xli. 32
Halallie, adv. wholly, xxx. 42
Hallow, a. hollow, xcii. 1
Hals-beiddis, n. pi. neck-beads, ii. 36
Hasart, pt. hazarded, xxxv. 173
Haut, a. high, Ixxxv. 12
Heichlie, a. haughty, xli. 108
Heild, v. incline, xlvii. 41
Heirschip, n. ravaging, xxx. 6; lviii. 30
Heisit, pp. raised, lxx. 119
Helsum, a. wholesome, xxxv. 79
Hent, v. seize, xlii. 11
Hereit, pp. harried, ravaged, iii. 16; xxi. 12
Heroicis, n. pl. heroes, xlix. 21
Herrie, v. ravage, xlii. 25; herreit, pp. xiv. 2; xii. 8
Hest, v. hast it, lxxix. 24
Hiche, a. high, xxxviii. 98
Hing, v. be hanged, viii. 16
Hint, pt. caught, seized, xxiii. 28; xxxviii. 13
Ho, sb. ceasing, xxxviii. 13
Hoill, a. whole, lxi. 9
Hoill, adv. wholly, lxi. 26
Houbeid = howbeit, xcvi. 55
Houke, v. dig, lxviii. 89
Hound, v. instigate, xxx. 56
Houp, n. hope, xix. 12; lxxi. 11, 24
Houre, v. hope, xxxv. 29; houping, pr. p. lxx. 25
Húik, n. hook, xcv. 26
Huire, n. whore, lxx. 32
Hulle, adv. slowly, l. 11
Hyre-wemen, n. pl. women servants, lxx. 6, 26
Hyne, adv. hence, gone, past, xlvi. 128; in the next world, xvi. 79
Illuster, a. illustrious, ix. 10
Imps, n. pl. scions, xci. 12
Impyre, v. rule, lxvi. 63
Inamitie, n. enmity, xlii. 80
Inlaik, v. be wanting, lxiv. 50
Inlaikit, pp. diminished, xxvi. 2
Inner-mair, adv. further in, xlv. 37
Insensative, a. insensible, lxvi. 76
Inteir, a. sound, lxv. 9
Interview, v. entertain, vi. 45
Invocacy, n. invective, lxvii. h.; a. lxii. 15
Involent, a. unwilling, lxv. 99
Ir, n. ire, xxxiv. 24
Ithinglie, adv. unwillingly, lxv. 45
I-wiff, adv. certainly, xlix. 33
Jak, n. defensive coat, v. 69
Janetflour, n. a yellow flower, xl. 69
Jawis, n. pl. dashing waves, lxv. 33
Jeme, n. gem, xxxv. 186
Jouk, v. make bows, xli. 36
Kalp, n. cope, xlix. 2
Kaiast, pl. cast, lxii. 146; kest, xxxviii. 44
Kinnik, n. kingdom, lxi. 46
Kittill, a. ticklish, xxxvi. 24
Kna, v. know, xxvii. 13
Knappis, n. pl. tassels, lxx. 102
Kythe, v. appear, xlii. 9; kythis, xvi. 23
Laif, n. rest, lxii. 63
Laik, n. lore, lxxi. 29
Laith, v. be loath, lxxxiv. 6
Lak, v. blame, lxvi. 49
Langsummes, n. tediousness, li. 33
Lasoris, n. pl. pastures, lxiv. 34
Lattin, pp. let, xvi. 66
Laulines, n. lowliness, humility, lxix. 64; lawlines, lxix. 52
Lawe = lawie, a. xi. 66
Lawtie = lawlie, a. xii. 66
Lawi, n. loyalty, honesty, iv. 63; xlv. 1
Lear, n. lier, xi. 5
Leif, a. dear, lxvi. 17
Leig, n. league, lx. 68
Lekand, pr. p. leaking, xiii. 27
Lekis, n. pl. leaks, lxvi. 30
Le苗木, n. lover, lxvi. 23, 98
Lenth, v. lengthen, xxxii. 62
Lesing, n. falsehood, lxiv. 46
Lesioun, n. hurt, xix. 71
Lest, v. last, continue, lxiv. 103; lxxii. 14
Lest, pt. lasted, xlix. 29
Lest, n. lasting, permanence, xxxv. 21
Lesum, a. allowable, permissible, iv. 72; xiv. 26; lesume, liii. 15
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Lesumlie, adv. permissibly, xvii. 27

