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The Scottish Text Society.

The
Asloan Manuscript

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The Asloan Manuscript

A Miscellany in Prose and Verse

WRITTEN BY

JOHN ASLOAN

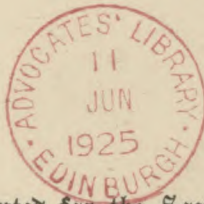
IN THE REIGN OF JAMES THE FIFTH

EDITED BY

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P R E F A C E.

THE second half of the Asloan manuscript, in its present mutilated state, consists entirely of pieces in verse, to the number of sixteen in all. The original table of contents shows that these are a poor remnant out of fifty-one which the manuscript contained when it was complete, and among those which have disappeared were a number of which the loss is a matter for regret. The missing items lay partly between the folios now numbered 212 and 213, and partly after the last extant, 304.

The pieces still preserved and printed here are the following:—

I. *The Buke of the Sevyne Sagis*.—This version of the well-known mediæval tale is independent of the English rendering which is found in varying forms in a number of manuscripts. The most complete of these has been edited by Professor Killis Campbell in 'The Seven Sages of Rome,' published in 1907. The Asloan text has not previously been reproduced entire, but "The taile of Cato of the pyote" (=lines 1883-2078) was printed with a few notes by Dr H. Varnhagen in 'Englische Studien,' Vol. XXV. (1898), pp. 321-325 ("Ueber eine unbekante schottische Bearbeitung der sieben Weisen"). The copy from which Asloan made his transcript had evidently lost several leaves, so that there is a considerable gap

in the text after line 2234. Asloan apparently did not notice the defect; at least he has given no indication of it. Otherwise the text is complete with the exception of a few lines inadvertently omitted in two or three places.

II. *The Justis betuix the Talzeour and the Sowtar*.—This piece is preserved also in the Bannatyne and Maitland manuscripts, and is printed on pp. 122-126 of the Scottish Text Society's edition of Dunbar's works. Asloan's text agrees more closely with the Maitland MS. than with the Bannatyne.

III. *The Fenzeit Fals Frere of Tunghland*.—This piece, here imperfect through the great lacuna in the manuscript, is found complete (128 lines) in the Bannatyne MS., and is printed on pp. 129-143 of the Scottish Text Society's edition of Dunbar.

IV. *The Buke of the Howlat*.—One of the two copies of this important poem, the other being in the Bannatyne MS. An account of the various editions is given by Mr Amours in his 'Scottish Alliterative Poems' (Scottish Text Society), with a print of the Asloan text collated with the Bannatyne. The only important point brought out by the present reprint is the use of *ryme* (not *ryiue*) in lines 797 and 815 in place of *ryve* or *rywe*, as in Bannatyne.

V. *The Talis of the Fyve Bestis*.—A unique text, and unfortunately imperfect at the beginning. Printed by Dr J. Small in his edition of David Laing's 'Ancient and Popular Poetry of Scotland' (1885), pp. 281-293.

VI. *The Tale of the Twa Mys.*—The earliest copy of this well-known fable by Henryson. This and the other texts are printed in the Scottish Text Society's edition of Henryson's works, Vol. II., pp. 14-31, 283-291, and 318-327.

VII. *The Maner of the Crying of ane Playe.*—One of the two extant copies of this, the other being in the Bannatyne MS., from which it is printed in the Scottish Text Society's edition of Dunbar (pp. 314-320), among the pieces doubtfully ascribed to that poet.

VIII. *The Tale of Orpheus and Erudices.*—Asloan's copy agrees so closely with that printed by Chepman and Myllar in 1508, that it may well have been copied from this. It preserves the contents of two leaves (lines 59-174) missing in the unique copy of the print, but agrees in the omission of lines which Bannatyne has retained. The three copies are printed in full in the Scottish Text Society's edition of Henryson's works, Vol. III., pp. 26-87.

IX. *The Buke of the Thre Prestis of Peblis.*—Only 359 lines are preserved here, owing to the loss of leaves after fol. 262. If Asloan had the complete text, it must have occupied 23 folios. The latest edition, by Mr T. D. Robb for the Scottish Text Society, gives the fragment as far as it goes, and the full text from the Charteris print of 1603.

X. *The Contemplacioun of Synnaris.*—This lengthy performance has some interesting points connected with it.

Other copies are found in MS. Arundel 285, and MS. Harleian 6919. The former of these adds to the title the name of the author: "Heir begynnys ye contemplacioun of Synnaris compilit be frer William of Touris of ye ordour of ye frer minouris." Douce records a similar ascription in Royal Society MS. No. 275, at the end of the poem: "ex compilatione et translatione fratris William Touris Ordinis Minoris." The Harleian MS. is illustrated by the drawings to which reference is made in the opening lines of the contemplation for each day of the week.

The original character of the composition, which does not appear in any of the manuscript copies, is made plain in a printed edition of 1499 by Wynkyn de Worde. It consists of a series of Latin extracts from the Scriptures, the Fathers, and other writers, the substance of each set of these being summed up in a single stanza; the author points out that those who know no Latin may read these verses by themselves. Wynkyn de Worde, who does not give the author's name, records that the printing of the work was due to the interest taken in it by Richard Foxe, Bishop of Durham. The text of the print is largely anglicised, and affords interesting matter for a study of the relationship between Scottish and English at the close of the fifteenth century. The pictures which should accompany the text are represented by woodcuts, of which several are quite inappropriate.

The copy made by Asloan was complete except for one stanza omitted after line 184, but the loss of a leaf after fol. 278 has produced a lacuna of fifty-three lines.

XI. *The Passioun of Jhesu.*—A poem by Dunbar,

which is also preserved in the Maitland Folio (with six additional verses), and in MS. Arundel 285, fol. 170 (sixteen stanzas). Printed in the Scottish Text Society's edition of Dunbar, pp. 239-243.

XII. *Ane Ballat of our Lady*.—Another copy, with an additional verse, is found in MS. Arch. Seld. B. 24, fol. 137b, and is there attributed to Chaucer. It is possible that Asloan's original ended imperfect, as there is no indication of a missing leaf.

XIII. *The Maying and Disport of Chauceir*.—On the inner margin is written in a modern hand: "This is entituled The Complaynt of the Black Knight in the edition of Chaucer's works published by John Urry, pag. 451." This gives the proper title of the poem, which is now recognised as Lydgate's, and is included by Professor Skeat in the supplementary volume to his edition of Chaucer. Asloan's copy agrees very closely with that found in MS. Arch. Seld. B. 24, and with the print by Chepman and Myllar, of 1508 (Scottish Text Society's edition, pp. 181-203). It is clear that all three have a common source, but are otherwise independent of each other. Four folios (numbered 243-246) have been misplaced in the manuscript, and properly follow 298.

XIV.-XVI. *Divers Ballatis of Our Ladye*.—The first of these, but without the last verse, is also preserved in the Makculloch MS. (p. 24 of the Scottish Text Society's edition). The second, by Walter Kennedy, was printed by Laing in his edition of Dunbar (Vol. II., pp. 93-95),

and hence by Schipper in his edition of Kennedy's poems (pp. 18-21). Of the third, by Dunbar, no other copy is known.

In its present state the Asloan MS. is a volume 16 inches in height, 12 inches in breadth, and 3 inches thick, bound in thick boards covered with tooled leather, lettered on the back 'Scottish Tracts in Prose and Verse,' and below 'MS. Temp. Jac. V.' All the folios composing it are neatly inlaid, the actual size of the manuscript page being 12 inches by 6. With the exception of the first table of contents, and one leaf supplied by a later hand, the writing throughout is that of John Asloan, and is very uniform in character from beginning to end. The reduced facsimiles given in the present volume are typical of the pieces in prose and verse respectively. On a leaf preceding the contents are the inscriptions: "Alexander Boswell, March 1730," and "R. W. Talbot from J. J. Boswell, June 29th 1882."

W. A. CRAIGIE.

OXFORD, *Feb.* 1925.

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FACSIMILES.

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Heir' begynnis ye buke of ye sevyne sagis

Ane empriour' in tymes bygane
 In Rome callit Dioclesiane
 Wornyt in welth and hie empryfs
 For he was witty baith war' and wyls
 He had no barne bot ane in deid 5
 That to ye empyre nicht succeid
 ane sone baith faire and eligant
 and of his age richt till awant
 ffor he of eld was bot thre zeire
 Quhen ye empryce his moder' deire 10
 Throw det of natur' yis lyf left
 as all yat levis mon leif heir' eft
 ffor hir' ye cite made gret mane
 The barne hecht Dioclesiane
 Eftir' his fader' ye emprioure 15
 That yan tuke study and gret doloure
 Quhom to he suld ye child *commyt*
 To nuryfs teche and leir' him wit
 In Rome cite yan was yar' sevyne
 Sagis / The wisest vnder' hevyne 20
 ffor by ye sternis yai couth se how
 Perellis appeire and yam eschewe
 Thai war' brocht sone to ye palace
 The first master' yai callit bantillas
 The empriour sone at him couth speire 25
 Gif he wald tak his sone to leire
 He said my souerane lord of pryfs
 This mony zeire in *your seruis*
 Vndir promyt of gud reward

.

30

I ask no mor' to all my meid
 Bot gif me *yi* child to leire & feid
 Deliu^er him In to my cure
 and sekerly I *ʒ*ow assure
 That I sall him all science leir' 35
 Within na mar' space *yan* sevyne *ʒ*eir'
 That I haf and my fallou^s baith
 Than rais^s ye secound sage full raith
 Said lord gif me ye child and I
 Sall teche him in astronomy 40
 All hale ye science liberale
 Within sex *ʒ*eris with^outin fale
 Quhen amipullus had said yus
 Than rais^s ye thrid sage lentalus
 Said lord gif me ye child to leire 45
 He sall be techit in five *ʒ*ere
 Catone *yan* *yai* callit ye ferd
 He said ye child lord sall be lerd
 Within foure *ʒ*eris *our* sciens all
 The fyft sege malcome men couth call 50
 He said in thre *ʒ*er' and na mair^e
 He suld ye child teche all *yar'* laire
 Ampustinus *yai* callit ye sext
 He askit bot twa *ʒ*eris till his taxt
 The sevynt *yat* cratone callit was 55
 Said in a *ʒ*ere and na mair' space
 The child suld all ye cunnyng haf
 That *him* self had and all ye laif
 Quhen *yai* *yir'* profferis maid had
 The emprioure in hart was glad 60
 Thankit *yam* gretly of *yair* gud will

To teche to kepe to leir' sciens
 With all *yair* wittis and deligens
 and *yai* *wit* hedis bowit baire 65
 Thankit ye lord and bovnit to faire
 With *yaim* ye child *yai* had away
 and take counsall yat Ilka day
 How *yai* ye child suld leire & how
 Than lentalus said I counsall zow 70
 He be *nocht* techit in *yis* cite
 ffor dreid he walk in wanyte
 Bot erar' owt*wit*h in a fair' waist
 A grene / a myle of at ye mast
 and *yar* to big ane hall of stane 75
 Tharto *consentit* *yai* Ilkane
 Thai semblit masonnis *yan* bedene
 and in ye middis of a faire grene
 Thai biggit ye chalmer or *yai* wald blyn
 and oñ ye wallis all *wit*hin 80
 Thai pantit all ye science sevyñ
 and *yai* *in* myddis of ye chalmer evyñ
 The barnis bed *yai* haf set
 and till his teching *yan* but let
 Thai did all cure yat *yai* couth do 85
 Quhen ane was tyrit ane noyer zed to
 and gart him ythandly aye leire
 Quhill ye ending of ye sevyñ zere
 Than said cato yat noble clerk
 I reid we se gif all *our* werk 90
 Into *yis* child effect' has tane
 and quhidder' he sciens has or nane
 That It suld be sa *yai* all assentit
 and ordanit him to be attemptit

That yai mycht know how he was sped 95
 Wnder' Ilk nuke of his bed
 Ane edoke leif yat was wele thyñ
 Quhen he was slepand yai stall In
 Bot quhen he walkinnit also fast
 His eyne wpwart aye couth he cast 100
 Quhill all his masteris sperit quhy
 He lukit wp sa ernistlye
 I stud he said sum thing abasit
 ffor oder' Is ye erd hiear' rasiit
 Or hevyñ declynit / I dar' wele say 105
 Fer mare yan It was zisterday
 His masteris leuch and knewe for quhy
 He had yneugh of astronomy
 Thus leif I him science to ken
 and to ye empriour' tornis my peñ 110
 The wit of Rome sa hie of pryfs
 Come to ye empriour' with awyfs
 Sayand lord It Is our desyre
 ffor ye successiouñ of your empyre
 That ze wald wed a far' lady 115
 Of gret gentryfs and yis our quhy
 ze haf nane vyer gottin bot ane
 and gif caise war' yat he war' gane
 Than falzeit your generaciouñ
 Than war' our haile confusiouñ 120
 The empriour said I am of age
 and a young wyf in hir' barnage
 Mycht be ye caufs to abrek my lyf
 Thai said na lord tak a wyf
 and trast in god yat kepis all 125
 and a fair' madin get we sall

Ane king's dochter' ane madin bricht
 Quhen scho was brocht in till his sicht
 He lufit hir' hartlie *paramour*
 and marijt hir' *with* gret honour 130
 Bot quhen scho hard he had a soñ
 With ye sevyne sagis wit to cone
 Scho thocht allway to haf *him* deid
 and hir' sone air' in till his steid
 Ane day in ye chalmer' preve 135
 The empriour' kist ye gay ladye
 And bad hir' ask ane luf asking
 and scho said *yair* Is na thing
 Bot yat I wald *your* sone fane se
 Perchance ye will get nane of me 140
 Than wald I hald *him* for my awñ
 Alswele as *youris* bot all wnknawin
 Was to ye empriour hir' wikit thocht
 ffor yi he dowtit hire richt nocht
 Bot gart direct' his letteris sone 145
 To ye sagis *with*outin hone
 He selit *yam* *with* his awne ryng
 Chargeand *yaim* his sone to bring
 In ye fest of ye trinite
 Or ellis dreidleß *yai* all suld de 150
 The messenger' *yai* haf resaut
 With gret honour & syne consaut
 Of *yai* letteris ye tennour richt
 For yi *yai* Ischit at mydnycht
 To se by sternis and planetis all 155
 Quhat of yat passage suld befall
 And saw forsuth *yai* all togiddir'
 At ye set day ye child come hiddire

At ye first word out of his hed
 That evir' he spak he suld be deid 160
 Of yis yai war' astonade saire
 The child suld de & he come yare
 and he come *nocht without* ma *pledis*
 The sevyñ sagis suld tyne *yair* hedis
 Thai tald ye barne yan how It stude 165
 He bad *yaim* be of comfort gud
 and said he wald de him allane
 Erar' or yai suld Ilkane
 Bot he wald gang ye sternis to se
 Gif yar' ony remeid *mycht* be 170
 He sawe ane litill sterne besyde
 Quhar throwe be science he aspyd
 and he *mycht* dvm sevyñ dayis be
 The auchtand day yan speke suld he
 and all his enemys ourthrawe 175
 and yis he gart his *masteris* knawe
 and yai *with* grace yat god wald send
 Ilkane a day tuke to defend
 Than counsall gaf bantillas
 That he allane *with* him wald pass 180
 And nere hand by byde suld yai
 and Ilkane cum for *yair* awne day
 Thus Is ye barne *cummyñ* to ye palace
 With him his *masterre* bantillas
 Resaut *with* ye *emprioure* 185
 With mekle Ioye and gret honour
 With Cymbalis organis & clariouñ
 and all menstraly in visouñ
 ffull courtasly Inclynit he yare
 Bot a word less na mairre 190

He spak becauſſ he knewe full wele
 Be his science ye gret *perell*
 The *empriour* led him to ye hall
 and oñ a clath of silk & pall
 Set him and said my swet soñ how 195
 art yow plesit of yi *masteris* now
 and he *Inclinit* full courtasly
 Bot a word spak he *nocht* for yi
 The *empriour* said to *bautillas*
 Has my soñ tynt his *speche* allace 200
 He spak full weile *quhen* ye *him* take
Bantillas said *schir* be *vis* buke
 And all ye *athis yat* may be sworne
 He spak full weile ye day at morne
 Of his come herd ye *empryce* 205
 And buskit hir' oñ hir' best wyſſ
 With *crovne* oñ *hed* and *coronale*
Madynnys with *courche* and *with* *kell*
 God wait gif scho was *blyth* to cum
Quhen yat scho herd *yat* he was *dvm* 210
 With *ladyis in* *purpour* & *in* *pall*
Blythly come scho in ye hall
 Scho said my lord Is *vis* *your* child
Ja he said bot he Is *exild*
 Fra *speche yat* na word *speke* may he 215
 Than said scho he sall go *with* me
 To *chalmer'* or we twa *dissevere*
 He sall *speike* anys and he *speke euer*
 Than by ye hand scho *couth* him tak
 He *wryth* ye face and drewe *abak* 220
Quhill yat his *fader'* bad him *ryſſ*
 Than *hvmly* oñ *curtaſſ* wyſſ

To his fader' he bowit and Raiß
 and sa *wit* hir' to chalmer he gais
 and sone be at *yai* come *wit*hin 225
 He bad wodas baith *mare* & *myn*
 and all out of *ye* chalmer ar gane
 Quhill *yair* was left bot *yaim* allane
 Than said scho thus my swet hart deire
 All Is *youris* yat I haf heire 230
 Body and hert / quhill I may lest
 Of all *yis* world I luf *3ow* best
 It was *nocht* *wit*h *3our* faderis age
 I chesit to mak my mariage
 Bot fer mar' to *3our* swet *3outh*hed 235
 That I haf kepit my madinhed
 Quhill now *yair*for *3e* tak It heire
*Wit*h all my hart at *3our* pleseire
*Wit*h yat *ye* barne scho wald haf kist
 He threwe *ye* face and gart hir mist 240
 Than quhen scho saw It was na bute
 Than sodanely scho gat oñ fute
 and *wit*h hir' nalis raif hir' face
 and gaf a schout and cryit allace
*Wit*h yat *ye* lord come hastely 245
 and saw hir' *yusgatis* drest bludy
 Than said scho Lord now schawis wele
3our callit soñ Is bot a devill
 That schupe him *yus* me to defloure
 The Lord had slane him in yat houre 250
 and gart four' tormentouris him tak
 and band his handis behynd his bak
 Bad scurgis him quhen he was bundin fast
 Syne strik his hed of at *ye* last

Bot yan ye worthy of ye cite 255
 Quhen yai hard tell ye child suld de
 Gretlie for him can yai murñ
 and to ye empriour' but sudiorñ
 Thai come & said leif lord allace
 Quhar Is *3our* wit in to yis case 260
 That has bot a barne air' to be
 and but Iustice wald gar him de
 Schir garris kepe him quhill ye morne
 That we yat ar *3our* counsall sworne
 May ryle counsall *3ow* & reid 265
 Gif ye child has maid cauß of deid
 For and *our* enemys mycht knawe
 That ane suld de *withoutin* law
 Thai suld sclander' ye richt of rome
 In hethinnes and in cristindome 270
 The empriour' to *yair* sawis tuk hed
 And to ye presoun gart him leid
 Sayand yat nicht at ye lest
 The child suld leif at *yair* request
 Thai thankit him *with* all *yair* mane 275
 And Ilkane hamwart went agane
 The empryß *murnyt* and maid gret caire
 and be ye *rutis* raif hir' hairē
 He sperit quhy / *3e* knawe full wele
3e hecht to revenge me of yis devill 280
 That schupe to fyle my womanzhed
 That he suld de ane schamis deid
 and now *3e* haf yat quyte forzet
 Tharfor me think it war' wele set
 That to *3ou* sic a chance betid 285
 As till a burgeß of yis tovne did

