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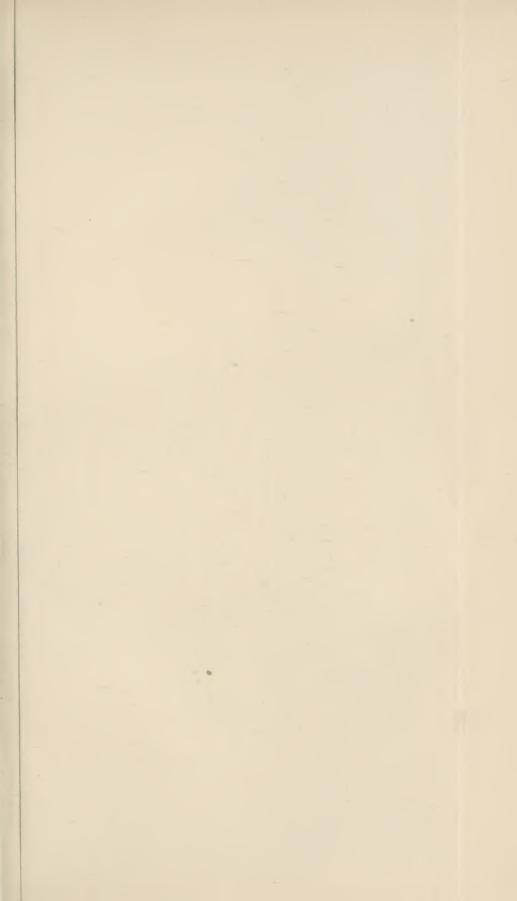
Lancelot of the Laik

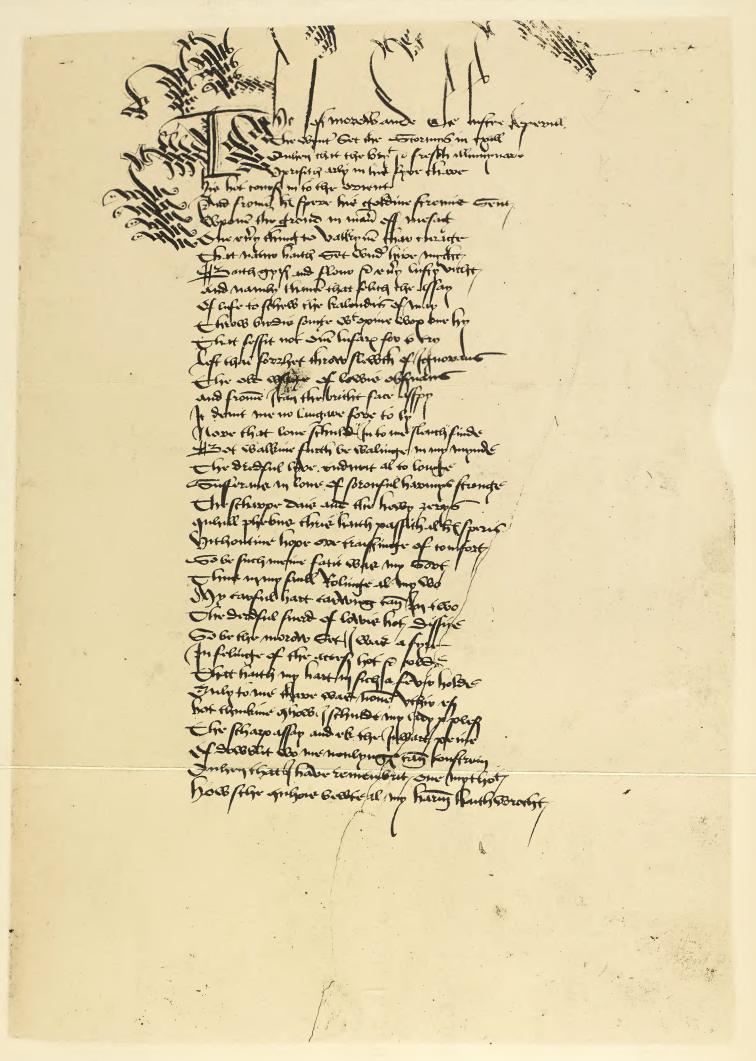
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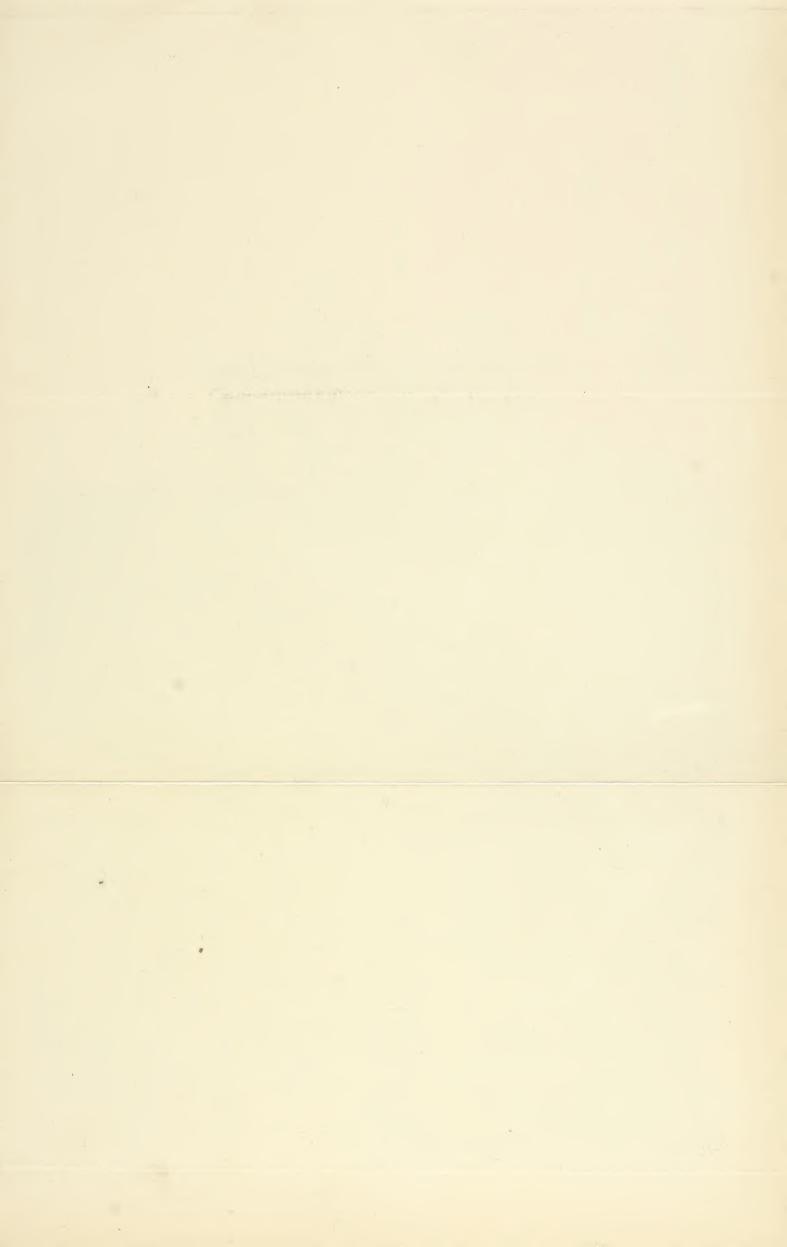
Cambridge University Library MS.











SCOTTISH TEXT SOCIETY

CAMB. UNIV. LIB. MS. k. k. I. 5. FOL. No. 18



Lancelot of the Laik

FROM

Cambridge University Library MS.

EDITED BY

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CONTENTS.

PAGE

INTRODU	CTION					*			•			VII
TEXT												I
GLOSSAR	Υ.	٠									•	105
			_									
		I	LIST	0	F	FA	LC:	SIMI	LES.			
I. CAMB.	Univ.	LIB.	MS.	k.	k.	I.	5.	Fol.	No.	Ia	Frontisz	biece
2. CAMB.	Univ.	LIB.	MS.	k.	k.	ı.	5.	Fol.	No.	20b	To face	<i>p</i> . I
3. Самв.	Univ.	LIB.	MS.	k.	k.	ı.	5.	Fol.	No.	40a	11	96

ERRATA.

L. 103. No stop after so.

L. 137. Comma after vrit instead of full stop.

L. 518. wordly should be worldly.

L. 647. fall should be fall.

L. 2068. lift should be lift.

INTRODUCTION.

THE present text, known as the 'Lancelot of the Laik, is an incomplete poem of over 3000 lines, preserved in a single MS. in the Cambridge University Library. The author is unknown, the exact date conjectural. The source of the poem is the French prose romance of 'Lancelot du Lac,' and the translation furnishes evidence that it is the work of a Scottish writer with an ambition to write English. The poem has been edited twice, first in 1839, by Joseph Stevenson for the Maitland Club, and again in 1865, by Professor Skeat for the E. E. T. Society. The present edition is based on a new transcript from the MS., and the editor has refrained from accepting anything from previous editions until confirmed by independent authorities or individual research.¹

THE MS.

The text is one of the pieces contained in MS. KK.

1. 5. in the Cambridge University Library. The pieces in the volume are of various dates, and in subject have

¹ The work was originally undertaken, and in part carried out, for a Carnegie Research Scholarship.

no connection with one another, varying from extracts from the laws of King David of Scotland to a portion of Sir Philip Sidney's 'Arcadia.' The various pieces have been separated, and the 'Lancelot' is now KK. I. 5. No. 7. At the beginning of the original complete volume is a list of contents, in a hand of the seventeenth century probably, and in it the poem is thus given, "No. 7 an English poem"; nowhere in the MS. is the title 'Lancelot of the Laik' applied to the text.

Several of the pieces in the MS. are in the same hand as the 'Lancelot'; these have been edited for the E. E. T. Society by J. R. Lumby, in 1870.

These are, in order:-

A prose piece without title usually known as the 'Craft of Deyng.' It begins—

"Sen the pasage of this vrechit warlde . . ."

and ends-

. . . "God grant us al to do for his mekill mercy. Amen. explicit &c."

Next a number of short poems, one after another, without any definite separation.

First the short piece, beginning-

"Do way fore that may not awail3he."

Then a version of Chaucer's ballad, beginning-

"Fle fra the pres . . . "

ending-

"And treuthe the sall delivyr that is no dreid."

Then two verses of the "Ballad of Good Counsel," beginning—

"Sen trew vertew encress dignytee,"

ending—

"For ilk ynch he wyll the quyt a spane."

Then lines beginning-

"Sen in waist natur na thinge mais,"

ending—

"That may excus hyme fra lawbor."

All these are without any ascription of authorship of any kind.

Then a prose piece beginning—

"[K]yng Salomone sais . . . "

ending-

... "and then sal al thys warld temperall take end.

Expliciunt dicta Salomonis.

per manum V. de F. &c."

Then the moral poems.

The prologue to the first begins—

"[M]y dere sone wnderstande this buk."

The poem begins—

"Forethi my suet sone procur grace."

In the epilogue occurs the title—

"THE QUHILK IS RATIS RAVING CALD."

The next poem begins—

"Sen vysmen that before our dawis,"

ends-

"Explicit the foly of fulys and the thewis of wysmen."

Next-

"And syne here efter folowis ye Counsail and teiching at the wyß man gaif his sone.

[Q]whay takes plesans in 3outhage,"

ends-

"Al this the wysman taught his sone And bad hyme at it suld be done.

explicit."

The next poem is the only one which has a title, it is headed,

"THE THEWIS OF GUDWOMEN."

And begins-

"The gud wyf shawis fore best scho can Quhilkes ar the thewis of gud women,"

ends-

"Amen, amen fore cherytee.

Explicit liber moralis secundum dicta
antiquorum patrum &c. &c. Amen."

Then follows a prose piece-

"[H]er begynnis the vertewis of the me Ω . . ." ends—

. . . "or vthir ways haldin thar fra."

Then follows a page with some careless scribblings of the scribe, and next the 'Lancelot,' without a title. It is written on 42 leaves, and breaks off at the foot of the 42nd, the rest of the leaves being missing, probably amounting to a third of the whole. This is the end of the writing of the scribe.

Next in the MS. follows a page covered with desultory scribblings, one of which is a verse of a lyric, beginning—

"My luf mornis for me for me, my luf mornis for me,"

and on the next page follows an extract from the laws of David of Scotland.

The handwriting of V. de F. is close and fairly clear, and of that type common in Scottish MSS. of the latter part of the fifteenth and the early part of the sixteenth century. It closely resembles the writing of such MSS. as that which contains Henry's 'Wallace' and the 'Bruce,' and the MS. of Douglas's translation of the 'Æneid' in Trinity College Library, Cambridge, also the writing of the 'Quare of Jelusy,' in the same volume as the 'Kingis Quair' in the Bodleian. The illumination is very poor and only partially completed, the spaces for illuminated letters being left vacant or having a small letter inserted as a guide. Such missing letters are marked in the printed text by The contractions used are those square brackets. common to all MSS. of a similar type (cp. the list of contractions given by Professor Skeat in his Introduction of the 'Kingis Quair,' S. T. S.). It should be noted, however, that the scribe makes no distinction between the symbol is which stands for s, ss, or even sis, and the symbol which stands for ser as in observans (see facsimile of first page) and service. This same carelessness is seen in the writing of the 'Kingis Quair' and the 'Quare of Jelusy.' A similar carelessness is observable in the formation of s (long) and f, which are frequently only to be distinguished by the context; this is especially noticeable before o and a, and becomes of importance in discussing the linguistic peculiarities. The small i placed above the line (to signify that i+another letter must be inserted) is sometimes so formed as to resemble the contraction for er. Of the other letters c and t cause some difficulty-e.g., it is impossible to decide whether

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wichsaif or withsaif is the spelling of the scribe, while o and a and o and e occasionally cause confusion. In the MS. all the lines do not begin with capitals, but there does not seem to be any system in their employment, save perhaps that when and begins a line the letter is usually small.

In the printed text letters in italics represent expanded contractions; words or letters in square brackets are not in the MS. and are supplied by the editor, as is also the punctuation (including hyphens in divided words).

This scribe, V. de F., can be cleared of all suspicion of tampering with the language of his original by comparing the 'Lancelot' with the other pieces in his hand. In them he has preserved intact the unmodified Scottish, and none of the peculiarities of this text are reproduced. In the somewhat hazy composition and grammar of the poem, especially of the prologue, the scribe seems to have been at a loss as to his and hir, and at least twice seems to have been misled, and corrected the mistake himself; there still seems to remain at least one mistake of the same kind in the prologue uncorrected, in 1. 98. While in line 2396 if 'his thocht' be read instead of 'hir thocht' the meaning is improved, and it becomes possible to read fayndit as the ordinary Northern word with the meaning "proved," or "tried to find out," instead of as a curious form of "feigned."

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SOURCE.

The poem is a translation of a portion of the great French prose romance of 'Lancelot du Lac,' a portion consisting of from five to seven chapters of the printed versions, according to the edition. It is the only version in our language which treats of the first section of the 'Lancelot,' of which Malory seems to have had no knowledge, he ignores it so completely. The translation deals with the wars between Arthur and Galiot, Lancelot's prowess therein, and his devotion to Guinevere. It should be remarked, however, that these wars between Arthur and Galiot, although belonging to the early part of the prose 'Lancelot,' are really a late addition to the Lancelot story, and unknown to it in the original verse form. The poem is only a part; had the whole of it been preserved it would probably have concluded with the peace between Arthur and Galiot and the famous interview between Lancelot and the Oueen, of which Professor W. P. Ker says "there is nothing in Malory corresponding to the truth and dramatic sincerity of the first interview between Lancelot and the Queen." Perhaps it is fortunate that time has not preserved this writer's version, which could hardly have been anything but a travesty of the original scene. The story he has chosen hinges on Galiot's demand for homage and tribute from Arthur, and Arthur's rejection of the demand; and it may be noted that this demand for homage is a leading motive in all Scottish Arthurian poems, cp. the 'Morte Arthure,' 'Gawayne and Golagros,' and the 'Auntyrs of Arthur,' and suggests the possibility that we have here not a coincidence, but an

evidence of how far the ever present fear of the English demands for homage had become an obsession in the Scottish national mind. The most spirited lines in the poem are those in which Arthur rejects Galiot's demands—

"Shir knycht, your lorde wondir hie pretendis, When he to me sic salutatione sendis; For I as yit, in tymys that ar gone, Held neuer lond excep of god alone, Nore neuer thinkith til erthly lord to yef Trybut nor rent, als long as I may lef."

These represent the French "biax sire je ne ting onques terre de nului fors de Dieu ne ja chestui ne la tendrai."

Amongst the versions of the French prose Lancelot which I have been able to examine, I have not found one which can be confidently accepted as the exact version from which the poem is translated. Of course it is difficult to judge when the translator expands his original as this one does, in the wise man's advice to King Arthur, in the descriptions of fighting, and in the defiant speeches of his heroes (for a similar expansion of fighting scenes, cp. Douglas in his translation of the 'Æneid'). The descriptions of nature at the beginning of the different books are also original; they bear a strong resemblance to the similar descriptions at the beginning of the books of Henry's 'Wallace,' from which they were probably imitated. There are, however, certain definite points which can be compared. The versions I have examined are (1) the text edited by Dr Sommer from British Museum MSS. (chiefly Add. MS. 10293, but giving variations from Lansdowne 755, Royal 19, C XIII; Royal 19, B VII, and Royal 20, D III); (2) and (3) two editions in the Bodleian, printed in 1488 at

Rouen (Lostel de Gaillard); (4) an edition printed at Paris in 1533 (Phelippe le Noir); and (5) portions of the 1513 edition from which Professor Skeat prints extracts in his edition for the E. E. T. Society. Of these, Dr Sommer's text appears to be the nearest to the one used by the translator. Thus, in the interpretation of Arthur's dream, the translator says he shall receive succour through "the watrye lyon," a translation of the "lyons iauages" of this version, and of two of the versions collated with it. On the other hand, all four early printed texts mentioned above have "lyon sauuaige." Again, all the early printed texts have, in Galiot's message to Arthur, the statement that "il a conquis 30 reaumes mais il ne volt corunez devant ceo quil ait conquis le reaume de logres,"-this is not in the Add. text, nor is it in the Scottish translation. From a variety of data of this kind I have accepted Dr Sommer's text as the nearest to the translation, and have used it as a basis of comparison in the glossary. There are points which prove that it was not the actual source—e.g., the Scottish translator does not seem to invent and insert names where his original had none, yet he gives the name of Arthur's wise adviser as Amytans, and there is no name in any of the French texts given above, which simply say "lors vint en lost du rois artus un homme de grant sauoir" (1488), or "un preudons plein de grant sauoir" (Add.); but in 'Lestoire de Merlin' this man is called Nascien, and it seems probable that in some of the many Lancelot MSS. the name Amytans may occur. On the other hand, there are points in the language of the Scottish translation which seem to show a connection with the

early printed versions, and this complicates the discussion of the language used by the translator and the degree of French influence. Thus at that point where the lady of Melyhalt and her cousin go to look at Lancelot in prison, the translator uses the word *incontinent*=immediately (l. 1214), but in the Add. (Dr Sommer's) text the word is *maintenant*, whereas the printed 1533 text gives *incontinent*, and probably the translator's source had this word also.

A similar resemblance is shown in the description of Galiot's host; the Scottish writer says (l. 731)—

"For of fute folk he had a gret powere
That bowis bur, and vther *Instrumentis*,
And with them lede ther palzonis and ther tentis,
With mony o strong chariot and cher
With yrne qwhelis and barris long & sqwar."

Dr Sommer's text has "avoient aportes rois de fer qui venoient en cars et en caretes"; but the 1488 edition supplies the translator with the word instrumentis, "avoient amene des *instruments* de fer quilz menoient en chars et en charettes."

Again, when Lancelot mounts Galiot's horse and returns to the fight, the poem runs (l. 3422)—

"And als so fresch unto the feld is gon As at no strokis he that day had ben,"

the Sommer text has "revient a la melle autresi com sil neust hui mais colp feru," the 1513 has no equivalent, but the 1488 editions agree with the translation in using the phrase aussi frays.

This word test can, of course, be used to confirm the connection between the translation and the Sommer text

—thus in l. 2100 we have in the translation catifis and in the Sommer text "proier pour les chaitis," while the 1533 has "proier pour tous poures pecheurs." I have dwelt on this point somewhat at length because it is of importance in discussing the French influence on the language of the writer, which, as will be shown later, seems to have been very moderate, consisting rather in suggesting the use of the French words of his source, if they were already adopted in his own tongue, than in introducing new words.

Of changes which the translator makes in familiarising the names there are not many, but the Aguisel or Aguisans of the original becomes Angus; at another point he says, obviously referring to Gawayne (l. 2692)—

"Of galowa the knycht goith to the erde,"

when there is no equivalent in his original, but in the oldest English and Scottish Gawayne legends that knight is always connected with Galloway. So, too, King Ban of Benoic, father of Lancelot, becomes Bane of Albanake, thus acquiring more interest by adopting the old name for Scotland, Albane. It is curious to note that "King Albanact" is a ruler in some of the legendary tales of Britain.

One curious little point calls for notice. In the MS., in describing the arrangement of the respective "batelis" of Arthur and Galiot, the scribe, in each case, when he comes to the fifth division, writes *first* instead, but in the 1533 edition, the commander of Arthur's first division is Yvain, and the commander of the 5th, a different Yvain, similarly Galiot's 1st and 5th commander have practically the same name. It may be a mere coincidence.

AUTHORSHIP AND LITERARY PARALLELS.

The author of the poem is unknown. The poem shows resemblances on the one hand to the type of poetry of the 'Kingis Quair' and on the other to that of Douglas and Dunbar. But the closest resemblance is shown to the poem known as the 'Quare of Jelusy,' which is found in same MS. as the 'Kingis Quair,' and Professor Skeat's conclusion (as contained in his article in 'The Scottish Historical Review,' October 1910) that they are the work of the same writer seems quite justified. To his arguments, based largely on parallel passages, I would add some evidence based on two marked idiosyncrasies of style or language which are capable of being shown in tabular form. One of these is the constant use of which that as the relative, the other, the continual recurrence of into = in. These features can be used at the same time as arguments against Professor Lawson's theory that the 'Kingis Quair' is also by the same writer, and since making these tests I find that Professor Skeat has used that of the use of "into" for this purpose in his recent revised edition of the 'Kingis Quair' for the Scottish Text Society.

The method of the test was to take 600 lines at random from the various poets selected, and find how often, if at all, these words were present. The No. 600 was chosen because the shortest of the poems, the 'Quare of Jelusy,' is 607 lines in length. But the whole of the 'Kingis Quair' was used (1379 lines), therefore in the other cases the number of times the word occurs would have to be doubled to get the just proportions.

	No. of lines tested.	No. of times "which that" occurs.	No. of times "into" = in.
Townslat of the Tail	600	9	29
Lancelot of the Laik	₹ 600	6	28
(3 tests)	(600	14	29
Quare of Jelusy	607	I 2	22
Kingis Quair (S. T. S.)	1379	0	0
Court of Love (E. E. T. S.)	600	I	0
Derbaue (C. T. C.)	∫ 600	0	I
Barbour (S. T. S.)	(600	0	6
Wyntoun, Cott. MS.	600	0	5
Henryson (S. T. S.)	600	0	3
Stewart (Cron. Scot.)	600	0	19
Dunbar (S. T. S.)	600	0	IO
Douglas	600	0	8
Lyndesay	600	0	20,
Henry (S. T. S.)	∫ 600	0	10
Henry (5. 1. 5.)	(600	0	10

These statistics seem fairly strong proof of the relation between the 'Quare of Jelusy' and the 'Lancelot of the Laik,' and of the absence of relationship between these poems and the 'Kingis Quair.' They show the rarity of which that as a relative, and they suggest that the excessive use of into was prominent in the later poets.

In the poem itself there is only one passage which appears to make a reference to the author, if we except the Prologue, which must be largely discounted as a poetic commonplace of the age. The passage occurs at 1. 1435—

"The maner wich quho lykith for to here He may It fynd In to the holl romans, Off confessione o pasing cercumstans. I can It not, I am no confessour, My wyt haith ewil consat of that labour, Quharof I wot I aucht repent me sore."

A passage which, combined with the Prologue, seems

to suggest a layman rather than an ecclesiastic as the author.

The 'Quare of Jelusy' has a colophon which was read by David Laing as "Quod auchen . . ." and the poem has hence been attributed to the Affleck or Auchenleck of Dunbar's "Lament for the Makaris." It should be said, however, that all that is decipherable now is the "Au." In 'The Scottish Historical Review,' April 1911, I put forward the claims of Vidas Achinlek, a Scotsman resident in France, Steward in the household of Louis XII., as the author of these poems, as against James Auchenleck, Chantor of Dornoch, but both claims are purely speculative. In the same article I endeavoured to bring out the extraordinary resemblance which exists between some of the passages in the 'Lancelot' and the 'Quare of Jelusy' and some of Dunbar's poems.

Here, perhaps, attention should be called to the passage at the end of the Prologue in praise of an unnamed poet and his "fresch enditing of his laiting toung," which, it may be surmised, was in honour of Virgil, a passage which should be compared with Douglas's panegyric on "mast reverend Virgill of Latyne poetis prince" and his "dulce ornate fresch endite."

LINGUISTIC CHARACTERISTICS.

The poem, although it possesses little literary value, has a considerable share of linguistic interest. It shows, as has been pointed out, an attempt on the part of a Middle Scots writer to adopt English, and the attempt

is as superficial and as little convincing in the domain of the written language as that of some of his latter day fellow-countrymen in the domain of the spoken tongue, and might well be compared with it. Yet it may be noticed that it apparently deceived the owner of the MS., for in the list of contents already referred to, whereas the 'Lancelot' is described as "an English poem," one of the other Scottish pieces is distinguished as 'Dicta Salomonis in Scotch.'

The linguistic features readily fall under three heads—

- (1) English Imitations, (2) Middle Scots Characteristics,
- (3) French Influence.

(1) English Imitation.

The verbs display this feature best. The writer mixes English and Scottish inflections, but he has not mastered the former, so that he presents usages unknown in either tongue. The Southern termination ith seems to have had a peculiar attraction for him, and he uses it not only in its normal position in the 3rd pers. sing. indic., but in the 2nd pers. sing. of the indicative, in the imperative singular, and most fantastic of all, in the past tense and past participle-cp. "yhow tempith hyme," l. 95; "ne blamyth her," l. 102; "thei ar distroyth," l. 1369. Mingled with these the proper Scottish terminations is and it occur. It would almost seem as if sometimes this ith were the work of the scribe, but it cannot have been introduced by the scribe of this MS., for there is no trace of the peculiarity in the other pieces in the same hand. The confusion in the use of this termination in the 2nd sing. indic. and sing. imper. is a feature which

it shares with the 'Quare of Jelusy' alone of Middle Scottish productions, this particular misconception of English grammar being absent in the 'Kingis Quair,' save for *one* instance of the imperative singular in *ith* in stanza 102, a point which should be noted. As regards its use in past tense and past ppl., this text is unique, save for one instance in the 'Quare of Jelusy,' and the mannerism is so meaningless and arbitrary, it may be a mere orthographic fad of an intermediate scribe.

The other imitations of Southern usage can, in almost every case, be paralleled in Douglas, but his immense vocabulary of unusual Northern words tends to obscure his Southernism. Thus the extraordinarily confused use of yne, ine, yng, ing, indifferently for the English infin. in en, the pl. of the pres. indic. in en, and the pres. part. in ing, and for the Northern past ppl. in en, pres. ppl. in and, and pres. part. or gerund in ing or yng, is duplicated in Douglas—cp. L. of L., hating, inf., 134, longyne, pres. ppl., 433, thei speking, 1268, &c., and Douglas, may demyng, thai maiking, &c.

Similarly the occurrence of the prefix I or y with the past participle in 'Lancelot of the Laik,' both in the normal Southern form y-grave, 1. 1798, and in the nondescript hybrid form Iclosit, 1. 53, can be compared with Douglas, y-clois, y-bound.

The mingling of Northern and Southern forms of words is a feature of the text; thus we have the Southern forms o, one, atonis, boith, holl, know, so, tone, wot, with the Northern, a, ane, atanis, baith, haill, knaw, sa, tane, wat; the Southern shal, shuld, sche, not, with the Northern sal, suld, scho, nocht. These double forms are all found

in Douglas save *shal* and *shuld*, which he does not seem to have employed. *Tone* as past ppl. of take is an artificial form; it is found in the 'Lancelot' and the 'Quare of Jelusy' rhyming with *dispone*; Douglas rhymes it with *anone*, but he also rhymes the latter type of word with the *-one* of Latin or French origin—cp. *none*, *one*, *expone*. In Stewart's 'Chronicle of Scotland' (1535), *tone* 'rhymes with *lyonne*. It seems to be a somewhat late form invented by Scottish writers. *Boith* is also artificial, the *i* being Northern and the *o* Southern.

The poem also offers the double forms—sic, streke, elyk, ryk, besek, and sich, strech, elyche, rych, beseich.

The correct Scottish quh is varied with qwh, qu, wh, w, while the added i, so characteristic of Middle Scotch, is sometimes present, sometimes absent—cp. hall and haill, nose and nois, glore and gloire, dred and dreid, and frequently in the rhyming couplet one word has the i and the other has not.

In the poem occur two words or phrases which have a peculiarly Chaucerian suggestion, althirbest and atte last, but they are both found in the poem 'Ratis Raving' in the same MS.—altherbest, Bk. II. l. 471 (E. E. T. S.), atte last, Bk. II. l. 469; and altherbest is more correctly employed, "thai wen to stand altherbest," than in the 'Lancelot,' which has althirbest of two, yet 'Ratis Raving' is quite free from any intentional imitation of English.

(2) Scottish or Northern Characteristics.

It may be well to note a few of the orthographic characteristics which are found, and of which the following are examples:—

The a for e in certain words—e.g., rameid, raquer, raleif.

The intrusive l—e.g., walkin = waken, chalmer.

Liquid *l* represented by lz—e.g., failzeis, dispolzeith, palzonis.

n for ng before th-e.g., strenth.

sc for sh—scrikth = schrieketh.

t lost after c and p—e.g., respek, effec, correk, excep, empit, tempith.

i interchanged with u - e.g., resput = respite, by thus = by this.

Intrusive t after th or ch—troutht=truth, wight=with.

The disappearance in pronunciation of v between two vowels—e.g., approuit rhymed with alowit, l. 1753.

The curious rhyme destitude and destitute rhymed with conclude seems to be due to a false analogy with dude=do it, or landis rhymed with inhabitantis. It occurs in both the 'Lancelot' and the 'Quare of Jelusy.'