Let, n. stay, stop, xxxv. 176

Leueray, n. livery, vi. 16

Lichlie, adv. lightly, easily, xxxv. 24

Liddery, adv. cowardly, xxxv. 152

Limmer, n. scoundrel, li. 49; limmeris, pi. iv. 3; lymmaris, xix. 27

Ling, v. stay, remain, Ixx. 54

Lippin, v. trust, xlii. 180

Loif, v. praise, Ixiv. 1

Lose, n. loss, Ixxix. 3

Lote, n. lot, fate, xlvi. 23

Louf, v. love, xxxiv. 27

Loup, n. leap, Ixxvii. 2

Lout, v. descend, Ixviii. 74

Luid, n. a verse, xcvii. 3

Luifsum, a. lovable, pleasing, Ixix. 52

Luit, pt. let, xlvi. 165; Ixi. 33; lixi. 64

Lurdane, a. boorish, xl. 108

Lyart gray, a. hoary, xiii. 18

Lyese, v. lies, xcii. 5

Lyire, n. skin, xlviii. 73

Lymsmaris. See Limmer.

Lyne, pp. lain, vi. 42

Magnanime, a. magnanimous, xlvi. 90, 122

Maik, n. mate, xlviii. 52; Ixiv. 53; Ixvi. 72, &c.

Maikles, a. matchless, Ixiv. 8, 16, &c.

Maille, n. means, i. 15

Mailjie, n. company, Ixx. 11

Meit, n. measure, iv. 64

Meit, a. close-fitting, lxx. 85

Meladie, n. malady, xxxix. 69; lxxxix. 12, 42

Melein, n. mailing, farm, xiii. 29

Mell, v. meddle, xix. 81; melled, pt.

Melling, n. meddling, xv. 18; xviii. 21

Merchis, n. pl. borders, x. 52

Metest, a. meetest, i. 5

Mint, v. aim, xliv. 81

Mischeant, a. wicked, Ixii. 65, 121

Misknaw, v. fail to know, Ixvi. 26

Mister, n. need, lxx. 99; misteris, pl.

Misteris, v. needs, Ixviii. 114

Mocht, pt. might, xxvi. 19

Monialfud, adv. manifold, xl. 10

Mow, n. mouth, xxxviii. 64

Mudie, a. muddy, xlii. 33

Muillis, n. pl. slippers, ii. 41; lxx. 96

Mumschangis, n. pl. mumblings, ii. 72

Nar, adv. near, xxxviii. 69

Nauchtie, a. worthless, lxv. 113

Neif, n. fist, xxiii. 28

Nepotis, n. pl. grandsons, xlvi. 127

New 3eirismeif, n. New Year’s Day, vii. 1

Nil, v. will not, xlii. 82

Ocht, pt. owed, xxvi. 15

Oft syif, adv. often, xvi. 99; oft syis, xix. 29

Onceled, pp. unclad, xxx. 30

Onfreindsis, n. pl. enemies, xiv. 20

Onperfyite, a. imperfect, xxxv. 68

Ornis, v. adorn(s), xcv. 42

Ouerfleit, v. overflow, Ixiv. 46

Ourharle, v. overturn, xliv. 47; ourharld, pp. xxxiv. 3

Outtrance, n. extremity (of hurt), xxxviii. 59

Outwair, v. spend, xlii. 54

Pace, n. Easter, v. 31

Pairtlie, adv. pertly, xlii. 42

Pakis, n. pl. packs, xvi. 37

Pallat, n. head, Iv. 28

Pan, v. accord, lx. 30

Pance, v. think, xliv. 23

Pand, n. pawn, Ixxii. 15

Pansis, v. thinkest, xiv. 19

Pape, n. Pope, xii. 41

Papingo, n. parrot, xxxv. 90; xliii. 56

Parqueir, adv. by heart, ix. 20; lxx.