He prayit hir' yat to declaire
Scho said I will for *your* welfaire

¶ The empyß tale of ye pynetre
And ye gardynere 290

In to yis tovne was knawin wele
A burgeß duelt callit cornele
Riche and *mychti* blyth and glad
and a fair' orchard yis burgeß had
Of frutfull treis of mony kynd 295
Bot *yair* was ane he had *in* mynd
Our' all ye laif a Ioly pyne
He callit his gardinere & bad *him* syne
Cure of ye orchard he suld haf
and of ye pyne *our* all ye laif 300
Syne passit ye burgeß *in* merchandis
The pyne grewe fair' at all devyß
Quhen he come hame sone sperit he
Befor all thing how dois my tre
The gardynar' said go se *perchance* 305
Tharof 3e sall tak gret plesance
Quhen he It saw so faire & he
Micht na man mare reiosit be
To gud ye tre yan couth he bid
To gar' It bere and so he did 310
So plesand and so plentuofß
Our' all ye laif so *merwalouß*
Sa fair' sa fragrant and sa fyne
That It was callit ye pereleß pyne
The frut It bure had sic a grace 315
That all ye cite refreschit was
Bot fra ye rute sone *efter* syne
A pynule a syofi of yis pyne

Grew wp and maid yis burgeßs blyth
 And he chargit his gardinar' to kyth 320
 All cure *wit* erd yat war' birthy
 Till gar' yis pynull grow provdly
 and sa It did bot all barane
 It was and frut bure *neuer* nane
 Tharof ye burgeßs was Ill payd 325
 and callit ye gardinar' & till *him* said
 This pynule Is lyk as I consaif
 This zere na flour' na frut till haf
 Schir' said ye gardyner' *yocht* I be thra
 This litill prety pynula 330
 Thar' may na gudding It avalze
 This treis vmbre *garris* It falze
 The branchis *lattis* It to get aire
 Than gart he hewe ye bewes faire
 Of ye gret tre of sic renovne 335
 That bure ye frut oñ sic fussouñ
 Quhen all ye branchis sa war' sned
 The zyoung tre na better sped
 This noble tre stud all disgysit
 Nakit hurt & Ill *suprisit* 340
 That It was pete for to se
 Sa worthy frut suld perist be
 Zit quhen ye pynull wald *nocht* growe
 Than gart he tak *bath* ax & how
 And hewe yis gud tre by ye rute 345
 That It *mycht* *neuer* bere na frute
 The citezouris maid richt gret dule
 That cornele was sa gret a fule
 That had distroyit yis noble tre
 and wist *nocht* quhat ye plant wald be 350
 To ye *empriour* yan said ye quene
 Schir' wait ze quhat yis tale may meyne

This tre Is þow *schir* empriour'
 Of micht of riches and honour
 That comfortis mony seir' cuntre 355
 With frute of þour nobilite
 Þone devile yi sone ye plant Is evyn
 The fals gardinar' ye sagis sevyne
 That will distroye ye quyte away
 Than sall all ye barnage saye 360
 Allace we want our noble lord
 Than said ye empriour I stand ford
 ffor yis ensample yow has schawin
 My soñ sall be hangit & drawin
 To presouñ yat *nicht* Is he gane 365
 Bot on ye morne quhen ye sone schane
 He gart four' tormentouris him leid
 Vnto ye galloufs to be deid
 And as he passit throw ye streit
 The tovne lordis yat couth him meit 370
 Grat for sorowe yan at ye last
 Come ye first sage prekand fast
 To se gif he ye child *mycht* borowe
 Wit þe his hart was full of sorowe
 Than prekit he on withoutin baid 375
 And salusyng to ye empriour maide
 He said bantillas neuer worth ye wele
 That for my sone brocht me a devill
 Dwm and wald haf forsit my quene
 My lord said he forsuth þestrene 380
 He couth haf spokin sa can he now
 War' *nocht* perellis he wald eschow
 That he knawis be experiens
 Apperand be his gret sciens

And here attour full wele know 3e 385
 Be romys lawis he suld *nocht* de
 Suppos̄ he wald haf forsit ye quene
 Bot gif *yat* scho a madin had bene
 He may *nocht* de schir' be ye lawe
 And sla 3e him for 3our wyfis sawe 390
 Als̄ gret mischance sall fall 3e
 As fell a *knycht* of yis cite

The *empriour* bad him tell but dreid
 He said *sr̄* quhat may *yat* me speid
 The child *yat* I deliuer wald
 Gif he be deid or I haf tald
 Bot *gerris* ye child be brocht ws till
 Syne heir' my tale and gif gud skill
 ffra deid mak his deliuerance
 ffret̄h him or ellis do 3our plesance 400
 Than gart he bring ye child agane
 Tharof his *master* was full fane
 And said *schir* wald 3e resouñ know
 Ane suth̄ sample I sall 3ow schawe

¶ Bantillas Taile of ye serpent *yat* wald
 haf slane ye barne and was helpit be
 ye hound/*quhilk* was slane be his *master*

Ther' wonnyt *quhylis* a gentill *knycht* 405
 Off hie *worschipe* wyfs and wicht
 For our' all *vyer* thing lufit he
 Of armes gret nobilite
 Iusting and tor[na]mentis but let
 Tharof̄ his hart allhale was set 410
 Gret cost *yairoñ* wald he mak
 And gentill *Iornais* wndertak
 Baith̄ of ernist and of play
 and oft ye *price* he bure away

So fer' yat of his gret renovne 415
 Thai spak in mony riche regioun
 That suthly as ye story says
 He had no peir' in till his dayis
 So happinitt yat he set *per* caß
 ane gret Iornay wele nere his place 420
 To ye set day come mony knycht
 And he him self *in* armes dicht
 and to ye feld him sped in haist
 His famele folowit sa yat all waist
 Left ye castall baith mare & myñ 425
 Past to ye feld yat nane left In
 Saifand a barne his aperand aire -
 In credell bundin lay slepand`faire
 And a grewhound ye lord best lußt
 That oft at hunting wele had prufit 430
 Nuryß and all away was went
 Than in ye hole was a serpent
 That saw all waist & set hir' zarne
 With all hir' pith to sla yis barne
 And to ye credill schowit *in* hy 435
 Bot ye grewhound yat lay *yair*by
 Baid hir' batell for all hir' bir
 Scho bait him sair' so did he hir
 Sa stifly yar' in stowr' yai stude
 That ye houß flure was full of blud 440
 The barnis credill was cassyñ owre
 Bot as god wald ye *torris* four
 His face wele kepit fra ye erd
 The barne lay slepand zit vnsterd
 Quhill ye grewhound ye edder' sleuch 445
 And lay to rest him wery yneuch

Besyde ye credill amang ye blude
 Of ye edder' quhar It stude
 The serpentis blud lay all about
 Sa come ye nuryß and gaf a schout 450
 Quhen scho ye credill saw cassyñ sa
 Scho wist *nocht* quhat to do for wa
 Bot fled and schoutit and cryid allace
 Than come ye lady of ye place
 and sperit quhat gart *yat* *murnyng* be 455
 Scho said full wa Is me & ye
 We may *nocht* falze to be forfarne
 The grewhound has slane *yi* a barne
 and *zit* Is liand in his blud
 Than cryit ye lady as scho war' wod 460
 Syne to ye erd scho fell richt *yare*
 and *with* hire handis raif hir' haire
 Sa come ye lord & saw hir ly
 Sa fer' disgysit he sperit quhy
 ffull wa Is ws scho said agane 465
þour lufit grewhound *þour* soñ has slane
 Than was he grevit and *yair* *with* all
 He sped him fast in to ye hall
 The grewhound quhen he saw ye knyght
 Waikly raifß as he best micht 470
 His lord full hartlie couth he fawne
 and sone ye knyght his swerd has drawin
 and for his *wyfis* word allake
 The grewhound he slewe at a straike
 That savit had his sone fra deid 475
 Quhen he had strikin of his hed
 Towart ye credill *yan* can he speire

And fand his 3oung sone haile and feire
 And syne he fand yis edder' slane
 Than he misgaf him sair' agane 480
 That he ye gentill hound slewe
 ffor be ye takinnis weile he knewe
 The grewhound savit his sonnys lyf
 Than kest he fra him swerd & knyft
 And brak his speire in partis foure 485
 The Ioye of armes yair gaf he owre
 And to ye haly land wowit he
 ffor evir' a pilgryme for to be
 and 3it befor or he wald found
 Sa gret he for his gud grewhound 490
 and bannit ye tyme yat he drew swerd
 Or slewe him for his wyfis word
 Quhen bantillas had said yat sawe
 To ye empriour' he knelit lawe
 And said yat he copy nicht 495
 How gret mischef come to yis knycht
 That slewe ye hound yat savit ye lyf
 Of his 3oung sone yan for his wyf
 ffer mair' mischef sall cum to ye
 Gif yat yow garris yi awne sone de 500
 ffor wordis of a fals woman
 Be my crovne said ye empriour' yan
 My soñ sall na way de to day
 The clerk him thankit & 3eid his way
 Bot wit 3e weile attour' mesour 505
 The empriice on ye emprioure
 Quhen yat scho hard of yat delay
 Scho grat and cryit harmisay

He askit quhy scho maid sic cheire
 Scho said I *merwell* quhy ze speire 510
 The questioun ze knawe full wele
 How yat *your* callit soñ zone dele
 Sa fowlely wald haf forsit me
 Ze hecht I suld rewengit be
 Bot *your* word standis nocht as king 515
 Tharfor I dreid attour all thing
 Als gret misaventour sall fall ze
 As quhylom fell in yis cuntre
 He bad hir' tell ye maner howe
 Scho said blythlie and heir' me now 520
 and luke ze prent It in *your* hart
 ffor dreid ze rewe It efterwart
 Wald god yat ze me wnderstud
 ffor all yat I tell Is for *your* gud

The empyce tale of ye baire
 And ye herd

T han blynnit ye emprys of hir baile 525
 And yus way scho began hir' tale
 In yis cuntre nocht fer' heir' west
 Sumtyme *yair* stude a fair' forest
 Of frute and tre lyke It was nane
 And wallit about with lyme & stane 530
 Mony diuerß kynd of bestis war' yare
 Bot our' *yaim* all *yair* was a baire
 And *yair* was na man yan sa wicht
 Bot It was *merwell* gif he nicht
 With lyf eschape fra he him knewe 535
 ffor gentill and sempill als / he slewe
 ffra he *yaim* saw yai gat na grace
 It happinnit swa in litill space

Ane pure herd yat was yar' by
 Come in ye forest neir' hastely 540
 Off him ye baire sone gat a sicht
 The herd sawe yat he chape nocht micht
 Nor yat It was na bute to fle
 Nymly he clam wp in ye tre
 Than quhen ye baire saw him abone 545
 To ryfe ye rute yan schupe he sone
 And *wit*h his nalis and *wit*h his tuskis
 Sa rudlye at ye rute he ruskis
 That all was lyke for to ga dovne
 For dreid ye herd neire fell *in* swouñ 550
 Ane litill harting had he zit
 And *wit*h ye froit yat was so sweit
 He plukit and kest dovne gud scare
 Tharof wele plesit was ye baire
 and ete and leit ye gnawyñ be 555
 and quhen ye herd *p*ersauit yat he
 Tuke ye frute in sic plesans
 He kest him dovne sic haboundans
 That he ete *yaim* so surfatly
 That he *mycht* do na thing bot ly 560
 and quhen yat he was sa lyand
 The herd wan till *him* *wit*h his hand
 and clawit him softly oñ ye bak
 Syne oñ ye wame I wndertak
 That first he wynkit syne fell oñ slepe 565
 Tharto ye herd tuke grathly kepe
 and quhen sound slepand was ye baire
 He drewe his knyf & slewe *him* yare
 My lufit lord yan said yis quene
 3e wnderstand wele quhat I meyne 570

3e ar' yis baire scho said for quhy
 all man obeys yi senzeory
 The herd yi soñ Is for to say
 That fordo ye wald nycht & day
 The quhilk yairfor clymmis in ye tre 575
 Of science and of subtilte
 and with ye frut yi angere swagis
 That Is ye fair' wordis of ye sagis
 That with yair fals talis clawis yi bak
 Quhill yat yai may ye slepand tak 580
 and yan but mercy put ye dovne
 That yi fals sone may haf yi crowne
 Thar was nocht yan bot oñ ye morne
 This child was Iugit to be forlorne
 The tormentouris tuke him agane 585
 and throw ye tovne led to be slane
 Than mekle dule yan yair was
 Sa come his master maxillas
 and prayit ye tormentouris to tary
 ffor he trastit yat tryst to wary 590
 and to ye palace sped him sone
 and halsit ye empriour foroutin hone
 and he agane full grevously
 answerd and said full angerly
 Wa worth 3ow in tyme to cum 595
 That has my soñ brocht to me dvm
 Schir' said ye master god wait gif he
 Be dvm and als wele wait [gif] we
 Haf wyte yairof or gif 3our quene
 Be sa lele as scho garris 3ow wene 600
 Bot in wage dar' I lay my hed
 Put 3e 3our soñ for hir' to deid
 a mar' mischance sall fall 3e

Than fell ane wysman in *yis* cite
 He bad him tell he said full fayne 605
 Sa *ze* gar' bring *ye* barne agane
 ffor litill bute to tell think me
 Or I haue tald gif *yat* he de
 Bot *ze* sall lat me him replege
 Syne heir' *ye* resouñ *yat* I allege 610
 And gif *ze* can apply *yair* till
 Salf *ye* child ellis do *your* will
 The barne was sone brocht to presens
 Than *yus* he tald for his defence

The taile of maxillas of
 ypocraft and his disciple *z*
 I n *yis* cite duelland *yair* was 615
 Ane famous clerk hecht ypocras
 Quhilk of phesik had sa gret fame
 That throw *ye* warld sprang his gud name
 ffor *yair* was nane *yat* tyme trewly
 Sa expert in philosophy 620
 He had *wit* him his sister soñ
 That able was all craft to coñ
 Bot he wald neuer leir' him nane
 ffor dreid he of his rowme had tane
 Neueryeleß *ye* child was ay 625
 Deligent *in* all *yat* he may
 And for to keñ set all his thocht
 The prattikis as his master wrocht
 Quhill *yat* his eme persavit *in* deid
 In subtelte he suld exceid 630
 So happinnit sone *in* litill space
 The kingis sone tuke gret seknes
 Ane staitly message *yan* maid was
 Oñ fra *ye* king till ypocraft

With promys of full gret reward 635
 And said na spending suld be sparde
 To heile his soñ *yat* to ye crowne
 Had apperand successiouñ
 Bot ypocrafs no way wald wend
 Bot thocht he wald his newo send 640
 ffor he wald haue experiens
 Gif he was subtell in sciens
 And he excusit his awne passing
 And send his newo to ye king
 The king resaut him honorably 645
 And welcummit him bot nocht for yi
 He had be fer in to *yat* case
 Had his ald Eme ypocrafs
 This mediciner' to chalmer zeid
 and to ye seike barne couth him speid 650
 His poufs his vryne sone he says
 and his bodyis extremiteis
 and quhen he had *yaim* craftly sene
 In secrete said he to ye quene
 Madame gif ze desyre *yat* I 655
 Heile yis child of malady
 To gar' me se It war' na scaith
3our watter and ye kingis baith
 Scho said *yat* plesit hir' hartfully
 And oñ ye morne richt sone airly 660
 Gart baith *yair* watteris till him bring
 Of hir' awne self & of ye king
 He kest *yaim* in his vrinale
 Quhat he *yair* sawe he wald nocht tell
 Bot quhen he had *yaim* sene Ilkane 665
 He callit ye quene by hire allane

And in gret counsall yan he bad hir
 Quha yat was his carnale fader
 Of hir' seike sofi and quha him gat
 Scho said na questioufi Is *yairat* 670
 The king my lord *wit*houtin lane
 Na mair' yan I said he agane
 Scho said / say ze yat *in* effek
 Thy hed sall gang yan of yi nek
 Na hed haf I bot ane said he 675
 and gret misfortoune happinnit me
 Gif I come hidder yat hed to tyne
 Tharfor *wit*h goddi's blissing & myne
 Get 3ow ane noyer medicinere
 ffor I will byde no langar' heire 680
 Than quhen scho fastly had espyid
 He bowned him and wald nocht byid
 Scho prayit him full petuoslye
 To heile Counsall and nakitly
 The *werite* scho suld declaire 685
 and yarto was he oblist yare
 Quhen scho *yairofi* his faith had tane
 Scho said ye 3oung erle of artane
 With my lord herberit sekerly
 Sa 3oung sa faire & sa lufly 690
 His wordis me thocht as hony swete
 I lufit him wele and sa he lete
 He lufit me attour all wicht
 3one child he gat on me yat *nicht*
 Weile said he yan now sall I 3arne 695
 Kepe 3our secretis & hele 3our barne
 He fed ye child fra *yin* *wit*h beif
 and watter was his drinke mast leif

Tharwith in lytill tyme was he
 Als hale as ony man *mycht* be 700
 Gretlie reiosit yan was ye king
 and till his medicinar' gart bring
 Rewardis yat full worthy ware
 The qwene *in* secret gaf fer mare
 and yus *with* worschipe & gret fame 705
 Till his Eme come his newo hame
 Sone sperit he gif ye child was hale
 3a said his newo *schir* but faile
 He sperit quhat medicyne he gaf
 Beif watter said he *our* all ye laif 710
 Than said ye wyß clerk ypocraß
 In hurdome yan he gottin was
 ffra yat day furth his eme had dreid
 That his newo suld him exceid
 In craft and gar' him lichtlyit be 715
 and studyet how he suld gar *him* de
 and *noyer* spair' for syñ nor schame
 Or he tynt ocht of his gret fame
 This held he In rememberans
 With a fals fenzeit countenans 720
 ffor till vndo ye Innocent
 Quhilk *esterwart* sair' he couth repent
 It happinnit so heir' *esterwart*
 He passit to sport in ye orchart
 and of ane herbe so medicinale 725
 Ypocraß said he feld but faile
 Sa faire sa fragrant & sa soft
 That It *with* gold *mycht* nocht be coft
 He bad his newo draw It sone
 and as he bad sone has he done 730

Ane lytill efter he smellit ane nothire
 And callit It better na ye toyire
 Than wp he gart yat herbe be tane
 Than war' yai set dovne yaim allane
 In ye orchard wnder' a tre 735
 and yan agane he said yat he
 Had fundin ye best of all but dowl
 And bad his newo laigh dovne lowte
 and with ye rute It hale wp tak
 Quhen he was lowtand in to ye bak 740
 With a lang knyf he straik him yan
 and slewe yat saikleß sib 3oung man
 and slewe him self in ye manere
 ffor efterwart as 3e sall heire
 Sairlie for yat gret trespass 745
 God tuke wengeans on ypocras
 With sic ane schot in till his wame
 That he had seikneß saire & schame
 That he couth stanche apofn na mak
 ffor spys or herbe yat he couth tak 750
 Than all ye master's yat he had maide
 Till him yai come withoutin baid
 ffor stanche couth yai nocht Ilkane
 Tharfor yai murnyt and maid gret mane
 and quhen he saw all was in wane 755
 A Tvme touñ gart tak in plane
 and boryt ye bodome in holis all
 ane herbe in It yan leit he fall
 Syne fillit ye twñ with watter fow
 Bot neuer a drope I sover' 3ow 760
 Wald ryñ at all yai holis dovne
 The herbe maid sic restrictiouñ