The metathesis of r—gyrs, storng, derdful, virslyng.

Of word forms the following are characteristic of Middle Scots:—

Verbs formed from the Latin infinitive rather than the ppl.—e.g., dispone, proponit, possede, promyt, suppone.

Uninflected past ppl.—e.g., exaltate, ordinat, preordynat, repute. The short adjectival form—e.g., contrare, etern, solitare; also noun forms, glore, illumynare.

Curtailed forms—e.g., noyt, semblit; and expanded forms—e.g., deden, emples.

Conjunctions formed from verbs — e.g., suppos, set, possibly gif.

Perhaps the choice of relative pronouns made by the writer is the most curious feature next to his fantastic verbal inflections. Thus it has already been shown that his favourite form is the double which that; but not infrequently at (=that) occurs, which is an old form, thus further reducing the number of times of occurrence of the usual Southern that or Middle Scots auhilk. use of at, however, is a feature of Douglas, and there are not a few points in which their language coincides. The M.Sc. quhilkis does not occur at all, although it is found occasionally in earlier works-e.g., in Wyntoun's 'Chronicle' and in 'Ratis Raving.' Further, the 'Lancelot' differs from the usage of later Middle Scots in not adopting ane as the universal demonstrative before consonants as well as vowels. It seems only to be used three times before a consonant, and then in the Southern form "one"—in one plane, 682; one knychtly sorte, 813; one new assemblee, 929. It is, however, misleading to suggest that this usage was universal in a work even of the date of Douglas's translation of the 'Æneid,' for a seems as common as ane (in the text of Small's edition). E.g.-

[&]quot;And hest a terrabill or a feirfull sound."

[&]quot;Than he begouth assay him wyth α trayn And with α sle dissayt thus first he said."

Characteristic of M.Sc. grammar and syntax is the extended use of the auxiliary verb do. E.g.—

"My wo haith *done* my livis gost expell" (l. 78);
"Thinking to *do* his ladice love to have" (l. 3169);

done expell = expelled; to do to have = to have. So also the use of nor = but, or that not—

"Sche had no knycht, sche had no damyseill, Nor thei richly rewardit war and well" (l. 2349).

also ll. 2228, 3176, &c.

The use of the adjectival phrase of ane = of all—

"As first that galyot conquerit of one" (l. 1546).

Another usage which seems peculiarly Scottish, but which I have not seen mentioned, is or than=or. In the N.E.D. the phrase or than=ere than, before, is found, but this usage is not given. It occurs frequently in Douglas, when "before" or "rather than" cannot be the meaning, as well as in the 'Lancelot.' Cp. 'Lancelot'—

"But causith of sum maner influens, Emprish of thoght ore superfleuytee, Or than sum othir casualytee" (l. 391);

or--

"Thinking to do his ladice love to have,

Or than his deth befor hir to resave" (l. 3169);

or Douglas-

"Or the soft violet that dois freschlie schyne
Or than the purpour flour hait jacynthyne"
(Æn., Bk. XI. ch. ii.),

where the context makes the meaning clear. Than is

probably="then," not "than." The same usage occurs in Wyntoun.

Other curious idiomatic usages are the use of as in such a sentence as the following—

"Besiching hyme that of his Ignorance
That knew hyme nat, as takith no grewance" (l. 1074).

And again l. 1956. And the use of "them" before both, as well as the noun or pronoun in the nominative. E.g.—

"So them thei boith" (l. 1551, and also l. 1214).

In one of these passages Professor Skeat in his edition treats them as a scribal error and makes it then, but than is the usual form of then, and them both does not seem impossible as a Scottish idiom. The Scottish use of has and was with a plural subject also occurs—e.g., thei has (l. 495), strokis was (l. 1193). Thir multitude (l. 803) is also Northern.

Amongst the characteristically M.Sc. words are affere (v. and sb.), ameyne, anarmit, anerding, conten (bear one-self), degest, devith, feill, fek, ferleit, found (went towards), fruschit, gentrice, humyll, laif, melle, mon, newis (fists), ourfret, pens (think), quhy (sb. cause, reason), recidens (delay), rowm (v. clear, empty), sege (seat), sort (a company), socht (went, or attacked), stek (shut), supprisit (overwhelmed) wy, speciall (intimate).

There are certain rare words in the text which call for notice. The word demand, used in the sense of "demur, opposition," is one of these. It is used several times in the text (see Glossary), and the only other writer who uses it frequently is Stewart in his 'Croniclis of Scot-

land' (1535). These are the only two writers from whom quotations illustrating the use of the word are given in the N.E.D. But the word occurs at least once in Douglas with this meaning (although it is not glossed in Small's edition), in 'Palice of Honour,' Part II., stanza 45—

"There was na stopping, lang demand, nor pleid."

And this line also suggests that it is quite unnecessary to seek a derivation of the word in the Fr. "desmander," to countermand, for it seems a natural development of the ordinary sense of "demand"; thus "pleid," which is used along with it in this line, occurs frequently, in Douglas in the phrase "but pleid," which has a similar meaning, "without demur." In the French sources examined "desmander" never occurs, and the parallel Fr. passages to those in which it occurs in the 'Lancelot' offer no support to that derivation.

Crownell and vpwarpith are two rare words used by Douglas in a very similar context, but not found in other writers. Thus in the Prologue to the twelfth book of the 'Æneid,' Douglas says Aurora vpwarpis the "portes crystallyne" of dawn, and in the 'Lancelot' the "bricht sone" vpwarpith the "crystoll teris" from the flowers. In the same Prologue of Douglas occurs the line—

"The dasy dyd on breid hir crownell smaill";

in the 'Lancelot' the same flower

"Wnclosing gane the crownell for the day."

Another word in the use of which the practice of this author seems to agree with that of Douglas is adew,

which the latter uses regularly in the sense of "away" or even "gone." Cp.—

"We wening thaim hame passit and adew"
(Æn., Bk. II. ch. i. l. 22),

and 'Lancelot'-

"Your worldly honore nedis most adew" (l. 518).

A word which is capable of two interpretations is ward, in l. 3182—

"For in the ward it was the maner tho
That non o knycht shuld be the brydill tak,"

which might be either ward=host, troop, as used by Douglas—cp.,

"Upon this wyß the ostis and wardis haill
On ather part returnyt in battaill"
(Æn., Bk. XII. ch. ix. l. 109),

or simply warld.

There are words, too, uncommon in the particular sense or form they possess, which are found also in the works of Douglas—e.g., translat=take away, liging (lying), mor attour (Douglas, mair attour), recounterit, careldis (Douglas, carellis), for the d, cp. cammamyld for camomile in Douglas. The use of quhy as a substantive = cause, reason (remarked on by Professor Lawson in his book on the 'Kingis Quair'), seems to have been not uncommon in Middle Scots; besides occurring in 'Kingis Quair,' 'Quare of Jelusy,' and 'Lancelot,' it occurs in Douglas—

"Syne zeild the to thy fa but ony quhy"
(Æn., Bk. XI., Prol., stanza 18),

and somewhat later in the poems of Alexander Scott, and very frequently in Stewart's 'Croniclis of Scotland.'

It is easy, too, to duplicate from Douglas some of the out-of-the-way phrases of the text: e.g.—

- "Tak . . . apone them self the bak" (l. 1491).
- "Tak the bak and flee" (Æn., Bk. XI., Prol., stanza 18).
- "Rowmyth all the compas hyme about" (l. 3388).
- "Rowmyt was the feild" (Æn., Bk. XII. ch. xii. l. 38).
- "As was the maner tho " (l. 2219).
- "As was the maner tho" (Æn., Bk. I. ch. vi. l. 70).
- "The adwentur now stondith one the point" (l. 2906).
- "Now standis the poynt to suffir in batale"

(Æn., Bk. XII. ch. xi. l. 140).

- "The perell how disiont" (l. 2905).
- "Catchit at disiunct" (Æn., Bk. XII. ch. xiii. l. 30).

and expressions like "at schort," "shortly to conclude," &c.

Interesting in another way is the apparent occurrence of the word soundith = tends (ll. 149, 1809, 1941), which seems a direct Chaucerian imitation. The word also occurs in the 'Quare of Jelusy,' and if we could accept it without question it would form another interesting link between these two poems, for it appears to be unused by other Scottish writers, save Douglas, and does not occur in the works of Barbour, Henry, Dunbar, Henryson, Lyndesay, Stewart, nor in the Alliterative Poems. There is one difficulty—the long s in this MS. and in others of the same type is frequently almost indistinguishable from f, sometimes quite so, and the context has to decide; this is particularly the case before o and a. The scribe in making his own copy seems to have in one place interchanged set and fet. We have thus the possibility that soundith is really the Scottish word found, a common word in many of the writers mentioned above, and having the meaning of "advance, go towards," a meaning which could without difficulty fit the context of the 'Lancelot'; indeed, taking the word as *soundith*, it does not seem to be used precisely in the Chaucerian fashion. This substitution seems the more probable, because in 1. 105 the MS. has apparently *sonde*, and this has been retained, but *fonde* would restore the meaning and avoid a structure found nowhere else in the text. In Douglas the same doubt arises, his words (describing fortitude) are—

"The first soundis towart virteu sum deyll"
(Æn., Prol. to XI. Bk., stanza 7).

(Sound in this sense is not glossed in Small's edition, so further search might produce other passages in which it occurs.) A debateable word is deuit which occurs in the Prologue. It has been explained as formed from the verb "dow" (dugan, to be able), but its form suggests rather a verb from "due" (see Glossary).

Finally, the *prekyne hat* (l. 2888), a translation of French "capel de fer," must be the "sellat or prikit hat" of the Sc. Act of Parl. of October 1456, and is the helmet of a foot-soldier with a spike or "prick" on the top, rather than a "prekyne" or riding hat.

This part of the discussion has been dwelt upon, and the comparison with Douglas has been carried out in an attempt to show how many of the national literary characteristics the poem has preserved, despite its superficial Anglicising, and how often its vagaries in the way of English imitation can be paralleled in his pages.

(3) French Influence.

Consideration of the vocabulary brings up the vexed question of the French influence on Middle Scots. The poem being a translation from that language, would seem to offer a very favourable opportunity for finding the fullest evidence of that influence. But the question is complicated by the fact that the exact date of the poem is a matter of individual opinion, while the particular MS. from which the translation was made is still to seek. We cannot, therefore, tell with absolute certainty whether the writer was the pioneer in adopting certain French words, or whether he found them already current in the language of his predecessors and contemporaries. Thus such words as conten, dereyne, essenzie, melle, sege, although found in the French 'Lancelot,' had already been used by Barbour, so also pens by Henryson, recounterit by Wyntoun, intermet in 'Ratis Raving'; and the words fruschit and anerding, both of French origin, cannot be traced to any of the French sources examined—e.g., the parallel passage to this of the Sc. 'Lancelot,'

"Arthure, wich had of al this worlde the floure Of cheuelry anerding to his crown" (l. 344),

is "il a en sa maison la flor de toute la terriene cheualerie."

Two words directly adopted and sufficiently rare to be ascribed directly to the source, are bertes or bretis (battlements), from "la bertesque," and nece for nephew, from Arthur's usual address to Gawayne, "biax nies."

Words which, although not new, are directly taken over by the translator, are aras from "esrache," bachleris from "bachler," supprisit from "sousprise," "assemblyng on a

rout" from "assembla a un conroi" (i.e., attack), "wencust al the assemble" from "venqui lassemblee," grant mercy from "grands mercis." The expression, "wit memoratyve," although having no equivalent in the source, suggests French influence.

(Whenever a word given in the Glossary has an equivalent in the French 'Lancelot' (Dr Sommer's edition), it is given.)

Taking into consideration the fact that the total number of words of French origin used by the writer is not exceptional, that he has not in the course of his translation a single French word peculiar to himself, that it is doubtful if he has one in the use of which he is the pioneer, the conclusion that must be drawn is that in his case, at least, the traditional French influence can prove its existence in only a very moderate degree.

VERSE.

The poem is written in ten-syllable rhyming couplets of a monotonous but also inaccurate kind. In the Prologue of 334 lines there are 43 lines which are syllabically imperfect either through excess or deficiency, and this does not take into account lines so faulty in their accent that they cannot be scanned, although possessing the requisite number of syllables. Even having recourse to that panacea beloved of critics, the Chaucerian accented e, or to the Scottish pseudo-Chaucerian accented e, the matter is not remedied, for there still remain 24 lines which err through undue length, or which offer no adjective or noun on to which the e can be tacked either correctly or incorrectly, and this, although the

Prologue is the most Chaucerian part of the poem. Even of the lines left some offer words which seem to admit more readily of internal lengthening than of the addition of the accented e—e.g., saul, thare, leif. It should be noted that in about three-fourths of the words in the pronunciation of which an accented e is thus postulated, that e has first to be supplied, being absent in the text. This phenomenon of the accented e appears occasionally in Douglas, in the same almost accidental fashion. When we have such ample evidence in the 'Lancelot' of the writer's prosodic carelessness, it would be difficult to prove that he ever seriously employed the accented e as a metrical device, despite the fact that here and there its presence might help the rhythm.

Another feature which the examination of the metre brings out is that the plural termination *is* of nouns can be pronounced as a separate syllable or not, at the writer's discretion. This is the case even with monosyllables, which in the text are almost as frequently found monosyllabic in the plural as dissyllabic. This shows a comparatively late date for the poem, for monosyllables were the last to drop the pronunciation of the *is* as a separate syllable. The earlier manner can be seen in the 'Kingis Quair.'

It may be argued that if no conclusions can be drawn from the possibility of correcting defective lines by the addition of the ℓ , neither can any be drawn from the is or 's. But the cases are quite different; the importance of accented e in Scottish poetry is, to say the least of it, highly hypothetical, whereas the change in the usage with regard to the pronunciation of -is is part of the normal and proved development of the language.

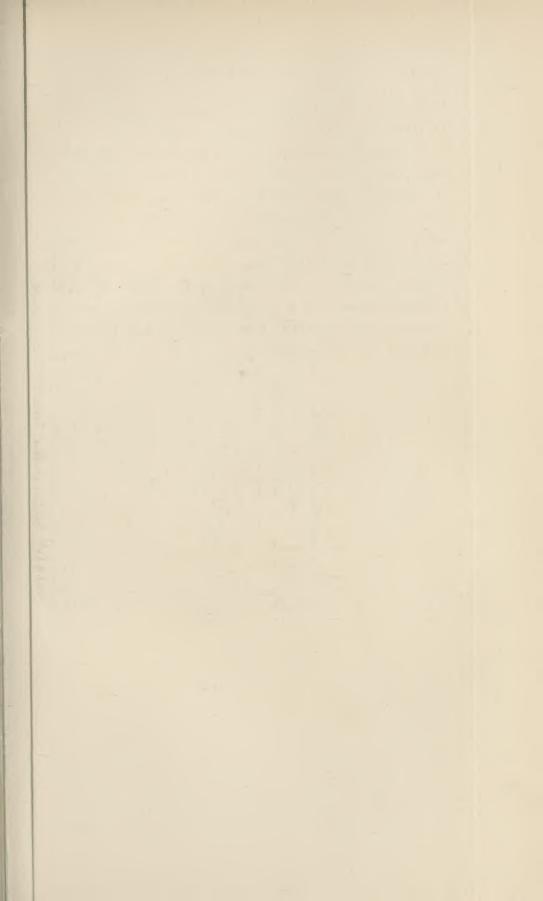
CONCLUSION.

It remains simply to suggest the conclusions that may be drawn. First, the poem, although bearing a general resemblance in artificiality to the 'Kingis Quair,' belongs, by certain individual and unique peculiarities of style, and by the wider evidence of vocabulary and grammar, to a later date. Further, these smaller idiosyncrasies referred to, as well as the general style and language, coincide so completely with those of the 'Quare of Jelusy' that there can be little doubt they are the work of the same poet. Also the poem shows in many coincidences of line, turn of speech, rare word, grammatical form, that it has considerable affinity with the poems of Dunbar and Douglas, and makes it highly probable that the writer was acquainted with the work of these poets, and it should be remembered that some of Douglas's work, including translations, is supposed to be lost.

Taking these facts into consideration, it would seem that even if Vidas Achinleck be not the writer, neither is James Auchinleck who died in 1497. For although the author must be given his quietus in time to qualify for admission to Dunbar's "Lament for the Makaris," yet taking the 'Lancelot' as the later of his works, the extra years give him time to have known the work of Dunbar and Douglas, and felt its influence. It is almost a pity he cannot be left alive long enough to have read Douglas's translation of the 'Æneid,' with its praise of Virgil, and other points which the 'Lancelot' seems to have copied. However, if he was Auchinleck,

that cannot be, and perhaps Douglas borrowed a word or phrase from this insignificant writer.

It must be admitted that of all the Scottish writers who admired and imitated Chaucer, none have succeeded in producing such colourless and characterless results as are found in the 'Lancelot' and the 'Quare of Jelusy'; other writers have either preserved some of the charm and sweetness of their inspiration, as the poet of the 'Kingis Quair,' or, when they failed to do this, have offered at least the homely verve and vigour of their native tongue: the poet of the 'Lancelot' and the 'Quare of Jelusy' has done neither.



whith god With humba have with further has the some control of the some for the beight about of cotte 8st mit puffly reported for control of cotte 8st mit puffly reported for control of some some fall Diselection of the southern some fall of the southern southern some fall of the southern sout The wide boom for Brange to townt hat post of not my rai viveronne blank on wenting (felo and now fal tente (fe find hat ou fany be to thouse over bearing Ind forBart for the st that butter fan P Brop Bratte for took frant with the a Gi Timplarone fast would harter of huffin ingf to at he be Dorat Deffert the doing Deorth and re far mand of for found Kind Br of motand of Antoby goupte as extremonity loss Inster ind that of fronta he plate findly the than fat ne ale my to as he compter the torg althour The harter al termy top who palpare for fin Kf amusia & be that Brigfin Defire Nas of home full of before p In That for Bu of malia and and home alp to at lossing normage for al tapo hospormable coare hold toping profess to at me for forme of the of lusto the life of farmy fubilities all far loss and making if so fuffice or farmed. w far Dup volume at figures good abought Box home rept of Ardoney flat or weight Box for far full fast no may man fullouse to the fast so the fact open fall of the fall of the fact of the fac for to Jugmo 1900 por De De great



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SCOTTISH TEXT SOCIETY

CAMB. UNIV. LIB. MS. k. k. 1. 5. Fol. No. 20b

LANCELOT OF THE LAIK.

[Fol. 1.]

He foft morow ande The luftee Aperill, The wynter set, the stormys in exill, Ouhen that the brycht & fresch illumynare Uprifith arly in his fyre chare His hot cours in to the orient. 5 And frome his spere his goldine stremis sent Wpone the grond, in maner off mesag, One euery thing to valkyne thar curage, That natur haith set wnder hire mycht, Boith gyrß, and flour, & euery lufty vicht: IO And namly thame that felith the affay Of lufe, to schew the kalendis of may, Throw birdis fonge with opine wox one hy, That feffit not one lusaris for to cry, Lest thai for thet, throw slewth of Ignorans, 15 The old wfage of lowis observans. And frome I can the bricht face affpy, It deuit me no langare fore to ly, Nore that loue schuld fleuth In to me finde.1 Bot walkine furth, bewalinge in my mynde 20 The dredful lyve endurit al to longe, Sufferans in loue of forouful harmys ftronge, The scharpe dais and the hewy zerys, Quhill phebus thris haith passith al his speris,

¹ MS. Nore that loue schuld "In to me" "fleuth" finde.

Vithoutine hope ore traiftinge of comfort; 25 So be fuch meine fatit was my sort. Thus in my faull Rolinge al my wo, My carful hart carwing can In two The derdful fuerd of lowis hot diffire. So be the morow set I was afyre 30 In felinge of the access hot & colde, That haith my hart in fich a fevir holde, Only to me thare was none vthir eß Bot thinkine ghow I fchulde my lady pleß. The fcharp affay and ek the Inwart peine 35 Of dowblit wo me neulyngis can conftrein, Ouhen that I have remembrit one my thocht How sche, quhois bewte al my harm haith wrocht, Ne knouith not how I ame wo begone, [Fol. 1 b.] Nor how that I ame of hire feruandis one; 40 And in my felf I can nocht fynde the meyne In to guhat wyß I fal my wo compleine. Thus in the feild I walkith to & froo, As thochtful wicht that felt of nocht bot woo, Syne to o gardinge, that weß weil befen, 45 Of quiche the feild was al depaynt with gren. The tendyre and the lufty flouris new Up throue the gren vpone thar stalkis grew Azhane the fone, and thare levis fpred, Quharwith that al the gardinge was Iclede, 50 That pryapus, in to his tyme before, In o lustear walkith nevir more; And al about enweronyt and Iclosit One fich o wyß, that none within supposit Fore to be fen with ony vicht thare owt, 55 So dide the levis clof it 1 all about. Thar was the flour, thar was the quen alphest,2 Rycht wering being of the nychtis rest,

¹ MS, "clofit,"

² I.e., "alcest."

Wnclofing gane the crownel for the day;	
The brycht fone illumynit haith the fpray,	60
The nychtis fobir ande the most schowris,	
As cristoll terys withhong vp[o]ne the flouris,	
Haith vpwarpith In the lufty aire,	
The morow makith soft, ameyne, and faire;	
And the byrdis thar mychty voce out throng,	65
Quhill al the wood refonite of thar fonge,	
That gret confort till ony vicht It wer	
That pleffith thame of lustenes to here;	
Bot gladneß til the thochtful, auer mo	
The more he feith, the more he haith of wo.	70
Thar was the garding with the flouris ourfret,	·
Quich is in pofy fore my lady set,	
That hire Represent to me oft befor,	
& thane alfo; thus al day gan be for 1	
Of thocht my goft with torment occupy,	75
That I became In to one exasy,	• 5
Ore flep, or how I wot, bot fo befell,	
My wo haith done my livis gost expell,	
And in fich wifs weil long I can endwr,	
So me betid o wondir aventur.	80
As I thus lay, Rycht to my fpreit vas fen	
A birde, yat was as ony lawrare greñ,	
Alicht, and fayth in to hir birdis chere;	
"O woful wrech, that levis in to were!	
To fchew the thus the god of loue me fent,	85
That of thi feruice no thing is content,	5
For in his 2 court yhoue lewith in diffpar,	
And vilfully suftenis al thi care,	
And fchapith no thinge of thine awn remede,	
Bot clepith ay and cryith apone dede;	90
Yhow callith the birdis be morow fro thar bouris,	, -
Yhoue devith boith the erbis and the flouris,	
,	

¹ MS. "befor."

[Fol. 2.]

² The scribe has written "hir" and then changed the "r" into "s."

And clepit hyme vnfaithful king of lowe, Yow dewith hyme in to his rigne abuse, Yhow tempith hyme, yhoue doith thi felf no gud, 95 Yhoue art o mon of wit al destitude. Wot vhoue nocht that al liwis creatwre Haith of thi 1 wo in to hir hand the cwre? And fet yhoue clep one erbis and one treis, Sche heris not thi wo, nore thit fche feis: 100 For none may know the dirkness of thi thocht, Ne blamyth her, thi wo sche knowith nocht, And It is weil accordinge It be so. He fuffir harme, that to redress his wo Previdith not; for long ore he be fonde, 105 Holl of his leich, that schewith not his yound. And of owid ye autor fchall yhow knaw Of lufe that feith, for to confel or fchow, The last he clepith althir best of two; And that is futh, and fal be euer mo. IIO And loue also haith chargit me to fay, Set yhoue prefume, ore beleif, ye affay [Fol. 2 b.] Of his feruice, as It wil ryne ore go, Prefwme It not, fore It wil not be so; Al magre thine a feruand fchal yow bee. 115 And as tueching thine aduerfytee, Complen and sek of the ramed, the cwre, Ore, gif yhow likith, furth thi wo endure." And, as me thocht, I ansuerde azaiñe Thus to the byrde, in wordis fchort and plane: 120 "It ganyth not, as I have harde Recorde, The feruand for to disput with ye lord; Bot well he knowith of al my vo the guhy, And in quhat wyß he hath me fet, quhar I Nore may I not, nore can I not attane, 125 Nore to hir hienes dare I not complane."

¹ Before "thi" the word "hir" is written and deleted.

"Ful!" quod the bird, "lat be thi nyß dispare, For in this erith no lady is fo fare, So hie estat, nore of so gret empris, That in hire felf haith vifdome ore gentrice, 130 Yf that o wicht, that worthy is to be Of lovis court, schew til hir that he Seruith hire in lovis hartly wyß, That fchall thar for hyme hating or dispiss. The god of love thus chargit the, at fchort, 135 That to thi lady yhoue thi wo Report; Yf yhoue may not, thi plant fchall yhov vrit. Se, as yhoue cane, be maner ofe 1 endit In metir, quhich that no man haith fuffpek, Set oft tyme thai contenyng gret effece; 140 Thus one fume wyß yhow fchal thi wo dwclar. And, for thir fedulis and thir billis are So generall, and ek fo fchort at lyte, And fwme of thaim is lost the appetit, Sum trety schall yhoue for yi lady sak, 145 That wnkouth is, als tak one hand and mak, Of love, ore armys, or of fum othir thing, That may hir one to thi Remembryng brynge, Qwich foundith Not one to no hewynes, Bot one to gladness and to lusteness, 150 That yhoue belevis may thi lady pleß, To have hir thonk and be one to hir es; That fche may wit in feruice yhow art one. Faire weil," quod fche, "thus fchal yhow the dispone, And mak thi felf als mery as yhoue may, 155 It helpith not thus fore to wep al way." With that, the bird fche haith hir leif tak, For fere of quich I can onone to wak; Sche was ago, and to my felf thocht I Quhat may vis meyne? quhat may this fignify? 160

1 Or "oft."

[Fol. 3.]

[Fol. 3 b.]

Is It of troutht, or of Illufioune?	
Bot finaly, as in conclusionne,	
Be as be may, I fchal me not discharge,	
Sen It apperith be of lovis charg;	
And ek myne hart none othir biffynes	165
Haith bot my ladice feruice, as I gest;	
Among al vtheris I fchal one honde tak	
This litil occupationne for hire fak.	
Bot hyme I pray, the mychty gode of loue,	
That fitith hie in to his fpir abuf,	170
(At command of o wyß quhois visioune	
My goft haith takin this opvnioune,)	
That my lawboure may to my lady pless,	
And do wnto hir ladefchip fum es,	
So that my trauell be nocht tynt; and I	175
Quhat vtheris fay fetith no thing by,	- 7 3
For wel I know that, be this worldis fame,	
It fchal not be bot hurting to my name,	
Quhen that thai here my febil negligens,	
That empit is, and bare of eloquens,	180
Of discressionne, and ek of Retoryk;	
The metire and the cuning both elyk	
So fere difcording frome perfeccioune;	
Quhilk I fubmyt to the correccioune	
Of yaim the quhich that is difcret & wyß,	185
And enterit is of loue in the service;	
Quhich knouyth that no lovare dare withstonde,	
Quhat loue hyme chargit he mot tak one honde,	
Deith, ore defam, or ony maner wo;	
And at this tyme with me It stant rycht fo,	190
As I that dar makine no demande	
To quhat I wot It lykith loue commande.	
Tueching his chargis, as with al destitut,	
Within my mynd schortly I conclud	
For to fulfyll, for ned I mot do fo.	195
Thane in my thocht rolling to and fro	

Quhare that I mycht fum wnkouth mater fynde, Quhill at ye last it fell in to my mynd	
Of o flory, that I befor had fene,	
That boith of loue and armys can conten,	200
Was of o knycht clepit lancelot of ye laik,	
The fone of bane was king of albanak;	
Of quhois fame & worfchipful dedis	
Clerkis in to diuers bukis redis	
Of quhome I thynk her fumthing for to writ	205
At louis charge, and as I cane, endit;	
Set men tharin fal by experiens	
Know my confait, and al my negligens.	
Bot for that flory is fo pasing larg,	
One to my wit It war fo gret o charg	210
For to translait the romans of that knycht,	
It passith fare my cunyng and my mycht,	
Myne Ignorans may It not comprehende;	
Quharfor thare one I wil me not depend	
How he was borne, nor how his fader deid	215
And ek his moder, nore how he was denyed	Ü
Efter thare deth, prefumyng he was ded,	
Of al ye lond, nore how he fra that stede	
In sacret wyß wnwyst away was tak,	
And nwrist with ye lady of ye lak.	220
Nor, in his 30uth, think I not to tell	
The auentouris, quhich to hyme befell;	
Nor how the lady of the laik hyme had	
One to the court, quhare that he knycht was ma	d;
None wift his nome, nore how that he was tak	225
By loue, and was Iwondit to the stak,	
And through & through perfit to ye hart,	
That al his tyme he couth It not aftart;	
For thare of loue he enterit in feruice,	
Of wanore through the beute and franchis,	230
Throuch quhois feruice in armys he has vrocht	
Mony wonderis, and perellis he has socht.	

[Fol. 4.]

	Nor how he thor, in to his 30ung curage,	
	Hath maid awoue, and in to louis rage,	
	In the rewenging of o wondit knycht	235
	That cumyne was in to the court that nycht;	
	In to his hed a brokin I fuerd had he,	
	And in his body also mycht men see	
	The tronfioune of o brokine fper that was,	
	Quhich no man out dedenyt to aras;	240
	Nor how he haith the wapnis out tak,	
	And his awow apone this wis can mak,	
	That he fchuld hyme Reweng at his poware	
	One euery knycht that louith the hurtare	
	Better thane hyme, the quhich that was Iwond.	245
	Throw quich awoue in armys hath ben founde	
	The deth of mony wereoure ful wicht; ²	
	For, fro tho wow was knowing of the knycht,	
	Thare was ful mony o pafage in the londe	
	By men of armys kepit to withstond	250
	This knycht, of quhome thai ben al set afyre	
	Thaim to reweng in armys of defir.	
	Nor how that thane incontynent was fend	
	He and fir kay togidder to defend	
	The lady of nohalt, nore how that hee	255
	Gouernit hyme thare, nore in quhat degre.	
	Nor how the gret pasing vasfolag	
	He escheuit, throue the outragous curag,	
	In conquiryng of the sorowful castell.	
	Nor how he passith doune in the cauis fell,	260
	And furth ye keys of Inchantment brocht,	
	That al distroyt quhich that there vas vrocht.	
[Fol. 4 b.]	Nore howe that he reskewit fir gawane,	
	With his ix falous in to presone tane;	
	Nore mony vthere divers adventure,	265
	Quhich to report I tak not in my cwre;	

¹ MS. "abrokin."