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Pauchtie, a. haughty, xli. 107
Pavne, n. peacock, xxxv. 92
Peregrail, n. equal, xxxv. 92; xxxix. 6; xl. 3; lxiv. 15; a. xlvi. 5
Peres, v. perish, lxiv. 94
Perfyt, a. perfect, xl. 11; perfyite, xl. 38
Perhaps, adv. by chance, lxv. 26; lxix. 19
Perpend, v. consider, xxxv. 73
Plat, a. flat, lxx. 90
Pleinje, v. complain, lxvi. 17, 118
Pleit, pt. troubled, xxv. 63
Plenein, n. pin, xvi. 94; xxxvi. 200; xl. 99; lxx. 56
Pleit, pp. stocked, xiv. 15
Plie, n. plea, contest, xi. 12; li. 9
Ply, v. fold, bend, lxvii. 42
Poise, n. hoard, v. 28
Poleit, pp. polished, xl. 89
Pomellis, n. pl. breasts, lxxvii. 71
Possed, v. possess, lxiv. 47
Prayis, n. praise, lxvii. 135; prayi意, lxix. 37
Precelis, v. excels, lxix. 2
Preclair, a. distinguished, xxxv. 86; lxvii. 22
Prein, n. pin, xvi. 94; xxxvi. 200; lxix. 99; lxx. 56
Preis, v. press, lxvi. 35
Prepone, v. set before, xc. 6
Pres, v. ready, xci. 5
Prevein, v. prevent, xvi. 102
Previt, pt. proved, lxvi. 50
Propyne, v. present, xxxix. 74
Propyne, n. a present, xxxix. 82
Prostrat, pt. lay down, lxv. 8
Prove, n. proof, lxvi. 37; lxxx. 38
Prow, n. advantage, xxv. 74
Pruinjeis, v. preens itself, lxxii. 56
Pryne, n. pin, lxx. 40
Pryss, n. praise, xxxv. 212
Puire, v. impoverish, xii. 25
Pumice - fret, a. smoothed as with pumice, lxvii. 69
Pünkis, pl. (?), xxii. 51
Pygrall, a. petty, lxii. 126
Tyne, v. torment, lxvi. 87; pynd, pp. 81
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Quelling, n. smelting, lxvi. 34
Quent, a. quaint, lxviii. 146
Quentance, n. acquaintance, xvii. 19
Quhein, a. few, xvi. 30
Quohodder, conj. whether, xlii. 74
Quhylyome, adv. formerly, lxv. 10
Quin, v. con, know, ii. 83
Quyite, v. repay, lxviii. 153; pп. 162
Ragment, n. rigmarole, lxxxiii. 62
Raise, pt. rose, xvi. 1
Rakis, v. reck(s), xxvi. 13
Rakleslie, adv. recklessly, xi. 54
Raknit, pp. reckoned, xli. 76
Rander, v. render, xxxii. 54; randeirit, pп. 2
Rasche bus, n. rush-clump, lxvii. 47
Rauk, a. hoarse, lxv. 37; lxix. 31
Ravil, v. ravish, lxxiv. 16
Rax, v. stretch, xvi. 39; have sway, xviii. 10
Reciproc, a. reciprocal, lxix. 19
Record, v. remember, lxxv. 17
Red, n. clearance, iv. 79
Red, a. prompt, active, xxxv. 77
Red, a. afraid, xxv. 64
Redivie, a. restored to life, lxix. 2
Refound, v. repair, redress, xli. 33
Refrain, v. restrain, xvi. 38
Regrait, n. complaint, li. 74
Regrateris, n. pi. retailers, iv. 67
Reif, n. robbery, xviii. 11, 38; xix. 22
Reif, v. rob, xvi. 13, 38
Remeid, n. remedy, xxxviii. 95; lxxx. 16