Than said he to yai *masteris* all
 Be experiens now se 3e sall
 3one herbe yat *gerris* ye watter' stop 765
 At all 3one holis yat *neuer* a drope
 It lattis cum of 3one borit tre
 War' I stanchable It wald stanche me
 Bot god Is grevit It Is full trewe
 Becauß yat I my newo slewe 770
 Bot for Inwy of his science
 The wengeans of his Innocens
 Is on me fallyn now full feile
 War' he liffand he couth me heile
 Bot he Is deid *yairfor'* allace 775
 and yarwith deit ypocraß
 That in to medicyne was so sle
 That his renovne will *neuer* de
 My lord yan said ye clerk sa clene
 3e have consaut quhat I mene 780
 3a said ye *empriour* at ye best
 and has It in my hart degest
 Than meikly answerd ancillas
 Quhat scaith had bene yat ypocras
 Had lattin his newo liffand ga 785
 He *mycht* haf helit him & ma
 Be god a war' chance fall sall 3e
 and 3e 3our saikleß soñ gar' de
 Or hurt or stuk *wit* knyf or sword
 ffor 3our fals wantouñ *wyfis* word 790
 Ancillas yan ye lord can say
 My soñ sall na way de to day
 The sage thankit ye *emprioure*
 and tuke his leif *wit* gret honour'

Quhen he was respit oñ yis wyfs 795
 Wa was ye hart of ye empryfs
 Scho held chalmer *with* lytill sang
 Gretand and murnand ay amang
 Quhill *nicht* come yat ye empriour
 In chalmer' sperit of hir' dolour 800
 and scho answerd and stud nane awe
 Allace yat evir' I 3ow saw
 ffor to my frendis 3e *servit* feid
 ffor 3e ar' ye hale cauß of my deid
 Wald god I had bene borne oñ beire 805
 That day till erd yat I come heire
 3e hecht I suld revengit be
 apon 3our sone bot now I se
 3our word standis *nocht* as king
 My awne grevans I compt no thing 810
 Bot dowlis yat yai sall put 3ow dovñ
 and gif 3one fals devill 3our crowne
 Bot 3e him sla he will sla 3ow
 ffor It Is lyke I mak a wowe
 That mair' mischeif sall fall 3e 815
 Than fell ane *knycht* in yis cite
 Tell oñ said he how was ye case
 Scho said god I beseike of grace
 That in 3our hart It tak effek
 Or nybill gif 3ow in ye nek 820

The empryfs tale of ye *knycht*
 yat stall ye *emprioris* gold

T his tale sayis scho knawis mony ane
 In ye tyme of octoviane
 That was ane *mychti* emprioure

And lufit riches sa oure mesoure
 That gold and siluer *in* hurd had he 825
 That vneß It *mycht* novmerit be
 He gaderit moble sa oure mesour
 That he a towre fillit of tressour
 Thar' duelt twa *knychtis* nere hand ye tovne
 Of richt vnlyke condiciouñ 830
 The tane was full of wretchedneß
 aye sparand to spend mair or leß
 The *toyer* wald spend to largely
 and feist his *knychtbouris* commonly
 Than in schort tyme for his largneß 835
 This large *knycht* fell in to distreß
 The *toyer* for his sparing
 Was tane in *seruice* to ye king
 and sone efter maid governour
 To kepe ye tresour of ye towre 840
 This large *knycht* fell so in det
 That dedly mister' *with* him met
 Than of na thing had he plesance
 Suppoß he schewe faire countenans
 ffor better choß war' for to de 845
 Than evire in det and mister' be
 He callit his sone apoñ a day
 and said deir' sone quhat sall I say
 I am so far' in danger' drawyñ
 That I hæf na thing of my awñ 850
 Bot gif yat I wald sell my land
 and sa war' all mischef at hand
 ffor yow wald want *yin* heretage
 Thy *sisteris* want *yair* mariage
 and I had lever' to be deid 855

Tharfor' deir' soñ gif me yi reid
 He said fader' quhat suld I say
 Quhat evire ze will I will allway
 Than said he I se na succoure
 Bot gif we mycht wyñ *in* ye tovre 860
 Wnder ye erd full prevely
 With mattokis myne It subtelly
 Bot fader' zit I dreid yat we
 Be tane and yairfor Iugit be
 He said na soñ god will ws saif 865
 Becausß yat we sic mister haif
 Than schupe yai for It *witk* deligens
 Wnder ye *nychtis* myrk scilens
 Thai maid ye myne and gat entre
 and tuke of moble sic plente 870
 That all his dettis he couth discharge
 and of his spensß was als large
 As of befor' euerilk deile
 and marijt baith his douchteris wele
 and he sparit neuer for to spend 875
 Quhill of his gudis he maid ane end
 and fell agane *in* gret purete
 and tald his son *in* prevate
 That he wald as he did before
 Get gold or ellis his lyf forlore 880
 With baith yair wittis yan chesit yai
 The towre agane for till assay
 Bot in ye tyme yan yai nocht wist
 This kepand knycht ye moble [m]ist
 and fande ye hole quhar' yai com In 885
 and yar' devysit a subtell gyñ
 To lat yat hole still opyñ be

and vnder It ane hole maid he
 That quhasa evire come throw ye wall
 In yat depe hole behufit to fall 890
 And in a caldroñ full of pik
 Neidforce yar' behufit him stik
 Of yis wist nocht yis large knycht
 Bot with his soñ apoñ ye nycht
 Past In as he befor had done 895
 and in ye caldroñ fell he sone
 Thar' stak he still & mycht nocht steire
 And said allace yat I come heire
 For I moñ de withoutin dowl
 I am quhar' I may neuer get out 900
 Hald ye yar' soñ cum nocht to me
 ffor better Is ane na we baith de
 Quhat will ze fader' said he I do
 He said soñ I sall tell ye lo
 Strik of my hed & to ye draw 905
 My body yan na man may knawe
 Sa may yow bruke yi heretage
 Of me gif yair be na knowlege
 and our schame hid yan at yat word
 Swiftlie drewe ye soñ his sword 910
 and of his faderis hed strake he
 and kest It in till a foule preve
 That was nere by of stynkand feñ
 For dreid men mycht It se or ken
 He slewe his fader' to chewe ye schame 915
 To bruke wp all quhen he come hame
 He tald his sisteris of ye caise
 Thai grat with mony saire allace
 and for yair fader' maid gret mane

Tharefter be schort tyme was gane 920
 This knycht ye kepar of ye towre
 Come to wesye ye gret tressour
 and in ye caldroñ fand he yan
 ane hedleß body of a man
 Of yat thoçht he a merwale huge 925
 For yair was neuer man couth Iuge
 The corß na of It haf knowlege
 Becauß It wantit ye wisage
 Bot also sone yis kepand knycht
 He vmbethoçht him of a slicht 930
 and at a horsß tale throu ye streit
 Gart drawe ye body by ye feit
 and quhar' yai hard yaim murnyng mak
 Enter' and all yat houshald tak
 Bot quhen ye sisteris yair fader' saw 935
 For deid na schame yai stud nane aw
 To cry and schout as yai war' wod
 and quhen ye broyer saw how It stud
 He prayit his sisteris to be in peß
 and quhen he saw yai wald noçht ceß 940
 With his awne knyf in to ye thee
 Weile neir' ye hip a wound maid he
 and sa haboundantly yan can bleid
 That all ye flure wih blude can spreid
 Bot yan ye men yat drewe ye corß 945
 In to yat houß yai come wih forß
 and sperit quhat murnyng yai maid yare
 He said my sisteris gretis sa saire
 Becauß I hurt me reklesly
 and bledis yus sa haboundantly 950
 Thai trast my deid yus he yaim wylit

Thai tro[wit him] sa past be[gylit]
 This tratour sone did all yis trane
 ffor first he has his fader' slane
 And cassyñ his hed in to ye feñ 955
 He mycht haf erdit *wit*h cristin men
 Syne levit in lust and in delyte
 His fader' he forzet full tyte
 3 E wnderstand yis / said ye quene
 This samyn sample beis oñ 3ow sene 960
 3one devill 3our soñ bot 3e put dovne
 He countis 3ow nocht haf he 3our crowne
 ffor yi allace full wa Is me
 The empriour said my soñ sall de
 yocht all ye sagis sevyne had sworñ 965
 He levis na langar' yan to morne
 Do sa said scho 3e do wysly
 3our purpoß god manteine for yi
 Than oñ ye morne ye emprioure
 Gart tak ye child out of ye towre 970
 and bad ye tormentouris him hang
 Bot as he to ye gallouß couth gang
 Lentulus his master deire
 Met yaim and hertlie can requere
 That yai suld tary oñ ye way 975
 To se gif he couth schut ye day
 His palfray strake he *wit*h his spure
 Syne lichtit & halsit ye empriour'
 Quhilk spak na word / yan lentulus
 Said *schir* I trowit nocht / to fynd It yus 980
 The empriour said 3e sall fynd all ewill
 That for my soñ brocht me a dewill
 Dwm and wald haf [forsit] my quene
 ffor yi 3e all sall

- Lentulus said *schir* I presome 985
 Thar Is na man yis day *in* Rome
 Can speike *better* na *3our* soñ can
 and It Is lak till ony man
 Bot in preve It Is fer *maire*
 To fische a *cauſs* heir' or *pare* 990
 Na he *schupe* *neuer* *3our* wyf to *deire*
 In *thocht* na *deid* I dar' *wel* *swere*
 To sla *3our* sone and *3e* be sene
 ffor fals *relaciouñ* of *3our* quene
3our misfortouñ sall be als fell 995
 as did a burgesß I herd tell
 In yis cite / *yan* said he how
 Lentulus said I sall tell *3ow*
 Bot *garris* *3our* sone be brocht agane
 Quhill I haf tauld and *heire* remane 1000
 and syne *yairefter* do may *3e*
3our awne plesans of him and me
 Lentulus taile of ye woman yat
 gart hir' husband trowe yat scho fell
 In to ye well ȝ
 a ne *empriour'* in *our* *eldaris* dayis
 Nocht lang bygane as ye story sayis
 Statut for ye *felicite* 1005
 and *commouñ* gud of yis cite
 The *nicht* *walkaris* for till expell
 That *yai* suld ryng a *commouñ* bell
 Nichtly befor' ye *cokis* can craue
 and *yairefter* he maid ane law 1010
 That quha out of ane houß ware fundin
 That *yai* suld be & bundin
 And In *presone* be done

Syne Oñ ye morñ quhill It war' none
 Oñ a pillar' be done of brast 1015
 And yar' thole schame for *yair* trespass
 And eftir' wart as It efferit
 Be Iustifyet as ye caufs requerit
 Heir' *wynnit* quhylls an cetezenere
 That in worschipe levit mony zere 1020
 Weile lufit and *mychti* all his lyf
 Bot he wald *neuer* tak a wyf
 Quhill oñ a tyme his frendis haile
 To mary gaif him sic counsall
 To haf successiouñ of his seid 1025
 Ysak he hecht *withoutin* dreid
 a faire zyoung may Ianot was cald
 He marijt hir' *yocht* he was ald
 and put hir' in a hous of stane
 He biggit / and *yai* duelt *yaim* allane 1030
 At *yair* plesans liffand *yare*
 And all clething yneugh & mare
 Bot dure and wyndo was *yair* nane
 To enter na to luke furth bot ane
 The dure he lokkit Ilka day 1035
 and Ilka *nycht* ye keyis lay
 Wnder' his hed quhill yat he slepit
 Thus in all way was Ianot kepit
 Than at yat wyndo was all hir' sport
 To sit and se and luke ourethort 1040
 A faire zyoung man a day *percafs*
 Happinñit to luke wp to ye place
 and saw hir' sit sa in a cage
 Sa lufly *with* gret corage
 He lukit *maire* & sa hartlye 1045
 Scho lukit *dovne* sa amorusly
 That be *yair* takynniss *yai* knewe betwene

Togidder fane yai wald haf bene
 Bot yai mycht na way cum yairto
 So stratlie kepit In was scho 1050
 Thai vsit yis lukiŋ sa a quhile
 Quhill at ye last scho fand a wyle
 and oñ ald ysak birlit ye wyne
 and quhen he was slepand syne
 The key scho staw and furth past scho 1055
 Till hir' lemman hir' lust to do
 and yan sic takinnis scho him tald
 That he mycht cum quhen euer he wald
 Befor' ewyñ mak till hir' a syne
 That scho mycht ald ysak trane with wyne 1060
 and mak him drunken & sa he did
 Lang tyme or hir' quentiß was kid
 Bot ysak merwalit at ye last
 Quhy scho birlit wyne sa fast
 To mak him drunken scho wist nocht quhy 1065
 He thocht ye causß for till aspy
 and sparit ye wyne & fenzeit slepe
 and thocht to tak to hir' gud kepe
 Richt sa he did sa perfytye
 Quhill scho ye keyis stall prewely 1070
 and past hir' lust for to fulfill
 and left ald ysak lyand still
 Bot 3it scho was begylit in yat
 Quhen scho was gane oñ fut he gat
 The dure behynd hir' lokit fast 1075
 and syn wp to ye wyndo past
 Hir' hame cummyn for till haf sene
 and had knowlege quhar' scho had bene
 Bot quhen scho come & fand all lokit
 Meikly at ye dure scho knokit 1080
 and as he wist nocht quha was yare

He spak and sperit quhay It ware
 Scho said I Ianot and nane noyer
 Ane messingere fetchit me to my moder
 and for to lat 3ow slepand ly 1085
 I stall fra 3ow full prevely
 Thow lewis *quod* he as wele yow can
 Thow has bene at a 3oung man
 and be ye crowne of ye empriour'
 Thow sall byde yar' ye schamfull houre 1090
 and *with* ye keparis of ye towne
 This *nicht* be put in dungeouñ
 Scho said my deir' quhy say ye sa
 My deand moder' gart me ga
 Hald 3e me heire 3e will me tyne 1095
 Suthly and all yis warld war' myne
 I wald It gif or I saw 3ow
 In sic ane awentour as I am now
 ffor richt now will yai ryng ye bell
 and I had lever' sla my sell 1100
 Than now be fundyñ oñ ye gait
 Na said he yow art *our* hait
 and yow will cule and yow stand yare
 Contrare suld be helit *with* contrare
 My sweit husband scho said lat be 1105
 and lat me in or I sall de
 Gif 3e will *nocht with* gud entent
 Richt heir' I mak my testament
 To god allmychti I leif my saull
 My body to peteris kirk & paule 1110
 and all my gudis I leif to 3ow
 ffor I will drovne my self ewin now
 ffra yis was said no thing scho spak
 Bot a gret hewyñ stane couth tak

And In ye Well scho Leit It fall 1115
 and said In manus tuas *yairwith*hall
 Quhen he ye rusche herd in ye well
 He wend yat scho had drownit hire sell
 A waar' man *mycht* neuer be
 as he war' wod yan wprafs he 1120
 and furth he past nakit & baire
 He wend scho had bene deid but mair
 Scho stude in hiddill's by ye dure
 and alsa sone as he furth fure
 In scho slaid and lokit fast 1125
 The dure and to ye wyndo past
 and spak furth *wit*h a sprete full stowt
 Quhat devill Is It makis yat dyñ *yair* owt
 Weile Is me said he yow art liffand
 That sall I / gare ye wnderstand 1130
 To opyñ ye dure and lat me In
 This houß *quod* scho you may nocht wyñ
 And be ye crowne of ye emprioure
 Thow sall byde yar' ye schamfull houre
 Presonit and pvnist to ye deid 1135
Mycht nocht serf ye my madinhed
 My 3oung body to fald & fang
 Bot yow wald to ye bordale gang
 Allace said he quhy sayis yow sa
 Thow has gret syñ me for to sla 1140
 and yow wait I am Innocent
 Quhy suld yow gar' me yan be schent
 Thir' forty 3eris sa god help me
 I lay *wit*h na woman bot ye
 With yat ye bell rang sone oñ ane 1145
 The chak wache has ysak tane
 Than was ald ysak tane & bundyñ

Becaufs he was outwith foundyn
 and in to presouñ done yat *nicht*
 and oñ ye morne oñ pillar' picht 1150
 and yar' oñ him fer' ma couth woundere
 Na It of *vyer* had bene a hunderer
 With yat bantillas knelit lawe
 and said *schir* ze haf *consautit* my sawe
 Ze said ye lord effectuoslye 1155
 That man was pvnist Innocently
 and oure falsly pvnist and tynt
 It was wele worthy scho had bene brynt
 Bantillas said war' sall fall zow
 and ze zour awne soñ pvnis now 1160
 The empriour yan till him can say
 My soñ sall *nocht* de as yis day
 He thankit him gretly yan of grace
 and yus his leif tuke bantillas
 The emprys herd yat day delayd 1165
 Attour mesour' scho was Ill payd
 and till hire *chalmer* scho hir' sped
 In langour and in cair' bed
 and schortly scho wald byde na langare
 ffor to leif in to daly angere 1170
 Bot till hire fader' scho wald agane
 The emprioure said ze sall remane
 Quhill somere & I sall *with* zow ga
 Oure honour best beis savit sa
 Scho said I dreid or somere *cum* 1175
 ze fordone be *with* zone devillis soñ
 Sla him and yan sage be sage
 ffor I dar' lay my hed in wage
 Maire mischeif fall sall zhe

Than fell ye stewart of eulope 1180
 That in *seruice* was nixt ye king
 Bot It proffettis I se na thing
 Ony ensample for to say 3ow
 Tell on ye *maner* said he I pray 3ow
 To tell scho said It dar' na rak 1185
 With yi 3e tak It in effek

The empyce tale of ye king
 yat marijt his stewartis wyf

O ff apillis quhill king oulumpus
 He hatit women sa odiouß
 That he wald neuer ly *with* nane
 Quhill he *with* seikneß was *our* tane 1190
 ffor falt of purgyñ of his nature
 His wame was rissyñ *with* sic Inflature
 and was sa rissyñ yat nane mycht se
 The wand of his wirilite
 Eftire ane medicinare yan he send 1195
 and sperit gif he couth *him* mend
 ffor rewardis hye grete & newe
 The clerke fra he ye mater' knew
 He said all hale he suld him mak
 Bot him behufit dyet to tak 1200
 and he his lyf suld lay in wed
 To mak him hele & yan *him* fed
 With breid of beire made of a gryst
 and dranke bot watter quhen he had thrist
 and sa his heile he couth restore 1205
 als hele as euer he was before
 and yan yis clerke said till *him* yus
 Will yow yi hele hald king olimphus

Vß women or ellis yow sall
 agane In to yi seikneß fall 1210
 Bot yow yi nature purge clenly
 Thow sall be Inflat *wit*h mesalry
 Than callit ye king *in* prevate
 His stewart yat was his ane E
 and said yat him behufit yan 1215
 ffor hele haf deile *wit*h a woman
 and bad him get him ane ganand
 Bot he said *schir* I am dredand
 That na woman get may I
 ffor 3e ar' suspect of missalry 1220
 3eis said ye king for gret reward
 and se na money now be spard
 A hundreth merk gif for a laire
 With yi yat scho be gud & faire
 Bot yan allace ye gredy hart 1225
 Of yis maliciouß Instewart
 To hald ye hundreth merk at hame
 His wyf yat was of full gud fame
 With ye king chargit for to ly
 and haf ye hunder' merk for yi 1230
 Scho said yat syñ I wald nocht do
 Wald he his kinrik gif me to
 Nay nay said he lat be yi sonze
 Ane hundreth merk Is mekle conze
 and yarto and 3ow mak grutching 1235
 ffor all ye dayis of my liffing
 In bed yow sall neuer negh me nere
 Than answerd scho *wit*h sary cheire
 and said *schir* I sall do 3our will
 Bot god I tak witneß me till 1240