² The MS. wrongly transposes ll. 247 and 248.

Nor mony affemblay that gawane gart be maid	
To wit his name; nor how that he hyme hade	
Wnwist, and hath the worschip & empris;	
Nor of the knychtis in to mony divers wys	270
Through his awoue that hath there dethis found;	
Nor of the fufferans that by louis wounde	
He in his trawel fufferith auer more;	
Nor in the quenis presens how tharfor	
By camelot, in to that gret Revare,	275
He was ner dround. I wil It not declare	
How that he was in louis hewy thocht	
By dagenet in to the court Ibrocht;	
Nor how the knycht that tyme he cane perfew,	
Nor of the gyantis by camelot he flew;	280
Nor wil I not her tell the maner how	
He flew o knycht, by natur of his wow,	
Off melyholt; nore how in to that toune	
Thar came one hyme o gret confusione	
Of pupil & knychtis, al enarmyt,	285
Nor how he thar haith kepit hyme wnharmyt;	
Nor of his worschip, nor of his gret prowes,	
Nor his defens of armys in the pres.	
Nor how the lady of melyhalt yat fche	
Came to the feild, and prayth hyme that he	290
As to o lady to hir 1 his fuerd hath 3old	
Nor how he was in to hir keping hold;	
And mony vthir nobil deid alfo	
I wil report quharfor I lat ourgo.	
For quho thaim lykith for to specyfy,	295
Of one of thaim mycht mak o gret story;	
Nor thing I not of his hye renown	
My febil wit to makin mensioune;	
Bot of the weris that was scharp & strong,	
Richt perellouß, and hath enduryt long,	300

Of Arthur In defending of his lond [Fol. 5.] Frome galiot, fone of the fair gyonde, That brocht of knychtis o pasing confluens; And how lancelot of arthuris hol defens And of the veris berith the renown: 305 And how he be the wais of fortoune Tuex the two princis makith the accorde. Of al there mortall weris to concorde; And how that venus, fiting hie abuf, Reuardith hyme of trauell in to loue, 310 And makith hyme his ladice grace to have, And thankfully his feruice cane refave; This is the mater quhich I think to tell. Bot stil he mot rycht with the lady duell, Ouhill tyme cum eft that we fchal of hym spek. 315 This process mot closine ben and stek; And furth I wil one to my mater go. Bot first I pray, and I befek also, One to the most conpilour to support, Flour of poyetis, quhois nome I wil report 320 To me nor to non vthir It accordit, In to our rymyng his nam to be recordit; For fum fuld deme It of prefumpfioune, And ek our rymyng is al bot derysioune, Ouhen that remembrit is his excellens, 325 So hie abuf that ftant in reuerans. Ye fresch enditing of his laiting toung Out through yis world fo wid is yroung, Of eloquens, and ek of retoryk, Nor is, nor was, nore neuer beith hyme lyk, 330 This world gladith of his fuet poetry. His faul I blyß conferuyt be for thy; And yf that ony lusty terme I wryt He haith the thonk yerof, & this endit.

EXPLICIT PROLOGUS, ET INCIPIT PRIMUS LIBER.

uhen tytan, withe his lusty heit, Twenty dais In to the aryeit [Fol. 5 8.] 335 Haith maid his cours, and all with divers hewis Aparalit haith the feldis and the bewis, The birdis amyd 1 the erbis & the flouris, And one the branchis, makyne gone thar bouris, 340 And be the morow finging in ther chere Welcum the lufty fessone of the zere. In to this tyme the worthi conqueroure Arthure, wich had of al this worlde the floure Of cheuelry anerding to his crown, 345 So pasing war his knychtis in renoune, Was at carlill; and hapynnit fo that hee Soiornyt well long in that faire cuntree. In to whilk tyme In to the court thai heire None awenture, for wich the knyghtis weire 350 Anoit all at the abiding thare. For why, beholding one the fobir ayre And of the tyme the pasing lustynes, Can fo thir knyghtly hartis to encress, That thei shir kay one to the king haith fende, 355 Beseiching hyme he wold wichfaif to wende To camelot the Cetee, whare that their Ware wont to heryng of armys day be day. The king forfuth, heryng thare entent, To thare defir, be fchort awyfment, 360 Ygrantid haith; and fo the king proponit And for to pas one 2 hyme one the morne difponit. Bot so befell hyme that nycht to meit An aperans, the wich one to his fpreit

MS. "among" deleted and replaced by "amyd."
 In MS. a faint line through "one."

	It femyth that of al his hed ye hore	365
	Of fallith and maid defolat; wharfore	
	The king therof was pensyve in his mynd,	
	That al the day he couth no resting fynde,	
	Wich makith hyme his Iorneye to delaye.	
	And so befell apone the thrid day,	370
	The bricht sone, pasing in the west,	
	Haith maid his courfs, and al thing goith to Rest;	
	The king, fo as the story can dewys,	
	He thoght azeine, apone the famyne wyß,	
[Fol. 6.]	His vombe out fallith vith his hoil syde	375
	Apone the ground, & liging hyme befid;	
	Throw wich anon out of his flep he flert,	
	Abasit and adred in to his hart.	
	The wich be morow one to the qwen he told,	
	And the azeine to hyme haith anfuer zolde;	380
	"To dremys, fir, shuld no man have Respek,	
	For thei ben thingis weyn, of non affek."	
	"Well," quod the king, "god grant It fo befall!"	
	Arly he roß, and gert one to hyme call	
	O clerk, to whome that al his hewynes	385
	Tweching his drem shewith he express;	
	Wich ansuer yaf and seith one to the kinge;	
	"Shir, no Record lyith to fuch thing;	
	Wharfor now, shir, I praye yow tak no kep,	
	Nore traist in to the vanyteis of slep,	390
	For thei are thing is that askith no credens,	0)
	But causith of sum maner influens,	
	Empris of thoght ore superfleuytee,	
	Or than fum othir cafualytee."	
	"3it," quod the king, "I fal nocht leif It so;"	395
	And furth he chargit mesingeris to go	
	Throgh al his Realm, withouten more demande,	
	And bad them stratly at thei shulde comande	
	Al the bishopes, and makyng no delay	
	The shuld appere be the tuenty day	400

At camelot, with al thar hol clergy That most expert war, for to certefye A mater tueching to his goft be nyght. The mefag goith furth with the lettres Right. The king eft fone, within a litill space, 405 His Iornay makith haith frome place to place, Whill that he cam to camelot; and there The clerkis all, as that the chargit were, Affemblit war, and came to his prefens, Of his defir, to viting the fentens. 410 To them that war to hyme most speciall Furth his entent shauyth he al hall; By whois confeil, of the worthieft He chefith ten, velepit for the best, And most expert and wifest was supposit, 415 To gwhome his drem all hail he haith difcloffit, The houre, the nyght, and al the cercumstans, Belichyne them that the fignifycans Thei wald hyme shaw, that he mycht resting fynde Of It, the wich that occupeid his mynde. 420 And one of them with 1 al ther holl affent Saith, "fhire, fore to declare our entent Vpone this matere, ye wil ws delay Fore to awyfing one to the ix day." The king ther-to grantith haith, bot hee 425 In to o place, that strong was and hye, He closith them, whare thei may no whare get, Vn to the day, the wich he to them set. Than goith the clerk is fadly to awyß Of this mater, to feing in what wyß 430 The kingis drem thei shal best specefy. And than the maistris of astronomy

The book*is* longyne to ther artis set; ² Not was the buk*is* of arachell forget,

[Fol. 6 b.]

¹ MS. "saith with," "saith" possibly meant to be deleted.

² So in MS. Read "fet."

[Fol. 7.]

Of nembrot, of danzhelome, thei two,	435
Of moyfes, & of herynes all soo;	
And feking be ther calcolacioune	
To fynd the planetis disposicioune,	
The wich thei fond ware wonder ewill yfet	
The famyne nyght the king his fweuen met.	440
So ner the point focht thei have the thing,	
Thei fond It wonder hewy to the king,	
Of wich thing thei waryng in to were	
To fhew the king, for dreid of his danger.	
Of ane accorde thei planly haue proponit	445
No worde to show, and so thei them disponit.	
The day is cumyng, and he haith fore them fent,	
Befichyne them to shewing ther entent.	
Than fpak they all, and that of an accorde;	
"Shir, of this thing we can no thing Recorde,	450
For we can noght fynd in til our fciens,	
Tweching this mater, ony ewydens."	
"Now," quod the king, "and be the glorius lorde,	
Or we depart ye shall sum thing recorde;	
So pas yhe uot, nor fo It fall not bee."	455
"Than," quod the clerkis, "grant ws dais three."	
The wich he grantid them, and but delay,	
The term passith, no thing wold the fay,	
Wharof the king stondith heuy cherith,	
And to the clerkis his vifag fo apperith,	460
That all thei dred them of the kingis myght.	
Than faith o clerk, "sir, as the thrid nyght	
Ye dremyt, fo giffis ws delay	
The thrid tyme, and to the thrid day."	
By whilk tyme thei fundyng haith the ende	465
Of this mater, als far as shal depend	
To ther sciens; yit can thei not awys	
To schewing to the king be ony wys.	
The day is cum, the king haith them befocht,	
Bot one no wyß thei wald declar ther thoght;	470

Than was he wroth in to his felf and noyt, And maid his wow that thei shal 1 ben distroyt. His baronis he commandit to gar tak Fyve of them one to the fir ftak, And vther fyue be to the gibbot tone; 475 And the furth with the kingis charg ar gone. He bad them in to fecret wyß that thei Shud do no harm, but only them affey. The clerkis, dredful of the kingis Ire. And faw the perell of deth and of the fyre, 480 Fyve, as thei can, has grantit to record; That vther herde and ben of ther accorde; And al thei ben yled one to the king, And fhew hyme thus as tueching of this thing. "Shir, fen that we constrenyt ar by myght 485 To fhaw wich that we knaw no thing aricht; For thing to cum preferuith It allan To hyme the wich is euery thing certan, Excep the thing that til our knawleg hee Hath ordynat of certan for to bee; 490 Therfor, fhir king, we your magnificens Befeich It turne till ws to non offens, Nor hald ws nocht as learis, thoght It fall Not in this mater, as that we telen shall." And that the king haith grantit them, & thei 495 Has chargit one, that one this wiß fall feve. "Prefumyth, thir, that we have fundyne so; All erdly honore ye nedist most for-go, And them the wich ye most affy in tyll Shal failye 30w, magre of ther will; 500 And thus we have in to this matere founde." The king, qwhois hart was al wyth dred ybownd, And askit at the clerkis, if thei fynde

1 MS, "fhat,"

By there clergy, that flant in ony kynde

[Fol. 7 b.]

Of poffibilitee, fore to reforme	505
His desteny, that stud in such a forme:	
If in the hewyne Is preordynat 1	
On fuch o wiß his honor to translat.	
The clerkis faith, "forfuth, and we have fene	
O thing whar of, if we the trouth fhal men,	510
Is fo obscure and dyrk til our clergye,	
That we wat not what It shal signefye,	
Wich causith ws we can It not furth fay,"	
"Yis," quod the king, "as lykith yow ye may,	
For wers than this can nat be faid for me."	515
Thane faith o maistir, "than futhly thus finde we;	
Thar is no thing fal fucour nor refkew,	
Your wordly honore nedis most adew,	
But through the watrye lyone & ek fyne	
On through the liche & ek the wattir fyne,	520
And through the confeill of the flour; god wot	
What this shude men, for mor ther of we not."	
No word the king anfuerid ayane,	
For al this refone thinkith bot in weyne.	
He shawith outwart his contenans	525
As he therof takith no greuans;	
But al the nyght it paffid nat his thoght.	
The dais cours with ful desir he focht,	
And furth he goith to bring his mynd in rest	
With mony O knyght vn to the gret forest;	530
The rachis gon wn-copelit for the deire,	
That in the wodis makith nois & cheir;	
The knychtis, with the grewhundis in aweit,	,
Secith boith the planis and the streit.	
Doune goith the hart, doune goith the hynd also; ²	535
The fwift grewhund, hardy of affay,	
Befor ther hedis no thing goith away.	

<sup>Scribe has begun to write "predestinat" and deleted it.
A line must here be lost, but there is nothing to show this in the MS.</sup>

[Fol. 8.]

The king of hunting takith haith his fport, And to his palace home he can Refort, Ayan the noon; and as that he was set Vith all his noble knyghtis at the met, So cam ther in an agit knyght & hee	540
Of gret efftat femyt for to bee; Anarmyt all, as the It was the gyß, And thus the king he falust, one this wiß: "Shir king, one to yow am y fende Frome the worthiest that in world is kend,	545
That leuyth now of his tyme and age, Of manhed, wifdome, & of hie curag, Galiot, fone of the fare gyande; And thus, at fhort, he bidis yow your londe Ye yald hyme our, without Impedyment;	550
Or of hyme holde, and if tribut and rent. This is my charge, at short, whilk if youe left For to fulfill, of al he haith conquest He fais that he most tendir shal youe hald." By short awys the king his ansuer yald;	5 55
"Shir knycht, your lorde wondir hie pretendis, When he to me fic falutationne sendis; For I as yit, in tymys that ar gone, Held neuer lond excep of god alone, Nore neuer thinkith til erthly lord to yef	560
Trybut nor rent, als long as I may lef." "Well," quod the knycht, "ful for repentith me; Non may recift the thing the wich mone bee. To yow, fir king, than frome my lord am I With diffyans fent, and be this refone why; His purpos Is, or this day moneth day,	565
With all his oft, planly to affay Your lond, with mony manly man of were, And helmyt knychtis, boith with sheld & spere; And neuer thinkith to return home whill That he this lond haith conquest at his will.	570

And ek vanour the quen, of whome that hee Herith report of al this world that shee 575 In fairhed and in wertew doith excede, He bad me fay he thinkis to poffede." "Schir," quod the king, "your mefag me behufis Of refone and of curtafy excuffs; But tueching to your lord & to his oft, 580 His powar, his mefag, and his boft, That pretendith my lond for to diftroy, Tharof as 3it tak I non anoye; And fay your lord one my behalf, when hee [Fol. 8 b.] Haith tone my lond, that al the world shal see 585 That It shal be magre myne entent." With that the knycht, withouten leif, is went, And richt as he was pasing to the dure, He faith, "a gode! 1 what wykyt aduenture Apperith!" with that his hors he nome, 590 Two knichtis kepit, waiting his outcome. The knicht is gon, the king he gan Inquere At gawan, and at other knychtis sere, If that thei knew or euer hard recorde Of galiot, and wharof he wes lorde; 595 And ther was non among his knychtis all Which ansuerd o word in to the hall. Than galygantynis of walys rafe, That trauelit in diuers londis has, In mony knychtly auentur haith ben; 600 And to the king he faith, "fir, I have sen Galiot, which is the farest knycht, And hiest be half a fut one hycht, That euer I saw, and ek his men accordith; Hyme lakid nocht that to a lord recordith. 605 For vifare of his ag is non than hee, And ful of larges and humylytee;

MS. "agode."

An hart he haith of pasing hie curag, And is not xxiiii zer of age, And of his tyme mekil haith conquerit; 610 Ten kingis at his command ar sterit. He vith his men fo louit is, y ges, That hyme to pleß is al ther befynes. Not fay I this, fir, in to ye entent That he, nor none wnder the firmament, 615 Shal pouere haue ayane your maiestee; And, or thei shuld, this y sey for mee, Rather I shall knychtly in to feild Refaue my deith anarmyt wnder sheld. This fpek y left;"—the king, ayan the morn, 620 Haith varnit huntaris baith with hund & horne, And arly gan one to the forest ryd, With mony manly knyghtis by his fid, Hyme for to fport and comfort with the dere, Set contrare was the fefone of ye yere. 625 His most huntyng was atte wyld bore; God wot a lustye cuntree was It thoore, In the ilk tyme! weil long this noble king In to this lond haith maid his filornyng. Frome the lady was send o mefinger 630 Of melyhalt, wich faith one this maner, As that the story shewith by recorde: O yow, fir king, as to hir foueran lorde, My lady hath me chargit for to fay How that your lond stondith in affray: 635 For galiot, fone of the fare gyande, Enterit Is by armys in your land, And fo the lond and cuntre he anoyth, That quhar he goith planly he distroyth, And makith al obeifand to his honde, 640 That nocht is left wnconquest in that lond, Excep two castellis longing to hir cwre, Wich to defend the may nocht long endurc.

[Fol. 9.]

Wharfor, fir, in wordis plan & short,	
Ye mon difpone your folk for to support."	645
"Wel," quod the king, "one to thi lady fay,	
The neid is myne, I fall It not delay;	
But what folk ar thei nemmyt for to bee,	
That in my lond is cumyne in fich degree?"	
"An hundreth thousand boith vith sheld & spere	650
On hors ar armyt, al redy for the were."	Ü
"Wel," quod the king, "and but delay this nycht,	
Or than to morn as that the day is lycht,	
I shal remuf; ther shal no thing me mak	
Impedyment my Iorney for to tak."	655
Than feith his knychtis al with one affent,	55
"Shir, that is al contrare our entent;	
For to your folk this mater is wnwist,	
And ye ar here our few for to recist	
3one power, and youre cuntre to defende;	660
Tharfor abid, and for your folk ye send,	
That lyk a king and lyk a weriour	
Ye may fusten in armys your honoure."	
"Now," quod the king, "no langer that I zeme	
My crowne my fepture, nor my dyademe,	665
Frome that I here, ore frome I wnderstand,	Ů
That ther by fors be entrit in my land	
Men of armys by strenth of vyolens,	
If that I mak abid or refydens	
In to o place langar than o nycht,	670
For to defend my cuntre & my rycht."	
The king that day his mesage haith furth sent	
Through al his realme, and fyne to rest is went.	
T Tp goith the morow, wp goith the brycht day,	
Wp goith the sone in to his fresh aray;	675
Richt as he fpred his bemys frome northest,	
The king wprass withouten more arest,	
And by his awn confeil and entent	
His Iornaye tuk at short awysment.	

[Fol. 9 b.]

And but dulay he goith frome place to place	68 o
Whill that he cam nere whare 1 the lady was,	
And in one plane, apone o reuer fyde,	
He lichtit doune, and ther he can abide;	
And yit with hyme to batell fore to go	
Vij thousand fechteris war thei, & no mo.	685
This was the lady, of qwhome befor I tolde,	
That lancilot haith in to hir kepinge holde;	
But for to tell his pasing hewynesse,	
His peyne, his forow, and his gret distresse	
Of presone and of loues gret suppris,	690
It war to long to me for to dewys.	
When he remembrith one his hewy charge	
Of loue, wharof he can hyme not discharge,	
He wepith and he forowith in his chere,	
And euery nyght femyth hyme o yere.	695
Gret peite was the forow that he maad,	
And to hyme felf apone this wiß he faade:	
" what haue y gilt, allace! or qwhat deseruit?	
That thus myne hart shal vondit ben & carwit	
One by the fuord of double peine and wo?	700
My comfort and my plefans is ago,	•
To me is nat that shuld me glaid referuit.	
I curs the tyme of myne Natiuitee,	
Whar in the heuen It ordinyd was for me,	
In all my lyue neuer til haue eeß;	705
But for to be example of difeß,	
And that apperith that euery vicht may see.	
Sen thelke tyme that I had fufficians	
Of age, and chargit thoghtis fufferans,	
Nor neuer I continewite haith o day	710
With-out the payne of thoght is hard affay;	

1 MS. "whare that," "that" deleted.

Thus goith my youth in tempest & penans.

[Fol. 10.]

And now my body is In prefone broght; Bot of my wo, that in Regard is noght, The wich myne hart felith euer more. 715 O deth, allace! whi hath yow me forbore That of remed haith the fo long befoght!" Thus neueremore he fefith to compleine, This woful knyght that felith not bot peine, So prekith hyme the fmert of loues fore, 720 And euery day encressith more and more. And with this lady takine is alfo And kepit whar he may no whare go To haunt knychthed, the wich he most defirit; And, thus his hart with dowbil wo yfirite, 725 We lat hyme duel here with the lady still, Whar he haith laifere for to compleine his fyll. And galiot in this meyne tyme he laie By firong myght o castell to assay, With many engyne and divers wais fere, 730 For of fute folk he had a gret powere That bowis bur, and vther Instrumentis, And with them lede ther palzonis & ther tentis, With mony o strong chariot and cher With yrne qwhelis and barris long & fqwar; 735 Well stuffit with al maner apparell That longith to o fege or to batell; Whar with his oft was clofit al about. That of no strenth nedith hyme to dout. And when he hard the cumyne of the king, 740 And of his oft, and of his gaderyng, The wich he reput but of febil myght Ayanis hyme for to fusten the ficht, His confell holl affemblit he, but were, Ten kingis with other lordis fere, 745 And told them of the cuming of the king, And askit them there consell of that thing.

Hyme thoght that it his worfchip wold degrade, If he hyme felf in propir persone raide Enarmyt avane fo few menye 750 As It was told arthur fore to bee; And thane the kyng An hundereth knychtis cold, (And so he hot, for neuermore he wolde Ryd of his lond, but In his cumpany O hundyre knyghtis ful of chiuellry), 755 He faith, "shir, ande I one hond tak, If It you pless, this Iorney shal I mak." Quod galiot, "I grant It yow, but ye Shal first go ryd, yone knychtis oft & see." With-outen more he ridith our the plan, 760 And faw the oft, and is returned ayan; And callit them mo than he hade fen, for why He dred the reprefe of his cumpany. And to his lord apone this wys faith hee, "Shir, ten thousand y ges them for to bee." 765 And galiot haith chargit hyme to tak Als fell folk, and for the feld hyme mak. And fo he doith and haith them wel Arayt. Apone the morne his banaris war difplayt. Tp goth the trumpetis with the clariouns, 770 Ayaine the feld blawen furth ther fownis; Furth goth this king with al his oft anon. Be this the word wes to king arthur gone, That knew no thing, nor wift of ther entent, But fone his folk ar one to armys went; 775 But arthur by Report hard saye How galiot non armys bur that day, Wharfor he thoght of armys nor of sheld None wald he tak, nor mak hyme for the feld. But gawane haith he clepit, was hyme by, 780 In awhome Rignith the flour of cheuelry, And told one what maner, and one what wyß He shuld his batelles ordand and dewys,

[Fol 10 b.]

Within o playne vpone that other fyd	790
Ther gawan gon his batellis to dewide, As he wel couth, and set them in aray, Syne with o manly contynans can fay, "Ye falowis wich of the round table ben,	
Through al this erth whois fam is hard & fen, Remembrith now It ftondith one the poynt, For why It lyith one your fperis poynt, The well fare of the king and of our londe; And fen the fucour lyith in your honde,	795
And hardement is thing shall most awaill Frome deth ther men of armys in bataill, Lat now your manhed and your hie curage The pryd of al thir multitude assuage. Deth or defence, non other thing we wot."	800
This fresch king, that maleginis was hot, With al his oft he cummyne our the plan, And gawan fend o batell hyme agan In myde the berde, and sessinit in the stell The sperithis poynt, that bitith scharp & well;	805
Bot al to few thei war, and mycht nocht left This gret Rout that cummyth one fo fast. Than haith sir gawan fend, them to support, One othir batell with one knychtly sorte, And syne the thrid, and syne the ferde also;	810
And fyne the third, and fyne the feld can go, When that he fauch thar latter batell fteir, And the ten thousand cummyne al thei veir;	815

¹ At the bottom of this page appears for the first time a catchword, which is—"The wel fare."

Qwhar that of armes prewit he so we	ell,	
His ennemys gane his mortall [strok	is]¹ fell.	
He goith ymong them in his hie cur	age, 820	
As he that had of knyghthed the wis	ige,	
And couth hyme weill conten in to co	n hour;	
Azaine his strok resistit non armour;		
And mony knycht, that worth ware a		
War thore with hyme of arthuris hou		
And knyghtly gan one to the feld th		
And mekil wroght of armys In to we		
Sir gawan than vpone fuch wyß hyn		
This othere goith al to difcumfitoure		
Sewyne thousand fled, & of the feld		
Whar of this king in to his hart was		
For of hyme felf he was of hie curag		
To galiot than fend he in mefag,	,	
That he shuld help his folk for to de	efende:	
And he to hyme hath xxx ^{te} thousand		
Whar of this king gladith in his hart		
And thinkith to Reweng all the fma		
That he to for haith fuffirit and the		
And al his folk returnyt Is ayayne	1,	
Atour the feld, and cummyne thilk:	as haill; ² 840)
The fwyft horß goith first to the affa		
This noble knyght that feith the gre		
Of armyt men, that cummyne vpone		
To-giddir femblit al his falowfchip,	,	
And thoght them at the sharp poynt	to kep, 845	
So that thar harm shal be ful deir yl		
This vthere folk with straucht cours	0	
Out of aray atour the larg felld;		
Thar was the strokis festinit in the st	elde,	
Thei war Refauit at the speris end;	850	>
So arthuris folk can manfully defend		

[Fol. 11 b.]

Professor Skeat's suggested insertion.
 MS. "thilk as (Rayne) haill."

The formest can thar lyues end conclude,	
Whar fone affemblit al the multitude.	
Thar was defens, ther was gret affaill,	
Richt wonderfull and strong was yo bataill,	855
Whar arthuris folk fustenit mekil payn,	933
And knychtly them defendit haith againe.	
Bot endur their mycht, apone no wyß,	
The multitude and ek the gret suppris;	
But gawan, wich that fetith al his payn	860
Vpone knyghthed, defendid fo againe,	000
That only in the manhede of this knyght	
His folk reIosit them of his gret myght,	
And ek abasit hath his ennemys;	
	865
For throw the feld he goith in fuch wyß,	005
And in the preß fo manfully them feruith,	
His fuerd atwo the helmys al to-kerwith,	
The hedis of he be the shoulder is smat;	
The hors goith, of the maister defolat.	870
But what awalith al his befynes,	070
So firong and fo infufferable vas the preß?	
His folk are passit atour the surdis ilkon,	
Towart thar bretis and to ther luges gon;	
Whar he and many worthy knyght alfo	0
Of arthuris houß endurit mekill wo,	875
That neuer men mar in to armys vroght	
Of manhed, 3it was It al for noght.	
Thar was the ftrenth, ther was the pasing myght	
Of gawan, wich that whill the dirk nyght	0.0
Befor the luges faucht al hyme alon,	880
When that his falowis entrit ware ilkon.	
On arthuris half war mony tan and flan;	
And galotis folk Is hame returnyd againe,	
For it was lait; away the offis ridith,	
And gawan 3it apone his horß abidith,	885
With fuerd in hond, when thei away var gon,	
And so for-wrocht hys lymmys ver ilkon,	

[Fol. 12.]

And wondit ek his body vp and doune, Vpone his horß Right thore he fel in fwoune; And thei hyme tuk & to his lugyne bare, 890 Boith king and gwen of hyme vare in dispare, For thei fupposit, throw marwellis that he vroght, He had hyme felf to his confusioune broght. [T]his was nere by of melyhalt, the hyll, Whar lanfcelot zit was with the lady still. 895 The knychtis of the court pasing home; This ladiis knychtis to hir palice 1 com, And told to hir, how that the feld was vent, And of gawan, and of his hardyment, That merwell was his manhed to behold; 900 And fone thir tithingis to the knycht vas told, That was with wo and hewyness opprest, So noyith hyme his fuiorne and his rest; And but dulay one for o knycht he send, That was most speciall with the lady kend. 905 He comyne, and the knycht vn to hyme faid, "Difpless yow not, sir, be the not ill paid, So homly thus I yow exort to go, To gare my lady fpek o word or two With me, that am a carful presonere." 2 910 "Sir, your commande y shall, withouten were, Fulfill;" and to his lady passit hee

915

And he aroß and falust Curtasly
The lady, and faid, "madem, her I,
Your presoner, besekith yow that 3he
Wold mersy and compassione have of me,

In lawly wyß befiching hir, that fhe Wald grant hyme to pas at his request, Vnto hir knycht, stood wnder hir arest;

And she, that knew al gentilless aright, Furth to his chamber passit wight the licht.

[Fol. 12 b.]

^{1 &}quot;gone" scored out.

² MS. "presonerere."

And mak the ranfone wich that I may yeif;	
I waist my tyme in presoune thus to leife.	
For why I her on be report be told,	
That arthur, with the flour of his housholde,	925
Is cummyne here, and in this cuntre lyis,	
And flant In danger of his ennemyis;	
And haith affemblit, and efter this shalt bee	
Within fhort tyme one new affemblee.	
Thar for, my lady, y youe grace befech;	930
That I mycht pas, my Ranfon for to fech;	
Fore I presume thar longith to that fort	
That louid me, and shal my nede support."	
"Chire knycht, It stant nocht in sich dugree;	
It is no ranfone wich that causith me	935
To holden yow, or don yow fich offens,	
It is your gilt, It is your wiolens,	
Whar of that I defir no thing but law,	
Without report your awn trespas to knaw."	
"Madem, your plefance may ye wel fulfill	940
Of me, that am in presone at your will.	
Bot of that gilt, I was for til excus,	
For that I did of werrey nede behwß,	
It tuechit to my honore and my fame;	
I mycht nocht lefe It but hurting of my nam,	945
And ek the knycht was mor to blam than I.	
But ye, my lady, of your curteffy,	
Wold 3e deden my Ransoune to refaue,	
Of presone so I my libertee myght haue,	
Y ware 30lde euermore your knyght,	950
Whill that I leif, with al my holl myght.	
And if fo be ye lykith not to ma	
My ransone, if me leif to ga	
To the affemble, wich fal be of new;	
And as that I am feithful knycht & trew,	955
At nycht to yow I enter shall azaine,	
But if that deth or other lat certain	

990.

Throw wich I have fuch Impediment, That I be hold,1 magre myne entent." [Fol. 13.] "Sir knycht," quod she, "I grant yow leif, withthy Your name to me that ze wil specify." " Madem, as zit, futly I ne may Duclar my name, one be no maner way; But I promyt, als fast as I haue tyme Convenient, or may vith-outen cryme, 965 I shall;" and than the lady faith hyme tyll, "And I, fchir knycht, one this condiscione will Grant yow leve, fo that ye oblift bee For to Return, as ye have faid to me." Thus thei accord, the lady goith to rest; 970 The fone difcending closit in the vest. The ferd day was dewyfit for to bee Betuex the oftis of the affemblee. and galiot Richt arly by the day, Ayane the feld he can his folk aray; 975 And fourty thousand armyt men haith he, That war not at the othir affemble, Commandit to the batell for to gon; "And I my felf," quod he, "fhal me difpone On to the feild againe the thrid day: 980 Whar of this were we shal the end assay." Nd arthuris folk that come one euery fyd, He for the feld can them for to prouide, Wich ware to few againe the gret affere Of galiot zit to fusten the were. 985 The knychtis al out of the cete roß Of melyholt, and to the femble gois. And the lady haith, in to facret wyß, Gart for hir knycht and prefoner dewyß

1 MS, "behold,"

In red al thing, that ganith for the were;

His curfeir red, fo was boith scheld & spere.