Remoird, v. feel remorse or regret, xlii. 134; remord, lxxv. 18; lxxx. 21
Renumit, pп. renowned, lxvii. 151
Repremis, v. represses, lxvi. 23
Resing, v. resign, lxvii. 119; lxix. 9
Resonded, pt. resounded, lxvii. 4
Reuin, пп. risen, torn, xcv. 15
Revar, n. reaver, xviii. 39
Rewis, n. pl. streets, vi. 21
Ring, v. reign, xix. 97; xxii. 2; ringis, lxxvi. 2
Ringis, n. pl. realms, lxii. 51
Rissin, пп. risen, li. 2
Rok, n. distaff, iii. 39
Roume, n. place, xxv. 46
Rounder, n. whisperer, xi. 10
Rowme, n. place, li. 18; rowmes, pl. places, lands, xx. 2; xxi. 21; xix. 18
Rowyne, n. ruin, lxv. 31
Roy, n. king, lix. 57
Ruffiaris, n. pl. swaggerers, v. 16
Rug, v. take by force, xvi. 13
Ruse, n. boast, xxv. 43
Ryif, a. rife, plentiful, lxvii. 51
Rypis, n. searches, iii. 44
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Sair, n. sore, lxxi. 30; sairris, pl. xliii. 54.
Sais, n. pl. saws, sayings, xlii. 39.
Sait, n. session, iv. 41; li. 4, 21.
Satefie, v. satisfy, Ixxxiii. 41.
Scafrie, n. sponging, Iviii. 10.
Scariais, adv. scarcely, xvi. 34.
Scambilis, n. pl. shambles, lxi. 94.
Scand, v. scan, Ixxxv. 8.
Scant, n. scarcity, xii. 8.
Scarpenis, n. pl. light shoes, Ixx. 95.
Scauld, n. scold, xx. 18.
Sceill, n. skill, iv. 61; v. 71.
Schaw, n. grove, Ixix. 17.
Schent, v. destroy, iv. 16.
Schent, pp. ruined, xi. 5; xlii. 48; lxv. 91; lxxv. 4; slashed, lxx. 121.
Schersit, pp. sought out, xliii. 59.
Schreudis, n. shrews, evil ones, xlvi. 38.
Schuif, pt. shaved, xii. 18.
Schyire, n. chair, Ixiii. 22.
Sapping, n. skipping, xxxviii. 82.
Sckayth, n. scathe, li. 37.
Seill, n. happiness, xvii. 39.
Seindill, adv. seldom, xliv. 46.
Semble, a. similar, xc. 7.
Sersit, pp. searched, Ixviii. 22.
Seruituire, n. servitor, xl. 27.
Sine, n. sin, xv. 1.
Sing, n. sign, xi. 28; signe, xlvi. 22.
Skambillis, n. pi. shambles, Ixii. 40; Ixx. 19.
Skift, v. skip, ii. 71.
Skrepis, v. scrape, lxxv. 19.
Slauchter-mairt, n. ox or cow fattened for killing, lxi. 117.
Slidder, a. slippery, xix. 72; xxxi. 3; unwilling, lxx. 98.
Smittit, pp. infected, xvi. 43.
Snapper, v. stumble, xi. 54.
Snyte, v. wipe the nose, lxx. 99.
Soddis, n. pl. turfs (used for saddles), xxi. 40.
Soir, v. soar, xvi. 21.
Soinraris, n. pl. spongers, iv. 88.
Sone, n. sun, lxviii. 130.
Sonkin, pp. sink, lxv. 147.
Soppit, pp. stepped, xii. 13.
Soucy, n. concern, xxxviii. 107.
Souppis, v. overwhelms, xliv. 2.
Sowme, n. sum, lxii. 120; sowmes, pl. xxi. 19.
Spauld, n. shoulder-blade, xx. 48.
Speid, v. obtain, xvi. 60.