That I had lever be far' de
 Or ellis be drownit in zone se
 Bot I sall followe neueryeleast
 Your will with alkyñ sobirneis
 That nycht yan with ye king scho lay 1245
 and oñ ye morne quhen It was day
 The stewart come full hastely
 and bad hir' Ryß bot nocht for yi
 The king wald na waye lat hire ga
 Than taryit he ane hour or twa 1250
 Syne come and bad hir' ryß in hy
 Scho wald be schamed wtterly
 The kyng said na It sall nocht be
 Full hartfully scho plesis me
 Than leit ye stewart yaim allane 1255
 Past furth and maid a sary mane
 and grat full saire quhen he wele saw
 That all ye court his wyf wald know
 Syne come & said his souerane to
 My lord ze wait nocht quhat ze do 1260
 That Is my awne wyf sekerly
 The king yan lukit crabitly
 and bad him of his sicht yan ga
 It faris of ye as dois of ma
 Thy covatufß hart has maid ye blynd 1265
 In my kinrike se nane ye fynd
 ffor byde yow yairin dayis thre
 Be my crovne yow sall hangit be
 That yi example mak vyer wyß
 Sa for to fayne for covatiff 1270
 Thus banist was ye Instewart
 and all his lyf led in powert

He liffit in seire cuntreis yan
 The king marijt yis worthy woman
 ffor hir' lawte *wit*h gret honour 1275
 Than said scho to ye emprioure
 Schir' ze wnderstand weile my taile
 3a *quod* he yi sentens all hale
 Scho said ye king stude all *in* quert
 ffra he had barnist ye Instewart 1280
 and had yis worthy woman marijt
 ffor dreid or yat ze be miscarijt
 ze barnis all zone sagis sevyñ
 That schapis to fordo zowe ewyñ
 and leif in lyking *wit*h me *zour* wyf 1285
 Or ellis schort quhile sall ze haf *zour* lyf
 He said agane or yat I de
 To morne my soñ sall hangit be
 Scho said do sa but warians
 Than sall ze leif at all plesans 1290
 Than ofñ ye morne sone be sex *houris*
 The king gart call ye tormentouris
 and bad *yaim* tak ye child agane
 and se but sudiorñ he war' slane
 and as yai passit throw ye streit 1295
 With ye ferd master' he couth meit
 Maucundas and quhen ye barnñ *him* saw
 Till his master' he lowtit law
 and he his horß *wit*h spurris scharpe
 Straike and tarijt nocht to carpe 1300
 Bot to ye palace sped him yan
 and to ye empriour soñ he wan
 and halsit *him* full reuerently
 Bot he agane full grevously
 Him gret / & said neuer wele be yow 1305

That for my soñ send me now
 A dwm child yat can bot luke
 and couth speike wele quhen ze *him* tuke
 That wald haf forsit my qwene
 Schir' said ye clerk suth will be sene 1310
 As It will sone be efter yis
 The child sall speike richt weile I wiß
 and sla ze *your* sone for ye empriß
 That *wit* hire talis can *your* tyß
 ze sall fall sic confusiouñ 1315
 As fell a lady in yis toвне
 Tell ofñ how said ye empriour
 Schir' said he garris ye child retoure
 Syne heire my tale yan may ze do
your will ofñ him and me to 1320
 Than was ye child reducit sone
 and eftirwart in presouñ done

Maucundas tale of ye lady That
 was lattyñ blude ȝ

t Han yus began he for to tell
 In yis cite couth quhilom duell
 Ane knyght of richeß and renovne 1325
 and he to name hate gedeofñ
 Weile passit was yis lord *in* age
 and mychti was of heretage
 He had na air' yat lynealy
 Mycht bruke his landis lauchfully 1330
 Compellit be his frendis syne
 He has marijt a faire *virgine*
 ffor to get barnis betuix *yaim* twa
 and scho was callit pollema
 Sone eftir' litill tyme gane by 1335

This wyf raisþ in ye morne airly
 and to ye kirk scho passit þare
 ffor to speike *with* hir' *modere*. þare
 Scho halsit hir' full honorabty
 and scho at hir' full tenderly 1340
 Sperit how plesit scho hir' lord
 War' scho said na I can record
 þone knycht Is Impotent trewlye
 Alsþ leif þairfor war' me to lye
 By a stok of a widderit tre 1345
 Ane noyer luf I will cheß me
 Scho said na douchter do nocht sa
 Bot heire my counsall or þow ga
 Sum vyer way first þow him gref
 ffor þusgatis best þow may him pref 1350
 Gif he lightly forgevis ye
 The hardear' þan may þow be
 Scho said moder þat wald I do
 Wist I how to *cum* þairto
 The moder said þow may him taist 1355
 Be a tre þat he lufis mast
 Hewe It þat It be nevere worth
 and se how he takis It furth
 Scho said þour counsall sall be done
 And sped hir' hamewart full sone 1360
 and efter hir' lord sperit hastely
 Thai answerd *with* houndis in wenary
 and will be laite or he *cum* heire
 Than callit scho ye gardynere
 and bad ane ax þat he suld ta 1365
 and *with* hire in ye garding ga
 and to ye lufit tre passit tyte
 and bad ye gardinar' It dovne smyte

For ye wedder scho said was cald
 and my lord as yow knawis Is auld 1370
 It to distroye I think na harme
 Quhen he cummis hame It may *him* warme
 He said I will *nocht* hew yis tre
 ffor all ye gold in yis cite
 Off It my lord has biddin' me haf 1375
 Speciale luf *our* all ye laif
 Gif me ye ax yan said scho sone
 My will as now It sall be done
 With hire awne handis ye tre couth hewe
 and for ye fyre maid brandis ynewe 1380
 and In ye chalmer kendillit syne
 The lord come hame fra ye huntyne
 Than till his meting couth scho ryfs
 and salust him of hir' best wyfs
 His cloke tuke of and his atyre 1385
 Syne set his chyar to ye fyre
 and quhen ye lord was warmed wele
 He said in to yis fyre I fele
 The odour of a growand tre
 My lord said scho becaufs *yat* ze 1390
 Was in sic cald I *thocht* na lak
 To get yir' treis *your* fyre to mak
 Gif god It ples yan said he
 I trast It be *nocht* of my tre
 That I sa lufit *with*outin peire 1395
 Than callit he ye gardinere
 and sperit and he him tald trewly
 It was his awne tre sekerly
 The lady rest fra me my bill
 And hewit It dovne agane my will 1400
 Sche has It wtterly distroyit

Than was ye lord gretly anoyit
 and said Ill woman wa ye be
 Sa Ill a deid has done to me
 My lord said scho I wnderstud 1405
 It yat I did was for *your* gud
 Bot now señ yat ze movit are
 It yat I did I rewe full saire
 Haf *mercy* scho said & *yairwithall*
 Scho grat and leit ye *teris* fall 1410
 Than of hir' had his hart pete
 and bad hir' lat hir' greting be
 and hartly he forgaf hir' *yare*
 Sa yat scho did sic thing na mairē
 Scho thankit him as scho couth best 1415
 Than oñ ye morne withoutin rest
 More for hir' *modere* yan for ye meß
 To kirk scho went *with* yis procesß
 Scho tald hir' moder' halely
 How scho forgevin was sa lichtly 1420
 and said yat scho wald luf oñ deid
 Hire moder' said zit god forbeid
 auld men scho said ar' full cruell
 and quhylom will yai snyb full fell
 zit tempe him anys or yow begyñ 1425
 To luf or set ye for yat syñ
 How sall I do yan couth scho speire
 Scho said his dog yat Is him dere
 and kepis his bed baith day & *nycht*
 Wald yow him sla in till his sicht 1430
 Gif he *nocht* pvniffß ye na strykis
 Than may yow luf quhom evir yow lykis
 Of yis ze heire na mairē of me

Bot dowtleß dame ye dog sall de
 That *perell* pertlie sall I prufe 1435
 With *yi* ze gif me leif to luf
 Thus Is scho past hame agane
 And culzeit hir' lord wounder bane
 Bot scho was thinkand aye full thra
 How scho his lufit hound suld sla 1440
 Quhill on a day as ye lord rais
 The hound lap wp on ye bed clathis
 ffawnand *with* ye lord to playe
 Scho bad him downe *in* ye devill way
 and *yairwith* straik him on ye hed 1445
 and brak his harnis sa was he deid
 Than was ye lord richt saire aggrevit
 And angrely has hir' reprevit
 That scho had done sa gret offens
 And sparit *nocht* for his presens 1450
 To sla ye hound yat he lufit wele
 Scho said lat him ga to ye devill
 Baith courting cod covering & schete
 Of silk he fylis *with* his feit
 I wald all ye doggis of yis cite 1455
 War' deid or sic vnhoneste
 War' vsit quhar' I war' quhill I levit
 Bot wa Is me I se zow grevit
 He said I haf gret caufs & mair
 yan fell scho to and grat richt saire 1460
 He bad hire Cefs of hir' greting
 Scho said *schir* grant me forgeving
 This anys and neuer quhill I de
 Sall I zow greif I grant *quod* he
 With *yi* yat kepit be trewly 1465

All Is forgevyñ yat Is gane by
 Scho thankit him yairof full fane
 and till hir' moder' past agane
 all hale ye cauß scho gart hir' knawe
 Said scho wald luf and stand nane awe 1470
 ffor scho was chapit *antaris* twa
 Scho said deir' douchter say *nocht* sa
 Thy fader' and I togiddir' has bene
 and neuer 3it ws twa betwene
 Was nevir' hard sic schrewit thing 1475
 Scho said douchter' leif for *our* blissing
 Scho said moder' 3e haue na *considerans*
 and Ilkane marijt at plesans
 3e had my fader' in his 3outhhed
 Ilkane *vperis* madynhed 1480
 Bot yat Is na thing lyke to me
 and ane ald man dry as a tre
 Hir' moder' said gif yow will *nocht* let
 How schapis yow yi hart to set
 Scho said ane prest I will nane *noyer* 1485
 Sanct mary succour *quod* ye *modere*
 Quhy a prest yi mynd Is myrk
 Scho sayd he syngis *sweit in* ye kirk
 and has a fair' halß to kiß
 Hir' moder' said yow chesis myß 1490
 To luf It war' fer' *honestare*
 Ane *knycht* or *ellis* a gaye sqwyare
 Na said scho and lo my skill
 Of me yai wald haue sone *yair* fill
 And erar' tak na gif reward 1495
 The prest Is *better* in regard
 ffor ocht he has It may be myne
 and he will *nocht* leif of / lychtly syne

Than said hir' moder' or yow tak ye prest
 ffor ye palpis apoñ my brest 1500
 Thow sowkit zyoung yat bred yi banys
 3it do my counsall and bot yis anys
 ffor I sall neuer langar' frist
 Bot yat yow luf quhar' euer yow list
 Quhat will ze said scho yat I do 1505
 Scho said I and yi fader' to
 With mony lordis of honour
 and his awne self ye senatour
 at ye dyner' all hale will be
 Oñ sondaye with yi lord and ye 1510
 Thir' lordis of worschipe ar' eith to wit
 at ye hie burd yai all sall sit
 and in a chyere of honour
 Thy self befor ye senatour
 Quhen all ye mesis ar' seruit & set 1515
 Thy kist keye in ye claith yow plet
 Syne with a byr ryfs hastely
 That claith and meite cum dovne halely
 and be yat falt remittit ye
 Luf oñ yow heris no mar' of me 1520
 The chak scho tuke oñ hand to preif
 Syne at hire moder' scho tuke hir' leif
 The daye come of ye maniory
 Quhen set was all ye senzeory
 The lady befor' ye senatoure 1525
 Sat In a chyere of hie honour
 Quhen all yai danteis yat war' deire
 War' set and blythest was yair cheire
 Hir' keye scho fessynnit as Is forsaid
 Syne Raifs wp with a sudand braid 1530
 Sayand scho had a knyf forzet

That clait̄h and all yat *mychti* mete
 Halely of ye burde come dovne
 and maid a foull confusioūn
 Hir' lord *yairof* he thocht gret schame 1535
 And said yat scho had *seruit* blame
 Scho said I ȝeid to seike a knyf
 The lord said lady be my lyf
 I wald yat knyf wnforgit had bene
 Or we suld a schame syklyk sustene 1540
 The fylit clathis away yai drewe
 and *wit̄h* clene napry cowerit newe
 Syne *wit̄h* danteis ynewe at all
 Servit baith̄ ye burd and hall
 and sa *wit̄h* plente makand cheire 1545
 Thai sat quhill yat ye *nycht* drewe neire
 Syne passit Ilkane to yare herbery
 Bot gedeōn in ye mor̄n arlye
 Gart fetche ane barbour till him tyte
 That in blude latting was sa *perfyte* 1550
 and to ye ladyis chalmere ȝeid
 and bad hir' ryf̄s yat scho *mycht* bleid
 Do heit ȝour arme & bynd It sone
 and as he bad sōn was It done
 and gart hir' bleid aganis hire will 1555
 A *mesour* mekle mair̄e na skill
 Scho changit colour and cryit *mercy*
 Than gart he louf̄s yat arme *in* hy
 ffor yai *persaut* scho worthit blynd
 The *toyer* arme yan gart he bynd 1560
 and bad ye barbour strike ye vane
 That scho *mycht* bleid alsmeke agane

Sa did scho quhill scho falzeit speche
 Than bad ye lord hir' loufs and leche
 ffor he had done hire mekle gud 1565
 That menyst samekle of hir' Ill blud
 Than schupe ye lord his way to ga
 and left hir' lyand in ye stra
 all mast lyfleß Ill farandly
 and past his way all crabitly 1570
 Than for hir modere has scho send
 and bad hir' cum to se hir' end
 Hir' moder yan come ofn In hast
 and fand hir' douchter deid allmast
 and said allace my douchter' how 1575
 In to sic *perell* I fynd zow now
 Scho said moder full wa Is me
 ffor I am deid as ze may se
 Na blud Is in my body left
 Neire speche and sicht ar fra me reft 1580
 My hart Is haile out of my brest
 Scho said will yow now luf a prest
 Na moder' yat I forsaike allway
 The forbot of god *yairoñ* I lay
 Prest or *vyer* yat lyf has tane 1585
 Quhill I leif bot my lord allane
 Than said ye master *schir* I trow
 ze haf consauit my menyng now
 za said ye empriour at ye best
 Scho was pvnist *yocht* scho was frist 1590
 ane gud ensample & ald haf ze
 He said and ze zour sone gar de
 ffor ye empyß ze sall faire were

Than did yis knyght be mekle fere
 He said he sall *nocht* de yis day 1595
 The master him thankit & raid his way
 Quhen ye emprice hard yat delay
 ffull bitterly scho grat all day
 Quhill at ye empriour come yare
 and sperit quhy scho grat sa saire 1600
 Scho said I *merwell* of yat saw
 To speir' ye question yat ze know
 Of my dishonour ze keñ all how
 Bot I murñ mekle mare for zow
 ze trast samekle in zour sagis 1605
 That will sone put zow of zour stagis
 and put zour dwm soñ to ye crowne
 Quhilk sall be mair confusiouñ
 To zow na was yis hundreth zere
 Of ane empriour yat was heire 1610
 and in four' sagis trastit he
 ane schamis deid yai gart him de
 He bad hir' tell scho said quhar to
 At zow *yair* may na sample do
 zit will I tell & to god pray 1615
 That It may proffet zow *sum* way

The emprice tale of ye
 spekle of Rome ¶

t Har' wonnyt quhyllis ane emprioure
 Riche and covatufß *our* mesoure
 Of gold & siluer / yat tyme duelt heire
 Virgile yat precious clerk but peire 1620
 He maid a fyre birnand allway
 To warme ye pure folk *nicht* and day

And maid a well for *yair* drinkyñ
 And *yairabone* a *merwalus* thing
 ane ymage *wit̄h* a arow & bow of braß 1625
 and in his forhed *writtin* was
Quha strykis me trow weile *yat* I
 Sall me Revenge richt hastely
 To scule as ye *scolaris* couth found
 Ane *scolar'* *yat* hecht edmund 1630
 Come by ye well and red ye tytill
 And sayis to his fallows I rak bot litill
 To strik *yis* ymage for to se
 How *yat* he may rewengit be
 He liftit his hand & stud na aw 1635
 and to ye ymag he gaf a blaw
 That furth*wit̄h* in ye fyre It fell
 Than slokinnit ye fyre & dryit ye well
 Say 3e *nocht* *yis* clerk Ill him bure
 That slokinnit ye fyre *yat* warmit ye pure 1640
 The *empriour* said gret syñ did he
 and fer agane all cherite
 Bot 3it said scho *virgilius*
Quhen ye fyre was slokinnit *yus*
 He biggit a towre *wit̄hin* ye 3et 1645
 and teñ *ymagis* *yairin* he set
 and Ilkane had ane bell *in* hand
 To ryng *quhen* It was time ganand
 Syne stude in *myddis* of ye towre
 The farest ymage *wit̄h* a myrrour 1650
 In hir' richt hand clere to behold
 In hir' left hand ane aple of gold
 At *virgill* ye wysest & ye best
 Sperit how lang *yat* towre suld lest

He said It suld stand to yat tyme 1655
 That a *virgin* but syñ or cryme
 Suld bere a soñ and suthñ said he
 It stude quhill *cristis* natiuite
 Quhen god was of a madin bornñ
 The towre fell downe yat Ilka morñ 1660
 Thar' duell thre kyngis besyde rome
 That all *yair* wit and *yair* wisdome
 Baith *nycht* and day was set *yairto*
 How *yai* *yis* cite *mycht* vndo
 and oft attemptit subtelly 1665
 Bot *yai* wrocht *nocht* sa prevely
 Bot all *yai* *ymagis* *yair* *bellis* rang
 and *ye* myd *ymage* *yaim* amang
 The myroure schewe *yaim* opinly
 That *ye* pepill *mycht* know clerly 1670
 All yat *yair* enemys schupe to do
 How *yai* *ye* cite *mycht* fordo
 Thus *with* *yair* *ymagis* warnit war *yai*
 Of *yar'* enemys baith *nycht* & day
 That *yai* *mycht* *neuer* do *yaim* Ill 1675
 and all *yis* wrocht *yis* clerk *virgill*
 a counsall *yan* *yir'* kingis has set
 How yat *yai* suld *ye* cite get
 ane said my self can *nocht* *persaif*
 als lang as *yai* *zone* *ymagis* haf 1680
 Bot all is in wane yat we do may
 Se how we sall get It away
 ffor quhill It *lestis* & *zone* *ymage*
 Thar' may na power' do *yaim* *dammage*
 Than Raiß four' *knychtis* *with* ane consent 1685
 In myddis of yat hie *parliament*

Sperand quhat gold and quhat tressoure
 Thai wald gif to distroye yat towre
 Bellis and ymagis and all
 and ye myrroure gar' brek & fall 1690
 Thai answerd and bad ask & haif
 Thai askit gold and yat yai gaf
 Richt hartfully *wit*h all largeness
 ffour' barrell full yai tuke na less
 Thai tursit yai *barrellis* weile at poynt 1695
 and past all four' togiddire Ioynt
 To Rome vnto ye emprioure
 and salust him *wit*h gret honour
 Than sperit he sone of yar' mistare
 Thai said *schir* we ar' men of laire 1700
 Off augure and diuinite
 ffor be *our* dremes fynd will we
 Hid thingis yat ye erd ar' wndere
 Gold hurdis and yai war' a hunder'
 Bot or yai past ye towne *wit*hin 1705
 ffull prevely bot noys or dyfi
 As yai war' wyllye war' and witte
 Wnder' Ilk porte of ye cite
 At Ilk port a hole yai maide
 and yarin a gold barell slaide 1710
 And cowerit yam all *wit*h erd abone
 Syne in ye cite sped yam sone
 and did as nowe befor' Is said
 The covatufi empriour was weile payd
 and said yan sall 3e duell *wit*h me 1715
 Thai said In cummand *wit*h yi yat 3e
 Gif ws ye half of It we fynd
 To byde and dreme *schir* we ws bynd