& he, to gwham the presone hath ben smart, With glaid defir apone his curfour flart; Towart the feld anon he gan to ryd, And in o plan houit one reuer syde. 995 This knycht, the wich that long haith ben in cag, He grew in to o fresch & new curage. Seing the morow blythfull and amen, The med, the Reuer, and the vodis gren, The knychtis in armys them arayinge, 1000 The baneris againe the feld displaying. [Fol. 13 b.] His 30uth in strenth and in prosperytee, And fyne of lust the gret aduersytee, Thus in his thocht remembryng at the last, Esterward one syd he gan his Ey to cast, 1005 Whar our a bertes 1 lying haith he sen Out to the feld luking was the gwen; Sudandly with that his goft aftart Of loue anone haith caucht hyme by the hart; Than faith he, "How long shall It be so, IOIO Loue, at yow shall wirk me al this wo? Apone this wyß to be Infortunat, Hir for to ferue the wich thei no thing wate What fufferance I in hir wo endure, Nor of my wo, nor of myne aduenture? 1015 And I wnworthy ame for to attane To hir presens, nor dare I noght complane. Bot, hart, fen at yow knawith she is here, That of thi lyue and of thi deith is stere, Now is thi tyme, now help thi felf at neid, 1020 And the dewod of euery point of dred, That cowardy be none In to the sen, Fore and yow do, yow knowis thi peyne, I weyn; Yow art wnable euer to attane To hir mercy, or cum be ony mayne. 1025

¹ MS, "abertes."

Tharfor y red hir thonk at yow differue, Or in hir presens lyk o knycht to sterf." With that confusit with an hewy thocht, Wich ner his deith ful oft tyme haith hyme focht, Deuovdit was his spritz's and his goft, 1030 He wist not of hyme felf nor of his oft; Bot one his horfs, als still as ony ston. When that the knychtis armyt war ilkon, To warnnyng them vp goith the bludy fown, And euery knyght vpone his horß is bown, 1035 Twenty thousand armyt men of were. The king that day he wold non armys bere; His batellis ware deuysit euerilkon, And them forbad out our the furdis to gon. Bot frome that thei ther ennemys haith sen, 1040 In to fuch wys thei couth them noght fusten; Bot ovr thei went vithouten more delay. And can them one that over sid affay. The red knycht still in to his hewy thoght Was hufyng zit apone the furd, & noght 1045 Wist of hime felf; with that a harrold com, And fone the knycht he be the brydill nom, Sayng, "awalk! It is no tyme to flep; Your worschip more expedient vare to kep." No word he fpak, fo prikith hyme the fmart 1050 Of hevynes, that stood vnto his hart. Two fcrewis cam with that, of quhich on The knychtis sheld rycht frome his hals haith ton; That vthir watter takith atte last, And in the knychtis wentail haith It cast; 1055 When that he felt the vatter that vas cold, He wonk, and gan about hyme to behold, And thinkith how he fumquhat haith myfgon. With that his spere In to his hand haith ton, Goith to the feild withouten vordis more; тобо So was he vare whare that there cam before.

[Fol. 14.]

[Fol. 14 b.]

O manly man he was in to al thing, And clepit was the first conquest king. The Red knycht with spuris smat the sted, The tother cam, that of hyme hath no drede; 1065 With ferß curag ben the knychtis met, The king his spere apone the knycht hath set, That al in pecifs flaw in to the felde; His hawbrek helpit, suppos he had no scheld; And he the king in to the scheld haith ton, 1070 That horß and man boith to the erd ar gon. Than to the knycht he cummyth, that haith tan His sheld, to hyme deliuerith It ayane, Befiching hyme that of his Ignorance That knew hyme nat, as takith no grewance. 1075 The knycht his schessed but mor delay haith tak, And let hyme go, and no thing to hyme spak. That thei the 1 wich that fo at erth haith fen Ther lord, the first conquest king, y men, In haift thei cam, as that thei var agrevit, 1080 And manfully thei haith ther king Releuit. [A]nd Arthuris folk, that lykith not to byde, In goith the spuris in the stedis syde; To-giddir thar affemblit al the oft, At whois meting many o knycht was loft. 1085 The batell was richt crewell to behold, Of knychtis wich that haith there lyvis 30lde. One to the hart the spere goith throw the scheld, The knychtis gaping lyith in the feld. The red knycht, byrnyng in loues fyre, 1090 Goith to o knycht, als fwift as ony vyre, The wich he perfit through & through the hart; The spere is went; with that anon he start, And out o fuerd in to his hond he tais;

1095

Lyk to o lyone in to the feld he gais,

¹ MS. "thee" with second e scored out.

In to his Rag fmyting to and fro Fro fum the arm, fro fum the nek in two, Sum in the feild lying is in fwoun, And fum his fuerd goith to the belt al douñe. For gwhen that he beholdith to the gwen, TIOO Who had ben thore his manhed to have sen. His doing in to armys and his myght, Shold 1 fay in world war not fuch o wight. His faloufchip siche comfort of his dede Haith ton, that thei ther ennemys ne dreid; 1105 But can them self ay manfoly conten In to the flour, that hard was to fusten; For galyot was O pasing multitude Of prewit men in armys that war gude, The wich can with o fresch curag assaill IIIO Ther ennemys that day In to batell: That ne ware not the vorschip & manhede Of the red knycht, in perell and in dreid Arthuris folk had ben, vith-outen vere; Set thei var good, thei var of fmal powere. IIIS And gawan, wich gart bryng hyme felf befor To the bertes, set he was vondit sore, Whar the qwen vas, and whar that he mycht see The manere of the oft and affemble; And when that he the gret manhed haith sen 1120 Of the red knycht, he faith one to the gwen, "Madem, 3one knyght in to the armys Rede, Nor neuer I hard nore 2 faw in to no fled O knycht, the wich that in to schortar space In armys haith mor forton nore mor grace; II25 Nore bettir doith boith with sper and scheild, He is the hed and comfort of our feild." "Now, fir, I traist that neuer more vas sen, Ne man in feild more knyghtly hyme conten;

[Fol. 15.]

¹ MS. "shlold" with "l" scored out.

^{2 &}quot;never" deleted before saw.

I pray to hyme that euery thing hath cure,	1130
Saif hyme fro deth or wykit aduenture."	1130
The feild It was rycht perellus and strong	
On boith the fydis, and continewit long,	*
Ay from the fone the varldis face gan licht	
Whill he was gone & cumyne vas the nycht;	
And than o forst thei mycht It not asstart,	1135
On euery fyd behouit them depart.	
The feild is don and ham goith euery knycht,	
And prevaly, unwift of any wicht,	
The way the red knycht to the cete tails,	1140
As he had hecht, & in his chambre gais.	
When arthure hard how the knycht Is gon,	
He blainyt fore his lordis euerilk one;	
And oft he haith remembrit in his thoght,	
What multitud that galiot had broght;	1145
Seing his folk that ware so ewil arayt,	
In to his mynd he ftondith al affrayt,	
And faith, "I traift ful futh It fal be founde	
My drem Richt as the clerkis gan expound;	
For why my men failzeis now at neid,	1150
My felf, my londe, in perell and in dreide."	
And galiot vpone hie worfchip set,	
And his confell anon he gart be fet,	
To them he faith, "with arthur weil 3e see	
How that It flant, and to qwhat degre,	1155
Azanis ws that he is no poware;	
Wharfor, me think, no worfchip to ws ware	
In conqueryng of hyme, nor of his londe,	
He haith no strenth, he may ws not vithstonde.	
Wharfor, me think, It beft is to delay,	1160
And refput hyme for a tuelmoneth day,	
Whill that he may affemble al his myght;	
Than is mor worfchip azanis hyme to ficht;"	

And thus concludit, thoght hyme for the best. The very knychtis passing to there Rest. 1165 Of melyholt the ladeis knychtis ilkone Went home, and to hir presens ar thei gon; At gwhome ful fone than gan fcho to Inquere, And al the maner of the oftis till spere; How that It went, and in what maner wyß, 1170 Who haith most worschip, & who is most to prys? [Fol. 15 &] "Madem," quod thei, "O knycht was In the feild, Of Red was al his armour and his sheld, Whois manhed can al otheris to exced, May nan report in armys half his deid; 1175 Ne wor his worschip, shortly to conclud, Our folk of help had ben al deflitud. He haith the thonk, the vorschip in hyme lyis, That we the feld defendit in fich wyß." The lady thane one to hir felf haith 1 thocht, TT80 "Whether Is zone my presonar, ore noght? The futhfastness that shal y wit onon." When every wight vn to ther Rest war gon, She clepith one hir cwfynes ful nere Wich was to hir most speciall and dere. 1185 And faith to hir, "qwheyar if yone bee Our presoner, my consell Is we see." With that the maden In hir hand hath ton O torche, and to the stabille ar thei gon; And fond his fled lying at the ground, 1190 Wich wery was, ywet with mony wounde. The maden faith, "vpone this hors is fen, He in the place quhar strokis was hath ben; And 3hit the horfs It is nocht wich that hee Furth with hyme hade; "-the lady faid, "per dee, 1195

^{1 &}quot;soght" partially written and scored out.

He vfyt haith mo hors than one or two; I red one to his armys at we go." Tharwith one to his armys ar thei went; Thei fond his helm, thei fond his hawbrek rent, Thei fond his fcheld was fruschit al to nocht: 1200 At fchort, his armour In sich wyß vas vrocht In euery place, that no thing was left haill, Nore neuer eft accordith to bataill. Than faith the lady to hir cufyness, "What fal we fay, what of this mater ges?" 1205 "Madem, I fay, thei have nocht ben abwsyt; He that them bur, fchortly, he has them vfyt." "That may ze fay, fuppos the best that lewis, Or most of worschip in til armys prewis, Or 3hit haith ben in ony tyme beforn, 1210 Had them in feld in his mast curag born." "Now," quod the lady, "will we pass, and see The knycht hyme self, and ther the futh may we Knaw of this thing." Incontynent them boith Thir ladeis vn to his chambre goith. 1215 The knycht al wery fallyng was on flep; This maden passith In, & takith kep. Sche fauch his breft with al his schowderis bare, That bludy war and woundit her and thare; His face was al to hurt and al to schent, 1220 His newis fwellyng war and al to Rent. Sche fmylyt a lyt, and to hir lady faid, "It femyth weill this knycht hath ben affaid." The lady fauch, and rewit in hir thoght The knychtis worfchip wich that he haith vroght. In hire Remembrance loues fyre dart With hot defyre hir fmat one to the hart; And then a quhill, with-outen wordis mo, In to hir mynd thinking to and fro, She studeit fo, and at the last abraid 1230 Out of hir thocht, and fudandly thus faid,

[Fol. 16.]

"With-draw," quod fhe, "one fyd a lyt 1 the lyght, Or that I pass that I may kys the knyght." "Madem," quod fche, "what is It at 3e men? Of hie worschip our mekill have ze sen 1235 So sone to be supprisit with o thought. What is It at the think? prefwm to noght That if you knycht wil walkin, and perfaif, He shal yarof no thing bot ewill confaif; In his entent Ruput yow therby 1240 The ablare to al lychtness and foly? And blam the more al vtheris in his mynd, If your gret wit in fich defire he fynde?" "Nay," quod the lady, "no thing may I do For fich o knycht may be defam me to." 1245 "Madem, I wot that for to loue yone knycht, Confidir his fame, his worschip, and his mycht; And to begune as worschip wil dewys. Syne he ayaine mycht lowe yow one fuch wyß, And hold yow for his lady and his loue, 1250 It war to yow no maner of Reprwe. But qwhat if he appelit be and thret, His hart to lowe and ellis whar yfet? And wel y wot, madem, if It be so, His hart hyme sal not fuffir to loue two, 1255 [Fol. 16 b.] For noble hart wil have no dowbilness; If It be fo, the tyne your low, I gest; Than is your felf, than is your love Refufit, Your fam is hurt, your gladness is conclusit. My confell is, therfore, you to absten 1260 Whill that to yow the werray Rycht be fen Of his entent, the wich ful fon 3he may Have knawlag, If yow lykith to affay." So mokil to hir lady haith she vroght That at that tyme she haith Returnyt her thocht, 1265 And to hir chambre went, withouten more, Whar loue of new affaith hir ful sore. So well long thei fpeking of the knycht, Hir cufynace hath don al at she mycht For to expel that thing out of hir thocht; It wil not be, hir labour Is for nocht. Now leif we hir In to hir newest pan, And to arthur we wil retwrn agañ.

1270

EXPLICIT PRIMUS LIBER, INCIPIT SECUNDUS.

The clowdy nyght, wndir whois obfcure
The rest and quiet of euery creatur 1275 Lyith fauf; quhare the goft with befyneß Is occupiit, with thoghtfull hewynes, And, for that thocht furth schewing vil his mycht, Go fare wel rest and quiet of the nycht. Artur, I meyne, to whome that rest is nocht, 1280 But al the nycht supprisit is with thocht; In to his bed he turnyth to and fro, Remembryng the apperans of his wo, That is to fay, his deith, his confusioune, And of his realme the opin diffruccioune, 1285 That in his wit he can no thing prowide, Bot tak his forton thar for to abyd. Vp goith the fon, vp goith the hot morow; The thoghtful king al the nycht to forow, That fauch the day, vpone his feit he start, 1290 And furth he goith, distrublit in his hart. A quhill he walkith in his penfyf goft, So was he ware thar cummyne to the oft O clerk, with whome he was aqwynt befor, In to his tyme non better was ybore; 1295 Of qwhois com he gretly vas Reiofit, For in to hyme fum comfort he fupposit; Betuex them was one hartly affeccioune. Non orderis had he of Relegioune, Famus he was, and of gret excellence, 1300 And rycht expert in al the vij. science; Contemplatif and chaft in gouernance, And clepit was the maister amytans.

[Fol. 17.]

[Fol. 17 b.]

The king befor his palzoune one the gren, That knew hyme well, & haith his cummyn fen, Velcummyt hyme, and maid hyme rycht gud chere, And he agan, agrewit as he were, Saith, "nothir of thi falofing, nor the, Ne rak I nocht, ne charg I nocht," quod hee. Than quod the king, "maister, & for what why 1310 Ar 3he agrewit? or quhat treffpas have I Commytit, fo that I shal yow disples?" Quod he, "no thing It is ayane myn eß, But only contrare of thi felf alway; So fare the cours yow passith of the way, 1315 Thi fchip, that goth apone the stormy vall, Ney of thi careldis in the fwelf it fall, Whar she almost is in the perell drent; That is to fay, yow art fo far myfwent Of wykitneß vpone the vrechit dans, 1320 That yow art fallyng in the storng vengans Of goddis wreth, that fhal the fon deuour; For of his flrok approchit now the hour That boith thi Ringe, thi ceptre, & thi crovň, Frome hie eftat he fmyting shal adoune. 1325 And that accordith well, for in thi thocht Yow knawith not hyme, the wich that haith the wrocht, And fet the vp in to this hie eftat From powert; for, as the felwyne wat, It cummyth al bot only of his myght, 1330 And not of the, nor of thi elderis Richt To the difcending, as in heritage, For yow was not byget in to spoufag. Wharfor yow aucht his biding to obferf, And at thy mycht yow shuld hyme pless & ferf; 1335 That dois yow nat, for yow art fo confussit With this fals warld, that thow haith hyme Refusit, And brokine haith his reul and ordynans,

The wich to the he gave in gouernans.

He maid the king, he maid the gouernour, He maid the fo, and fet in hie honour Of Realmys and of peplis fere; Efter his loue thow shuld them Reul & stere, And wnoppressit kep in to Iustice,	1340
The wykit men and pwnyce for ther wice. Yow dois no thing, bot al in the contrare, And fuffrith al thi puple to forfare; Yow haith non Ey bot one thyne awn delyt, Or quhat that plefing shall thyne appetyt.	1345
In the defalt of law and of Iustice, Wndir thi hond is sufferyt gret suppriss Of saderless, and modirless also, And wedwis ek sustenit mekill wo. With gret mysches oppressit ar the pure;	1350
And thow art cauß of al this hol Iniure, Whar-of that god a raknyng fal craf At the, and a fore Raknyng fal hafe; For thyne estat is gewyne to Redreß That ned, and kep them to rychtwysness;	1355
And thar is non that ther complantis heris; The mychty folk, and ek the flattereris Ar cheif with the, and doith this oppression; If thai complen, It is ther consussion. And daniell faith that who doith to the pure,	1360
Or faderless, or modirless, EnIure, Or to the puple, that ilke to god doth hee; And al this harme fustenit Is throw the. Yow sufferith them, oppressible & anoyith; So yow art causs, throw the thei ar distroyth;	1365
Than, at thi mycht, god fo distroys yow. What shal he do azane? quhat shal yow, When he distroys by vengance of his suerd The synaris fra the vysagis of the Erde? Than vtraly yow shall distroyt bee;	1370
And that Richt weill apperis now of thee,	1375

[Fol. 18.1

For yow allon byleft art folitere, And the wyß salamon can duclar, 'Wo be to hyme that is byleft alone, He haith no help;' so Is thi forton gone; For he is callit, with quhom that god is nocht, 1380 Allone; and fo thi wykitneß haith wrocht That god hyme felf he is bycummyn thi fo, Thi pupleis hartis haith thow tynt also; Thi wykitness thus haith the maid alon, That of this erth thi fortone Is ygon. 1385 Yow mone thi lyf, yow mone thi vorschip tyne, And eft to deth that neuer shal haf fyne." " Naister," quod he, "of yowre beneuolens, Y yow befech that tueching myn offens, 3he wald wichfaif your confell to me If 1390 How I fal mend, and ek her eftir leif." "Now," quod the maister, "and I have merwell gwhy Yow askith consail, and wil in non affy, Nor wyrk thar-by; and 3hit yow may In tym, If yow lykith to amend the cryme." 1395 "3his," faith the king, "and futhfaftly I will 3our ordynans in euery thing fulfyll." "And if the lift at confail to abide, The remed of thi harme to prouyde— First, the begyning is of sapiens, 1400 To dreid the lord and his magnificens; And what thow haith in contrar hyme ofendit, Whill yow haith mycht, of fre defir amend it; 1 Repent thi gilt, repent thi gret trespass, And remembir one goddis richwyfneß; 1405 How or to hyme that wykitneß anoyt, And how the way of fynaris he diftroit; And if ye lyk to ryng wnder his peß, Ye wengans of his mychty hond yow feß,

¹ MS. "amendit."

This fchalt yow do, if yow wil be perfit. First, mone yow be penitent and contrit Of euery thing that tuechith thi consiens, Done of fre will, or 3hit of neglygens. Thi neid requirith ful contretioune,	1410
Princepaly with-out conclusionne; With humble hart and gostly bysyness, Syne shalt yow go denotly the confess Ther of vnto sum haly conffessour, That the wil confail tueching thin arour;	1415
And to fulfill his will and ordynans, In fatiffaccione and doing of penans, And to amend al wrang and al Iniure, By the ydone til euery Creature; If yow can In to thi hart fynde,	1420
Contretioune well degest In to thi mynd. Now go thi weie, for if it leful were, Confessioune to me, I shuld It here." Than arthur, Richt obedient & mek, In to his wit memoratyve can feik	1425
Of euery ¹ gilt wich that he can pens, Done frome he passith the 3eris of Innocens; And as his maister hyme commandit hade, He goith and his confessione haith he maad Richt deuotly with lementable chere;	1430
The maner wich quho lykith for to here He may It fynd In to the holl romans, Off confessione o pasing cercumstans. I can It not, I am no confessiour, My wyt haith ewil confat of that labour,	1435
Quharof I wot I aucht repent me fore. The king wich was confessit, what is more, Goith and til his maister tellith hee, How euery fyne In to his awn degree	1440

[Fol. 18 b.]

^{1 &}quot;thing" scored out, "gilt" written above.

He shew, that mycht occuryng to his mynde. "Now," quod the maistere, "left thow aght behynde Of albenak the vorschipful king ban, The wich that vas in to my seruice slan, And of his wif disherist est also? Bot of ther some the wich was them fro	1445
Ne fpek y not;"—the king in his entent Abafyt was, and furthwith is he went A3ane, and to his confessour declarith; Syne to his maister he ayane Reparith,	1450
Your ordinans fulfillit in al thing; And now right hartly y befeich and prey,	1455
That may me comfort in my gret dreid,	
And how my men ar falset in my Neid, And of my dreme, the wich that is fo dirk." This master faith, "and thow art bound to virk	1460
AT my confail, and if yow has maad Thi confessione, as yow before hath faid,	
And in thi conciens thinkith perfeuere, As I prefume that thow onon shalt here That god hyme felf shal so for ye prouide, Thow shal Remayne and In thi Ring abyd.	1465
And why thi men ar falzet At this nede, At short this is the cause, shalt yow nocht dred,	
Fore yow to gode was frawart and perwert; Thi ryngne and the he thocht for to fubwart; And yow fal knaw na power may recift, In contrar quhat god lykith to affi[f]t.	1470
The vertw nore the strenth of victory It cummyth not of man, bot anerly Of hyme, the wich haith every strinth; & than, If that the waiis plessit hyme of man, He shal have fors agane his ennemys. A-ryght agan apone the samyne vys,	1475
	"Now," quod the maistere, "left thow aght behynde Of albenak the vorschipful king ban, The wich that vas in to my service slan, And of his wis disherist est also? Bot of ther sone, the wich was them fro, Ne spek y not;"—the king in his entent Abasyt was, and surthwith is he went Azane, and to his consessor declarith; Syne to his maister he ayane Reparith, To quhome he saith, "I aftir my cunyng Your ordinans sulfillit in al thing; And now right hartly y befeich and prey, 3he wald withschaif sum thing to me say, That may me comfort in my gret dreid, And how my men ar salzet in my Neid, And of my dreme, the wich that is so dirk." This master saith, "and thow art bound to virk AT my consail, and if yow has maad Thi consessione, as yow before hath said, And in thi conciens thinkith perseuere, As I presume that thow onon shalt here That god hyme felf shal so for ye provide, Thow shal Remayne and In thi Ring abyd. And why thi men ar salzet At this nede, At short this is the caush, shalt yow nocht dred, Fore yow to gode was frawart and perwert; Thi ryngne and the he thocht for to subwart; And yow sal knaw na power may recist, In contrar quhat god lykith to affiss. In contrar quhat god lykith to affiss. The vertw nore the strenth of victory It cummyth not of man, bot anerly Of hyme, the wich haith every strinth; & than, If that the waiis plessit hyme of man, He shal have fors azane his ennemys.

If he displess vn to the lord, he shall	1480
Be to his fais a fubiet or a thrall,	
As that we may In to the bible red,	
Tueching the folk he tuk hyme felf to led	
In to the lond, the wich he them byhicht.	
Ay when thei 3hed in to his ways Richt,	1485
Ther fois gon befor there fuerd to nocht;	
And when that thei ayanis hyme hath vrocht,	
Thei war fo full of radur and diffpare,	
That of o leif fleing in the air,	
The found of It haith gart o thousand tak	1490
At onys apone them felf the bak,	
And al ther manhed vterly foryhet;	
Sich dreid the lord apone ther hartis set.	
So shalt yow know no powar may withstond,	
Ther god hyme felf hath ton the causs on hond.	1495
And ye quhy stant in thyne awn offens,	.,,
That al thi puple falzhet off defens.	
And fum ar falzeing magre ther entent;	
Thei ar to quhom thow yewyne hath thi rent,	
Thi gret Reuard, thi richess and thi gold,	1500
And cheriffith and held in thi houshold.	· ·
Bot the most part ar falzheit the at wyll,	
To quhome yow haith wnkyndness schawin till,	
Wrong and in Iure, and ek defalt of law,	
And pwnyfing of qwich that thei stand aw;	1505
And makith feruice but reward or fee,	
Syne haith no thonk bot fremmytness of the.	
Such folk to the cummyth bot for dred,	
Not of fre hart the for to help at nede.	
And what awalith owthir sheld or sper,	1510
Or horß or armoure according for ye were,	
[Fol. 19 6.] Vith-outen man them for to stere and led?	
And man, yow wot, that vantith hart is ded,	
That in to armys feruith he of noght;	
A cowart oft ful mekil harm haith vroght.	1515,
	0.

In multitude nore 3hit in confluens Of fich, is nowther manhed nore defens. And fo thow hath the rewlyt, that almost Of all this puple the hartis ben vlost And tynt richt throw thyne awn myfgouernans, 1520 Of auerice and of thyne errogans. What is o prince? quhat is o gouernoure Withouten fame of worfchip and honour? What is his mycht, fuppos he be A lorde, If that his folk fal nocht to hyme accorde? 1525 May he his Rigne, may he his holl Empire Suften al only of his owne defyre, In ferwyng of his wrechit appetit Of awerice and of his awn delyt, And hald his men, wncherift, in thraldome? 1530 Nay! that shal fone his hie estat consome, For many o knycht therby is broght ydoune, All vteraly to ther confusioune: For oft it makith vther kingis by To wer on them In traft of victory; 1535 And oft als throw his peple is distroyth, That fyndith them agrewit or anoyth; And god also oft with his awn swerd, Punyfith ther wyfis one this erd. Thus falith not o king but gouernans, 1540 Boith realme and he goith one to myschans." AS thai war thus fpeking of this thinge, Frome galiot cam two knychtis to the king; That one the king of hundereth knychtis was; That other to nome the fyrst conquest king he 1 has, 1545 As first that galyot conquerit of one. The nerest way one to the king thei gon, And vp he roß, as he that wel couth do Honor, to owhome that It afferith to;

¹ MS. "kinghe," mistake of scribe for king he, cp. l. 2525 kinghis for king his.

[Fol. 20.]

And thit he wist not at thei kingis were; 1550 So them thei boith and vyth rycht knyghtly cher Reuerendly thei falust hyme, and thane The king of hunder knyghtis he began And faid hyme, "fir, to 30w my lord ws fende, Galiot, whilk bad ws fay he wende, I555 That of this world the vorthieft king wor the, Gretest of men and of awtoritee; Wharof he has gret wonder that the ar So feble cummyne In to his contrare, For to defend your cuntre & your londe, 1560 And knowith well the may hyme nocht withstonde. Wharfor he thinkith no worschip to conquere, Nore in the weris more to persyuere; Confiddir yowr wakneß and your Indegens, Azanis hyme as now to mak defens. 1565 Wharfore, my lord haith grantit by vs here Trewis to 1 yhow and resput for o there. If that yhow lykith by the 3heris space For to retwrn ayane In to this place, Her to manteine yhour cuntre, and withstond 1570 Hyme with the holl power of yhour lond. And for the tyme the trewis shal endure, Yhour cuntre and yhour lond he will affurre; And wit 3he 3hit his powar is nocht here. And als he bad ws fay yhow by the yhere, I 575 The gud knycht wich that the Red armys bure And in the feild maid the discumsiture, The whilk the flour of knychthed may be cold, He thinkith hyme to have of his houshold." "Well," quod the king, "I have hard quhat yhe fay, 1580 Bot if god will, and ek if that I may, In to fich wyß I think for to withstond, Yhour lord shall have no powar of my londe."

¹ MS. "yow" scored out and "yhow" substituted.

	Of this mesag the king Reiosing has,	
	And of the trewis wich that grantit was,	1585
	Bot anoyt 3hit of the knycht was he,	
	Wich thei awant to have in fuch dogre.	
	Ther leif thei tuk; and when at thei war gon,	
	This maister faith, "how lykith god dispone!	
	Now may yhow fe & futh is my recorde;	1590
	For by hyme now is makith this accord;	0,
	And by non vthir worldly providens,	
	Sauf only grant of his bynewolans,	
	To fe if that the lykith to amend,	
	And to prouid thi cuntre to defend.	1595
	Wharfor yow shalt in to thi lond home fair,	0,0
	And gowerne the as that I shall declaire.	
[Fol. 20 b.]	First, thi god with humble hart yow ferfe,	
	And his comand at al thi mycht obserf;	
	And fyne, lat pass the ilk blefsit wonde	1600
	Of lowe with mercy Iustly throw thi londe;	
	And y befeich—to quhome yow fal direke	
	The rewle vpone, the wrangis to correk—	
	That yow be nocht in thi electionne blynde;	
	For writin It Is and yow fal trew It fynde,	1605
	That, be thei for to thonk or ellis blame,	
	(And towart god thi part shal be the sam;)	
	Of Ignorans shalt yow nocht be excusit,	
	Bot in ther werkis forly be accusit,	
	For thow fchuld euer chess apone sich wyß	1610
	The minsteris that rewll haith of Iustice:-	
	First, that he be descret til wnderstond	
	And lowe and ek the mater of the londe;	
	And be of mycht and ek Autoritee,	
	(For puple ay contempnith low degre,)	1615
	And that of trouth he folow furth the way;	
	That is als mych as he louyth trewth alway,	
	And haitith al them the wich fal pas therfro.	
	Syne, that he god dreid and lowe al-so.	

Of auerice be war with the defyre,	1620
And of hyme full of haftynes & fyre;	
Be war thar for of malice and defire,	
And hyme alfo that lowith no medyre; 1	
For al thir abhominable was hold,	
When Iustice was in to the tymis olde.	1625
For qwho that is of an of thir by-know,	
The lest of them subuertith al the low,	
And makith It w[n]Iustly 2 to procede;	
Eschew tharfor, for this sal be thi meid	
Apone the day when al thing goith aright,	1630
Whar none excuss hidyng schal ye lyght;	
Bot he the Iug, that no man may fuffpek,	
Euery thing ful Iuftly fal correk.	
Be war thar with, as before have I told,	
And cheß them wyfly that thi low shal hold.	1635
And als I will that it well oft be sen,	
Richt to thi self how thei thi low conten;	
And how the Right, and how the dom is went,	
For to Inquer that yow be delygent.	
And punys for, for o thing shal yow know,	1640
The most trespas is to subuert the low,	
So that yow be not in thar gilt accusit,	
And frome the froit of bliffit folk refufit.	
And pas yow shalt to euery chef toune,	
Throw out the boundis of thi Regioune	1645
Whar yow fall be, that Iustice be Elyk	
With-out divisione baith to pur & ryk.	
And that thi puple have awdiens	
With that complantis, and also thi presens;	
For qwho his eris frome the puple flekith,	1650
And not his hond in ther support furth rekith,	

Word almost undecipherable; "medyre" is Professor Skeat's reading.
 Possibly "mesyre," a forced form of "measure" for sake of rhyme. Cp.
 1827-28, conquerour and myfour.
 MS. "w Iustly."