Spelt, n. spit, lii. 41.
Spill, v. destroy, lxxv. 66.
Spollaige, v. spoil, despoil, xvi. 41; xx. 6; spoilit, pp. xxx. 38.
Spoyllis, n. spoliation, xix. 22.
Spray, n. greenwood, lxix. 66.
Spreit, n. spirit, xlv. 6; xlv. 11.
Spreit, n. spirit, xlvii. 108.
Spuljle, v. despoil, xxv. 36; spuljit, pp. xiv. 4, 9; xxx. 42.
Spunk, n. spark, li. 42.
Staig, n. young horse, iv. 84.
Stailis, n. supplies, lxx. 77; stailit, pp. supplied, provided, supported, lii. 30; xii. 15; xlvii. 1.
Stainche, v. stanch, stop, viii. 21; xvi. 101; xxx. 63, 72; xxxiv. 24.
Starnis, n. pl. stars, xl. 53.
Stay, a. strait, xliii. 47.
Sted, pp. supplied, served, xxxv. 28.
Steding, n. standing, xxvii. 63.
Steif, a. stiff, strong, xii. 25.
Steip, v. sink, xlvii. 183.
Steir, v. stir, xxxv. 151.
Stent, n. assessment, lix. 31.
Stering, pr. p. stirring, xlv. 11.
Sterue, v. to die, lx. 58.
Stewin, n. voice, xliii. 18.
Stirk, n. young ox, iv. 84.
Stound, n. pang, lxv. 72.
Stouppis, n. pl. pillars, xlvii. 12.
Stouth, n. theft, iii. 21, 56.
Straik, v. strike, xcv. 32.
Streamis, n. streams, lxvii. 5.
Stryind, n. strain, trace, lii. 24.
Stryinde, n. race, kind, xxxv. 131.
Sturt, n. trouble, disturbance, xviii. 7; xlv. 131; lix. 70.
Sturte, v. feel disquiet, xxxv. 43.
Sturtsum, a. disquieting, xxxv. 50.
Subdew, pp. subject, lxv. 94.
Subdartis, n. pl. soldiers, xix. 22.
Sueir, a. unwilling, xxxv. 151.
Sueirmes, n. laziness, liii. 10.
Suelting, pr. p. swooning, xxxv. 3.
Sunjeis, n. pi. excuses, xliii. 54.
Suppon, v. suppose, lxv. 18.
Sussie, n. care, xiv. 23.
Sussious, a. anxious, xlii. 84.
Sweir, a. lazy, unwilling, iv. 88; xx. 51.
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Swir, a. sure, xxv. 88
Swuning, n. swooning, lxxv. 9
Syil, pp. blinded, xlv. 91
Syis, yyl!, n. pl. times, xvi. 99; xix. 29
Sysif, n. pl. assizes, xvi. 71
Syne, n. sigh, xliii. 8
Syne, v. sin, xxx. 60
Syt, n. distress, grief, xlvi. 83; syte, 137
Tafteis, n. pl. taffetas, ii. 27
Tak, n. tack, farm, xxviii. 24, 63
Tapeis, n. pl. tapestries, carpets, lxviii. 109
Tarie, n. difficulty, xiii. 11
Teare, pt. tore, lxv. 42
Teastis, v. tastes, lxvii. 10
Teilling, n. tilling, xiii. 31
Teillis, v. tills, xiii. 33
Tein, n. annoyance, vexation, offence, xvi. 22; xxii. 13; xxx. 1; xlix. 69
Teint (= tint), pp. lost, xxv. 83
Tenty, a. careful, xi. 29
Teyned (= teymd), emptied, xxv. 3
Thoill, v. suffer, xvi. 6
Thresour, n. treasure, lx. 103
Thring, v. to press, push, xxxv. 126; lxix. 7
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