The emprioure said yat Is all richt
 I grant 3ow / ane said yis nycht 1720
 Of my dremyng ye tyme begynnis
 ffor yi we will pass till our Innes
 and slepe in tyme and yan I bynd
 My lyf ye gold to gar' 3ow fynd
 Bot quhiddir' yat It be lefs or mare 1725
 The half 3e hecht ws till our scaire
 Than to yar' Innes yai passit blyth
 and maid gud cheir' syne slepit swyth
 Than on morne yai come agane
 The empriour' of yaim was full fayne 1730
 ffor he was covatus and for yi
 He trowit yam all our lichtly
 That gart him get without remeid
 Mekle magra and schamis deid
 The first dremar' said schir I se 1735
 At ye first port of yis cite
 In a hole wnder' ye erd weile depe
 This nycht I haf sene in my slepe
 Thar' lyis / yis I stand ford to 3ow
 Ane hammere barrell of gold fowe 1740
 Now said ye empriour we sall keñ
 Thare by gif 3e be suthfast men
 Than to yat port yai passit richt
 With spaide and gavillok & mattok wicht
 Thai delvit quhill yai ye barrall gat 1745
 The emprioure quhen he saw yat
 He trowit yaim alswele as him sell
 Gaif yaim ye scair' yat to yaim fell
 Than said ye secound schir will 3e

Ʒ dreme yis *nicht* hardely said he 1750
 The *nicht* he slepit yan on ye morne
 To ye *empriour'* has said & sworne
 At ye secound port fynd ze may
 Alsmekle as ze did *zisterday*
 Off gold in hurde wnder' ye erd 1755
 Richtsa ye thrid richtsa ye ferd
 Dremyt and fand ye barrell's ay
 The *empriour'* yus begylit yai
 And syne yai all four' at ye last
 With a voce ar' till him past 1760
 Said lord ze knaw yat we haf art
 ffor we haf all four' dremyt *our* part
 To schaw *our* sciens zit attoure
 This *nicht* we schape to dreme all *foure*
 To fynd sic fussouñ we wald preif 1765
 That all yis cite *mycht* releif
 The *empriour'* said yat wele I pleiß
 God send zow grace to dreme at eiß
 ffor lelar' men zit *neuer* I saw
 ffor It ze tell in deid ze schaw 1770
 Than to yar' Innes all went yai
 Than on ye morne quhen It was day
 To ye *empriour* yai come agane
 Sa blythlie yat yai maide him fayne
 Thai said lord we haf gud tything 1775
 ffor we all fowre has dremyt a thing
 That wnder' ye myrour lyis wele lawe
 Mair' gold yan all ye horsß will drawe
 That Is *in* rome *wit*houtin dreid
 The *empriour'* yan said god forbeid 1780

The myroure be hurt in ony wyfþ
 That warnis ws of our enemyfþ
 Than said yai *schir* we mene *nocht* sa
 ffor quhar' it lysis we can wele ga
 And do na scaith to ye myroure 1785
 Na to ye ymage na to yat towre
 ffor ye gold lysis in ye flure
 Cuth þe *quod* he *with* all þour cure
 Get It & lat ye myroure stand
 3a *schir quod* yai we tak ofn hand 1790
 and all our lyvis layifþ *in* wage
 To saif baith myrroure & ymage
 3e wait gif we be sumthing sle
 and trast 3e weile we wald *nocht* de
 Do furth yan said ye empriour' 1795
 Bot our' all thing kepe ye myrroure
 Than war' yai blyth as bird ofn brere
 and all yat *nicht* yai wrocht but weire
 Quhill yai ye foundement fand & brak
 Quhar ofn ye myrroure stude & stak 1800
 and hastely *with* fyre of tunder'
 ane gret mane fyre yai maide *yair* wndere
 Quhen yis was done yai fled ye tovne
 Bot yai maid Ill conclusioufn
 ffor fra ye cite yai war *nocht* gane 1805
 Twa *legis* bot scantly ane
 Quhen myrroure ymage towre & all
 In to ye fyre tuke sic ane fall
 That all was in to powder' brynt
 Thus was yis Iowell myroure tynt 1810

Than ye gret heres of ye towne
 Quhen at ye myrroure was sa put dovne
 Thai maid gret mayne sighand full saire
 Our' wache Is done for evir' maire
 Quha sall kep ws fra ye supryfs 1815
 Or warñ ws of *our* enemys
 Than to ye empriour ar' yai gane
 and sone in handis yai haf him tane
 and sperit quhy his gret covatifs
 Had spilt *yair* Iowell oñ sic a wyfs 1820
 He said zone sagis begylit me
 Thai said yow sall quyk erdit be
 ffor yi cowatousnefs we think
 Thow thristit gold and gold sall drink
 Than quyk yai erdit him but let 1825
 and full of moltin gold him zet
 Thus deit ye emprioure miserably
 Ze consaif *schir* scho said trow I
 The ymage yat stude abone ye well
 With bow and arrowe It Is yi sell 1830
 This fyre It Is *yin* almoufs deid
 That lufis pure folk to cleith & feid
 The child yat straik ye ymag dovñ
 Is yi dwm soñ will tak ye crowne
 and slokin ye fyre of *yin* almoufs 1835
 The dremaris yat war' sa cawteloufs
 Thai war' ye sagis suth to saye
 That ye begylis *nicht* & day
 Thy self may be ye emprioure
 and I of warnyng ye myrroure 1840

He said in all yat I can se
 ane gud ensample yow has tald me
 ffor yi ye morne for ony feid
 Sone and sage all sall be deid
 Scho said wald ze do as ze say 1845
 3our self wald leif yis mony day
 Than als fast as ye *nicht* was gane
 The empriour' gart his sone be tane
 and *with* ye tormentouris led agane
 Vnto ye gallouss to be slane 1850
 The peple followit him but let
 With ye fyft master quhill yai met
 Catouñ was callit / quhen ye child *him* saw
 Till his master he lowtit lawe
 And all ye peple cryit 3arne 1855
 Gud master now defend yi barne
 Than prekit cato *with* all his preß
 To ye palace or he wald ceß
 and halsit ye emprioure reuerently
 and he him gret full grevously 1860
 Sayand tratour yow has na laire
 That sall dissaif me ony mair
 As did ye dremaris of ye hurdis
 The master' said I keñ yai wordis
 Of his stepmoder' yat Is ye saw 1865
 Bure *nocht* 3our soñ bot ze sall know
 The suth I trast *within* thre dayis
 and se It end all *vper* wayis
 ffor heir' I bynd me to ye fyre
 Befor ye statis of 3our empyre 1870
 and ze in hart be set sa thra

For *your* fals wyf *your* soñ till sla
 Ane mair' misawentur sall fall 3e
 Than fell a burgeß of yis cite
 Tell how was yat yan said ye king 1875
 He said ye barne will 3e gar' bring
 Agane quhill I haf tald but scaith
 Syne do *your* plesans of ws baith
 The barne was brocht agane *with* yat
 and set in presouñ quhare he eire sat 1880
 Thar' carpit cato to ye king
 Clerkly and *with* faire having

The taile of cato of ye
 pyote ¶

I n yis cite was a burgeß
 Wyß riche cunningg & courtaß
 And held a michti houß at hame 1885
 Annabill was his proper name
 He had ane pyot forsuth *in* deid
 Was sa *perfyte* in Romane leid
 ffra he a day fra hame wald duell
 all yat was done scho wald him tell 1890
 at his hame come full opinly
 In dante held he hir' for yi
 His wyf lufit ane *noyer knyght*
 Quhen he fra hame was oñ a *nycht*
 This *knycht is cummyñ* as of before 1895
 ffor yi yis pyot can scho schore
 Said leif yi talis yat you tellis
 Or yi lyf It sall cost ye ellis
 Bot scho left *noyer* for schore nor schame
 Bot tald him hale quhen he come hame 1900

Quhilk causit distance and mekle stryf
 Betuix ye burgeß and his wyf
 The burgeß for erandis to be done
 Of merchandis passit efter sone
 ffra hame and quhen yat saw ye knyght 1905
 Till hir he come yat Ilka nycht
 And at ye zet callit prevely
 Than gat scho wp full hastely
 and welcummit him with hert & will
 He said I dar nocht cum zou till 1910
 zone cursit pyot god gif hir caire
 Will tell yat we do and mair
 Scho said ze sall cum In to nycht
 ffor ye pyot sall se na licht
 Durris and wyndoys I sall steike 1915
 and huly vnder your voce ze speike
 and of ye pyot trast wele yat we
 Sall efter yis revengit be
 He enterit yan at hir' counsall
 Bot ye pyot persaut allhale 1920
 and said gud schir for curtassy
 Be curyale to my gay lady
 and defowle nocht my lordis bed
 That weile has fosterit me & fed
 I sall him tell ye maner how 1925
 The knyght said lady I tald zou
 Scho wald revele ws opinly
 Cum In quod scho set ze nocht by
 He enterit yan till his paramoure
 and scantly had bene yare ane hour 1930
 Quhen ye lord callit at ye zet

Wp fraitle ye can ye lady get
 And left ye knycht gretlie abasit
 Bot hir' moder' him wp has rasisit
 and gaf him *in* hand ane nakit swerd 1935
 And bad him he suld speik na word
 Bot evyn befor ye dur' stand still
 Quhill ye lord enterit at his will
 The lord enterit & saw him stand
 Sa with ane nakit swerd in hand 1940
 He stettit sumthing and syne coutn speire
 Quhat art yow yus yat standis heire
 Bot he spak na word mare nor myn
 Than said hir' moder' sofn mak na dyfn
 Thre knychtis to sla has chasit yis man 1945
 and for girth come he hidder' yan
 and we haf savit him as we may
 Quhill we trow yai be gane away
 3ongatis he stude for he nocht wist
 Bot 3e had bene yai yat him mist 1950
 He dar' nocht zit steire for ye feid
 and yus he savit Is zit fra deid
 The lord said yan In all I se
 3e haf done yar' gret cherite
 and yarfor hartfully thank I 3ow 1955
 and I sall fande to kepe him now
 ffor with me sall he sit ofn ane
 Quhill he be seker' his fais ar gane
 and gart him sit with him rycht yare
 and maid gud cheire & mery faire 1960
 The pyot yat ye maner knewe
 Scho sesit hir' sang & maid na glewe

The knyght 3eid hame ȝan at ȝe last
 The burgeß till his pyot past
 Said my deire bird quhat alis ȝe 1965
 That syngis nocht quhen ȝow seis me
 Scho said I se ȝi scaith sa ryf
 ȝone ald carling and ȝi awne wyf
 Sa fowlely ȝai ȝe begyle
 That I may noȝer syng nor smyle 1970
 The hale proceß scho him tald
 How he him has maid cukkald
 Quhilk gretly grevit has balaine
 and mannasing he maid ȝaim ȝan
 Vnto his wyf bot scho pertly 1975
 Denyit and swor' opynly
 That ȝai suld neuer be but baile
 Quhill he trowit ȝe pyotis tale
 Bot he suld sone knawe sekerly
 The gret lesingis of ȝat fals py 1980
 Hir' wordis ȝe burgeß sumthing trowit
 and sone efter quhar' he had wowit
 In pilgrimage Is passit balan
 Than scho sone send for hir' lemman
 And maide him feist & mery cheire 1985
 Thar' was na danteis ȝaim to deire
 Bot gret blythneß and costly meit
 and ȝe pilgryme all quyte forȝet
 Neuereleß in ȝe myddis of ȝe fest
 Quhen at ȝai trowit all ȝar' lest 1990
 Balan at his awne ȝet couth call
 Bot ȝan ȝai war' astonait all
 The knyght was hid with litill dyñ

Syne was ye burgeß lattin In
 He said gar' grath̄ my bed to ly 1995
 To rest for trewly tyrit am I
 Than witleß was his wyf allmast
 Hir' moder' said / douchter' haf na hast
 To mak his bed quhill he haf sene
 His newe maid schetis ws twa betwene 2000
 Than of ye scheit scho liftit ane nuke
 The douchter wp ane noyer tuke
 and held befor ye burgeß sicht
 Quhill quyte owt chapit was ye knycht
 Thus clene begylit was balan 2005
 and 3it ye wyfis he thankit yan
 That yai couth̄ mak him sic a clath
 Bot yan ye modere swor' ane aith̄
 I haf maid ma of sic as yis
 The burgeß yan yaim baith̄ couth̄ kifs 2010
 and till his bed he went his way
 Bot his falsß wyf yat etillit ay
 ffor till vndo yis prety py
 Scho gat a ledder prevely
 A madin yat scho with hir' gat 2015
 And abone quhar' ye pyot sat
 A hole yai made in to ye thak
 And syne wp with yaim can yai tak
 A hammere & small sandy stanys
 To brek / and pik & ter' [at] anys 2020
 And a weschell of watter to
 Syne all togiddir' temperit scho
 and 3et dovne oñ ye pyotis heid
 All nycht / be day scho was neire deid.

Ofi morne yis burgesß wald *nocht* sit 2025
 Quhill he his pyot past to wit
 and sperit his deir' how couth scho do
 I am bot deid till him said scho
 In me Is *nocht* ane vnhurt fedder'
 With rane fyreflaucht & all Ill wedder 2030
 That neir' ye lyf Is out of me
 and zit I am wepand for ye
 That yai begylit ye *with* a scheit
 I wey fer' maire yan all my weit
 Thar' at was balan gretly movit 2035
 zit to ye pyot *yat* he lufit
 He said my bird zit *merwell* I
 How *yat* ye rayne yis *nycht* gane by
 And how ye Ill wedder' has ye *our*tane
 A farer' *nycht* my self saw nane 2040
 Na zit a lownar' as *thocht* me
 Than said ye wyf *schir* ze may se
 Hir' falset for yis was bot feire
 It was ye farest *nycht* was yis *zere*
 Now may ze wit It was *nocht* worth 2045
 To trow hir' tale yan past he furth
 and fra his *nichtbouris* he sperit ye caiß
 Thai answerd lovit be god of grace
 This *zere* saw we sa fair' ane *nicht*
 Than spak ye ald wyf all ofi hicht 2050
 all *wordis* to gar' ye pyot de
 Than said balane pyot I se
 With yi *lesingis* yow has maid stryf
 Our' oft betuix me & my wyf
 Bot now sa sall yow do no mare 2055
 Than weryit he ye bird richt *yare*
 Quhen he his Iowall bird had slane

Than lukit he wp agane
 And saw ane ledder' abone hir' hed
 And ane ledder' wp for to leid 2060
 He ferlyit and clam wp in hy
 and fand ye hole maid subtelly
 That all yat sorow yai dropit dovñ
 Suld fall apouñ ye pyotis crowne
 With pik and ter' yat hir forfure 2065
 Quhen he had sene yat Ill mixture
 That *mycht nocht* drop in to na place
 Bot oñ ye pyot / he said allace
 ffor his fals wyfis fravde he knewe
 That he his Iowell pyot slewe 2070
 Than for his pyot grat he saire
 and sone awaye his wyf gart care
 Sayand fair' oñ foull mèt ye fall
 All yar' werst women of all
 With me yow sall na langar' duell 2075
 Pass oñ fra me and syne till hell
 Sone efter he brak his spere in thre
 and in ye halyland wowit he
 Than said ye clerk full courtasly
 Schir' ze consaif quhat said haf I 2080
 That ye bird yat tald ye treuth
 Scho gart him sla *wit/outin* reuth
 Sla ze *your* sone in siclyk wyfs
 ffor ye fals talis of ye empryfs
 Als mony sall ze fall mischefis 2085
 Than said ye empriour' god ws levisf
 Ane gud ensample ze haf said
 My *sonnis* deid salbe delayd
 ffor yi example as yis day
 His master *him* thankit & went away 2090

Bot quhen ye emprice hard of yat
 Gretand in till hir' bed scho sat
 And yar' lay makand sair' mayne
 Quhill ye empriour to bed Is gane
 He sperit of hir' diseið ye quhy 2095
 Scho said 3e wait als wele as I
 3our sone yat schupe me to defloure
 And to 3our self dishonour
 3e hecht I suld revengit be
 Bot It Is lytill scaith to me 2100
 ffor quhen 3our sagis has 3ow slane
 My frendis may mary me agane
 Thai will sla 3ow bot 3e yaim sla
 ffor yat sall fall I wnderta
 Of 3ow as of ye sagis foure 2105
 fell to herod ye emprioure
 He bad hir' tell ye maner haile
 Scho said quhat makis It avale
 He said 3is / sa may 3e conclude
 That 3our ensample may keñ ws gud 2110
 and me fra perell wele defend
 Than said scho It was wele kend

The emprys tale of ye sevyne sagis
 yat dissaut ye emprioure be redyng
 of dremes tð

a ne empriour' wonnyt in yis cite
 And herod to name hecht he
 He had sevyne sagis with him ay 2115
 And be yar' counsall he wrocht allway
 Ane conswetud yai maid but dreid
 That quha sa had a dreme to reid
 Suld bryng of gold a porciouñ

To ye sevyne sagis in commouñ 2120
 And yai suld It Interprit yan
 Thus *with yair* wylis sic gold yai wan
 3it couth ye king in to yaim trow
 As 3e do in 3our sagis now
 Herod baide aye in ye cite 2125
 Quhen he passit furth he mycht nocht se
 Ane nycht he menyt him to ye quene
 Scho said I trow It sall be sene
 Of yis thing and 3e be perfyte
 That 3our sevyne sagis has ye wyte 2130
 Than has he callit yaim him till
 and said In schort It Is my will
 To tell ye cauß yat I suth fynd
 Quhen I pass furth yat I am blynd
 and seis quhen *within* I duell 2135
 In pane of lyfis ye cauß 3e tell
 Thai askit awisit for to be
 Of yat mater' and difficulte
 And yan yai war' avisit yus
 To seike *merlyng* yat *merwalus* 2140
 and sa yai did and na cost spard
 Quhill yai him gat & gret reward
 Thai haf hecht and gret renovne
 ffor to absolue ye questiouñ
 He suld absolue It sudanlye 2145
 The sagis war' richt blyth for yi
 and *merling with yaim* tuk yai yan
 3it by ye gait yai met a man
With gold yat had a dreame to reid
 Than *merling* couth him forbed 2150
 His gold to gif ye sagis sevyñ

He suld Interpret It full evyne
 That yow dremyt I ga *nocht* wrang
 That a fair' well on ye grene sprang
 and grewe *yairefter* in a flude 2155
 Of yis yow sall haf mekle gud
 To mak ye riche & all yi kyñ
 The man past on or he wald blyñ
 and fande all suth *yat* euer he said
 Tharof he was full hartly payd 2160
 Blyth war' ye *sagis* quhen yai saw yis
 That *merlyng* na merk thing wald myfs
 and had him to ye *emprioure*
 On ye set day *wit*h gret honour
 And said lo lord yis yong child heire 2165
 Sall declar' all *yat* ze speire
 The *empriour* was reiosit yan
 and said fair' child trow ze / ze can
 Tell me quharfor I may *nocht* se
 and I be out of yis cite 2170
 3a said ye child *in* pane of deid
 I tell ye *cau*ß & ye *remeid*
 To *chalmer* *wit*h zow go will I
 and gar' zow *wnderstand* clerly
 Than at ye king *merling* *couth* speire 2175
 Is yis zour *chalmer* *schir* ly ze heire
 3a said ye *empriour'* child *par* de
 The barne said *schir* yan sall ze se
 The *werite* of zour' myrk *thingis*
 Vnder' zour bed at *sevyñ* well *springis* 2180
 That *bulleris* & *playis* *nicht* & day
 Thai *are* ye *cau*ß I dar' wele saye