[Fol. 21.]

His dom fall be ful grewous & ful hard, When he fal cry and he fal nocht be hard. Wharfor thyne eris ifith to the pwre,	
Bot in redress of ned, & not of in Iure;	1655
Thus fall thei don of Ressone & knawlag.	
But kingis when thei ben of tender ag, Y wil not fay I trast thei ben excusit,	
Bot schortly thei fall be far accusit,	
When fo thei cum to yheris of Refone,	1660
If thei tak not full contrilioune,	1000
And pwnyß them that hath ther low myfgyit.	
That this is trouth it may not be denyit;	
For vther ways thei fal them not difcharg,1	
One estatis of ther realm, that shold	1665
With-in his 30uth fe that his low be hold.2	
And thus thow the, with mercy, kep alway.	
Of Inflice furth the ilk bleffit way.	
And of thi wordis beis trew and stable,	
Spek not to mych, nore be not vareable.	1670
O kingis word shuld be o kingis bonde,	
And faid It is, a kingis word shuld stond; O kingis word, among our fader is old,	
Al out more precious & more fur was hold	
Than was the oth or feel of any wight;	1675
O king of trouth fuld be the werray lyght,	10/3
So treuth and Iustice to o king accordyth.	
And als, as thir clerkis old recordith,	
In tyme is larges and humilitee	
Right well according vnto hie dugre,	1680
And pleffith boith to god and man al-so;	
Wharfor I wil, incontinent thow go,	
And of thi lond in euery part abide,	
Whar yow gar fet and clep one euery fid	

A blank space here occurs, just sufficient to contain one line.
 M.S. "behold."

[Fol. 21 b.]

Out of thi cuntreis, and ek out of thi tovnis, Thi dukis, erlis, and thi gret baronis, Thi pur knychtis, and thi bachleris,	1685
And them refauf als hartly as afferis,	
And be them felf yow welcum them ilkon:	
Syne, them to glaid and cheris, thee difpone	1690
With festing and with humyll contynans.	
Be not penfyve, nore proud in arrogans,	
Bot with them hold in gladnes cumpany;	
Not with the Rich nor myghty anerly,	
Bot with the pure worthi man alfo,	1695
With them thow fit, with them you ryd and go.	
I fay not to be our fameliar,	
For, as the most philosephur can duclar,	
To mych to oyß familiaritee	
Contempnyng bryngith one to hie dugre;	1700
Bot cherice them with wordis fair depaynt,	
So with thi pupelle fal yow the aquaynt.	
Than of ilk cuntre wyfly yow enquere	
An agit knycht to be thi confulere,	
That haith ben hold in armys Richt famus,	1705
Wyß and difcret, & no thing Inwyus;	
For ther is non that knowith fo wel, I-wyß,	
O worthy man as he that worthi Is.	
When well long haith yow fwiornyt in a place,	
And well acqueynt the vith thi puple has,	1710
Than shalt thow ordand & prowid the	
Of hors and ek of armour gret plente,	
Of gold, and filuer, tressore, and cleithing,	
And euery Riches that longith to o king;	
And when the lykith for to tak thi leif,	1715
By largest thus yow thi reward geif,	
First to the pure worthy honorable,	_
That is til armys and til manhed able;	
(Set he be pur, 3hit worfchip in hyme bidith);	
If hyme the horß one wich thi felwyne Ridith,	1720

	And bid hyme that he Rid hyme for yhour fak; Syne til hyme gold and filuer yow betak; The horß to hyme for worfchip and prowes, The trefor for his fredome and larges.	
[Fol. 22 a.]	If most of Riches, and of Cherifing Eftir this gud knycht berith vitnesing.	1725
	Syne to thi tennandis & to thi wawafouris	
	If effy haknays, palfrais, and curfouris	
	And robis fich as plefand ben and fair;	
	Syne to thi lordis wich at mychty aire,	1730
	As dukis, erlis, princis, and ek kingis,	
	Yow if them strang, yow if them vncouth thingis,	
	As diuers iowellis, and ek precious stonis,	
	Or halkis hundis, ordinit for the nonis,	
	Or wantone hors that can nocht stand in stable;	1735
	Thar giftis mot be fair and delitable.	
	Thus, first vn to the vorthi pur yow if	
	Giftis, that may ther pouerte Releif;	
	And to the rich iftis of plefans,	
	That thei be fair, fet nocht of gret substans;	1740
	For riches askith no thing bot delyt,	
	And powert haith ay ane appetyt	
	For to support ther ned and Indigens:	
	Thus shall yow if and makith thi dispens.	
	And ek the quen, my lady, shalt also	1745
	To madenis and to ladeis, quhar 3he go,	
	If, and cherifs one the famyne wys;	
	For in to larges al thi welfar lyis.	
	And if thy giftis with fich continans	
	That thei be fen ay gifyne vith plefans;	1750
	The wyß man fais, and futh it is approuit.	
	That is no thonk, that is no ift alowit,	•
	Bot It be ifyne In to fich manere,	
	That is to fay, als glaid in to his chere,	THER
	As he the wich the ift of hyme Refauith;	1755
	And do he not, the gifar is diffauith;	

For who that iffis, as he not if wald, Mor profit war his ift for to with-hald; His thonk he tynith, and his ift also. Bot that thow ifith, if with boith two, 1760 That is to fay, vith hart and hand atonis; And fo the wyfman ay ye ift difponis. Beith larg and iffis frely of thi thing; For larges is the tresour of o king, And not this other Iowellis nor this gold 1765 That is in to thi trefory with-holde. [Fol. 22 b.] Who gladly iffith, be vertew of larges His trefory encress of Richess, And fal agane the mor al out refawe. For he to guhome he zewith fall have, 1770 First his body, fyne his hart with 1 two, His gudis al for to difpone also In his feruice; and mor atour he shall Have O thing, and that is best of all, That is to fay, the worschip and the loß 1775 That vpone larges in this world furth goß. And yow shal knaw the lawbour & the preß In to this erth about the gret Riches. Is ony, bot 2 apone the caus we see Of met, of cloth, & of prosperitee? 1780 All the remanant flant apone the name Of purches, furth apone this worldis fame. And well yow wot, in thyne allegians Ful many Is, the wich haith fufficians Of every thing that longith to ther ned; 1785 What haith yow more, qwich them al to lede, For al thi Realmys and thi gret Riches, If that yow lak of worschip the encres? Well less, al out; for ester thar estate Thei have vorfchip, and kepith It al gat; 1790

¹ MS. doubtful whether "with" or "wich."

² MS. "Is ony bout bot;" "bout" deleted.

And yow degradith al thyne hie dugree, That fo fchuld fhyne In to nobelitee, Through wys and throw 1 the wrechitness of hart. And knowis yow not what fall be 2 thi part, Out of this world when yow fal pass the cours? 1795 Fair well, I-wyß! yow neuer shall Recours Whar no prince more shall the subjet 3 have,4 But be als dep in to the erd y-grave, Sauf vertew only and worschip wich abidith With them; the world apone the laif dewidith; т800 And if he, wich shal eftir the succed, By larges fpend, of quhich that yhow had dreid, He of the world comendit is and prifit, And yow flant furth of euery thing dispisit; The puple faith and demyth thus of thee, 1805 'Now is he gone, a werray vrech was hee, And he the wich that is our king and lord Boith wertew haith & larges in accorde: Welcum be he!' and fo the puple foundith. [Fol. 23 a.] Thus through thi viß his wertew mor aboundith, 1810 And his vertew the more thi wice furth fchawith. Wharfor 3he, wich that princes ben y-knawith, Lat not yhour vrechit hart so yhow dant, That he that cummyth next yhow may awant To be mor larg, nore more to be commendit; 1815 Best kepit Is the Riches well dispendit. O the, the wich that kingis ben, fore sham Remembrith yhow, this world hath bot o naam Of good or ewill, efter the ar gone! And wyfly tharfor cheffith yhow the ton 1820 Wich most accordith to nobilitee, And knytith larges to yhour hie degre. For qwhar that fredome In O prince Ringnis, It bryngith In the victory of kingis,

¹ Or "throch." ² MS. has "by." ³ MS. has "subeiet."

⁴ Ll. 1797 and 1798 might with advantage be transposed.

	And makith realmys and puple boith to dout, And fubectis ¹ of the cuntre al about. And qwho that thinkith ben o conquerour, Suppos his larges fumquhat pas myfour, No role he not bot froly iffith and	1825
	Ne rak he nat, bot frely iffith ay; And as he wynyth, beis var al-way To mych nor 3hit to gredy that he hold, Wich fal the hartis of the puple colde. And low and radour cummyth boith two	1830
	Of larges; Reid and 3he fal fynd It fo. Alexander, this lord the warld that wan, First with the suerd of larges he began, And as he wynith isith largely,	1835
	He rakith No thing bot of cheuelry; Wharfor of hyme fo paffith the Renown, That many o cetee, and many o strang town, Of his worschip that herith the Recorde, Diffirith so to haveing sich o lorde,	1840
	And offerith them with-outen strok of spere, Suppose that thei war manly men of were, But only for his gentilless that thei Have hard; and so he louit was al-way For his larges, humilitee, and manhed,	1845
[Fol. 23 b.]	With his awn folk, that neuermore, we Reid, For al his weris nor his gret trawell, In al his tym that thei hyme onys faill; Bot in his worschip al thar befynes Thei fet, and lewith in to no distres; Whar-throw the suerd of victory he berith.	1850
	And many prince full oft the palm werith, As has ben hard, by larges, of before, In conqueringe of Rignis & of glore. And wrechitnes Richt so, in the contrar, Haith Realmys maid ful desolat & barre,	1855

[Fol. 24 a.]

And kingis broght down from ful hie eftat; And who that Red ther old bukis, wat The vicis lef, the wertew have in mynde, And takith larges In his awn kynd, A-myd standing of the vicis two, Prodegalitee and awerice also;	1860
Wharfor her of It nedith not to more, So mych ther of haith clerkis vrit to fore. Bot who the wertw of larges & the law Sal cheß, mot ned confidir well & knaw In to hyme felf, and thir thre wnderstande,	1865
The fubstans first, the powar of his land, Whome to he iffith, and the caus wharfore, The nedful tyme awatith euermore. Kepith thir thre; for qwho that fal exced His rent, he fallith fodandly in nede.	1870
And fo the king, that on to myster drowis, His subject is and his puple he our-thrawis, And them dispolate boith of lond and Rent; So is the king, so is the puple schent.	1875
For quhi the woice It fcrikth vp ful ewyne With-out abaid, and paffith to the hewyne, Whar god hyme felf refauith ther the crye Of the opprefioune and the teranny, And vith the fuerd of wengans doun yfmytith, The wich that caruith al to for, and bitith,	1880
And hyme diftroyth, as has ben hard or this Of euery king that wirkith fich o mys. For ther is few efchapith them, It fall Boith vpone hyme & his fuccessione fall; For he forfuth haith if yne hyme the wond	1885
To Iustefy and Reull in pece his lond, The puple all submytit 1 to his cure; And he azan one to no creatur	1890

¹ At end of "fubmytit" an "h" deleted.

Save only shall vn to his gode obey. And if he paffith fo far out of the wey, Them to oppress, that he shuld reul & gid, 1895 Ther heritag, there gwdis to dewide, Ye, wnder whome that he most nedis stond, At correccioune fal strek his mychty hond, Not euery day, bot shal at onys fall On hyme, mayhap, and his fuccefcione all. 1900 In this, allace! the blyndis of the kingis, And Is the fall of princis and of Rygnis. The most wertew, the gret Intellegens, The bleffit tokyne of wyfdom and prudens Iffs, in o king, for to restren his honde 1905 Frome his pupleis Riches & ther lond. Mot euery king have this wice in mynd In tyme, and not when that he ned fynde! And in thi larges beith war, I pray, Of nedful tyme, for than is best alway. 1910 Awys the ek quhome to that thow falt if, Of there fam, and ek how that thei leif; And of the wertws and wicious folk alfo, I the befeich dewidith well thir two, So that thei flond nocht in o degree; 1915 Difcreccioune fall mak the diuersitee, Wich clepith the moder of al vertewis. And beith war, I the befeich of this, That is to fay of flatry, wich that longith To court, and al the kingis larges fongith. 1920 The vertuous man no thing thar-of refauith, The flattereris now fo the king diffauith And blyndith them that wot no thing, I-wyß, When thei do well, or quhen thei do o myß; And latith kingis oft til wnderstonde 1925 Thar vicis, and ek ye faltis of ther lond. In to the realme about o king Is holde O flatterere were than is the stormys cold,

Or pestelens, and mor the realme anovith. For he the law and puple boith diffroyith. 1930 And in to principall ben ther three thingis, [Fol. 24 b.] That caussith flattereris stonding with the kingis; And on, It is the blyndit Ignorans Of kingis, wich that hath no gouernans To wnderstond who doith sich o mys; 1935 But who that farest schewith hym, I-wyß, Most fuffisith and best to his plesans. Wo to the realme that havith fich o chans! And fecundly, quhar that o king Is Weciuß hyme felf, he cheriffith, ywys, 1940 Al them the wich that one to vicis foundith,1 Whar throw that vicis and flattery ek aboundith. The thrid, is the ilk fchrewit harrmful wice, Wich makith o king within hyme felf fo nyce, That al thar flattry and ther gilt he knowith 1945 In to his wit, and 3hit he hyme with-drowith Them to repref, and of ther vicis he wot; And this It is wich that diffemblyng hot, That in no way accordith for o king. Is he not fet abuf apone his Ringne, 1950 As fouerane his puple for to lede? Whi fchuld he fpare, or quhom of fchuld he dred To fay the treuth, as he of Right is hold? And if fo ware that al the kingis wold, When that his legis comytit ony wyce, 1955 As beith not to schamful, nore to nyce, That thei prefume that he is negligent, But als far as he thinkith that thei myßwent, But diffemblyng reprewith as afferis, And pwnice them quhar pwnyfing Requeris, 1960 Sauf only mercy in the tyme of ned. And fo o king he fchuld his puple led,

¹ Or "foundith."

	That no trefpass, that cummyth in his way,	
	Shuld paß his hond wne-pwnist away;	6-
	Nore no good deid in to the famyn degree,	1965
•	Nore no wertew, fuld wn-Reuardid bee.	
	Than flattry shuld, that now is he, be low,	
	And wice from the kingis court with-drow;	
	His minster is that shuld the Iustice reull,	
	Shuld kep well furth of quiet & reull,	1970
	That now, god wat, as It conferwit Is,	
	The stere is lost, and al is gon amys;	
[Fol. 25 α.]	And vertew shuld hame to the court hyme dress,	
	That exillith goith in to the wildernes.	
	Thus if o king stud lyk his awn degree,	1975
	Wertwis and wyß than shuld his puple bee,	
	Only fet by vertew hyme to pleß,	
	And fore adred his wifdom to difpless.	
	And if that he towart the vicis draw,	
	His folk fall go on to that ilk law;	1980
	What shal hyme pless that wil nocht ellis fynd,	
	Bot ther apon fetith al ther mynde.	
	Thus only in the wertew of o king	
	The reull stant of his puple & his ringne,	
	If he be wyß and, but diffemblyng, fchewis,	1985
	As I have faid, the vicis one to fchrewis.	
	And fo thus, fir, It stant apone thi will	
	For to amend thi puple, or to fpill;	
	Or have thi court of vertewis folk, or fullis;	
	Sen yow art holl maister of the scoullis	1990
	Teichith them, and thei fal gladly leir,	
	That is to fay, that thei may no thing heir	
	Sauf only wertew towart thyn estat;	
	And cherifs them that wertews ben algait.	
	And thinkith what that wertew is to thee;	1995
	It pleffith god, vphaldith thi degree."	
	"Maister," quod he, "me think rycht profitable	
	Yowr confeell Is, and wonder honorable	

For me, and good; rycht well I have confauit, And in myne hartis Inwartness refauit. 2000 I shal fulfill and do your ordynans Als far of wit as I have fuffifans; Bot y befeich yow, in til hartly wyß, That of my drem the fo to me dewyß, The wich fo long haith occupeid my mynd, 2005 How that I shal no maner sucour synd Bot only throw the wattir lyon, & fyne The leich that is withouten medyfyne, And of the confell of the flour; wich ayre Wonderis lyk that no man can duclar." 2010 " Now, fir," quod he, "and I of them al thre, What thei betakyne shal I schaw to the, Such as the clerkis at them specefiit; Thei vsit no thing what thei fignesiit. The wattir lyone Is the god werray, 2015 God to the lyone is lyknyt many way; But thei have hyme In to the wattir fen, Confusit were ther wittis al, y wen; The wattir was ther awn fragelitee, And thar trespas, and thar Inequitee 2020 In to this world, the wich thei flond yclofit; That was the wattir wich thei have supposit, That haith there knowlag maad fo Inperfyt; Thar fyne & ek ther worldis gret delyt, As clowdy wattir, was euermore betwen, 2025 That thei the lyone perfitly hath nocht fen; Bot as the wattir, wich was yer awn fynne, That euermor thei flond confusit In. If thei haith flond in to religion clen, Thei had the lyone Not in watter fen, 2030 Bot clerly vp in to the hewyne abuf, Eternaly whar he shal not remuse. And euermore in vatter of fyne vas hee, For quhi It is Imposseble for to bee;

[Fol. 25 b.]

And thus the world, wich that thei ar In, 2035 Yclofit Is in dyrknes of ther fyne; And ek the thikness of the air betwen The lyone mad in vattir to be fen. For It was nocht bot strenth of ther clergy Wich thei have here, and It is bot erthly, 2040 That makith them there refouns dewyfs, And fe the lyone thus in erthly wyfs. This is the lyone, god, and goddis sone, Ihesu crift, wich ay in hewyne fal wonne. For as the lyone of euery best is king, 2045 So is he lord and maister of al thing, That of the bleffit vyrgyne vas ybore. Ful many a natur the lyone haith, quhar fore That he to god refemblyt is, bot I Lyk not mo at this tyme specify. 2050 This is the lyone, thar of have yow no dred, That shal the help and comfort In thi ned. The fentens here now woll I the defyne Of hyme, the lech withouten medyfyne, Wich is the god that euery thing hath vroght. 2055 [Fol. 26 a.] For yow may know that vther Is It noght, As furgynis and fesicianis, wich that delith With mortell thingis, and mortell thingis helyth, And al thar art is in to medyfyne, As it is ordanit be the mycht dewyne, 2060 As plasteris, drinkis, and anougntmentis 1 feir, And of the qualyte watyng of the yher; And of the planetis disposicioune, And of the naturis of compleccyoune, And in the divers changing of hymowris. 2065 Thus wnder reull lyith al there cwris; And yhit thei far as blynd man In the way

Oft, quhen that deith thar craft lift to affay.

¹ MS. "anonytmētis," or "anonytmētis."

Bot god, the wich that is the foueran lech, Nedith no maner medyfyne to fech; 2070 For ther is no Infyrmyte, nore wound, Bot as hyme lykith al is holl and found. So can he heill Infyrmytee of thoght, Wich that one erdly medefyne can noght; And als the faul that to confusioune goith, 2075 And haith with hyme and vther parteis boith, His dedly wound god helyth frome the ground; On to his cure no medyfyne is found. This Is his mycht that neuer more shall fyne, This is the leich withouten medyfyne; 2080 And If that yhow at confessioune hath ben, And makith the of al thi fynnis clen, Yow art than holl, and this ilk famyn is he Schall be thi leich In al necessitee. Tow of the flour y woll to the difcern : 2085 This is the flour that haith the froyt etern, This is the flour, this fadith for no fchour, This is the flour of euery flouris floure; This is the flour, of quhom the froyt vas born, This ws redemyt efter that we war lorn; 2090 This Is the flour that euer fpryngith new, This is the flour that changith neuer hew; This is the vyrgyne, this is the bleffit flour That Ihesu bur that is our salweour, This flour wnwemmyt of hir wirginitee; 2095 This is the flour of our felicitee, This is the flour to quhom ve shuld exort, This is the flour not feffith to support In prayere, confell, and in byffynes, [Fol. 26 &] Vs catifis ay In to our wrechitnes 2100 On to hir sone, the quich hir confell herith; This is the flour that all our gladness sterith, Through whois prayer mony one is fawit,

That to the deth eternaly war refawit,

Ne war hir hartly fuplicationne.	2105
This is the flour of our faluatioune,	
Next hir sone, the froyt of euery flour;	
This is the fam that shal be thi succour,	
If that the lykith hartly Reuerans	
And feruice 3eld one to hir excellens,	2110
Syne worschip hir with al thi byssyness;	
Sche fal thi harm, fche fall thi ned redreß.	
Sche fall fice confell if one to the two,	,
The lyone and the fouerane lech alfo,	
Yow fall not Ned yi drem for to dispar,	2115
Nor 3hit no thing that is in thi contrare.	
Now"-quod the maister-"yow may well wnderf	land
Tueching thi drem as I have born on hande;	
And planly haith the mater al declarith,	
That yhow may know of wich yow was difparith.	2120
The lech, the lyone, and the flour alfo,	
Yow worschip them, yow serve them euermo;	
And ples the world as I have faid before;	
In gouernans thus stondith al thi glore.	
Do as yow lift, for al is in thi honde,	2125
To tyne thi felf, thi honore, and thi londe,	
Or lyk o prince, o conquerour, or king,	
In honore and in worfchip for to Ringe."	
"Now," quod the king, "I fell that the fupport	
Of yhour confell haith don me fich comfort,	2130
Of euery raddour my hart is In to ess,	
To 3hour command, god will, y fal obess.	
Bot o thing is yneuch wn to me,	
How galiot makith his awant that he	
Shall have the knycht, that only by his honde	2135
And manhed, was defendour of my londe;	
If that shall fall y pray yhow tellith me,	
And quhat he hecht, and of quhat lond is hee?"	
"What that he hecht yow shall no foryer know,	
His dedis fall her efterwart hyme fchaw;	2140

Bot contrar the he shall be found no way. No more than of as now y will the fay." I [Fol. 27 a.] With that the king haith at his maistir tone His leve, one to his cuntre for to gone: And al the oft makith none abyde, 2145 To paffing home anone thei can prowid: And to fir gawane thei haith o lytter maad, Ful fore ywound, and hyme on with them haade. [T]he king, as that the flory can declar, Paffith to o Cete that was Right fair, 2150 And clepit cardole, In to walis, was, For that tyme than It was the nerest place, And thar he foiornyt xxiiijti days In ryall festing, as the auttore 2 fays. So difcretly his puple he haith cherit, 2155 That he thar hartis holy haith conquerit. And fir gawan helyt holl and found Be xv dais he was of euery wounde: Right blyth therof in to the court war thei. And fo befell, the xxiiij 3 day, 2160 The king to fall in to o hewynes, Right ate his table fiting at the meß; And fir gawan cummyth hyme before, And faid hyme, "fir, yhour thoght is al to fore, Confidering the divers knychtis fere 2165 Ar of wncouth and strang landis here." The king anfuert, as in to matelent, "Sir, of my thocht, or thit of myne entent, Yhe have the wrang me to repref, for quhy Thar lewith none that shuld me blam, for I 2170 Was thinkand one the worthieft that lewyt, That al the worschip In to armys prewyt; And how the thonk of my defens he had, And of the wow that galiot haith mad.

At the bottom of the page is the catch-word, "With that the king."

² Or "auctore." ³ MS. "xxviij," altered to "xxiiij."

	But I have fen, when that of my houshold Thar was, and of my falowschip, that wold, If that thei wist, quhat thing shuld me pless, Thei wald nocht leif for trawell nor for ess. And fum tyme It preswmyt was & faid,	2175
	That in my houshold of al this world I had The flour of knychted and of chevalry;	2180
	Bot now thar of y fe the contrarye,	
	Sen that the flour of knychthed is away."	
	"Schir," quod he, "of Refone futh yhe fay;	*
[Fol. 27 b.]	And if god will, In al this warld fo Round	2185
	He fal be foght, if that he may be found."	
	Than gawan goith with o knychtly chere,	
	At the hal dure he faith In this maner:	
	"In this pafag who lykith for to wend?	
	It is o Iorne most for to comend	2190
	That In my tyme In to the court fallith,	
	To knyghtis wich that chewellry lowith,	
	Or trawell In to armys for to hant;	
	And lat no knycht fra thyne furth hyme awant	
	That it denyith;"—with that onon their oß,	2195
	Al the knychtis, and frome the burdis goß.	
	The king that fauch In to his hart was wo,	
	And faid, "fir gawan, nece, why dois yow fo?	
	Knowis yow nocht I myne houßhold fuld encreß,	
	In knychthed, and in honore, and larges?	2200
	And now yow thinkith mak me diffolat	
	Of knychtis, and my hous transulat,	
	To fek o knycht, and It was neuer more	
	Hard fich o femble makith o before."	
	"Sir," quod he, "als few as may yhow plefs;	2205
	For what I said was no thing for myne es,	
	Nor for defir of faloufchip, for why	
	To paß alone, but cumpany, think I;	
	And ilk knycht to paß o fundry way;	
	The mo thei paß the fewar efchef thay,	2210

	Bot thus shal pas no mo bot as yhow lest."	
	"Takith," quod he, "of quhom 3he lykith best,	
	Fourty in this pafag for to go;"	
	At this command and gawan chefit fo	
	Fourty, quhich that he louit, & that was	2215
	Richt glaid in to his falowschip to pas.	, and
	[A]nd furth thei go, and al anarmyt thei	
	Come to the king, withouten more delay,	
	The relykis brocht, as was the maner tho,	
	When any knyghtis frome the court fuld go.	2220
	Or when the passit, or quhen thei com, thei swor	
	The trouth to schaw of euery aduentur.	
	Sir gawan knelyng to his falowis fais,	
	"Yhe lordis, wich that in this feking gais,	
	So many noble and worthi knychtis ar 3he,	2225
	Me think in wayne yhour trauel shuld nocht be,	
[Fol. 28 a.].	For aduentur is non so gret to pref,	
	As I suppone, nor 3he fal It effchef,	
	And if the lyk as I that shal dewys,	
	Yhour oth to fwer In to the famyne wyß	2230
	Myne oith to kep;"—and that thei vndertak,	
	How euer fo that he his oith mak,	
	It to conferf, and that thei have all fworn.	
	Than gawan, wich that was the king beforn,	
	On kneis fwore, "I fal the futh duclar	2235
	Of euery thing when I agan Repar,	
	Nor neuer more azhane fal I return,	
	Nore in o place long for to fuiorñ	
	Whill that the knycht or verray evydens	
	I have, that shal be toknis of credens."	2240
	His falouschip abasit of that thing,	
	And als therof anoyt was the king,	
	Sayng, "Nece, yow haith al foly vroght	
	And wilfulness, that haith nocht in thi thoght	
	The day of batell of galot and me."	2245
	Quod gawan, "Now non other ways ma be."	

Thar-with he and his falowfchip also Thar halmys lasit, on to ther horß thei go, Syne tuk ther lef, and frome the court the fare, Thar names ware to long for to declar. 2250 Now fal we leif hyme and his cumpany, That in thar feking paffith biffely; And of the lady of melyhalt we tell, With whome the knycht mot ned alway duell. ¹[O] day she mayd hyme on to hir presens fet, 2255 And on o fege be-fid hir haith hyme fet, "Sir, in keping I have yow halding long," And thus fche faid, "for gret trefpas & wrong, Magre my stewart, in worschip, and for thi The fuld me thonk; -- "madem," quod he, "and I 2260 Thonk yhow fo that euer, at my mycht, Whar fo I pass that I fal be yhour knycht." "Grant mercy, fir, bot o thing I 30w pray, What that the ar the wold wichsauf 2 to fay." "Madem," quod he, "yhour mercy ask I, quhy 2265 That for to fay apone no wyß may I." "No! wil 3he not? non oyer ways as now 3he fal repent, and ek I mak awow One to the thing the wich that I best love, Out frome my keping fal 3he not Remuf [Fol. 28 b.] 2270 Befor the day of the affemblee. Wich that, o 3her, is nerest for to bee; And if that 30w haith pleffit for to fay, 3he had fore me deliuerit ben this day; And I fal knaw, guheyer the wil or no, 2275 For I furth with one to the court fal go, Whar that al thithing is goith & cumyth fon." "Madem," quod he, "yhour plefance mot be doñe." With that the knycht one to his chalmer goith, And the lady hir makith to be wroith 2280

¹ Room is here left in the MS. for an illuminated letter, and a small "o" inserted.

² Or "withsauf."

Azanis hyme, but futhly vas fche not, For he al out was mor in to hir thoght. Than schapith she agane the ferd day, And richly fche gan hir-felf aray; Syne clepit haith apone her cufynes, 2285 And faith, "y will one to the court me dreß; And malice I have fchawin on to 3hon knycht, For guhy he wold nocht schew me guhat he hicht; Bot fo, I-wyß, It is nocht in my thocht, For worthyar non In to this erth is wrocht. 2290 Tharfor I pray, and hartly I requer The mak hyme al the cumpany and chere, And do hyme al the worfchip and the eß, Excep his honore, wich that may hym pleß; And guhen I cum deliuerith hyme als fre 2295 As he is now;"-"ne have no dred," quod fche. [T]he lady partit, and hir lef hath ton, And by hir Iorne to the court Is gon. The king hapnit at logris for to bee, Wich of his realme was than the chef cete; 2300 And haith hir met, and In til hartly wyß Refauit her, and welcummyt oft fyß; And haith hir home one to his palice brocht, Whar that no dante nedith to be focht, And maid hir cher with al his ful entent. 2305 Eft fupir one to o chalmer ar thei went, The king and fche, and ek the quen al thre; Of hir tithandis at hir than askit hee, And what that hir one to the court had brocht? "Sir," quod fche, "I come 1 not al for nocht; 2310 I have o frend haith o dereyne ydoo, [Fol. 29 a.] And I can fynd none able knycht tharto; For he, the wich that in the contrar Is, Is hardy, strong, and of gret kyne, I-wyß;

1 MS, "conne,"

Bot, It is faid, If I mycht have with me	2315
3our knycht, quich in the last affemble	
Was in the feld, and the red armys bur,	
In his manhed y mycht my caus affur;	
And yhow, fir, richt hartly I exort	
In to this ned my myster to support."	2320
"Madem, by faith one to the quen I aw	
That I best loue, the knycht I neuer faw	
In nerness by which that I hyme knew;	
And ek gawane Is gan hyme for to few	
With other fourty knychtis In to cumpany."	2325
The lady fmylit at ther fanteffy;	
The quen thar with prefumyt wel that sche	
Knew quhat he was, and faid, "madem, If 3he	
Knowith of hyme what that he is, or quhar,	
We 3how befech til ws for to declar."	2330
"Madem," quod fche, "now be the faith that I	
Aw to the king and yhow, as for no why	
To court I cam, but of hyme to Inquere;	
And fen of hyme I can no tithingis here,	
Nedlyngis to-morn homwart mon I fair."	2335
"Na," quod the king, "madem, our fon It waire;	
3he fal remayne her for the qwenys fak;	
Syne shal 3he of our best knychtis tak."	
"Sir," quod fche, "I pray 30w me excus,	
For quhy to pass nedis me behuss;	2340
Nor, fen I want the knycht which I have focht,	
Wtheris with me to have defir I nocht,	
For I of otheris have that may fuffice."	
Bot 3hit the king hir prayt on fich wyß,	
That fche remanit whill the thrid day;	2345
Syne tuk hir leif to pasing hom hir way.	
It nedis not the festing to declar	
Maid one to hir, nor company, nor fare;	
Sche had no knycht, sche had no damyseill,	
Nor thei richly rewardit war and well.	2350

Now goith the lady homwart, and fche In hir entent defyrus Is to fee The flour of knychthed and of chevelry, So was he pryfit and hold to euery wy.

[Fol. 29 b.]

The lady, which one to hir palace come, 2355 Bot of fchort time remanith haith at home, When fche gart bryng, withouten Recidens, With grete effere this knycht to hir presens, And faid hyme; "fir, fo mekil have I focht, And knowith that be-for I knew nocht, 2360 That If yhow lyk I wil yhour Ransone mak." "Madem, gladly, wil 3he wichfauf to tak Efter that as my powar may atten, Or that I may provid be ony meñ?" "Now, fir," sho faid, "forfuth It fal be so, 2365 Yhe fal have thre, and chess yhow on of tho; And if yhow lykith them for to refuß, I can no mor, but the fal me excus, Yhe nedis mot fusten yhour aduentur Contynualy In ward for til endur." 2370 "Madem," quod he, "and I yhow hartly pray, What that thei fay 1 3he wald wichfauf 2 to fay?" "[T]he firft," quod fche, "who hath in to the chen Of low yhour hart, and if 3he may deren? The next, yhour nam, the which 3e fal not lye? 2375 The thrid, if euer 3he think of cheualry So mekil worschip to atten in feild Apone o day in armys wnder fcheld, As yat 3he dyd the famyne day, when 3he In red armys was at the affemblee?" 2380 "Madem," quod he, "is thar non vther way Me to redem, but only thus to fay Of thingis, which that Rynyth me to blam, Me to awant my lady or hir name?

¹ So MS. Perhaps "bee."

² Or "withsauf."

	But If that I most fchawin furth that one,	2385
	What souerte fchal I have for to gone	
	At libertee out of this danger free?"	
	"Schir, for to dred no myster is," quod shee;	
	"As I am trew and faithfull woman hold,	
	3he fal go fre quhen one of thir is told."	2390
	"Madem, yhour will non vther ways I may,	
	I mone obey; and to the first y fay,	
	¹ [A]s to declar the lady of myne hart,	
	My goft fal rather of my breft aftart"—	
	Whar by the lady fayndit al for nocht	2395
	The lowe quhich long hath ben In to her thocht 2-	_
	"And of my nam, fchortly for to fay,	
	It ftondith fo that one no wyß I may.	
[Fol. 30 a.]	Bot of the thrid, madem, I se that I	
	Mon fay the thing that tuechith velany;	2400
	For futh it is I trast, and god before,	
	In feld that I fal do of armys more	
	Than euer I did, if I commandit bee.	
	And now, madem, I have my libertee,	
	For I have faid I neuer thocht to fay."	2405
	"Now, fir," quod fche, "when euer 3he wil ye may;	
	Bot o thing Is, I yhow hartly raquer,	
	Sen I have hold yhow apone fuch maner	
	Not as my fo, that the vald grant me till."	
	"Madem," quod he, "It fal be as 3he will."	2410
	"Now, fir," quod fche, "it is no thing bot 3he	
	Reman with ws wn to the affemble,	
	And euery thyng that In yhour myster lyis	
	I fall gar ordan at yhour awn dewyß;	
	And of the day I shall yow certefy	2415
	Of the affemble, the fal not pas therby."	
	*	

A space is here left for an illuminated letter, evidently "A." Cp. ll. 2228 and 2903 for redundant "as."

² The scribe has written "thoght" so close to the contraction for "her" that it touches, and has deleted it and rewritten it in contracted form.

"Madem," quod he, "It fal be as yhow lift."	
"Now, fir," quod fche, "and than I hald It best,	
That 3he remañ lyk to the famyne degre	
As that 3he war, yat non fal wit that 3he	2420
Deliuerit war; and in to facret wyß	
Thus may 3he be; and now yhe fal dewys	
What armys that yhow lykyth I gar mak."	
"Madem," quod he, "armys al of blak."	
With this, this knycht is to his chalmer gon;	2425
The lady gan ful prewaly diffpone	
For al that longith to the knycht, in feild;	
Al blak his horß, his armour, and his fcheld,	
That nedful is, al thing fche well prewidith;	
And in hir keping thus with hir he bidith.	2430
Suppos of love fche takyne hath the charg,	
Sche bur It clos, ther of fche vas not larg,	
Bot wyfly fche abstenit hir dissir,	
For ellis quhat, fche knew, he was afyre;	
Thar for hir wit hir worschip haith defendit,	2435
For in this world thar was nan mor commendit,	
Boith of discreccioune and of womanhed,	
Of gouernans, of nurtur, and of farhed.	
This knycht with hir thus al this whil mon duell,	
And furth of arthur fumthing wil we tell—	2440
[T]hat walkyng vas furth in to his Regiounis,	
And foiornyt in his ceteis and his townis,	
As he that had of vifdome fufficyans.	
He kepit the lore of maister amytans	
In ryghtwyfnes, In festing and larges,	2445
In cherifing cumpany and hamlynes;	
For he was biffy and was deligent,	
And largly he iffith, and difpent	
Rewardis, boith one to the pur & riche,	
And holdith fest throw al the 3her eliche.	2450
In al the warld paffing gan his name;	
He chargit not bot of encres and fame,	
	"Now, fir," quod fche, "and than I hald It beft, That 3he remañ lyk to the famyne degre As that 3he war, yat non fal wit that 3he Deliuerit war; and in to facret wyß Thus may 3he be; and now yhe fal dewyß What armys that yhow lykyth I gar mak." "Madem," quod he, "armys al of blak." With this, this knycht is to his chalmer goñ; The lady gan ful prewaly diffpone For al that longith to the knycht, in feild; Al blak his horß, his armour, and his fcheld, That nedful is, al thing fche well prewidith; And in hir keping thus with hir he bidith. Suppos of love fche takyne hath the charg, Sche bur It clos, ther of fche vas not larg, Bot wyfly fche abftenit hir diffir, For ellis quhat, fche knew, he was afyre; Thar for hir wit hir worfchip haith defendit, For in this world thar was nan mor commendit, Boith of difcreccioune and of womanhed, Of gouernans, of nurtur, and of farhed. This knycht with hir thus al this whil mon duell, And furth of arthur fumthing wil we tell— [T]hat walkyng vas furth in to his Regiounis, And foiornyt in his ceteis and his townis, As he that had of vifdome fufficyans. He kepit the lore of maifler amytans In ryghtwyfnes, In fefting and larges, In cherifing cumpany and hamlynes; For he was biffy and was deligent, And largly he iffith, and difpent Rewardis, boith one to the pur & riche, And holdith feft throw al the 3her eliche. In al the warld paffing gan his name;

[Fol. 30 b.]

And how his puples hartis to empless; Thar gladnes ay was to his hart most ess. He rakith not of riches nor treffour, 2455 Bot to difpend one worschip & honour; He ifith riches, he ifith lond and rent. He cheriffyth them with wordis eloquent, So that thei can them vtraly propone In his feruice thar lyves to dispone: 2460 So gladith theme his homely contynans, His cherifyng, his wordis of plefans, His cumpany, and ek his mery chere, His gret rewardis, and his iftis fere. Thus hath the king non vthir befynes 2465 Bot cherifing of knychtis and larges, To mak hyme felf of honour be commend; And thus the 3her he drywith to the ende.

EXPLICIT SECUNDA PARS, INCIPIT TERTIA PARS.

The long dirk pasag of the vinter, & the lycht Of phebus comprochit with his mycht; 2470 The which, ascending In his altitud, Awodith saturn with his ftormys Rude: The foft dew one fra the hewyne doune valis Apone the erth, one hillis and on valis, And throw the fobir & the mwst hymouris 2475 Vp nurifit ar the erbis, and in the flouris Natur the erth of many diuers hew Ourfret, and cled with the tendir new. [Fol. 31 a.] The birdis may them hiding in the grawis Wel frome the halk, that oft ther lyf berevis; 2480 And scilla hie afcending in the ayre, That euery vight may heryng hir declar Of the feffone and paffing luftynes. This was the tyme that phebus gan hym dreß In to the rame, and haith his cours bygown, 2485 Or that the trewis and the 3her vas Rown, Which was yfet of galiot and the king Of thar affemble, and of thar meting. Arthur haith a xv dais before Affemblit al his barnag and more 2490 That weryng wnder his fubieccioune, Or louith hyme, or longith to his crown; And haith his Iornay tone, withouten let, On to the place the wich that was yfet, Whar he hath found befor hyme mony o knycht 2495 That cummyng war with al thar holl mycht, Al enarmyt both with spere & scheld, And ful of lugis plantith haith the feld,

Hyme In the wer for to support and ferf At al ther mycht, his thonk for to differf, 2500 And gawan, which was in the feking 3hit Of the gud knycht, of hyme haith got no wit, Remembrith hyme apone the kingis day, And to his falowis one this wys can fay: "To show is knowin the mater, in what wyß 2505 How that the king hath with his ennemys A certan day, that now comprochit nere, And one to ws war hewynes to here That he var in to perell or in to dreid, And we away, and he of ws haith neid; 2510 For we but hyme no thing may eschef, And he but ws in honore well may lef; For, be he loft, we may no thing withstond, Our felf, our honore we tyne, & ek our lond. Tharfor, I red we pas on to the king, 2515 Suppos our oth It hurt in to fum thing, And in the feld with hyme for til endur, Of lyf or deth and tak our aduentur." Thar to thei ar confentit euerilkon, And but dulay the have thar Iorney tone. 2520 [Fol. 31 b.] When that the king them faw, in his entent Was of thar com Right wonder well content; For he preswmyt no thing that thei wold Have cummyne, but one furth to yer feking hold. And thus the king his 1 oft affemblit has 2525 Azane the tyme, azaine the day that vas Y-statut and ordanit for to bee, And euery thing hath fet in the dogre. [A]nd galiot, that haith no thing for thet The termys quhich that he befor had set, 2530 Affemblit has, apone his best maner, His folk, and al his other thingis fere,

[Fol. 32 a.]

That to o weryour longith to prouid,	
And is y-come apone the tothir fyde.	
Whar he befor was one, than vas he two,	2535
And al his vthir artilgery also	
He dowblith hath, that merwell was to fen;	
And by the rewere lychtit one the gren,	
And ftronghar thane ony wallit toune	
His oft y-bout yclofit in Randoune.	2540
Thus war thei cummyne apone ather fyd	
Be-for the tyme, them felf for to prowid.	
Or that the trewis was complet & rwn,	
Men mycht have fen one euery fid begwn	
Many a fair and knychtly Iuperty	2545
Of lufty men, and of 30ng chevalry,	
Difyrus In to armys for to pruf;	
Sum for wynyng, fum caufith vas for luf;	
Sum In to worfchip to be exaltate,	
Sum causit was of wordis he & hate,	2550
That lykit not ydill for to ben;	
A hundereth pair at onis one the gren.	
Thir lufty folk thus can thar tyme difpend,	-
Whill that the trewis goith to the ende.	
The trewis past, the day is cummyne onone,	2555
One euery fyd the can them to difpone;	
And thai that war most facret & most dere	
To galiot, at hyme the can enquere,	
"Who fal affemble one yhour fyd to-morñe?	
To-nycht the trewis to the end is worne."	2560
He anfuerit, "As yhit one to this were	
I ame awyfit I wil none armys bere,	
Bot If It stond of more Necessitee;	
Nor to the feld will pas, bot for to fee	
Yhone knycht, the which that berith fich o fame."	2565
Than clepit he the conquest king be name,	
And hyme commandit xxx thoufand tak	
Azaine the morne, and for the feld hyme mak.	

And gawane haith, apone the toyer syde, Confulit his Eme he fchuld for them prowid, 2570 And that he fchuld none armys to hyme tak Whill 1 galiot will for the feld hyme mak. "I grant," quod [he 2], "wharfor 3he mone difpone Yhow to the feld with al my folk to-morne, And thinkith in yhour manhed and curage 2575 For to recift 3hone folkis gret owtrag." [T]he nycht is gone, vp goith the morow gray, The brycht fone fo clerith al the day: The knychtis gone to armys than, in hast; One goith the scheildis, and the helmys last; 2580 Arthuris oft out our the furrde thai rvd. And thai agane, apone the toyer syd, Affemblit ar apone o lufty greyne, In to o waill, whar fone thar mycht be feyne Of knychtis to-geddir many o pair 2585 In to the feld affemblyng her & thair, And fledis which that haith thar master lorne; 3 The knychtis war done to the erth doune borne. Sir efquyris, which was o manly knycht In to hyme felf, and hardy vas & wycht; 2590 And in till armys gretly for to pryß, 3hit he was pure, he prewit wel oft fyß; And that tyme was he of the cumpanee Of galiot, bot esterwart was hee With arthur; and that day In to the feild 2595 He come, al armyt boith with spere and scheld, With ferß defir, as he that had na dout, And is affemblit ewyne apone a rowt; His fpere is gone, the knycht goith to the erd, And out onon he pullith haith o fwerd; 2600 That day In armys prewit he rycht well, His strenth, his manhed arthuris folk thai fell.

¹ MS. "Wihill."

² Omitted in MS.

³ MS. has "borne."

Than galys gwynans, with o manly hart, Which broyer was of ywane the bastart, He cummyne Is onone one to the flour 2605 For conquering In armys of honour, [Fol. 32 b.] And counterit with effuvris hath so, Than horß and man, al four, to erth thai go; And still o quhill lying at the ground. With that o part of arthuris folk thei found 2610 Till gwyans, and haith hyme fone reskewit. Azanis them til efquyris thei fewyt Of galiotis well xxxti knychtis & mo; Gwyans goith done, and vthir vij alfo, The wich war tone, & efgwyris relewit. 2615 Than ywane the anterus, aggrewit, With kynnismen one to the melle socht. The hardy knychtis, that one thar worschip thocht, Cownterit them In myddis of the fcheld, Whar many o knycht was born doun in the feld; 2620 Bot thei wich ware on galiotis part, So wndertakand nor of fo hardy hart Ne ware thei not as was in ye contrare. Sir galys gwyans was refqwyt thare With his falowis, and efgwyris don bore. 2625 Thar al the batellis cam, withouten more, On ather part, and is affemblit fo Whar fyfty thousand war thei, & no mo. In o plane befyd the gret Riwere Xxx thousand one galiotis half thei vare; 2630 Of arthuris x thoufand and no mo Thei ware, and 3hit thai contenit them fo, And in the feld fo manly haith born, That of thar fois haith the feld forfworn. The conquest king, wich the perell knowith, 2635 Ful manly one to the feld he drowith; The lord fir gawan, couerit with his scheld, He ruschit in myddis of the feld,

	And haith them fo in to his com affayt,	
	That of his manhed ware thei al affrait;	2640
	No langer mycht thei contrar hyme endur,	
	Bot fled, and goith one to discumsture.	
	And galiot, wich haith the difcumfit fen,	
	Fulfillit ful of anger and of ten,	
	Incontinent he fend o new poware,	2645
	Whar-with the feldis al our couerit ware	
[Fol. 33 a.]	Of armyt fled is both in plait and maill,	
£2 0 11 35 11 2	With knychtis wich war reddy to affaill.	
	Sir gawan, feing al the gret fuppris	
	Of fois cummyng In to fich o wys,	2650
	Togiddir al his cumpany he drew,	5
	And confortable wordis to them fchew;	
	So at the cummyng of thar ennemys	
	Thei them refauf, in fo manly wyß,	
	That many one felith deithis wound,	2655
	And wnder hors lyith fobing one the ground.	
	This vther cummyth in to gret desir,	
	Fulfillit ful of matelent and Ire,	
	So freschly, with so gret o confluens,	
	Thar strong assay hath don sich vyolens,	2660
	And at thar come arthuris folk fo led,	
	That thai war ay abaysit and adred.	
	Bot gawan, wich that, by this vorldis fame,	
	Of manhed and of knychthed bur the name,	
	Haith prewit well be experiens;	2665
	For only In til armys his defens	
	Haith maid his falowis tak fich hardyment,	
	That manfully thei biding one the bent.	
	Of his manhed war merwell to rahers;	
	The knychtis throw the scheldis can he pers,	2670
	That many one thar dethis haith refauit;	
	None armour frome his mychty hond them fauit,	
	3hit ay for one ther ennemys wor thre.	
	Long mycht thei nocht endur in fuch dugree,	

The preß it was fo creuell & fo ftrong, 2675 In gret anoy and haith continewit longe, That, magre them, thei nedis most abak The way one to thar lugis for to tak. Sir gawan thar fufferith gret myschef, And wonder is in his knychthed can he pref; 2680 His falouschip haith merwell that hym faw. So haith his fois that of his fuerd flud aw. King arthur, that al this whill beheld The danger and the perell of the feld, Sir ywan with o falowschip he fende, 2685 Them In that ned to help & to defend, [Fol. 33 b.] Qwich fond them In to danger and in were, And enterit nere In to thar tentis were. Sir gawan fechtand was one fut At erde, And no defend, but only in his fwerde, 2690 Azanis them both with spere and scheld. Of galowa the knycht goith to the erde.1 Thar was the batell furyous and woid Of armyt knychtis; to the grownde thai 3hud. Sir ywane, that was a noble knyght, 2695 He schew his strenth, he schew that his gret mycht, In al his tyme that neuer of before Off armys, nore of knychthed, did he more: Sir gawan thar reskewit he of fors, Magre his fois, and haith hyme fet one horß 2700 That frome the first conquest king he wan; Bot fir gawan fo ewill was wondit than, And in the feld fupprisit was fo fore, That he the werß thar of was euermore. Thar schew the lord sir ywan his curage, 2705 His manhed, & his noble waffolage; And gawan, in his doing, wald nocht irk; So al the day enduring, to the dyrk

Sal them, magre of thar defyre, constren On avar half fore [to] depart in twen. 2710 And when that gawan of his horß vas ton, The blud out of his noiß & mouth is gon, And largly fo paffith euery wounde, In fwonyng thore he fell one to the ground: Than of the puple petee was to here 2715 The lemytable clamour, and the chere; And of the king the forow and the care, That of his necis lyf was in diffpare. "Far well," he fais, "my gladnes, & my delyt, Apone knychthed far well myne appetit, 2720 Fare well of manhed al the gret curage. Yow flour of armys and of vaffolage, Gif yow be lost!"—thus til his tent hyme brocht With wofull hart, and al the furryzenis focht, Wich for to cum was reddy at his neid; 2725 Thai fond the lord was of his lyf in dreid, For wondit was he, and ek wondit fo, And in his fyd ware brokyne Ribys two. Bot nocht for thi the king thai maid beleif [Fol. 34 a.] That at that tyme he shuld the deith esches. 2730 Off melyhalt the ladyis knychtis were In to the feld, and can thir tithing is here, And home to thar lady ar thai went, Til hir to fchewing efter thar entent, In euery poynt, how that the batell flud 2735 Of galiot, and of his multitud; And how gawan hyme in the feld hath born, Throw quhoys fwerd fo many o knycht vas lorn, And of the knychtly wonder is that he wrocht, Syne how that he one to his tent vas brocht. 2740 The lady hard, that lowit gawan so, She gan to wep, in to 1 hir hart vas wo.

¹ MS. "in in."

[Fol. 34 b.]

Thir tythyngis one to lancelot ar gon,	
Whar of that he was wonder wo bygone,	
And for the lady haftely he sent,	2745
And fche til hyme, at his command, Is went:	
He falust hir, and faid, "madem, Is trew	
Thir tithingis I her report of new	
Of the affemble, and meting of the oft,	
And of fir gawan, wich that shuld be lost?	2750
If that be fwth, adew the flour of armys,	
Now neuermore recoueryt be the harmys!	
In hyme was manhed, curteffy, and trouth,	
Befy trawell In knychthed, ay but fleuth,	
Humylite, gentrice, and cwrag;	2755
In hyme thar was no maner of outrage.	
Allace! knycht, allace! what shal yow fay?	
Yow may complen, yow may bewail the day	
As of his deith, and gladschip aucht to ses,	
Baith menstrafy and festing at the des;	2760
For of this lond he was the holl comfort,	•
In tyme of ned al knychthed to support!	
Allace! madem, and I durft fay at 3he	
Al yhour behest not kepit haith to me,	
Whar of that I was in to full belef	2765
Azañe this day that I fchuld have my lef,	
And nocht as cowart thus fchamfully to ly	
Excludit in to cage frome chewalry,	
Whar othir knychtis anarmyt on thar stedis	
Hawntis ther 3houthhed in to knychtly dedis."	2770
"Sir," quod fche, "I red yhow not difples,	
3he may In tyme her ester cum at es;	
For the thrid day Is ordanit, & shal be	
Of the oftes a new affemble,	
And I have gart ordan al the gere	2775
That longith to 3our body for to were,	
Boith horß and armour In the famyne wyß	
Of fable, ewyne aftir 3hour awn dewyß;	

And yhe fal her remayne one to the day; Syne may the pass, fore well the knaw the way." 2780 "I will obey, madem, to vhour entent." With that sche goith, and to hir rest is went: One the morn arly vp fche roß Without delay, and to the knycht fche gois, And twk hir lef, and faid that fcho vald fare 2785 On to the court, with-outen any mare. Than knelit he, and thankit hir oft fys, That fche fo mych hath done hyme of gentriß, And hir byhecht euer, at his myght, To be hir awn trew & stedsast knycht. 2790 Sche thonkith hyme, and fyne fche goith her way On to the king, with-owten more delay, Whar that in 1 honour with king & owen fche fall Rycht thonkfully refauit be with all. Eft to fir gawan thai hir led, & fche 2795 Ryght gladly hyme defyrit for to fee, And fche hyme fond, and fche was glad tharfore, All vthir ways than was hir told before. The knycht, the wich in to hir keping vas, Sche had commandit to hir cuffynece, 2800 Wich cherift hyme apone hir best manere, And comfort hyme, and maid hym rycht gud chere. [T]he days goith, fo paffith als the nycht, The thrid morow, as that the fone vas lycht, The knycht onon out of his bed aroß, 2805 The maden fone one to his chalmer goss, And facretly his armour one hyme spent. He tuk his lef, and fyne his way he went Ful prewaly, rycht to the famyne greñ One the rewere, whar he befor han ben, 2810 Ewyne as the day the first cours hath maad. Alone rycht than he howit, and abaade,

 $^{^{1}}$ MS. "with;" which is crossed out, and "in" inserted above, rather minutely written.

[Fol. 35 a.] Behalding to the bertes, whar the qwen Befor at the affemble he had sen. Rycht fo the fone schewith furth his lycht, 2815 And to his armour went is every wycht; One athir half the Iusting is bygon, And many o fair and knych[t]ly cours is rown. The blak knycht 3hit howyns on his fled, Of al thar doing takith he no hed, 2820 Bot ay, apone the befynes of thocht, In beholding his ey departit nocht. To guhom the lady of melyhalt beheld, And knew hyme by his armour & his fcheld, Owhat that he was; and thus fche faid one hycht: 2825 "Who is he zone? who may he be, zhone knycht, So still that hovith and sterith not his Ren, And feith the knychtis rynyng one the gren?" Than al beholdith, and in princypale Sir gawan beholdith most of all; 2830 Of melyha[l]t the lady to hyme maid Incontinent, his couche and gart be had Be-fore o wyndew thore as he mycht se The knycht, the oft, and al the affemble. He lukith furth, and fone the knycht hath fen, 2835 And, but delay, he faith one to the qwen, "Madem, if the remembir, fo it was The red knycht in to the famyne place That wencust al the first assemble; Whar that 3one knycht howis, howit hee." 2840 "3ha," quod the gwen, "rycht well remembir I; Qwhat is the causs at 3he inquere, & quhy?" "Madem, of this larg warld is he The knycht the wich 1 I most desir to see, His strenth, his manhed, his curag, and his mycht, 2845 Or do in armys, that longith to o knycht."

¹ MS. "that" after "which" deleted.

[Fol. 35 6.]

Bly thus, arthur, with confell well awyfit, Haith ordanit his batellis, and devyfit: The first of them led ydrus king, & he O worthy man vas nemmyt for to bee. 2850 The fecund led harwy the Reweyll, That in this world was knycht that had most feill For to provid that longith to the were, One agit knycht, and well couth armys bere. [T]he thrid feld deliuerit in the hond 2855 Of angus, king of vlys of fcotlande, Wich cufing was one to king arthur nere, One hardy knycht he was, withouten were. The ferd batell led ywons the king, O manly knycht he was In to al thing. 2860 And thus dewyfit ware his batellis fere, In euery feld xv thousand were. [T]he fift 1 batell the lord fir ywan lede Whois manhed was in euery cuntre dred, Sone he was one to wryne the kyng, 2865 Forwart, flout, hardy, wyß, and 3hing; Xx thousand in his oft thai past, Wich ordanit was for to affemble laft. [A]nd galiot, apone the tothir fyde, Rycht wyfly gan his batellis to dewid. 2870 The first of them led malenginys the king, None hardyar In to this erth lewyng; He neuer more out of his cuntre Raid, Nor he with hyme one hundereth knychtis hade. [T]he fecund the first conquest king led, 2875 That for no perell of armys vas adred. The thrid, o king clepit walydeyne, He led, and was o manly knycht, but weyne. [T]he ferd, king clamedeus has, Wich that lord of far ylys was. 2880

¹ MS, "first." See l. 2868.

The fift 1 batell, whar xl thousand were, King brandymagus had to led and stere, O manly knycht, and prewit well oft fyß, And in his confell wonder scharp & wyß. Galiot non armys bur that day, 2885 Nor as o knycht he wald hyme-felf aray, But as o feruand in o habariowne, O prekyne hat, and ek o gret trownsciowñ In til his hond, and one o curfour fet, The best that was in ony lond to get. 2890 Endlong the rewar men mycht behold & fee, Of knychtis weryne mony one affemble; And the blak knycht still he couth abyde, Without remowing, one the Riwer fyde, Bot to the bartes to behold and fee 2895 Thar as his hart defvrit most to bee: And guhen the lady of melyhalt haith feñ The knycht fo flond, sche faid one to the qwen, [Fol. 36 a.] "Madem, It is my confell at 3he send One to zone knycht, zour felf for to commend, 2900 Befeiching hyme that he wald wndertak This day to do of armys, for 3our fak." The quen ansuerit as that hir lykit nocht, For othir thing was more In to hir thocht, "For well 3he fe the perell how disjont, 2905 The adwentur now stondith one the point, Boith of my lord his honore, and his lond, And of his men, in danger how that flond; Bot 3he, and ek thir vthere ladice may, If that yhow lykith, to the knycht gar fay 2010 The mefag; is none that wil yhow let, For I tharof fal nocht me entermet." On to the quen scho faith, "her I, If fo it pleß thir vthir ladice by,

Am for to fend one to the knycht content;" And al the ladice can that to affent, Befeching hir the mefag to dewys,	2915
As fche that was most prudent & most wys. Sche grantit, and o maden haith thei tone,	
Difcret, apone this mefag for till gone;	2920
And fir gawan a fqwyar bad alfo,	2920
With two fperis one to the knycht to go.	
The lady than, withouten more dulay,	
Haith chargit hir apone this wys to say:	
"Schaw to the knycht, the ladice euer-ilkone	2925
Ben In the court, excep the quen allon,	
Til hyme them haith recommandit oft fyß,	
Befeching hyme of knychthed and gentriß,	
(Or if It hapyne euermore that he shall	
Cum, quhar thai may, owther an or all,	2930
In ony thing awail hyme or fupport,	
Or do hyme ony plefans or comfort,)	
He wold wichfaif for loue of them this day	
In armys fum manhed to affay;	
And fay, fir gawan, hyme the speris fent;	2935
Now go, this is the fek of our entent."	
The damyfell fche hath hir palfray tone,	
The sqwyar with the speris with hir gon;	
The nerest way that pass one to ye knycht,	
Whar fche repete hir mesag haith sul rycht:	2940
And quhen he hard, and planly wnderstude,	
How that the quen not in the mefag 3ude,	
He fpak no word, bot he was not <i>con</i> tent;	
Bot of fir gawan, glaid in his entent,	
He askit quhar he was, and of his fair.	2945
And that to hyme the maner can duclair;	
Than the fawyar he prayth that he wold	
Paß to the feld, the fperis for to hold.	
He faw the knychtis femblyng her and thare,	
The stedis Rynyng with the sadillis bare;	2950

[Fol. 36 b.]