That yire sevyne rewaris cummis furth
 and to pref gif yire wordis be worth
 Remuf 3our bed and vnder It evyne 2185
 That 3e sall fynd ye bulleris sevyne
 In part / 3our questioun to declare
 Gif 3e fynd yis 3e will trow mare
 Thai fitchit ye bed & delfit ye flure
 and fand ye bulleris I 3ow assure 2190
 Than said ye empriour my deir' hart
 In sciens I se yow art expart
 Is ony remeid or medicyne
 To get *with* ony gold of myne
 Out*with* ye 3ettis yat I mycht se 2195
 3eis *quod* ye child redy *quod* he
 Couth yir' sevyñ bulleris slokinnit be
 Out*with* as In*with* 3e suld wele se
 and quhen *merling* yis way had spokin
 The king sperit how he suld yaim slokin 2200
 He said *yair* was na thing yaim swagis
 Bot ye hedis of 3one sevyñ sagis
 That garris 3ow trow yai ar sa wyß
 and rewlis 3our land be covatisß
 Strik of yare hedis and hiddir' bring 2205
 and Ilka hed sall stanche a spring
 and to be seker' of yis remeid
 Of ye eldest strik of ye hed
 and *with* yat clerly sall 3e se
 Quhat *rycht* of ye laif sall be 2210
 The king gart strike his hed of tyte
 Than slokinnit ye first bullour quyte
 Than *merling* said now may 3e se

Quhat now of ye laif will be
 Than gart he hed *yaim* all bedene 2215
 and all ye bullouris slokinnit clene
 Thus war' *yai sagis* fals fordone
 Than *merling* gart ye king but hone
 Leipe on his palfray & furth ryde
 and said yat he wald be his gyde 2220
 Outwith ye zettis of ye cite
 ffor till attempe gif he mycht se
 Quhen *yai* come furth clere saw ye king
 and *yare* has ordanit *merling*
 His stewart / and gaf him till his hyre 2225
 The governans of his hale empyre
 Than said ye emprice *schir* I weyne
 ze wnderstand now quhat I mene
 That Is *your sagis* wald put *zow* dovñ
 and *your soñ* godis mawlisouñ 2230
 Thai will mak king in to *your* steid
 Bot ze be ordour gar' *yaim* heid
 and *merlingis* counsall tak & myne
 Sla *yaim* all sevyne sa may ze syne . . .
 The empriour said for *yis* yat tald haf ze 2235
 Sall wyte ye morne my soñ sall de
 Sone on ye morne ye empriour' bad
 To ye gallhouß his soñ be led
 and throw ye cite as *yai* past
 The vij master' come prekand fast 2240
 Prayit *yam* to tary & syne raid by
 and to ye palace come In hy
 and on gud maner' with honour
 Mekly salust ye emprioure

Bot he him answerd all *wit*h feid 2245
 and said yat he had *seruit* his deid
 He said *schir* we haue *seruit* na cryme
 ffor ze sall se to morne be pryme
3our soñ sall speike and all declare
 fforsuth he may be dwm na mairē 2250
 The emprioure said *wit*houtin weire
 I wald be fane ye suth to heire
 Quha had of all yis case ye wrang
 ffor dome oñ yaim I sall gar' gang
 With ye worthy of yis cite 2255
 Than said cratone *schir* king & ze
 Sla *3our* sone for ye emprice
 ze sall be comptit als wnwyß
 As he yat in his wyf couth weyne
 Syne was begylit all bedene 2260
 The empriour' said yat tale I 3arne
 The master bad bring again ye barne
 Quhill he haf tald & sa has done
 and he ye tale began full sone

The sevynt tale of cratone
 of ye knyght *quhilk* gaf his wyf
 fra him ʒ

I n mobrig was ane worthy knyght 2265
 And In armes baith wyß & wicht
 ffor victory full oft had he
 Slepand in visiouñ couth he se
 Ane lady yat he lufit best
 Bot in quhat *cuntre* scho couth rest 2270

He had na wittering mar' nor leß
 Bot hir' figour and hir' frescheneß
 He couth haue knawin had he hir' seyne
 Amang a thousand yocht scho had bene
 The samyn nycht ane fair' lady 2275
 In ye kinrik of hungry
 In slepe hir' luf saw as scho thocht
 Bot quhar he duelt scho wist rycht nocht
 This knycht was sa with luf ourtane
 He tuke ane sqwyere & yaim allane 2280
 Past to seike fra land to land
 Bot rest quhill he yis lady fand
 Throw mony cuntre ar yai past
 Quhill In till vngary at ye last
 yai come / & yair a fair' cite 2285
 Thai fand / with castall wallit hie
 and at a wyndow yair he saw
 His luf and weile he couth hir' knaw
 And be his figour wele scho fand
 That It was him scho saw slepand 2290
 The knycht of na thing yan had mynd
 Bot for to study in to quhat kynd
 That he mycht speke with hir' allane
 Than till hir' husband Is he gane
 That all yat cuntre had in cure 2295
 and as stewart yat office bure
 and swetly till him schir said he
 I am ane knycht of fer' cuntre
 At hame I happin nit to sla ane knycht
 That yair na langare duell I micht 2300
 and to yis kynrik I come now
 To fecht baith for ye king & 3ow

Apou *your* fais and strik *yaim* dovñ
 He welcummit him and bad *him* bovñ
 To be in to *ye* kingis gard 2305
 and he suld haf ane hie reward
 and syne to burde him fessynnit he
 With a burgeß of *yat* cite
 Thar' spendit he and was wele lufit
 and oft in battell best he prufit 2310
 The kingis fais straike he dovñ
 and in armes wan gret renovne
 Bot euer he studyit to fynd a gyñ
 How he mycht to *ye* lady wyñ
 Than to *ye* stewart he thocht best reid 2315
 To tell *yat* he was wnder feid
 and tald him he nicht nocht slepe
 In a thak houß to ly & slepe
 Bot and he plesit he wald preif
 To big and he wald gif *him* leif 2320
 ane stark towre *with* ane stane wall
 Till his castall in ane to-fall
 The stewart *him* grantit & was rycht blyth
 and masonnis he assemblit swyth
 ane strait towre & a faire *with* all 2325
 He biggit fast to *ye* castall wall
 It happinnit *ye* knyght a day *yat* he
 Raid be *ye* way his luf to se
 and *with* *ye* countenans *yat* scho mycht
 Till him scho schewe plesans be sicht 2330
 That maid him laith to paß fra hyne
 Than subtelly scho coutth him syne
 ffor to cum neire *ye* castall wall
 and a luf letter scho leit fall

Quhen he It red god wait gif he 2335
 Was blyth as ony man *mycht* be
 ffor he fand wele he had hir' luf
 Than kest he *quentans* to contruf
 Wnder' strait obligacouñ
 He discoverit him till a masouñ 2340
 and till him hecht gret reward
 and na expenses suld be spard
 With craft gif he wald *wndertak*
 ane preve passage for to mak
 Wnder' ye wall *with* ony gyñ 2345
 To ye lady *yat* he *mycht* wyñ
 The masouñ *wndertuke* It tyte
 and maide a passage wele *perfyte*
 That na man *wnderstand* It *mycht*
 Thus in ye castall wañ ye *knycht* 2350
 Quhen lokit was all ye *zettis* fast
 The stewart as he was wont out past
 and all ye keyis *with* him has tane
 and left ye lady hir' allane
 The *knycht* fand hir' *in* chyar' set 2355
 Thai kist lyk *lufaris* quhen *yai* met
 Of *yair* deid I bid *nocht* wryte
 ffor *yai* had hartlie loye *perfyte*
 Than na man *wnderstand* It *mycht*
 Thus In ye castall wan ye *knycht* 2360
 And *with* *yis* lady had sic plesans
 Scho gaf ye *knycht* *in* *acquentans*
 ane gold ryng *yat* hir' lord hir' gaf
 To gar' him oft *in* mynd hir' haf
 Thus blyth war' *yai* *quhill* at ye last 2365

The knyght furth at ye condit past
 ffor yar' was nane yat kennit yat traide
 Saifand ye masouñ yat It maid
 The knyght him slewe in haist or he
 Micht discover' his prevate 2370
 Than of ye passage wist yair nane
 Bot ye ladye and he allane
 and evire as yai micht wyñ yairto
 Till vyer yai come quhile he quhile scho
 Quhill at ye dynar' a daye sittand 2375
 The stewart beheld ye knyghtis hand
 and kennit ye ryng & said how now
 That Is my ryng quha gaf It 3ow
 The knyght said schir certanlye
 This ryng was neuer maid in vngry 2380
 Than to ye castall he past to se
 Bot at ye condit In 3eid he
 and gaif ye lady ye ryng agane
 and yar' na langar' wald remane
 Bot was furth lang or he come In 2385
 and closit ye passage and ye gyñ
 Than come ye stewart hastely
 and askit ye ryng at ye lady
 Scho said schir lo It redy heire
 Than merwalit he oñ gret manere 2390
 and said 3one strange knyght I wif
 He has ye lykest ryng to yis
 That euer in yis warld was sene
 I wald haf trowit myñ It had bene
 War' nocht now I se It heire 2395
 Scho said my lord haf 3e na weire

Bot *your* ryng and *your* luf drowry
 As my awne body kepe sall I
 Off yat scho maid na lesyng
 This knyght scho lufit *our* all thing 2400
 and ay redy till his plesans
 Scho hantit at his governans
 The stewart past in to hunting eftire
 The lady lokit at hame he left hir
 and prayit ye knyght *with* him to ga 2405
 He said *schir* I may *nocht* do sa
 My luf Is *cummyñ* in *vis* cuntre
 ffor to be marijt now *with* me
 Syne will we hame *with*outin baide
 Scho tellis me my pece Is maide 2410
 Tharfor I pray *you* *with* me to dyne
 and se *you*ne *lemman* yat Is myne
 ffor quhen I mak my wedding band
 I will resaif hir' of *your* hand
 Syne *with* worschip hir' wed will I 2415
 The stewart grantit him blythly
 and passit furth to play him yan
 The knyght wp to ye lady wan
 and till his hall he brocht hir' dovñ
 and cled hir on a newe fassouñ 2420
 With clething of his awne cuntre
 Quhilk yat he brocht *with* him *our*' se
 The lady yan began ye dese
 With hir' awne husband at ye mese
 and sic tent till hir' has he tane 2425
 That he ete litill meit or nane
 Bot on hir' *me*walit all *yer* maist
 ffor him *thocht* baith be woce & taist

It was his awne wyf *werraly*
 Bot of ye castall sekerlye 2430
 He wist weile *yat* scho nicht *nocht* wyñ
 ffull litill wist he of ye gyñ
 Quhen he had etyñ he him sped
 To ye castell and scho vncled
 Swyth̄ ye clething *yat* scho was In 2435
 and wp ye *nerrest* gait can wyñ
 and cled hir' in hir' awñ clething
 As scho had wittin of na kyñ thing
 Quhen he hir' fand he changit cheire
 He wox blythar' and said my deire 2440
 The *knychtis* luf Is *cummyn* hiddire
 and sutħly war' 3e to giddire
 Thar' Is na clerk na 3it nane *oyir*
 That suld ye tane knawe be ye *toyire*
 Off body colour voce and cast 2445
 Nor 3it twa women lykast
 I trow forsuth̄ god *neuer* wrocht
 Scho said *schir* oñ [that] study *nocht*
 ffor women oft tymes has bene sene
 and men has lyke till *vyer* bene 2450
 and tane for *vyer* in mony place
 Thai said ye morne *yai* schape *percase*
 To mary syne pass to yar' land
 He wald I gaf hir' of my hand
 At ye kirk dure *wyth* all honour 2455
 Schir' said scho be *our* saluour
 The worschip 3e to *strangearis* do
 Is *3our* honour and *yaris* to
 The stewart oñ ye morne airly
 Gat wp and maid *him* sone redy 2460

And to ye kirk Is proudly past
 The castall duris he lokit fast
 and *wit* him has ye keyis tane
 and lokit his lady In allane
 Bot also sone as scho wprais
 2465
 The *knycht* gart cleth hir' in his clathis
 Adornit as scho wald go to wed
 and sa furth to ye kirk hir' led
 The prest redy all rewest
 and ye stewart as he *mycht* best
 2470
 Befor *yaim* all yat *yair* couth stand
 Gaif wp his awne wyf be ye hand
 Vnto ye *knycht* to hald for ay
 and said till hir my derrast may
 ffor ony caise yat euer may fall
 2475
 Se ze luf yis man *our yaim* all
 Quhen meß and mariage ware maid
 Than buskit ye *knycht* withoutin baid
 and ye stewart requyrit he
 ffor to pass *wit* him to ye se
 2480
 and gif agane quhen all was bovñ
 His wyf and eike his benesouñ
 Than to ye schip yai passit ofñ ane
 and *yair* befor *yaim* all Ilkane
 To ye *knycht* he gaf his wyf
 2485
 and bad hir quhill scho held hir' lyf
 The *knycht* to luf attour all thing
 and sa pass ofñ *wit* his blissing
 Than blythlie in ye schip yai zud
 and drewe wp saile ye wynd was gud
 2490
 and *wit* ye lady faire & bricht
 In his awñ *cuntre* come ye *knycht*
 The stewart hanwart sone Is past

For dreid his lady to lang suld fast
 Bot quhen he fand scho was awaye 2495
 He grat and had a dulefull day
 He said allace *wit^h* hart full saire
 My *wyfis* *wordis* I trowit mair
 Than It I saw *wit^h* my awn eyne
 Now may I do bot murⁿ & meyne 2500
 Withⁿ scaith and lak and dishonour
 Than said cratoⁿ to ye emprioure
 Trow *nocht* *your* wyf ap^on *your* child
 ffor and *ze* do / *ze* ar begyld
 The morne ye child sall speike but leis 2505
 and declar' all ye suthfastnes
 The emprioure said yat fane I wald
 and for ye sample yat yow has tauld
 Quhill ye morⁿ day girth I him gif
 The clerk lowtit and tuke his leif 2510
 t han oⁿ ye morn be ye soⁿ schane
 Thir' *sagis* come togiddir Ilkane
 and to ye child in haist *yaim* sped
 In preciou^s clething *yai* haf *him* cled
 Syne brocht him furth *wit^h* gret honour 2515
 Lyk ye soⁿ of ane emprioure
 The baronis quhen *yai* yat couth se
 and all ye worthy of ye cite
 Maid gret Ioy as ye story tellis
 Thai blewe organis & rang ye bellis 2520
 Withⁿ trumpe & talburⁿ playit lowde
 Harpe lute gitterⁿ clarschaw & crowde
 Psaltery symphioⁿ & clarouⁿ
 All menstraly *in* vnisouⁿ
 Befor ye barne all playit *yai* 2525
 ffor Ioye yat he suld speke yat day

The *empriouris* self to kirk he past
 And *yan* *ye* *empryfs* at *ye* last
 ffollowit dulfully and full of dreid
 ffull rad till heir' hire awn misdeid 2530
 All *yus* *ye* *sagis* *with* all honour
 The barne brocht to *ye* *emprioure*
 The child befor his fader' fell
 and *yan* on kneis he spak his sell
 and with hie voce he bad scilens 2535
 Syne halsit his fader' *with* reuerens
 The *empriour'* *yan* for hartlie Ioye
 He grat sa fast he *mycht* *nocht* hoye
 Than askit *ye* child *with* all meiknefs
 ffader' I pray *3ow* of forgifnefs 2540
 The cauß *yat* *with* me stud sa thrang
 That lettit me to speik sa lang
 That *3our* hienefs sa fer' has grevit
 ffor traist *3e* weile & I had previt
 Ane word to speike owt of my hed . . . 2545
 ffor *yi* fader forgif *3our* feid
 ffor first quhen *yat* *3e* for me send
 My *masteris* and I to wesy wend
 Quhat of my passage *mycht* appere
 and we saw be *ye* sternis cleire 2550
 Sevyñ dayis my speche behovit be hid
 Bot do *nocht* fader' as *ye* man did
 That kest his soñ in to *ye* se
 ffor cauß he him schewe nakit lawte
 I pray *ye* soñ *yow* tell me how 2555
 ffor *yi* lyf Is defendit now
 Be ensampillis *yat* *yi* *masteris* tald
 That *yow* tald now *yair*for I wald
 The child said blythly fader' deire
 and my awne *part* I sall mak cleire 2560

That *vperis* ensample tak be me
and do ye richt and falset fle

The childis tale of ye fader' yat
kest his soñ in ye se for ye birdis
sang ȝ

a ne man he said was riche of gud
ane gud wyf had and *yaim* behude
Pass our ye sey in pilgrimage 2565
Thai had a soñ tuelf *zeris* of age
ffull of sciens of sa lang space
and mekle couth of godis grace
Than as *yair* schip ye se throu past
Ane *nychtingale* lichtit oñ ye mast 2570
and sang sa *werray* dulce & sweit
That neuer in all *yair* dayis zet
Thai hard half so sweit a sang
That sa fer in *yair* hart couth gang
Than said yis gud man till his wyf 2575
Wele fortontyt war ye man oñ lyf
That couth declair' ye knowlege clene
The sweit sang of yis *philomeyne*
The child said fader' yat can I
ffor me scho makis yis melody 2580
Swet soñ how sa tell oñ lat se
Scho syngis fader' yat I sall be
Put to sic worschip in *zour* dayis
This *certainly* scho syngis & sayis
That ze sal me ye basyng hald 2585
and my moder' ye towall fald
With gret honour apoñ *zour* kne
The fader' *yairof* said / yow sall le
and crabitly or his greif degest

His soñ in to ye se he kest 2590
 The child in to ye se couth fleyt
 and cryit *mercy* Ihesu sweet
 Richtsa a schip come saland by
 The child yai succurit hastely
 and had him *with yaim* sovnde & hale 2595
 Quhill yai come till a faire castale
 and to ye stewart yai him sauld
 ffor twenty *merkis* of penneis tald
 This child sa courtly & sa honest
 He wox & bure him to ye best 2600
 Sa meike sa sweet & sa lawly
 all man him lufit hartfully
 Than happinnit ye king Incontinent
 To set a *generale parliament*
 The stewart yiddire couth him hy 2605
 He take ye child in company
 Quhen gadderit was all ye confluens
 The king *commandit* has scilens
 Syne said I haf ane douchter' faire
 and na *oyer* to be my aire 2610
 ane *merwell* movis me euermare
 Quha will ye suth of It declare
 My douchter I sall gif him fre
 and all my *landis* eftir me
 Thre *ravynn*is ar euer ofñ me Rolpand 2615
 Etand drynkand slepand walkand
 Thai follow me ay with sic clamour
 That I may neuer slepe ane houre
 and sa *vgsum* me think *yair* cry
 That of my lyf disparit am I 2620
 and ony man war' sa *perfyte*