His fpuris goith in to the stedis syde, That was ful fwyft, and lykit not to byd; And he that was hardy, ferß, and flout, Furth by o fyd affemblyng on a rout Whar that one hundereth knychtis was, & mo; 2955 And with the first has Recounterit so, That frome the deth not helpith hym his fcheld, Boith horß and man is lying in the feld; The fpere is gone, and al in pecis brak, And he the trunfcyoune in his hand hath tak 2960 That two or thre he haith the fadillis reft, Whill in his hond fchortly no thing is left. Syne, to the fquyar, of the feld is gon, Fro hyme o fpere In to his hond haith ton, And to the feld returnyt he azayne: 2965 The first he met, he goith one the plan, And ek the next, and fyne the thrid alfo; Nor in his hond, nore in his ftrak was ho. His ennemys that veryng In affray Befor his ftrok, and makith rovm alway; 2970 And in fich wyß ay in the feld he vrocht, Whill that his fperis gon var al to nocht; Whar of fir gawan berith vitnefing Throw al this world that thar vas non levyng, In fo fchort tyme fo mych of armys wrocht. 2975 His fperis gone, out of the feld he focht, And paffit is one to the Rewere syde, Rycht thore as he was wont for to abyde; [Fol. 37 a.] And fo beholdyne In the famyne plan, As to the feld hyme lykit nocht azañ. 2980 Sir gawan faw, and faith on to the quen, "Madem, yhone knycht disponit [not],1 I weyn, To help ws more, fore he fo is awyfit; As I prefume, he thinkith hyme dispisit

1 MS. omits "not."

	Of the mefag that we gart to hyme mak; Yhowre felf yhe have fo fpecialy out tak, He thinkith ewill contempnit for to bee, Confidering how that the necessitee Most prinspaly to yhowr supporting lyis.	2985
	Tharfor my confell is, yhow to dewys, And ek 3howre felf in yhowr trespas accus, And ask hyme mercy, and yhour gilt excus. For well it oucht o prince or o king Til honore and til cheris in al thing	2990
	O worthi man, that is in knychthed prewit; For throw the body of o man eschevit Mony o wondir, mony one aduenture,	2995
*	That merwell war til any creature.	
	And als oft tyme is boith hard & fen, Quhar xl thousand haith discumsit ben	3000
	Vith v thousand, and only be o knycht; For throw his strenth, his vorschip, & his mycht, His falowschip sich comfort of hym tais That thai ne dreid the danger of thar says.	
	And thus, madem, I wot, withouten were, If that 3hone knycht this day will perfywere With his manhed for helping of the king, We fal have cauß to dred in to no thing. Our folk of hyme thai fal fich comfort tak,	3005
	And fo adred thar ennemys fal mak, That fur I am, onys or the nycht, Of fors 3hone folk fal tak one them the flycht: Wharffor, madem, that 3he have gilt to mend, My confell is one to 3hon knycht 3e fend."	3010
	"Sir," quod fche, "quhat pleffith yhow to do 3he may dewyß, and I confent thar-to." Than was the lady of melyhalt content, And to fir gawan in to contynent	3015
[Fol. 37 &.]	Sche clepit the maid, wich that paffit ar; And he hir bad the mefag thus duclar.	3020
	and he had the merag thus ductal.	3020

"Say the knycht, the quen hir recommendith, And fal correk in quhat that sche offendith At his awn will, how fo hyme lift dewyß; And hyme exortith, in most humyll wyß, As euer he will, whar that fche can or may, 3025 Or powar haith hir charg, be ony way, And for his worfchip and his hie manhede, And for hir luf, to helpen in that ned The kingis honore, his land fore to preferf, That he hir thonk for euer may deferf." 3030 And four fouvaris chargit he alfo With thre horfs and speris x to go Furth to the knycht, hyme praying for his fak, At his raquest thame in his ned to tak. [T]he maden furth with the fawyaris is went 3035 One to the knycht, and schawith yer entent. The mefag hard, and ek ye prefent fen, He answerit, and askith of the quen; "Sir," quod fche, ["sche] in to 3hone bartiis lyis, Whar that this day yhour dedis fal dewyß, 3040 Yhowr manhed, yhour worschip, and affere, How the content, and how yhe armys bere; The quen hir felf, and many o lady to, Sal Iugis be, and vitnes how yhe do." Than he, whois hart flant in o new aray, 3045 Saith, "damyceyll, on to my lady fay, How euer that hir lykith that it bee, Als far as wit or powar is in me, I am hir knycht, I fal at hir command Do at I may, withouten more demand. 3050 And to fir gawan, for his gret gentriß, Me recommend, and thonk a thousand fyß." With that o fper he takith in his hond, And fo in to his sterapis can he stond

¹ Professor Skeats' insertion; but "wha that" instead of "whar that" in next line might be a better emendation.

That to fir gawan femyth that the knycht

[Fol. 38 a.]

3055

Encrefyng gon o larg fut one hycht; And to the ladice faith he, and the owen. "3hon is the knycht that euer I have fen In al my tyme most knychtly of affere, And in hyme felf gon fareft armys bere." 3060 [T]he knycht that haith Remembrit in his thocht The quenys chargis, & how fche hym befocht, Curag can encrefing to his hart; His curfer lap, and gan onon to ftart; And he the fqwaris haith requyrit fo, 3065 That thai with hyme one to the feld wald go. Than goith he one, withouten mor abaid, And our the reuar to the feld he raid; Don goith his spere onone In to the Rest, And in he goith, withouten mor areft, 3070 Thar as he faw most perell and most dred In al the feld, and most of help 1 had ned, Whar femblyt was the first conquest king With mony o knycht that was in his leding. The first he met, doune goith boith hors & man; 3075 The fper was holl, and to the next he Ran That helpit hyme his hawbrek nor his fcheld, Bot through and through haith perfit in the feld. Sir kay, the wich haith this encontyr fen, His horß he strekith our the larg gren, 3080 And fir fygramors ek the defyrand, With fir grefown cummyth at yer honde, Son of the duk, and alfua fir ywan The bastart, and fir brandellis onan, And gahers, wich that broyir was 3085 To gawan; thir fex in a Raß Deliuerly com prekand our the feldis With speris straucht, and couerit with thar scheldis;

Sum for love, fum honor to purches, And aftir them one hundereth knychtis was, 3090 In famyne will, thar manhed to affay. On his v falowis clepit than fir kay, And faith them, "firis, than has 3honder ben A cours that neuer more farar was fen Maid be o knycht, and we ar cummyn ilkon 3095 Only ws one worschip to difpone; And neuer we in all our dais mycht Have bet axampil than iffith ws zone knycht Of well doing; and her I hecht for me Ner hyme al day, if that I may, to bee, 3100 And follow hyme at al mycht I fall, Bot deth or vthir adwentur me fall. With that thir fex, al in one affent, With fresch curag In to the seld Is went. The blak knychtis spere in pecis gone, [Fol. 38 b.] 3105 Frome o fqwyar one vthir haith he tone, And to the feld onone he goith ful rycht; Thir fex with hyme ay holdith at yer mycht. And than bygan his wonderis in the feld; Thar was no helme, no hawbryk, nore no fcheld, 3110 Nor yhit no knycht fo hardy, fers, nore stout, No 3hit no maner armour mycht hald owt His strenth, nore was of powar to withstond; So mych of armys dyde he with his honde, That every wight ferleit of his deid, 3115 And al his fois stondith ful of dreid. So befely he can his tyme dispend, That of the speris wich sir gawin fend, Holl of them all thar was not lewit one; Throw wich, but mercy, to the deyth is gon 3120 Ful many o knycht, and many o weriour, That couth fusten ful hardely o stour. And of his horfs fupprifit ded ar two, One of his awn, of gawanis one alfo,

	And he one fut was fechtand one the gren, When that fir kay haith with his falowis fen; The fqwyar with his horst than to hym brocht; Magre his fois he to his courseir focht Deliuerly, as of o mychty hart,	3125
	Without steropis in to his fadill start,	3130
	That euery wycht beholding mervel has	3130
	Of his strenth and deliuer befynes.	
	Sir kay, feing his hors, and how that thai	
	War cled in to fir gawanis aray,	
	Askith at the squyar if he knewith	3135
	What that he was, this knycht? & he hym schewith	
	He wist no thing quhat that he was, nore hee	-
	Befor that day hyme neuer faw with Ee.	
	Than askith he, how and one quhat wyß	
	On gawanis horß makith hyme fich feruice?	3140
	The fqwar faith, "forfuth y wot no more;	
	My lord ws bad, I not the cauß quharfore."	
	The blak knycht, horfit, to the feld can few	
	Als fresch as he was in the morow new;	
	The fex falowis folowit hyme ilkone,	3145
	And al in front on to the feld ar gon;	
[Fol. 39 a.]	Rycht freschly one thar ennemys thai foght,	
	And many o fair poynt of armys vroght.	
	[T]han hapnyt to king malangins oft	
	By ydras king difcumfit was, & loft,	3150
	And fled, and to the conquest king ar gone,	
	Thar boith the batellis affemblit In to one;	
	King malengynis in to his hart was wo,	
	For of hyme felf no better knycht mycht go;	
	Thar xl thousand war thai for xv.	3155
	Than mycht the feld rycht perellus be fen	
	Of armyt knychtis gaping one the ground,	
	Sum deith, and fum with mony a grewous wond;	
	For arthuris knychtis, that manly war and gud,	
	Suppos that vthir was o multitude,	3160

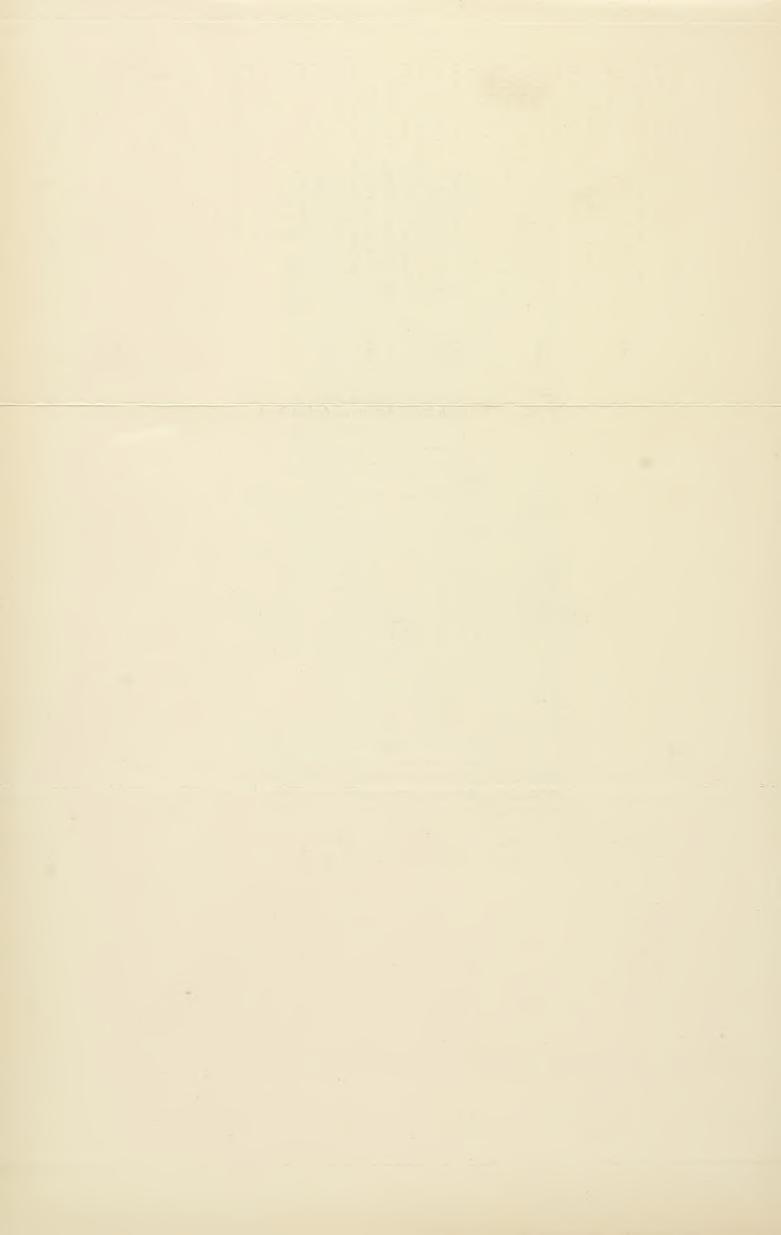
Refauit tham well at the speris end; Bot one fuch wyß thai may not lang defend. The blak knycht faw the danger of the feld, And al his doingis knowith quho beheld, And ek remembrith in to his entent 3165 Of the mefag that fche haith to hyme fent: Than curag, strenth encresing with manhed, Ful lyk o knycht one to the feld he raid, Thinking to do his ladice love to have, Or than his deth befor hir to refave. 3170 Thar he begynyth in his ferß curag Of armys, as o lyoune in his rag; Than merwell was his doing to behold; Thar was no knycht fo ftrong, nor yhit fo bold, That in the feld befor his fuerd he met, 3175 Nor he fo hard his ftrok apone hyme fet, That ded or wondit to the erth he focht; For thar was not bot wonder is that he wrocht. And magre of his fois euerilkone, 3180 In to the feld oft tymys hyme alon Through and through he paffith to & fro; For in the ward it was the maner tho That non o knycht shuld be the brydill tak Hyme to orest, nore cum behynd his bak, Nor mo than on at onys one o knycht 3185 Shuld strik, for that tyme worschip stud so rycht. 3hit was the feld rycht perellus and strong Til arthuris folk, fet thai contenyt longe; Bot in fich wyß this blak knycht can conten, [Fol. 39 b.] That thai, the wich that hath his manhed fen, 3190 Sich hardyment haith takyne In his ded, Them thocht thai had no maner caus of dred, Als long as he mycht owthir ryd or go, At every ned he them recomfort fo.

Sir kay haith with his falowis al the day Folowit hyme al that he can or may, And wondir well thai have in armys prewit, And with thar manhed oft thar folk relewit;	3195
Bot well thai faucht in diuers placis fere,	
With multitud yer folk confusit were,	3200
That long in fich wyß 1 mycht thai nocht conteñ.	3
Sir kay, that hath fir gawans fquyaris 2 fen,	
He clepit hyme, and haith hyme prayt fo,	
That to fir harwy the rewell wil he go,	
And fay to hyme, "ws think hyme ewil awyfit;	3205
For her through hyme he fufferit be fupprifit	
The best knycht that euer armys bur;	
And if it so befell of adwentur,	
In his defalt, that he be ded or lamyt,	
This warld fal have hyme vtraly defamyt.	3210
And her ar of the round table also	
A falouschip, that fall in well and wo	
Abid with hyme, and furth for to endur	
Of lyf or deth, this day, thar adwentur;	
And if fo fal discumfyt at thai bee,	3215
The king may fay that wonder ewill haith he	
Contenit hyme, and kepit his honore,	
Thus for to tyne of chevalry the flour!"	
The fqwar hard, and furth his way Raid,	
In termys fchort he al his mefag faid.	3220
Sir harwy faith, "y witneß god, that I	
Neuer in my days comytit tratory,	
And if I now begyne In to myne eld	
In ewill tyme fyrst com I to this feld	
Bot, if god will, I fal me fon difcharg.	3225
Say to fir kay, I fal not ber the charg,	

¹ After "wyß" is "conten" deleted.
² MS. "qfquyaris."

	He fal no mater have me to rapref,	
	I fal amend this mys if that I lef."	
	The fqwyar went and tellit to fir kay;	
	And fir harwy, in al the haft he may,	3230
	Affemblyt hath his oftis, & onon	
[Fol. 40 α.]	In gret defyre on to the feld is gon	
	Before his folk, and haldith furth his way;	
	Don goith his fper, and ewyne before fir kay	
	So hard o knycht he strykith in his ten	3235
	That horß and he lay boith apone the gren.	
	Sir gawan faw the counter that he maad,	
	And leuch for al the farnes that he had:	
	That day fir harwy prewyt in the feld	
	Of armys more than longith to his eld,	3240
	For he was more than fyfty yher of ag,	
	Set he was ferß and 3ong in his curag;	
	And fro that he affemblyt his bataill	
	Doune goith the folk of galotis al haill;	
	For to withstond thai war of no poware,	3245
	And yhit of folk x thoufand mo thei vare.	
	yng valydone, that fauch on fuch o wyß	
	His falowis dangerit with that ennemys,	
	With al his folk, being freß and new,	
	Goith to the feld onon, them to refskew;	3250
	Thar was the feld rycht perellus azañe,	
	Of arthuris folk ful many on var flan.	
	Dot angus, quhich that lykith not to bid,	
	And faw the perell one the tothir fid,	
	His sted he strok, and with his oft is gon	3255
	Whar was most ned, and thar the feld has ton.	
	yng clamedyus makith non abaid,	
	Bot with his oft one to the fid he raid.	
	And ywons king, that haith his cummyn fen,	
	Encounterit hyme in myddis of the gren.	3260
	The aucht batellis affemblyt one this wiß;	
	On ather half the clamore and the cryiß	

= gat Gorf and Qi-Cap Gora for al the favire that he had broom of file forto photo of un ly he war fo Graffinn Blot him Gatall 02 to 98 fond to a char of no po Chan of Gett of thoughout on find or the following of the sumoning erough to the file onoy thing to reflict the south for file only thing to reflict the same of arthur for file on the formation of arthur files Sotanosha July of the College of the Sold of the State of the support of the state of the sold of the support o of another fulled to at Grata not to be The first fulled that it it is to be line find find find the from and the of he open to be first for for find for for first for for first for find the first for first Sout etamed mit maket que aband Sout & mo of one to the Ad he zand 110 mo to the May he tranger Be unger batter affemblest one one soy y affer galf the Course and the try ofable and perfolic for fil hero woulder for flood photo gang dry draid in flow from fat poto Plan males from possar p againing meg polis anap (Friof Audus low aget non Votato vettigo front no Jud Bot 1080 thurstarto the fo ann Gi Cadure Murbers ob the Bournes und these supple about that on foling



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Was lametable and petws for til her, Of knychtis wich in diuers placis fere Wondit war, and fallyng to and fro, 3265 3hit galvotis folk war xx thousand mo. The blak knycht than on to hyme-felf he faid: "Remembir the, how yhow haith ben araid, Ay fen ye hour that yow was makid knycht, With love, agane quhois powar & whois myth 3270 Yow haith no strenth, yow may It not endur, Nor thit non vthir erthly creatur; And bot two thingis ar the to amend, Thi ladice mercy, or thi lyvys end. And well yhow wot that on to hir presens, 3275 Til hir estat, nor til hir excellens, [Fol. 40 b.1 Thi febilness neuermore is able For to attan, fche is fo honorable. And fen no way yow may fo hie extend, My verray confell is, that yow pretend 3280 This day, (fen yow becummyne art hir knycht Of hir comand, and fechtit in hir fycht), And well yow fchaw, fen yow may do no mor, That of refone fche fal the thank tharfore; Of euery poynt of cowardy yow fcham, 3285 And in til armys purcheß the fum nam." With that of love in to o new defir His spere he straucht, and swift as any wyre With al his forß the nerest feld he foght; His ful strenth in armys than he vroght, 3290 In to the feld rufching to and fro, Doune goith the man, doune goith the horß also; Sum throw the fcheld is perfit to the hart, Sum throw the hed, he may It not aftart. His bludy fuerd he dreuch, that carwit fo 3205 Fro fum the hed, and fum the arm in two; Sum in the feld fellit is in fwon,

Throw fum his fuerd goith to the fadill doune.

His fois waren abasit of his dedis, His mortell strok fo gretly for to dred Is; 3300 Whar thei hyme faw, within a lytall space, For dreid of ded, thai levyng hyme the place, That many o strok ful oft he haith forlorn; The fpedy horfs away the knycht hath born. In to his wyrking neuermore he fest, 3305 Nor non abaid he makith, nor arest. His falowis, fo in his knychthed affuryd, Thai ar recomfort, thar manhed is recoueryt, And one thar fois ful ferfly thai foght, Thar goith the lyf of many o knycht to nocht. 3310 So was the batell wonderful to tell, Of knychtis to fe the multitud that fell, That pety war til ony knycht to fen The knychtis lying gaping on the gren. The blak knycht ay continewit fo fast, 3315 Whilk many one discumsit, at the last Are fled, and planly of the feld thei pas: [Fol. 41 a.] And galyot haith wondyr, for he was Of mor powar, and askit at them qwhy As cowartis thai fled fa fchamfully? 3320 Than faith o knycht, for wondit in the brayne, "Who lykith, he may Retwrn azayne Frome qwhens we come, merwalis for to fee, That in his tyme neuer fich fauch hee." "Marwell," quod he, "that dar I boldly fay 3325 They may be callit, and quhat thai ar, I pray?" "Schir, in the feld forfuth that is o knycht, That only throw his body and his mycht Wencussith all, that thar may non susten His strokis, thai ar fo fureows and ken. 3330 He farith as o lyone or o beyre, Wod in his rag, for fich is his affere. Nor he, the knycht in to the armys Red, Wich at the first affemble in this sted

	Wencussith all, and had the holl renown,	3335
	He may to this be no comparysoune,	
	Fore neuer he fefith fen the day vas gon,	
	Bot euermore continewit in to one."	
	Quod galiot, "in nome of god! and we	
	Al, be tyme, the futhfastness fal see."	3340
	[T]han he in armys that he had is gon,	
	And to the feld with hyme agane hath ton	
	Al the flearis, and foundyne 1 fich aray	
	His folk, that ner difcumfyt al war thay;	
	Bot quhen thai faw cummyne our the plan	3345
	Thar lord, thai tuk fich hardement azan,	
	That thar effenzeis lowd thai gon to cry.	
	He chargit tham to go, that ware him by,	
	Straucht to the feld, with all thar holl fors;	
	And thai, the wich that sparit not the hors,	3350
	All redy war to fillyng his command,	000
	And freschly went, withouten more demand:	
	Throw qwich thar folk recoueryt haith thar place,	
	For al the feld preswmyt that thar was	
	O new oft, one fuch o wyß thai foght;	3355
	Whar arthuris folk had paffith al to nocht,	0000
	Ne war that thai the better war ilkone,	
	And at thai can them vtraly difpone	
[Fol. 41 b.]	Rather to dee than flee, in thar entent,	
	And of the blak knycht haith fich hardyment;	3360
	For at al perell, al harmys, and mysches,	
	In tyme of ned he can tham all ralef.	
	[T]har was the batell dangerus & strong,	
	Gret was the pres, bath perellus & throng;	
	The blak knycht is born on to the ground,	3365
	His horfs hyme falyth, that fellith dethis wound.	00 0
	The vi falowis, that falowit hyme al day,	
	Sich was the preß, that to the erth go thay:	

¹ So in MS. Should be probably "found in," not "foundyne."

And thar in myd among his ennemys	
He was about enclosit one sich wyß	3370
That quhare he was non of [his] falowis knew,	
Nor mycht nocht cum to help hyme, nore reskew.	
And thus among his ennemys allon	
His nakid fuerd out of his hond haith ton;	
And that he prewit his wertew & his strenth;	3375
For thar was none within the fuerdis lenth	0010
That came, bot he goith to confusioune.	
Thar was no helme, thar was no habirioune,	
That may refift his fuerd, he fmytith so;	
One euery fyd he helpith to and fro,	3380
That al about the compas thai mycht ken,	3300
The ded horfs lyith virflyng with the men.	
Thai hyme affalzeing both with scheld & spere,	
And he agane; as at the flok the bere	
Snybbyth the hardy houndis that ar ken,	3385
So farith he; for neuer mycht be fen	33~3
His fuerd to reft, that in the gret rout	
He rowmyth all the compas hyme about.	
[A]nd galiot, beholding his manhed,	
Within his felf wonderith of his ded,	3390
How that the body only of o knycht	3390
Haith fich o strenth, haith fich offere & mycht;	
Than faid he thus, "I wald not that throw me,	
Or for my cauß, that fuch o knycht fuld dee,	
To conquer all this world that is fo larg."	3395
His hors than can he with his spuris charg,	3373
A gret trunsioune In to his hond hath ton,	
And in the thikest of the press is gon,	
And al his folk chargit he to fess.	
At his <i>com</i> mand thai levyng al the preß;	3400
And quhen he had departit all the rout,	3700
He faid, fir knycht, havith now no dout."	
Wich answerit, "I have no caus to dred."	
"3is," quod he, "fa euer god me fped,	
Jis, que lie, la car goa me ipea,	

[Fol. 42 a.]

TAN	CEL	OT	OF	THE	LAIK.
TUT			O.T.	1111	LAIL

IOI

Bot apone fut quhill 3e ar fechtand here, And yhow defendith apone fich manere, So hardely, and ek fo lyk o knycht, I fal my felf with al my holl mycht Be yhour defens, and varand fra al harmys;	3405
Bot had yhe left of worschip In til armys, What I have don I wold apone no wys; Bot sen yhe ar of knychthed so to prys,	3410
3he falt no maner caus have for to dred: And fet yhour hors be falt at this ned,	
Disples yhow not, for quhy 3e fal not want Als many as yhow lykith for to hawnt;	3415
And I my felf, I fal yhowr fqwyar bee, And, if god will, neuer more fal wee Depart;" with that, anon he can to lycht	
Doune frome his horfs, and gaf hyme to y^e knycht. The lord he thonkit, and the horfs hath ton, And als fo fresch one to the feld is gon, As at no strokis he that day had ben. His salowis glad, one horfs that hath hym sen,	3420
To galiot one vthir hors that broght; And he goith one, and frome the feld he focht, And to the plan quhar that his oslis were; And brandymagus chargit he to stere Ester hyme, within a lytill space,	3425
And x thousand he takyne with hym hass. Towart the feld onon he can to Rid,	3430
And chargit them befor ye oft to byd. Wp goith the trumpetis, and the claryownis, Hornys, bugillis blawing furth thar fownis,	
That all the cuntre refownit hath about; Than arthuris folk var in difpar & dout,	3435
That hard the noys, and faw the multitud Of fresch folk; that cam as that war wod. [B]ot he that was withowten any dred,	
In fabill cled, and faw the gret ned,	3440



Affemblyt al his falowis, and arayd;1 And thus to them in manly termes faid: "What that ze ar I knaw not yhour estat, [Fol. 42 b.] Bot of manhed and worschip, well I wat, Out through this warld yhe aw to be commendit, 3445 This day ze have fo knychtly yhow defendit. And now yhe fee how that, azanis the nycht, Yhour ennemys pretendit with thar myght Of multitud, and with thar new oft, And with thar buglis and thar wyndis bost 3450 Freschly cummyng In to sich aray, To ifyne yhow one owtray or affray. And now almost cummyne Is the nycht, Quharfor yhour strenth, yhour curag, & yhovr mycht Yhe occupye in to fo manly wyß, 3455 That the worschip of knychthed & emprys That yhe have wonyng, and ye gret renown Be not yloft, be not ylaid doune. For one hour the fufferyng of diftreß, Gret harm It war yhe tyne the hie encress 3460 Of vorschip, seruit al this day before. And to yhow al my confell is, tharfore, With manly curag, but radour, yhe pretend To met tham fcharply at the speris end, So that thei feil the cold fperis poynt 3465 Out throw thar fcheldis, in thar hartis poynt. So fal thai fynd we ar no thing affrayt; Whar through we fall the well less be affayt. If that we met them fcharply in the berd, The formest sal mak al the laif afferd." 3470 And with o woys thai cry al, "fir knycht, Apone yhour manhed, and yhour gret mycht, We fal abid, for no man shall eschef Frome yhow this day, his manhed for to pref."

¹ MS., "t" has been changed to "d."

And to his oft the lord fir yvane faid,

"Yhe comfort yow, yhe be no thing affrayd,

Ws ned no more to dreding of fupprifs;

We fe the ftrenth of al our ennemys."

Thus he faid, for he wend thai var no mo,

Bot fir gawan knew well It vas not fo;

For al the oftis mycht he fe al day,

And the gret hoft he faw quhar yat it lay.

[A]nd galiot he can his folk exort,

Befeching them to be of good comfort,

And fich enconter 1

[The rest is wanting.]

 $^{^1}$ The words "and sich enconter" are written under the last line as a catchword for the following page.



GLOSSARY.

The New English Dictionary (N.E.D.), Jamieson's Scottish Dictionary (J.), and Bradley's Middle English Dictionary, are the chief authorities for this glossary, aided by a study of the glossaries of many texts of the Early English Text Society and of the Scottish Text Society, and a study of the text of Douglas, for which existing glossaries are incomplete. The abbreviations Sc. and N. are used to denote words peculiar to Scotland and the North of England. (N. includes Sc., the latter denoting a more restricted use.) When a reference to the French 'Lancelot' contains the abbreviation transl. (translated or translation), it means that the word referred to occurs in the equivalent passage in that text; when this is wanting, the word occurs in the French 'Lancelot' but not in the equivalent passage.

Abaid, sb. delay, North. form of abode, 1880, 3067, 3257, 3306.

Abid, so. stay, 669; abyde, 2145. Abasit, v. (1) trans. discomfited, 864; (2) intr. abashed, discomfited, 378, 2241, 3299; abasyt, 1451; abaysit, 2662. Transl. of "esbahis" in Fr. Lancelot.

Abraid, v. started, roused, 1230. Access, sb. a fever or ague fit, 31.

Accorde, sb. agreement, 307.

Accorde, v. to be in harmony with, to be fitting, 1525; accordinge, 103, 321; accordith, 1203, 604; ac-

cordyth, 1677, 1949.
Acqueynt, pa. ppl. acquainted, 1710; aqwynt, 1294. "acointe." Fr. Lancelot,

Adew, (1) interj. adieu, 2751; (2)

adv. away, 518. Adred, ppl. adj. terrified, 378, 2662. Affek. See Effece.

Afferd, ppl. adj. afraid, 3470.

Affere, sb. Sc. (1) affair, action, performance, 984; effere, 2358. Fr. Lancelot, "affaire." (2) bearing, deportment, 3041, 3392.

Afferis, v. belongs to, is fitting, 1688, 1959; afferith, 1549.

Affray, sb. (1) an attack, 3452; (2) terror produced by sudden disturbance or attack, 635, 2969.

Affrait, ppl. adj. terrified, 1147, 2640. Fr. Lancelot, "esfrae."

Affy, v. trust, 499, 1393.

Ago, pa. ppl. departed, gone, 159, 701. Algait, always, 1994; algat, 1790.

Al out, entirely, altogether, 1674, 1789.

Als, (1) also, too, 146, 1575, &c.; (2) antecedent or correlative with as, als-as, 155, 563, &c.

Althir best, orig. force of althir lost,

"althir best of two," 109. Amen, pleasant, 998; ameyne, 64. Anarmyt, armed, 619, 544, 2217, 2769; enarmyt, 285. And=if, 1023, 1590.

Anerding, Sc. adhering, 345. Anerly, (North.) only, 1475, 1694.

Apparell, material, requisites, 736. Arayt, (1) ordered, equipped,

arayd, 3441; (2) araid, afflicted, 3268.

Aras, to pull up or out, 240. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "esrachier."

Arest, (1) halt, delay, 677, 3306, 3070. Fr. Lancelot, "sans arest"; (2) legal restraint, 915.

Artilzery, munitions of war, 2536.

Assay, sb. an attack, 35, 536, 2660. Assay, v. (1) to attack, 2068; assaith, 1267; assayt, 2639; (2) to try, test, 981, 1263, 2934, 3091; assey,

Assaill, sb. assault, 854; assall, 841. Assaill, v. attack, IIIO; assalzeing,

3383.

Assemblit, v. (with on or upon), attacked. Transl. of Fr. Lancelot, "assambla a," with same meaning,

2598; assemblyng, 2954.

Assemblay, sb. (1) meeting, assembly, 267; (2) warlike meeting, battle, assemble, 954, 1119; assemblee, 929, 2271. Transl. of "l'assemblee" of Fr. Lancelot.

Astart, v. start up, escape, 228, 1008,

1136, 2394, 3294. At, that (occurs about ten times), 398, 1018, 1197, &c.

Atonis, at once, 1761. Atour, over (of place) 840, 848, 872;

besides, 1773. Atte, at the, 626, 1054. Aw, ought, 3445. Awaill, avail, help, 800.

Awant, sb. a boast, 2134.

Awant, v. to boast, avaunt, 1587, 1814, 2194. 2384. "se vanter." Fr. Lancelot,

Awodith, drives away, 2472.

Awys, advise, consult, 429, 1911; awysit, 2847, 2983, 3205. Awysment, consideration, 360, 679.

Ay, ever, 90, 1134, 1488.

Bachleris, young knights, 1687. Transl. of "bacheler" in Fr. 1687. Lancelot.

Bartes, a parapet on a fortress, 2895; bartiis, 3039; bertes, 1006, 1117, 2813; bretis, 873. Transl. of "la bertesque" in Fr. Lancelot.

Batellis, battalions, divisions of an army, 791. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "batailles."

Be, by. Beforn, before, 1210, 2234.

Behufis, behoves, is incumbent on, 578; behuß, 2340; behouit, 1137; behws (with nominative of person), 943.

Beleif, either believe = trust, or beleve =abandon, 112.

Berde, "in the berde"=in the front, face to face, 808, 3469.

Bent, a plain or heath, 2668. Besen, furnished, adorned, 45.

Bet, better, 3098. Betak, entrust, 1722.

Billis, letters, documents, 142.

Blythfull, joyous, 998.
Bot, (I) but; (2) without (a few times).

But, usually = without, a few times in modern sense.

Bown, ready, 1035.

Burdis, boards, table, 2196.

Byhecht, promised, 2789; byhicht, 1484.

Byknow, aware, 1626.

Byleft, abandoned, left, 1378.

Can, (I) followed by infin. with or without to=did, 158, 1174, 28, 36, 79, &c., &c.; (2) modern usage= am able, 125.

Couth, (1) did, 822; (2) could, 228,

Careldis, carols, merry-makings, 1317. Catifis, miserable creatures, 2100. Transl. of "les chaitis" of Fr. Lancelot.

Charge, v. (1) to command, 135, 188, &c.; (2) regard, give attention to, 709, 1309, 2452; (3) to strike, or spur on, 3396. Fr. Lancelot, "carge de ses colps."

Chare, chariot, 4.

Chariot, a cart or wagon, 734. Transl. of "caretes" in Fr. Lancelot.

Cher, a cart or wagon, 734. of "cars" in Fr. Lancelot.

foremost; possibly peculiarly Sc. sense of intimate; "are chief with thee," 1362.

Chere, aspect, manner, 83, 341, 694, 2716. Fr. Lancelot, "malvaise, 2716. Fr. Lancelot, chiere."

Chess, choose, 1610, 1635, 2366; chesit, 2214.

Clep, (1) call=cry, summon, 99; clepith, 90; clepit, 780, 3019; (2) call = name; clepith, 109; clepit, 93, 201, 1063.

Clergy, (1) learning, 504, 511, 2039; (2) members of the clergy, clerks,

40I.

Colde, v. make cold, 1832. Cold, v. called, named, 752, 1578. Com, sb. coming, 1296, 2522.

Command, sb. 611 911, 2746, 3400. (Apparently in common use as a substantive in Scottish writers, earlier than in English. See N.E.D.) In Fr. Lancelot, sb. usually "commandement," but "le commant" occurs at least once.

Command, v. commend, 2800. Fr. Lancelot, "commander" = com-

Comprochit, approaches, 2470, 2507. Conclusit, concluded, 1259.

Concorde, v. to arrange by agreement,

Confluens, an assemblage, 303, 1516.

Compilour, author, 319.

Conquest, conquered, 555, 573, 1063 (but "conquerit" also found). Lancelot, pa. ppl. "conquis."

Consait, conceit = mental capacity, 208. Conserf, preserve, keep, 2233; con-

servyt, 332, 1971.

Conten, (1) contain, 200; (2) keep, hold (a law), 1637; (3) bear one-self. Transl. of "contenir" in Fr. Lancelot, with same meaning, 822, 1106, 1129, 3189; contenit, 2632, 3217; (4) either continued (Sc. use of conten), or same as (3), 3188,

Continans, bearing, 1749; contynans, 1691, 2461. Fr. Lancelot, "contenance" and "contenement."

Contrar, prep. against, 2641; contrare, 657, 2141; into his contrare= against him, 1559.

Counter, sb. encounter, 3237. Cowardy, cowardice, 1022, 3285. Cownterit, encountered, 2607, 2619. Transl. of "encontra" in Fr. Lance-

lot; also encounterit, 3260.

Creatwre, creator, 97. Crownel, coronal, 59.

Cuning, skill, knowledge, 182, 212, 1454.

Cure, (1) care, charge, 1130, 1891; cwre, 266, 642; (2) cure, healing, 2078; cwre, 98, 117; cwris, 2066.

Cusynes, cousin, kinswoman, 2285; cwsynes, 1184; cussynece, 2800; cusynace, 1269.

Danger, power to punish or injure, 444, 3004.

Dangerit, endangered, 3248.

Dant, daunt, 1813. Ded, sb. death, 3302; dede, 90.

Deden, Sc. form of deign, 948; dedenyt, 240.

Defalt, neglect, mistake, failure, 3209, 1504, 1350.

Degest, ppl. adj. fixed, settled, 1425. Delitable, delightful, 1736. Lancelot, "delitable."

Deliver, quick, active, 3132; deliverly, quickly, nimbly, 3087, 3132. Fr. Lancelot, "delivre," quick, ready.

Demande, sb. demur, 191, 397, 3050, 3352. Rare word, pecul. Sc., used by Douglas, Palice of Honour, Part 2, stanza 45-

"There was na stopping, lang demand, nor pleid."

See Introduction.

Depart, part, 3419; departit, 3401. Transl. of Fr. Lancelot, "departir." Depaynt, painted, coloured, 46, 1701. Depend, (I) appertain to, 466; (2)

expend, spend, 214.

Deren, v. claim, vindicate a claim,

Dereyne, sb. a combat in maintenance of a right; "o dereyne ydoo," 2311, a transl. of Fr. Lancelot. "querele desraisnier."

Des, dais, high table, 2760. Lancelot, "dois."

Deuit, a difficult word, prob. a verb formed from due, with sense of be-fitted, or owed; "it deuit me"= "I owed it to myself." N.E.D. has quotation from Holinshed, "for deuit and postponit justice to our lieges," with a similar verb; and also from Drayton, Odes VI., 16-"when it him deweth."

Devith, deafen, 92; dewith, 94. Dewyß, sb. design, choice, 2778. Transl. of Fr. Lancelot, "quanque vous deviseres."

Dewyß, v. (1) appoint, arrange, 783, &c.; dewysit, 972, &c. Transl. of Fr. Lancelot, "deviser," with same meaning; (2) tell, recount, 373, 691. Fr. Lancelot, "le contes devisera."

Devoydit, departed, 1030; dewod, rid, devoid, 1021.

Dewidith = divide, or = devoid, in sense of depart, as above, 1800.

Discharge, (1) get rid of an obligation, exempt, 163; (2) get rid of an obligation by fulfilling it, 1664. Discumfit, v. defeat, 3000. Transl. of

Fr. Lancelot, "desconfist."
Discumfitour, sb. defeat, 829. Transl. of Fr. Lancelot, "descomfiture."

Diseß, unrest, distress, 706. Disherist, disinherited, 1448. Transl. of Fr. Lancelot, "desiretee." Disiont, in a difficult position, 2905. Dispend, spend (time), 3117; (riches), 2456; dispendit (riches), 1816; dispent (rewardis), distributed, dispensed, 2448. Fr. Lancelot, "despendre." Dispens, expenditure, outlay, 1744.

Transl. of Fr. Lancelot, "despense."

Dispone (chiefly Sc.), dispose, arrange, incline, 979, 1589, 1690, &c. (used at least 12 times).

Distrublit, disturbed, 1291.

Dout, sb. fear, 2597, 3402, 3436. Dout, v. to fear, 739, 1825. Lancelot, "douter," to fear. Fr. Dredful, full of fear, 479.

Drent, drowned, overwhelmed, 1318. Dress, to direct a course, 1973, 2286, 2484. Fr. Lancelot, "adreche."

Effece, effect, worth, 140; affek, 382. Effere. See Affere. In l. 2358= pomp, dignity. J. gives meaning as "what is becoming to one's rank or station."

Eft, after, 315. Ek, also, 35, 165, 181, 216, &c., &c. Eld, old age, 3223, 3240. Eme, uncle, 2570.

Empit, emptied, 180.

Empleß, please, 2453. Empriß, sb. (1) glory, renown, 129, 269, 3456; (2) pre-occupation, 393. Fr. Lancelot has "empris" = undertaken, "il lavoit empris a querre," but the equivalent of empris (I) is "pris," cp. "conquere los et pris." Enarmyt. See Anarmyt.

Endit, sb. composition, poem, 334.

Endit, v. indite, 206. Endlong, along, 2891.

Entent, intention, thought, 657, 1450, 2168, 2305, &c.

Entermet, have to do with, interfere, 2912. Transl. of Fr. Lancelot, "entremetre."

Eschef, (1) achieve, 2228, 2511; escheuit, 258, 2996. Transl. of "a chief mener" or of "achever" in Fr. Lancelot; (2) eschew, escape, 3473. Fr. Lancelot, "eskieue." "Deith eschef," (2730)= escape death, transl. of "gariroit moult bien"; eschef (2210) might be either achieve or escape.

Essen3eis, battle-cries, 3347. Transl. of Fr. Lancelot, "l'enseingne." Exaltate, exalted, 2549. Exasy, ecstasy, 76. Exort, entreat, urge, 2319, 2097;

exortith, 3024.

Express, adv. clearly, 386.

Fairhed, beauty, 576; farhed, 2438. Fantessy, delusion, 2326. Fayndit, dissembled, 2395. Feill, Sc. or N. knowledge, 2852. Fek, Sc. effect, gist, purport, 2936. Fell, v. feel, 2129, 2602; fellith, 3366. Fell, many, 767.
Fell, dreadful, destructive, 260. Fr.
Lancelot, "fel."

Fellit, v. struck down, 3297. In line 819, fell may be either=feel, or= strike down.

Ferleit, wondered, 3115.

Fet, to fetch, 1684; be fetched, 2255; fetched, 1153.

Fongith, seizeth, 1920. Forfare, perish, 1347.

Fors, 'o fors' = perforce. Fr. Lancelot, "a forche."

Forlorn, lost, 3303.

Forthi, therefore, 2259, 2729; forthy, 332.

Found, went, made towards, 2610. Fra, from, 218, 1373; fro, 248, 91. Franchis, nobility, 230.

Fremmytneß, strangeness, coldness,

Fruschit, shattered, 1200. Furth. Frequently joined to a verb to express continuity of action, as "kep . . . furth," 1668, 1970,

3213. Fyne, sb. end, 1387. Fyne, v. end, 2079.

Fyne, (?) completely, 519.

Gan, usually = can, in the sense of did, but occasionally = began, 59, 1134, 1149, 1168. Ganith, is suitable, 121, 990.

Gar, cause, 473, 909, 1684, 2414; gart, 267, 1153, &c.; gert, 384,

Gentilleß, courtesy, 916, 1845. Fr. Lancelot, "gentilleche.

Gentrice, nobility, courtesy, 2755, 130; gentriß, 2788, 3051. Gere, armour, accoutrements, 2775.

Gif, Sc. and N. if, 118, 2723. Gilt, been guilty of, offended, 698, 3013.

Gladdith, rejoices, 331.
Gladschip, gladness, 2759.
Grant mercy, 2263, transl. of "grans mercis" in Fr. Lancelot.
Gyß, guise, usual manner, 544. Fr.

Lancelot, "guise."

Habariowne, habergeon, 2887; habirioune, 3378. Transl. of Fr. Lancelot, "haubergon."

Halmys, helmets, 2248; helm, 1199. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "hiaume."

Hals, neck, 1053.

Hant, use, practise habitually, 2193; haunt, 724; hawnt, 3416; hawntis, 2770. Fr. Lancelot, "hanter," to use.

Hardement, courage, daring, 3346, 800; hardyment, 899, 2667, 3360. Transl. of Fr. Lancelot, "hardement."

Hawbrek, hauberk, 1069, 1199; hawbryk, 3110. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "hauberc."

Hecht, (1) N. form of hight, is called, named, 2138, 2288; (2) promised, 1141; promise, 3099.

Ho, pause, stop, 2968.

Hold, pa. ppl. held, esteemed, 1705, 2354.

Hore, hair, 365.

Hot, named, is named, 805, 753, 1948.

Howis, lingers, tarries, usually on horseback, 2840; houit, 995; howith, 2827; howit, 2840; howyns, 2819; hufyng, 1045.

I, a prefix to past participles. Iclosit, 53; Ibrocht, 278; Iwond, 245; Iwondit, 226.

If, to give. There are at least seven spellings of this word in the text, including if, iffith, 3ewith, gifyne, geif, yeif, yef.

Ilk, (1) same, 1600, 1668, 1366; (2) each, 2209.

Ill-paid, ill pleased, 907.

In to = in; used continually, "after 1400 characteristically Scottish," N.E.D.

Incontinent, immediately, 253, 1214, 2645, 2832; in-to-contynent, 3018.

Iniure, sb. injury, 1355. Irk, v. weary, 2707.

Iuperty, daring exploit, 2545. Iustefy, to administer justice, 1890. Iwy&, certainly, 1707, 1923, 1936,

2314.

Kend, known, 547, 905. Kep, sb. in phrase "tak kep"=heed, 389.

Laif, Sc. the remainder, the rest, 1800, 3470.

Lametable, lamentable, 3263; lemytable, 2716; lementable, 1434.

Last, laced, 25So.

Larges, liberality, 607, 1679; larges, 1748. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "largueche."

Lat, sb. let, hindrance, 957.

Latith, prevents, 1925.

Lat, v. let, allow, 294, 127, 802.

Led, pa. ppl. of lay=cast down, humbled, 2661.

Leful, permissible, 1426.

Leich, physician, 106, 2008; liche, 520; lech, 2054.

Leir, learn, 1991.

Lest, v. list, please, 554, 2211. In l. 620 either = list or = last.

Lest, v. last, endure, 810.

Liging, lying, 376.

Longith, belongeth, 737, 1714, 1919, 2427, 2776.

Lorn, lost, doomed to destruction, 2090, 2738.

Loß, praise, 1775. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "los."

Low, (1) love; (2) law.

Luges, tents, huts, 873, 880; lugis, 2498, 2678; lugyne, 890. Fr. Lancelot, "loges."

Lust, happiness, 1003.

Lyt, little; alyt, 1222; at lyte, 143.

Ma, make, 952.

Magre, in spite of, 959, 2677, 2700; magre of, 500, 2709; "magre thine," 115. Fr. Lancelot, "malgre sien."

Matelent, ill-will, displeasure, 2167, 2658. Fr. Lancelot, "maltalent." Medyre. See Mysour.

Meit, to dream, 363; met, 440.

Melle, battle, hand to hand conflict, 2617. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "mellee."

Memoratyve, pertaining to the memory; the phrase, "wit memoratyve," 1429, means the memory.

Men, tell, 510.

Menye, a body of retainers, a company, 750. Fr. Lancelot, "maisnie." Barbour uses the phrase "a few men3he," and also Stewart, Cron. Scot.

Meß, a meal, a course at a meal, 2162. Fr. Lancelot has "le premier mes" = the first course.

Misgyit, misguided, 1662. Mo, more, 110, 1196, &c.

Mon, must, 645, 2335; 565, 1386, 2392. mone,

Mot, must, 188, 195, 314, 316, &c.

Mys, sb. wrong, fault, 1886, 1924, 1935, 3228. Myschief, distress,

injury, myschef, 2679, 1354. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "meschief."

Mysgone, pa. ppl. gone astray, erred, 1058; mys went, pa. t. and pa. ppl. 1319, 1958.

Mysour, sb. measure, 1828; mesyre (?), 1623.

Myster, need, 1875, 2320, 2388, 2413. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "mestiers."

Nat, naught, 702. Ne, not, 39, 102, 1176, 3357.

Nece, nephew, 2198, 2243, 2718. Transl. of Fr. Lancelot, "nies"= nephew.

Nedlyngis, of necessity, 2335. Nemmyt, named, declared, 648, 2850.

Neulyngis, anew, 36. Newis, fists, 1221. Nome, name, 225.

Nom, took, 1047; nome, 590. Nonis, the nonis = the nonce, 1734.

Nor, Sc. = that not or but, 2228,

2350, 3176, 3333. Not, v. know not, 522, 3142.

Noyith, annoys, troubles, 903; noyt, 471.

Nyß, foolish, 127; nyce, 1944.

O, a, an, or one. Obeisand, adj. obedient, 640.

Obes, v. obey, 2132. Oft-sys, oftentimes, 2302, 2592, 2883, 2927; oft sys, 2787.

One=on or in; one to=unto.

Onys, once, 3011, 3185.

Or, ere, before, 617, 1233, 1885, 2543, 3011; or than=or, 394, 653.

Ordan, v. inf. prepare, arrange, ordain, 2414, 2775; ordanit, 2848, 2060; ordinyd, 704; ordinit, 1734; ordynat, 490. When referring to battle order, a translation of Fr. Lancelot, "ordener."

Ordand, v. inf. prepare, arrange, 783,

Oucht, impers. v. behoves, befits, 2993. Our, over.

Ourfret, adorned, embroidered, 71, 2478.

Ourgo, to pass on or over, 294.

Out throng. See Throng. Outragouß, excessive, extreme, 258. Fr. Lancelot, "outrageuse valor." Owtray, injury, act of violence, 3452. Fr. Lancelot, "outrage." Oys, use, 1699.

Paid, ill paid = ill pleased, 907. Palzonis, Sc. form pavilions, tents, 733; palzoune, 1304. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "pauellons."

Pasage, a passage of arms, 249. Pens, think, 1430. Fr. Lancelot, "penser.

Planly, openly, 3317. Perwert, perverse, 1470.

Plesance, pleasure, 940, 2278; plesans, 1750, 1937, "wordis of plesans," gracious, pleasant words, 2462. Fr. Lancelot, "plaisans."

Possede, possess, 577 Prekand, spurring, riding, 3087. The "prekyne hat" in l. 2888 is not a riding hat, but a helmet with a "prick" or iron spike on it. See Introduction. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "capel de fer."

Pres, a throng in battle, the thick of the fight, 288, 3364; preß, 866, 871, 3398. Transl. of Fr. Lancelot, "la presse."

Pretend, aspire, endeavour, 3280, 3463; pretendis, 558; pretendit, 3448; pretendith, 582.

Process, sb. narration, story, 316. Promyt, v. promise, 964. Fr. Lancelot, "pramet."

Propone, propose, put forward, 2459; proponit, 445, 361.

Pryß, to praise, commend, esteem, 1171, 2591, 3412; prysit, 2354. In Sc. and N. pryß is equivalent to both praise and prize, and translates such phrases in Fr. Lancelot as "proisies d'armes," "un de plus proisies chevaliers."

Purchess, win, acquire, 3089, 3286. Fr. Lancelot, "porcachier."

Quh-, Qu-, Qwh-, Qu-, frequently used instead of wh.

Quhilk, which, who, 184; whilk, 465, 349, 554, 1555, 1578. Quhill, until, 24, 66, 198, 315, &c.

Quhy, sb. reason, cause, 123, 1496; why, 1310, 2332.

Rachis, hunting-dogs, 531. Radour, Sc. fear, 1833, 3463; radur, 1488; raddour, 2131.

Rak, reck, 1309, 1829.

Ramed, remedy, 117; remede, 89;

remed, 717.

Randoune, properly a swift course, a straight course, but apparently sometimes separated from the idea of motion, as here, and equivalent to "in a line," whether straight or curved, 2540. Cp. Barbour, Bk. xviii. l. 128-

"The cawse (i.e., causeway)
That wes betuix them and the toune That strekit lang in a randoune.

Ranson, ransom, 931; ransone, 922. Fr. Lancelot, "raenchon."

Recidens, "withouten recidens"= without delay, 2357; to "mak resydens "= to stay at a place, 669. Recomfort, reassured, inspired with

fresh courage, 3308. Fr. Lancelot, "reconfortes.

Recounterit, met, encountered, 2956. Fr. Lancelot, "rencontrer."

Record, sb. witness, testimony, 388. Recorde, hard recorde = heard mention, 121, 594; recorde=declare, 454, 481; recordith, befits (?), 605. (The rhymes in ll. 604 and 605 should perhaps be exchanged.)

Recours, return, 1796.

Red, advise, 1026, 1197, 2515, 2771. Rekith, N. form of reach, 1651.

Remed. See Ramed.

Report, rumour, 776, 939.

Reprefe, blame, ignominy, 763; repreve, 1251.

Reput, pa. t. reputed, considered, 742; pres. t. ruput, 1240.

Resput, v. respite, 1161. Reweyll, "Harwy the reweyll"=Fr. Lancelot, "Hervi de riuel."

Rigne, sb. kingdom, 94, 1526; ring, 1467; ringe, 1324; ringne, 1950; rygnis, 1902; ryngne, 1471; rignis, 1856. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "li regnes."

Ringe, v. to reign, 2128; ryng, 1408; rignis, 1823; rignith, 781.

Rout, a company, troop, 811, 2954, 3401; rowt, 2598; usually a transl. of "conroi."

Rowmyth, clears, empties, 3388.

Salosing, sb. greeting, 1308. Salust (Sc. and N.) pa. t. saluted, 545, 918, 1552, 2747.

Samyne, N. form of same, 440, 2777, 2809.

Sauch, N. form of saw, 816, 1218, 1224, 2197.

Schent, destroyed, 1878.

Schrewis, worthless persons, 1986; screwis, 1052.

Schrewit, cursed, 1943.

Scilla, a bird, a lark, 2481. Scylla, daughter of Nisus, was transformed into a bird.

Sedulis, writings, 142.

Sege, a seat, 2256. Fr. Lancelot, "siege."

Semble, assembly, 987, 2204. Semblit, assembled, 844.

Semblyng, attacking, end 2949. See Assemblying. encountering,

Sen, since, 164, 485, 708, 799, &c. Sere, several, various, 593, 730, 1342, 2165, 2532.

Set, although, 99, 140, 207, 625, &c.

Sew, follow, 2324, 3143; sewyt, 2612. Transl. of Fr. Lancelot, "sieut."

Sic, such, 559; sice, 2113; sich, 32, 54, &c.

Snybbyth, checks, hinders, 3385. Socht, went, advanced, 847, 2617, 2976, 3177, 3426; soght, 3289; soght on, 3147, 3309.

Sor, either adj. = sad, or sb. = sorrow, 74.

Sort, a company, 932; sorte, 813.

Sort, lot, fate, 26.

Soundith, tends, 149, 1809, 1941. very pronounced Chaucerian appropriation, for the word is unknown in Sc. texts. See Introduction.

Sonerte, guarantee, surety, 2386. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "seurte. Speciall, adj. intimate, confidential, 411, 1185; adv. 905.

Spent, fastened, M.E. spennan, to fasten, 2807.

Spere, sb. sphere, 6; spir, 170; speris, 24.

Spere, v. ask, 1169.

Spill, destroy, 1988. Stak, prob. "to the stak"=to the hilt, 226. Jamieson has stok, the stock of an anchor or a gun. Douglas uses v. stok to convey idea of thrusting violently. Cp. Æn.-

"For so Eneas stokkis his stiff brand Throw out the youngkere hard up tyl his hand." Stant, stands, 190, 326, 504. Sted, place, 1123; stede, 218. Stek, shut, 316; stekith, 1650. Steir, v. stir, 816; sterith, 2827.

Stell, sb. = steel, 808, or perhaps = Sc. steill or staill, a part of an army, a body of troops.

Stere, sb. helm, hence = control, guidance, 1972, and = guide, controller, 1019.

Stere, v. guide, control, 2882; sterith, 2102; sterit, 611, 1343; stere= direct a course, 3428.

Sterf, die, 1027.

Stour, conflict, fight, 1107, 2605, 3122. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "estors."

Strait, narrow, 534. Straucht, straight, 847, 3349. Strek, stretch, 1898; strekith, 3080. Suppone, (chiefly Sc.) suppose, 2228. Suppos, although, 1069, 2431, 2516,

Suppris, sb. (1) an overwhelming force, 859, 2649; (2) oppression, 690,

1351, 3477. Supprisit, overwhelmed, suddenly overtaken, 1236, 1281, 2703, 3123, 3206. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "sousprise," cp. "supprisit with o thocht" = "sousprise de folie."

Swelf, a gulf, whirlpool, 1317. Sweuen, a dream, 440. Syne, afterwards, 45, 520, 2740, &c. Syß, times, 3052.

Tak, take, 167, 146, pa. ppl. takin, 172; tak, 157, 219, 225; tane, 264; ton, 1053, 1070, 1495; tone, 475; pres. t. tais, 1094, 3003; taiis,

Ten, teen, vexation, 2644, 3235. Tennandis, vassals, liegemen, 1727. Than, then, 429, 966, &c. The, (1) they; (2) thy; (3) thee. Thelke, that, the same, 708. Ther, these, 1860; thir, 142, 803, &c.

There = where, 1495.
Thithingis, tidings, 2277; tithingis,

901, 2334; tithandis, 2308. Tho, then, 544, 2219. Tho, them or those, 2366.

Thoore, there, 627; thore, 233, 825, 889, 1101.

Throng, adj. crowded, 3364; v. out throng = burst forth, 65.

Til, to. Tint. See Tyne. Tithandis. See Thithingis. To, intensive prefix attached to verbs, to-kerwith, 867; to-shent, 1220; to-hurt, 1220; to-rent, 1221. The to is not joined to the verb in the MS.

See Tak. Ton.

Ton, the ton=that one, 1820. Tothir, the other, 2534; toyer, 2569, 2582.

Traisting, sb. trust, confidence, 25. Translait, (1) translate (modern sense),

211; (2) take away, remove; translat, 508; transulat, 2202.

Trauell, toil, hardship, 310, 175; trawel, 273; trauel, 2226.

Trety, treatise, 145. Tratory, treachery, 3222.

Trewis, truce, 1567, 1572, 2486, 2543. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "trienes.

Tronsioune, the shaft of a spear, 239; trunscyoune, 2960. Transl. of Fr.
Lancelot, "tronchons." Trownsciown, l. 2888 = a short heavy
staff. Transl. of Fr. Lancelot,
"baston gros et court."

Tyne, lose, 1257, 1386, 2514, 3460; tynith, 1759; tynt, 175, 1383,

1520.

Unwist, unknown, 1139; wnwist, 269, 658; wnwyst, 219.

Valis, descends, 2473 (shortened form of avale), used in 'Kingis Quair,' also in Henry's 'Wallace' (1570 copy)-

"The donk dew doun fra the hevin did

Fr. Lancelot, "avaler," to descend. Valkyne, waken, 8; walkin, 1238. Vall, a wave, 1316.

Varand, sb. warrant, surety.

Vassolage, deed of valour, valour, 257, 2722; wassolage, 2706; Fr. Lancelot, "vasselage." Vere, doubt, 1114. See Were.

Very, weary, 1165.

Vicht, person, 10, 55, 67; wicht, 131;

wight, 1183. Virsling, wrestling, struggling, 3382.

Vityng, inf. to know, 410.

Vncouth, strange, unknown, 1732; wnkouth, 146, 197.

Vpwarpith, drawn up, raised, 63. Vyre, arrow for a cross-bow, 1091; wyre, 3288.

Vysagis, "the Vysagis of the earth" = the face of the earth, 1373.

Walkin. See Valkyne.
Ward, a division of an army, an army, 3182. A.S. weored, a host.
Gavin Douglas uses the word, Æn.
Bk. XI. ch. xiv. l. 11—

"... The wardis all of every nation ... tystis to fecht."

See Introduction. Wassolage. See Vassolage. Wat, know, 512; wot, 77, 97, 192, &c. Wawasouris, vavasours, vassals of inferior rank, 1727. Transl. Fr. Lancelot, "vauassors." Wend, v. to go, 2189. Wend, v. thought, 1555, 3479. Wentail, ventail, the part of the helmet which admits the air. 1055. Were, sb. war. Were, sb. doubt, apprehension, 84, 443, 911, 2687. Were, worse, 1928. Wering, weary, 58. Weyne, but weyne=without doubt. 2878. Whill, until, 1135, 572. Why. See Quhy. Wicht, sh. See Vicht. Wicht, adj. strong, powerful, 247; wycht, 2590. Wit, sb. information, tidings, 2502. Wit, v. to know, 268. Withouten, without, 397; vithoutine, With-thy, provided that, 960. Wnkouth. See Vncouth. Wnwist. See Unwist. Wnwemmyt, unspotted, undefiled, 2095. Wod, mad, furious, 3438, 3332; woid, 2693.

Wond, wand, rod of office, 1889; wonde, 1600.

Wondir, adj. wonderful, 80; adv. wonderfully, very, 558.

Wonk, winked, 1057.

Wonne, dwell, 2044.

Worschip, honour, renown, 1157, 1163.

Wox, voice, 13.

Wy, man, person, 2354.

Wyre. See Vyre.

Wys, vice, 1793; wysis, 1539.

Wyß, wise man, 171.

Y, pronoun I.
Y-, prefix to pa. ppl. y-clepit (called),
414; y-grave (buried), 1798; ystatut (appointed), 2527. Used
about 20 times, including the wrong
use in y-smytith.
Y-, at beginning of word instead of a or
e; y-mong, y-doune, yneuch, ydoo.
Yer, year, 609; yher, 2062; yhere,
1575. (In l. 1575, "by the
yhere" = Fr. Lancelot, "au chief
de l'an.")
Yis, yes, 514.
Yis, this, 160, 328.
Yone, yonder, that, 759.
Ywyß. See Iwyß.

3eme, keep, guard, 664.
3ere, year, 342; zerys, 23, 1431.
3ha, yea, 2841.
3he, ye, 920.
3hing, young, 2866.
3his, yes, 1396; 3is, 3404.
3hit, yet, 100; zit, 583.
3hone, yonder, that, 3006; zhon, 2287; zone, 660.
3houthhed, youth, 2770.
3olde, yielded, 291, 380, 950, 1087.
3ow, you, 500.