To tell ye cauß and skere *yaim* quyte
 ffra me yat *yai cum* neuer agane
 Heir' I promit in *parliament* plane
 That he sall haf my dochter' faire 2625
 and of my kinrik sall be aire
 The child *quhen* yat ye king said sa
 His master' be ye lap couth ta
 and said *master* I tell 3ou *yis*
 Will ye king kepe his faire promiß 2630
 This mater' sa sall I declaire
 That he sall heir' 3one *ravinnis* no mair
 Tharof ye stewart was full blyth
 and to ye king he said full swyth
 Schir' will 3e weile 3our promiß hald 2635
 The treuth to 3ou sall wele be tald
 The king said *certis* It sall be so
 I hecht in verbo regio
 The stewart said lo *schir* *yis* barne
 Sall weile declar' all yat 3e 3arne 2640
 ffor he of augur' has *cunnyng*
 In *birdis* voce and *yair* syngyng
 The king said barne haf 3e sic fele
 The child said *schir* yat haf I wele
 Gar mak scilens yat all may heire 2645
 ffor I sall mak *yis* mater' cleire
 Than for scilens he maid a pavß
 and said my lord *yis* Is ye cauß
 3one twa ald *ravinnis* productit ye thrid
 and happinitt *quhen* scho was a bird 2650
 ffor gret hunger' in yat *cuntre*
 The scho ravyñ away couth fle
 To fende hir' self as scho *mycht* best

and left ye 3oung bird in ye nest
 Redy to de for falt of fude 2655
 and quhen ye hie ravyñ vnderstud
 The scho ravyñ wald nocht cum agane
 He fed ye ravyñ *with* mekle pane
 and brocht It wp quhill It couth fle
 and help ye self alswele as he 2660
 The scho ravyñ now cravis ye bird
 and sais scho aucht to be his hird
 ffor scho him of ane eg couth clek
 Of hir' resouñ yis Is ye fek
 The hie rawyñ says scho aucht na scaire 2665
 ffor scho him left in mast mistaire
 In nest nakit redy to de
 Quhill him *with* gret pane helpit he
 This causis all yar' argument
 Of 3ow *schir* yai wald haf Iugement 2670
 and followis 3ow baitñ day & nycht
 To wit quhilk to ye bird has richt
 Gif furth 3our dome ye causß declaire
 and 3e sall neuer heir' yaim mair
 The king said sutñly I presome 2675
 and wtterly I gif for dome
 The crow yat savit ye birdis lyf
 Sall Ioiß ye bird but sturt or stryf
 Than rolpit ye ravinnis all *with* yair micht
 Syne sodanly yai tuke ye flicht 2680
 and flawe away as yai war fane
 and neuer yar' was sene agane
 Than fra ye king yat can persaisf
 His douchter' to ye child he gaf
 Quhilk was wele lufit *with* Ilka man 2685

Quhill ye king levit and efter yan
 He was maid king & tuke ye crowne
 and wyslie governit his regioun
 Thus ryally as he couth ryng
 Apoñ his fader' thocht ye king 2690
 And langit his moder' for to se
 That yan war' fallyn in gret purete
 The king has callit his *seruandis* yan
 and said him yai suld fynd a man
 In sic a forest and warne him syne 2695
 The king ye morne *with him* wald dyne
 His *seruandis* did as he yaim bad
 Tharof ye ald man was full glad
 and thankit god yat sely houre
 That he mycht se his governour 2700
 Oñ ye morñ ye king come hastely
 and to ye dynere schupe in hy
 The fader' ye lawar' sone couth get
 The moder' ye towall oñ kneis fet
 Bot yan ye king has gart yaim ryfs 2705
 and chargit vyer to mak *seruifs*
 Knaw ze nocht me yan said ye king
 Na *schir* said yai bot of a thing
 We knawe ze ar' our king & lord
 zeis said he & ze will remord 2710
 I am *your* soñ ye quhilk yat ze
 fforsuth kest in to ye se
 Now It Is sene as I couth tell
 Quhen yai yat hard to erd yai fell
 and of yat deid yai ask *mercy* 2715
 Bot he yaim rasiit full tenderly
 and bad yaim yat yai suld nocht dreid

and said It was foly in deid
 To man to hald opiniouñ
 aganis godis disposiciouñ 2720
 Than efter yam awansit he
 To richeß and gret dignite
 Than to ye empriour said his soñ
 This hale empyr' yocht I had woñ
 3e suld haf [had] na noy of me 2725
 Maire yan ye child castin in ye se
 Did till his fadere for his supryß
 Bot had ye wordis of ye empyryß
 In hir' malice gart 3ou sla me
 3e suld have levit in mar' purete 2730
 and quhar' scho plenzzeit ofñ me yat I
 Wald hir haf forsit sa cruelly
 God wait / and him I gif ye cauß
 Gif yat scho maide to me yat pauß
 With all scho couth wih hir' to ly 2735
 Bot god wait gif levire had I
 Haf bene drawin & alsß torment
 and quhen scho saw I wald nocht consent
 With hir' awne handis scho raif hir' face
 God Is my witness in yis caiß 2740
 Than said ye empriour hir till
 Wikit woman fulfillit of Ill
 Quhy art yow dum & answeris nocht
 Scho said agane / all 3one I wrocht
 To tempe yi sone allanerly 2745
 and now yairfor I ask mercy
 The empriour said full Ill art yow
 Thy awne mouth has condampnit ye now
 and to ye fyre bad hir' be harld

To tak sic malice out of ye world 2750
 Than prayit ye child to mak a pauß
 and I sall schaw 3ow ane gretar' cauß
 Befor 3ow all yat scho suld de
 Mair' yan ony cauß of me
 ffor It sall opynly be previt 2755
 Sa synfull lyf as scho has levit
 Than hastely he gart furth call
 Of hir' chalmer ye madinnis all
 agane hir will for scho was rad
 Hir' to be discoverit for cauß maid 2760
 amang hir madinnis yair was ane
 a man yat for a madin was tane
 and bribour callit was be name
 That for his syñ gat scath & schame
 He lakit oft with ye lady 2765
 Quhen euer yai plesit full prevely
 In womannis clething cled full wele
 The child bad tak yis damysele
 and spulze now yat all may se
 Quhidder scho man or woman be 2770
 and quhat seruice wnder coloure
 He maid my fader' ye emprioure
 The lordis and ye baronnis yan
 spulzeit & fand It was a man
 Than gaf ye empriour be law 2775
 That yai to deid suld him draw
 The emprys yat him sa begyld
 He gart be brynt & sa yis child
 Chapit & efter his faderis deceß
 He governit his land in rest & peiß 2780
 Syne 3eid till hevyn & sa do we
 Says all Amen for cherite

Heir' endis ye sevyñ sagis per M Io / asloan

The Iustis betuix ye talzeour & ye sowtar'

- n ixt at a tornament was tryit
 That lang befor in hell was cryit xxij
 In presens of mahovne
 Betuix a talzeour & a sowtar
 A priklouß and a coble clowntare 5
 Thar' barraß was maid bovine
- The talzeour baith with speire & scheld
 Conwoyit was vnto ye feld
 With mony a lymmere lovne
 Of seme bytaris & best gnapparis 10
 Of stomok stelaris & cat knapparis
 A graceleß garisouñ
- His banere borne was him before
 Quharin war' cloutis a hundret*h* score
 Ilkane of diuers hew 15
 and all stollyñ owt of syndry webbis
 ffor quhill ye se flude fillis & ebbis
 Talzeouris will neuer be trewe
- The butñman on ye barraß blent
 Allace he tynt all hardyment 20
 ffor feir' he changit hew
 Mahovne him comfort & maid him knycht
 No ferly yocht his hart was licht
 yat to sic honour grew
- He hecht hiely befor mahovne 25
 That he suld dyng ye sowtar down
 yocht he war wicht as mast
 Bot quhen he oñ ye barraß blenkit
 The talzeouris corage a litill schrenkit
 His hart did all our' cast 30

And quhen he saw ye sowtar' cum
 Off all sic wordis he was dwm
 ffull sair' he was agast
 ffor he in hart take sic a scunner'
 A rak of fartis lyk ony thuznere 35
 Went fra him blast for blast

The sowtar' to ye feld him drest
 He was conwoyit out of ye west
 as a defendour' stowt
 Supoß he had no lusty werlot 40
 He had full mony lowsy harlot
 ffast rynnand him abowt

His baner' was a barkit hyd
 Quharin sanct girnyga did glyde
 Befor' yat rebald rowt 45
 ffull sowtarlyk he was of lait'is
 ffor ay betwene ye harnas plat'is
 The oyly bristit out

Apouñ ye talzeour quhen he did luke
 His hart a litill dwalmyng take 50
 Wneiß he mycht wpsit
 In till his stomok was sic a steire
 Of all his dynere yat cost him deire
 His brest held neuer a bit

To comfort him or he raide forther' 55
 The devill of knyghted gaf him order'
 ffor stynk yan he did spit
 and he about ye devill'is nek
 Did spewe agane a quart of blek
 So knyghtlie he him quyt 60

Than forty tymis ye fend cryit fy
 The sowtar' furth affraitlye
 Wnto ye feld he soucht
 Quhen yai war' seruit *with yair speris*
 ffolk had a feile be yar' efferis 65
 Thar' hartis was baith on flocht

Thai spurrit apou ayir syd
 The hors attour ye grene did glyd
 and yam togidder brocht
 The talzeour was no thing wele sittin 70
 He left ye sadill all beschittin
 and to ye ground he socht

His birnes brak and maid a bratill
 The sowtaris hors scarrit *with ye rattill*
 and round about did reile 75
 This beist yat was affrayit full evill
 Ran *with ye sowtar'* to ye devill
 and yar' revardit him wele

Sumthing fra him ye fende eschewit
 He trowit agane to be bespewit 80
 So strenyt he was *in stele*
 He thocht he wald agane debait him
 He tord his ers and all bedrait him
 Quyte our' fra nek to hele

He lowsit It *with sic a rerd* 85
 Baith hors and man flawe to ye erd
 He fart *with sic a feire*
 Now haf I quyt ye *quod mahovn*
 The new maid knycht lay *in* to swoufn
 and did all armes forswere 90

The devill gart *yaim* to dungeoun dryf
 and *yam* of *knychthed* to de pryf
 Discharging *yam* all *weire*
 and maid *yam* harlot's agane for *euer*
 Quhilk style to kepe *yai* had fer' levire 95
 Na ony armes beire

I had mair' of *yar'* *werkis* writtin
 had *nocht* *ye* *sowtar'* bene beschittin
 with belialis arf's vnblast
 Bot *yat* sa gud a bourd me *thocht* 100
 Sic solace to my hart *yar'* socht
 ffor lauchter' *neir'* I brist

Quharthrow I walkin nit of my trauns
 To put in to Rememberans
 Micht no man me resist 105
 To dyte how all *vis* thing befell
 Befor mahovne *ye* *heir'* of hell
 Schirris trow It gif *ze* list

Quod dunbar

Off *ye* fenzeit fals frer' of tungland

a S zung aurora with hir' cristall hale
 In orient schew hir' wisage pale
 xxij A swewyng swyth did me assale
 With sonnys of sathanas seid
 Me *thocht* a turk of tartary 5
 Come out of *ye* land of barbary
 and lay for loppin in lombardy
 ffull lang in waitth man weid

Fra baptising for till eschewe

Thar' a religiouſſ man he slewe 10
 and cled him *in* his habit newe
 ffor he couth wryte and reid
 Quhen kend was his dissimilans
 and all his cursit governans
 ffor feir' he fled and come *in* fraunce 15
 With litill of lombard leid

To be a leche he feynit *him* yar'
 Quhilk mony a man *mycht* rew euermare
 ffor he left *noyer* seike nor saire
 Vnslane or he hyne 3eid 20
 Wane organis he full clenly kervit
 Quhen of his straik so mony stervit
 Dreid he had gottin yat he *deseruit*
 He fled away gud speid

In scotland yan ye *nerrest* way 25
 He come his *cunnyng* till assaye
 To sum man yar It was no play
 The preving of his sciens
 In potingary he *wrocht* gret pyne
 He *murdrest* in to medicyne 30
 The Iowe was of a gret Ingyne
 and *generit* was of gyance

In lechecraft he was homicide
 He wald haf for a *nycht* to byde
 Ane haknay & ye hurt mannis hyd 35
 So mekle he was myans
 His Irnis was rude as ony rauchter'
 Quhar' he leit blude It was no lauchter
 ffull mony Instrument for slauchter
 Was in his gardyvians 40

He couth gif cure for laxatif
 To gar' a wicht horsß want his lyf
 Quha euer assay wald man or wyf
 Thar' hippis zeid hidy giddy
 His praktikis neuer war' put to preif 45
 But sudand deid or gret mescheif
 He had purgaciouñ to mak a theif
 To de wíthout a wedye

Vnto no meß presit ye prelat
 ffor sound of sacryng bell nor skellat 50
 As blak smyth brukit was his pellat
 ffor battering at ye study
 yocht he come hame a newe maid channouñ
 He had dispensit wíth matinnis cannouñ
 Oñ him come noyer stole nor fannouñ 55
 ffor smwking of ye smedye

Me thocht seir' fassonnis he assalzeit
 To mak ye quintessence & falzeit
 and quhen he saw yat nocht avalzeit
 A federem oñ he take 60
 and schupe in turkey for to fle
 and quhen yat he did mont oñ hie
 All fowlis farlet quhat he suld be
 That euer did oñ him luke

Sum held he had bene dedalus 65
 Sum ye mynataur' merwaluß
 Sum mertis blak smyth vlcanus
 and sum saturnus cuk
 and evire ye tuchettis at him tuggit

Heir' begynnis ye buke of ye howlat 28

- [1] In ye myddis of may at morne as I ment
 Throwe myrth markit on mold till a grene meid
 The bemes blythest of ble fro ye soñ blent
 That all brichtnyt about ye bordouris on breid
 With alkyn herbes of air' yat war' in erd lent 5
 The feldis flurist and fret full of fairhed
 So soft was ye sessouñ our souerane dovne sent
 Throw ye greable gift of his godhed
 That all was amyable owr' ye aire & ye erd
 Thus throw yir' cliftis so cleire 10
 Withoutin fallowe or feire) That ryally apperd
 I raikit till ane Reveire)
- [2] This riche Rever' dovñ ran but resting or ruf
 Throwe ane forest on fold yat farly was faire 15
 All ye brays of ye brym bair' branchis abuf
 And birdis blythest of ble on blossomes baire
 The land lowne was and le with lyking & luf
 and for to lende by yat laike thocht me levare
 Becaus yat yir' hartes in heirdis couth huf 20
 Pransand and prunzeand be paire and be paire
 Thus sat I in solace sekerly and sure
 Content of ye faire firth)
 Mekte mair' of ye mirth) yat ye ground bure
 Als blyth of ye birth 25
- [3] The birth yat ye ground bure was browdin on breidis
 With girfs gaye as ye gold and granes of grace
 Mendis and medicyne for mennis all neidis
 Helpe to hert and to hurt heilfull It was 30

Vnder' ye Cerkill solar' yir' sauoruß seid'is
 War' nurist be dame natur' yat noble mastreß
 Bot all yar' names to nevyñ as now It *nocht* neid Is
 It war' prolix and lang & lenthing of space
 and I haue mekle mater' in meter' to gloß 35
 Of ane nother' sentence)
 And waike Is my eloquence) To ye purpoß
 Tharfor' in haist will I hens

[4] Off yat purpoß in ye place be pryme of ye day 40
 I herd ane petuoß appele *with* ane pure mane
 Solpit in sorowe yat sadly couth say
 Wa Is me wretche in yis warld wilsome of wane
 With mair' murnyng in mynd yan I meyne may
 Rolpit reuthfully roth in a rude rane 45
 Of yat ferly oñ fold I fell in affray
 Nerar' yat noyß in nest I nechit *in* ane
 I sawe ane howlat in haist *vnder* ane holyne
 Lukand ye laike throwe)
 and saw his awne schadowe) and maid gowlyne 50
 at ye quhilk he couth growe

[5] He grat grygly grym and gaif a gret 3owle
 Cheuerand and chydand *with* churliche cheire
 Quhy Is my fax *quod* ye fyle fassonit so foule 55
 My forme and my fetherem vnfrely but feire
 My neb Is netherit as a nok / I am bot ane owle
 aganis natur' in ye nicht I walk in to weire
 I dar do *nocht* oñ ye day bot droupe as a dovre
 Nocht for schame of my schape in pert till appeire 60
 Thus all yir' fowlis for my filth has me at feid
 That be I seyne in yar' sicht

To luke out ofi day licht) Sum dyng me to deid 65
 Sum will me dulfully dicht)

[6] Sum bird will bay at my beike & sum will me byte
 Sum skripe me *with* scorne sum skrym̄ at myñ E
 I se be my schadowe my schape has ye wyte
 Quhom sall I blame in yis breth̄ a bysyñ yat I be
 Is nane bot dame nature I bid nocht to nyte 70
 Till acuf̄s of yis caise in case yat I de
 Bot quha sall mak me ane mendis of hir' worth̄ a myte
 That yus has maid ofi ye mold ane monstour of me
 I will appele to ye pape & pass̄ till him plane
 ffor happin yat his halynace 75
 Throw prayer' may purchase) and yan war' I fane
 To reforme my foule face

[7] Fayne wald I wyte *quod* ye fyle or I furth̄ fure
 Quha Is fader' of all foule pastour & pape 80
 That Is ye plesant pacok precious̄ & pure
 Constant and kirklyk vnder his clere cape
 Micht as ye manere Is manswet & mure
 Schroude in his schene weid schand in his schap
 Sad in his sanctitud sekerly & sure 85
 I will go to yat gud his grace for to grap
 Of yat bourde I was blyth̄ & bade to behald
 The howlet wylest in wyce
 Raikit vnder' ye ryf̄s) That was pape cald
 To ye pacoke of pryce) 90

[8] Befor' ye pape quhen ye pur' *present* him had
 With sic courtassy as he couth̄ ofi kneis he fell
 Said Aue Raby be ye rud I am richt rad

For to behald *your* halynesß or my tale tell 95
 I may *nocht* suffyß to se *your* sanctitud sad
 The pape wyslie I wifs of worschipe ye well
 Gaif him his braid benesouñ and baldly *him* bad
 That he suld spedely speike & spair' *nocht* to spell
 I come to speir' *quod* ye spreit in to speciall 100
 Quhy I am formed so fowle
 ay to *zowt* & to *zowle*) Wgsum *our* all
 As ane horrible owle)

[9] I am netherit ane owll / thus be nature 105
 lykar' a fule than a fowle in figur' & face
 Bysyñ of all birdis *yat* euer body bure
 Withouthin cauß or cryme kend in *yis* case
 I haue appetit to *your* presence *preciouß* & pure
 Askis helpe in till haist at *your* halynesß 110
 That ye wald cry apoñ crist *yat* all has *in* cure
 To schape me a schand bird in a schort space
 And till accuß nature *yis* Is no nay
 Thus throw *your* halynesß may ze
 make a fair' foule of me) Or myne end daye 115
 Or elles dredleß I de)

[10] Off *yi* deid *quod* ye pape pite I haife
 Bot apoñ natur' to pleyne It Is *perell*
 I can *nocht* say sudanelye so me crist saif 120
 Bot I sall call my cardinallis & my counsall
 Patriarkis & prophetis of lerit ye laif
 Thai salbe semblit full sone *yat* *yow* se sall
 He callit oñ his cubicular' *wit/in* his conclaif
 That was ye *proper* pape Iaye provde *in* his apparale 125
 Bad send for his secretar' and his sele sone

That was ye turtour trewest
 fferme faithfull & fast) And enterit but hone 130
 That bure yat office honest

[11] The pape *commandit* but hone to wryte *in* all *landis*
 Be ye said secretar' yat ye sele zemyt
 ffor all *statis* of kirk yat wnder' crist *standis*
 To semble to his *summondis* as It wele semyt
 The trewe turtour has tane *with* ye tythandis 135
 Done dewlie his det as ye deir' demyt
 Syne belyf send ye *letteris* in to seir' *landis*
 With ye swallowe so swyft in *speciale* *expremit*
 The papis harrald at poynt in to present
 ffor he Is forthwart to fle 140
 And ay will haue entre) To tell his entent
 In houß and in hall hie

[12] Quhat suld I tell ony mair' of yir' *materis*
 Bot yir' *lordis* belyf ye *letteris* has tane 145
 Resaut *yaim with* reuerence to reid as *effervis*
 And richely ye harraldis rewardit Ilkane
 Than busk yai but blyñ mony bewschyr's
 Grathis yam but gruching yat gait for to gane
 All ye *statis* of ye kirk out of steid *steris* 150
 And I sall not zow richt now *yair* names *in* ane
 How yai apperit to ye pape & *present yaim* aye
 ffair' farrand and fre
 In a gudly degre) In myddis of may
 And manlyke as thocht me 155

[13] All yus in may as I ment In a mornyng
 Come four' *fasandis* full faire *in* ye first front
 Present yam as *partriarkis* in yar' appering

Benyng of obedience and blyth in ye bront 160
 A college of cardinalis come syne in a lyng
 That war' crannis of kynd gif I richt compt
 With red hattis of hed In haile takynnyng
 Off yat deir' dignite with worschipe ay wont
 Thir' ar' fowlis of effect but felony or feid 165
 Spirituale in all thing
 leile in yar' leving) Thai dure to yar' deid
 Tharfor' In dignite digne

[14] 3it endurand ye daye to yat deir' drewe 170
 Swannis suowchand full swyth swetest of sware
 In quhyte rocat's arrayd as I richt knewe
 That yai war' bishopis blist I was ye blythar'
 Stable and steidfast tender' and trewe
 Off fewe wordis full wyfs and worthy yai war' 175
 Thar' was pyotis and partrikis and pluwaris ynewe
 As abbotis of all ordouris yat honorable ar
 The se mawis war' monkis ye blak & ye quhyte
 The goule was a gryntar'
 The suertbak a sellerar') And yat a perfyte 180
 The scarth a fische fangar'

[15] Parfytlye yir' pikmawis as for' priouris
 With yar' party habitis present yam yare 185
 Heronnis contemplatif clene charterouris
 With toppit hudis of hed and clething of haire
 ay sorowfull and sad at evinsang & houris
 Was neuir leid saw yaim lauch bot drowpand & dare
 Alkyf chennonis eik of vyer ordouris
 All maner of religiouf ye lefs & ye mair 190
 Cryand crawis and cais yat cravis ye corne
 War' pure freris forthward

That *wit* ye leif of ye lard) at ewyñ and at morñ 195
 Will cum to ye corne 3ard)

[16] 3it or ewyñ enterit come yat bur' office
 Obeyand yir' bishoppis and bydand yam by
 Gret ganeris oñ ground in gudly awyfs
 That war' demyt but dowt denyfs douchty
 Thai mak residence raith and airly will ryfs 200
 To kepe ye college clene and ye clergie
 The cok in his cleir' cape yat crawis and cryifs
 Was chosyñ chantour full cheif in ye channonry
 Thar' come ye curlewe a clerk and yat full cuzzand
 Chargit as chancillar' 205
 ffor he couth wryte wounder fair') Apofñ ye se sand
 With his neb for mistar'

[17] Apofñ ye sand 3it I sawe as thesaurer' tane
 With grene almoufs on hed *schir* gawane ye drak 210
 The archedene yat ourman ay prechand in plane
 Correker' of kirkmen was clepit ye claik
 The martoune ye mur'coke ye myresnype in ane
 lichtit as lerit men law by yat laike
 The ravyne Rolpand rudly in a roche ran 215
 Was dene rurale to reid / rank as a raike
 Quhill ye lardner' was laid held he na houfs
 Bot in wplandis townis
 At vicaris and personnis) Cryand full crowfs
 ffor ye procuracommis 220

[18] The crowfs capone a clerk vnder cleir' weidis
 full of cherite chast and vnchangeable
 Was officiale but lefs yat ye law leidis



In cauffß consistoriale yat ar' coursable 225
 The sparrowe wenus he wesit for his vyle deid^{is}
 Lyand in lichory laith vnloveable
 The feldefer' in ye forest yat febilly him feid^{is}
 Be ordour' ane hospitular' was ordanit full able
 The cowschot^{is} war' personis in yar' apparale 230
 The dow noyis messingere
 Rownand aye *with* his feire
 Was a corate to heir' / confessionis hale

[19]

Confess cleir' can I nocht nor kyth all ye caß 235
 The kynd of yar' cummyng yar' companyß eike
 The maner nor ye multitud so mony yair was
 All se fowle and seid fowle was nocht for to seike
 Thir' ar' na fowlis of reif nor of richneß
 Bot mansweit but malice manerit & meike 240
 And all apperit to ye pape *in* yat Ilk place
 Salust his sanctitud *with* spirituale speike
 The pape gaf his benesouñ & blissit yaim all
 Quhen yai war' rangit oñ rawis
 Of yar' come ye haile cauß) as 3e heir' sall 245
 Was said in to schort sawiß

[26]

The pape said to ye owle propone yin appele
 Thy lamentable langage as lyk^{is} ye best
 I am deformed *quod* ye fyle *with* falt^{is} full feile 250
 Be natur' netherit ane owle noyusß *in* nest
 Wreche of all wretches fra worschipe & wele
 All this trefy has he tald be *termesß* in test
 It neid^{is} nocht to renewe all myn vnhele
 Señ It was menynt to 3our mynd & maid manifest 255
 Bot to ye poynt petuoß he prayit ye pape

To call ye clergy *wit*h cure
 and se gif *yat* nature
 Mycht reforme his *figour*) In a fair' schape 260

[21] Than fairlie ye fader' *yir*' fowlis he franyt
 Of *yar*' counsall in *yis* caiff señ ye richt *yai* knewe
 Gif *yai* ye howlat mycht helpe *yat* was so hard paynit
 and *yai* weraly awysit full of *wertewe*
 The maner' ye mater' and how It remanyt 265
 The *circumstance* and ye stait all couth *yai* argewe
 Mony allegiance leile in leid *nocht* to layne It
 Off arestotill and ald men scharplie *yai* schewe
 The *prelati's yair* apperans proponit *generale*
 Sum said to and sum fra 270
 Sum nay / and sum *za*) Thus argewe *yai* all
 Baith pro and contra

[22] Thus argewe *yai* ernistly wounder' oftsyff
 Syne *samyn* forsuth *yai* assent haile 275
 That señ It nechit natur' *yar*' alleris mastriß
 Thai couth *nocht* trete but entent of ye *temporale*
 Tharfor' *yai* counsall ye pape to writ *in yis* wyß
 To ye Athile *empriour* souerane In saile
 To adreß to *yat* dyet to deme his awyß 280
 With *dukis* and with *digne lordis* darrest in dale
 Erlles of ancestry and *yperis* ynewe
 So *yat* ye spirituale staite
 And ye secular' consait) Tender' and trewe
 Mycht all gang *in* a gait 285

[23] The trewe turtour and traist as I eire tauld
 Wrait *yir*' letteris at lenth lelest in leid

Syne throw ye papis *precept* planly *yaim* zald
 To ye swallowe so swyft harrald *in* hed 290
 To ettill to ye empriour' of ancestry auld
 He wald *nocht* spair' for to spring oñ a gud speid
 fband him in babilonis towr' *with* bernis so bald
 Cruell kingis *with* crovne and dukis but dreid
 He gaf yir' lordis belyve ye letteris to luke 295
 Quhilk ye riche emprioure
 and all *vyer* in ye *hour*) Bath princis & duke
 Ressauit *with* honour

[24] Quhen yai consauit had ye caiss and ye credence 300
 Be ye harrald in hall hove yai *nocht* ellis
 Bot bownis out of babulone *with* all obediens
 Seikis *our* ye salt se fro ye south fellis
 Enteris in ewrope fre but offens
 Walis wyslie ye wayis be woddis & wellis 305
 Quhill yai approche to ye pape *in* his *presens*
 At ye forsaid trist quhar' ye trete tellis
 Thai fand him *in* a forest frely & faire
 Thai halsit his halynas
 and ze sall heire in schort space) Gif *your* willis war' 310
 Quhat worthy lordis yar' was

[25] Thar' was ye egill so grym gretest oñ ground Is
 Athill empriour' *our* all most awfull *in* erd
 Ernes ancient of air' kingis yat crovnd Is 315
 Nixt his celsitud forsuth secoundlie apperd
 Quhilk in ye firmament throu foris of *yair* flicht foundis
 Perses ye sone *with* *yair* sicht selcouth to herd
 Geir' falconnis yat gentilly in bewte haboundis

War' deir' dukis and digne to deme as efferd 320
 The falcone farest oñ flicht formed oñ fold
 Was ane erll of honour)
 Marschell to ye empriour) hende to behold 325
 Boith in hall & in bowre

[26]
 Goiß halkis war' governouris of ye gret oist
 Chosin chiftanis chevalrus in charge of weris
 Marchonis in ye mapamond and of mychtis most
 Nixt dukis in dignite quhom na dreid deris
 Spar' halkis yat spedely will compaß ye cost 330
 War' kene knychtis of kynd clene of maneris
 Blyth bodyit and beld but baret or boist
 With eyne celestiale to se circulit as sapheris
 The specht was a pursevant provde till appere
 That raid befor ye emprioure 335
 In a cot armour)
 Of all kynd of colour) Cumly and cleire

[27]
 He bure cumly to knawe be connysaunce cleire
 Thre crownis and a crucifix all of cler' gold 340
 The burde with orient perle plantit till appere
 Dicht as a dyademe digne deir to behold
 Circulit oñ Ilk syde with ye sapheire
 The Iaspis Ioynit in gem and rubyis in rold
 Syne twa keyis our' croce of siluer so cleire 345
 In a feild of asure flammit oñ fold
 The papis armes at poynt to blasofi & beire
 As feris for a pursewant
 That will wayage awant) Armes to weire
 Active and awenant 350

[28]

Syne in a feild of siluer secoundlie he beris
 Ane egill ardent of air' yat etlis so hie
 The memberis of ye samyn foull displait as efferis
 fferme formyt on fold ay set for to fle 355
 All of sable ye self quha ye suth leris
 The beke bypartit breme of yat Ilk ble
 The emprioure of almane ye armes he weris
 As signifer' souerane and syne couth I se
 Thre flour' delycis of fraunce all of fyne gold 360
 In a feld of asure
 The thrid armes *in honour*) That bloutit so bold
 The said *pursevant bure*

[29]

Tharwith lynkit in a lyng be lerit men approvit 365
 He bure a lyon as lord of gowlis full gay
 Maid maikleß of mycht on mold quhar' he movit
 Riche Rampand as roye Ryke of array
 Of pure gold was ye ground quhar' ye grym hovit 369
 Of gowliß sygnet & set to schawe *in* assay 372
 Our' souerane of scotland his armes to knawe
 Qühilk sall be lord & ledare
 Our' braid brettane all quhar') And ye signe schawe 375
 as sanct *margaretis aire*

[30]

Next ye souerane signe was sekerly sene
 That *seruit* his serenite euer *seruable*
 The armes of ye dowglaß douchty bedene 380
 Knawin throw all cristindome be consyance able
 Of scotland ye were wall wit ye but wene
 Our' fais force to defend & vnfalzeable
 Baith barmekyñ and bar to scottis blud bene

Our' loifs and *our* lyking *ȝat* lyne honorable 385
 That word Is so wonder' warme & euer ȝit was
 It synkis sone in all part
 Of a trewe scottis hart) To heire of dowglaß 390
 Reiosand ws Inwart

[31]

Off *ȝe* douchty dowglaß to dyte I me dresß
 Thar' armes of ancestry honorable ay
 Quhilk oft blythit *ȝe* bruse in his distresß
 Tharfor he blissit *ȝat* blud bald in assay
 Reid *ȝe* writ of *ȝar'* werk to *ȝour* witnesß 395
 ffurth oñ my mater' to muse I mufe as I may
 The said *pursevantis* gyde was grathit I geßß
 Brusit *witħ* ane grene tre gudly & gay
 That bure branchis oñ breid blythest of hewe
 Oñ Ilk beugh till embrace 400
 Writtin in a bill was) Tender' and trewe
 O douglaß o douglaß

[32]

Syne schir' schapyñ to schawe mony schene scheld
 Witħ tuscheis of trast silk tichit to *ȝe* tre 405
 Ilk branche had *ȝe* birth burly & beld
 ffour' flurist *our* all gretest of gre
 Ane in *ȝe* crope hiegħ as cheif I beheld
 Quhilk bure in till asure blythest of ble
 Siluer' sternis so faire and part of *ȝe* feld 410
 Was siluer set *witħ* ane hert heirly & hie
 Of gowlis full graciouß *ȝat* glemyt so gay
 Syne in asure *ȝe* mold
 A lyouñ crownit witħ gold) To Ramp in array
 Of siluer' ȝe se shold 415

[33]

Quhilk cassyñ be cognoscence quarterly was
 With barris of best gold It brynt as ye fyre
 And vthir' signefß forsuth syndry I gefß
 Off metallis and colouris in tentfull atyre 420
 It war' tyrefull to tell dyte or addrefß
 All yar' deire armes in dewlye desyre
 Bot part of ye principale neuer yelefß
 I sall haist me to hewe hartlie but hyre
 Thar' loifß and yar' lordschipe of sa lang dait 425
 That bene cot armouris of eild
 Tharin to harrald I held) I wryt as I wait
 Bot señ yai ye brufß beld

[34]

In ye takynnyng of treuth and constance kend 430
 The colour' of asure ane hevinliche hewe
 For yi to ye dowglaß yat senze was send
 As lelest all scotland fra scaith to reskewe
 The siluer in ye samyñ half trewly to tend
 Is cleir' corage in armes quha ye richt knewe 435
 The bludy hart yat yai bere ye brufß at his end
 With his estatiz in ye steid and nobillis ynewe
 addit in yar' armes for honorable caufß
 as his tenderest and deire) Into schort sawis 440
 In his mast misteire
 as salbe said to 3ow heire

[35]

The Roye Robert ye brufß ye rayke he awowit
 With all ye hart yat he had to ye haly graif
 Syne quhen ye dait of his deid derfly him dowit 445
 With lordis of scotland lerit and ye laif
 As worthy wysest to waile In worschipe allowit

To Iames lord dowglaß yow ye gre gaif,
 To ga *wit* ye kingis hart *yairwit* he nocht growit
 Bot said to his souerane so me god saif 450
 3our gret giftis and grant ay graciouß I fand
 Bot now It movis allther' maist
 That 3our hart nobillast) Throw 3our command 455
 To me Is closit & cast

[36] I love 3ou mair' for yat loiß 3e lippyñ me till
 Than ony lordschipe or land so me our lord leid
 I sall waynd for no wye to wirk as 3e will
 at wiß gif my werd wald *wit* 3ou to ye deid
 Thar' *wit* he lowtit full lawe tham lykit full Ill 460
 Baith lordis and ladyis yat stude in ye steid
 Off *commoun* nature the coursß be kynd to fulfill
 The gud king gaif ye gaist to god for to reid
 In cardroß yat crownit closit his end
 Now god for his gret grace) quhat way he couth wend 465
 Set his saull *in* solace
 and we will speike of dowglace

[37] The hert costlye he couth cloß in a clere cace
 And held all hale ye behest he hecht to ye king 470
 Come to ye haly graf throw goddis gret grace
 With offerandis and vrisonnis and all *vper* thing
 Our' saluaturis sepulture and ye samyñ place
 Quhar' he raiß as we reid richtuiß to ryng
 With all ye relykis raiñ yat in yat rovme was 475
 He gart hallowe ye hart & syne couth It hyng
 about his halß full hende & on his awne hart
 Oft wald he kiß It & cry
 O flour' of all chewalry) and yow deid art
 Quhy leif I / allace quhy 480

[38] My deire *quod* ye douglafß art yow deid dicht
 My singlar' souerane of saxonis ye wand
 Now bot I semble for yi saull *with* sarazenis *mycht*
 Sall I never' sene be in to scotland 485
 Thus in defence of ye faith he fure to ye fecht
 With *knychtis* of cristindome to kepe his *command*
 and quhen ye battallis so brym bratþly & bricht
 War' Ioyned thraly in thrang mony thousand
 amang ye hethin men ye hert / hardely he slang 490
 Said wend on as you was wont
 Throw ye batell *in* bront) Thy fays amang
 ay formast in ye front

[39] And I sall followe ye *in* faith or feye to be fellit 495
 As yi lege man leile my lyking yow art
 Thar' *with* on mahownis men manly he mellit
 Braid throw ye batallis in bront and bur' *yaim* bakwart
 The wyifß quhar' ye wicht went war' *in* wa wellit
 Was nane so sture *in* ye steid nicht stand him a start 500
 Thus frayis he ye falsß folk trewly to tell It
 Aye quhill he cowerit and come to ye kingis hart
 Thus feile feildis he wan aye worschiband It
 Throwout cristendome kid
 War' ye deid^{is} yat he did) As tellis ye writ 505
 Till on a tyme It betid

[40] He bownyt till a batall and ye beld wan
 Our' set all ye sathanas syde sarazenis *mycht*
 Syne followit fast on ye chace quhen yai fle can 510
 ffull ferly feile has he feld and slane *in* ye flicht
 As he relevit I wifß so was he war' yan
 Of ane wy him allane worthy and wicht

Circuitit *with* sarazenis mony sad man
 That tranoyntit *with* a trayne apoūn *ȝat* trewe knycht 515
 Thow sall nocht de *ȝe* allane *quod* *ȝe* dowglaß
 Señ I se *ȝe* our'set
 To fecht for *ȝe* fait̄h fete) Or de in *ȝe* place 520
 I sall devoid *ȝe* of det

[41] He ruschit in *ȝe* gret rowte *ȝe* knycht to reskewe
 ffeile of *ȝe* fals̄ folk *ȝat* fled of before
 Relevit In oñ *ȝir'* twa for to tell trewe
 That *ȝai* war' samyn ourset *ȝair*for I murn sore
 Thus In defence of *ȝe* fait̄h as fermes *ȝnewe* 525
 and pite of *ȝe* pryß knycht *ȝat* was in *ȝore*
 The douchty dowglaß Is deid and adewe
 With loß and *with* lyking *ȝat* lestit̄ *evir'* more
 His hardy men tuke *ȝe* hart syne vpon hand
 Quhen *ȝai* had beryit *ȝair* lord
 With mekle mane to remord) In to scotland 530
 Thai maid It hame be restord

[42] Be *ȝis* ressouñ we reid and as our' Roy levit
 The dowglaß in armes *ȝe* bludy hart beris 535
 ffor It bled he his blud as *ȝe* bill brevit
 and in battallis full braid vnder' baneris
 Throw full chevalruß chance he *ȝis* hert chevīt
 ffra walit wyis & wicht worthy in weris
 Mony galiard gome was oñ *ȝe* ground levit 540
 Quhen he It slang in *ȝe* feld felloun of feris
 Syne reskewand It agane *ȝe* hethin mennis harmes
 This hert red to behald
 Throw *ȝir'* ressonis ald

The bludy hart It Is cald / In dowglaß armes 545

[43]

The sternis of ane nothir' strynd steris so faire
 Ane callit murray ye riche lord of renovnis
 Deit / and a douchter' had till his deir' aire
 Off all his tressoun vntald towris & townis 550
 The dowglaß in yai dayis douchty all quhar'
 Archebald ye honorable in habitaconnis
 Weddit yat wlonk wicht worthy of ware
 With rent and with richesß and be yai ressonis
 He bure ye sternis of estait in his stele weidris 555
 Blyth blomand and bricht
 Throw ye murrayis micht) The douglaß succedris
 And sa throw goddis forsicht

[44]

The lyon lansand on loft lord in effeire 560
 ffor gud causß as I gesß Is of galloway
 Quhen yai rebellit ye crowne & couth ye kyng deire
 He gaif It to ye douglaß heretable ay
 On yis wyß gif he couth wyñ It on weire
 Quhilk for his souerane saike he set till assay 565
 Kelit dovne yar' capitaneis and couth It conquere
 Maid It ferme as we fynd till our scottis fay
 Tharfor ye lyoun he bure with loving & loifs
 Of siluer semely & sure
 In a feild of asure) To ye purposß 570
 Crownit with gold pure

[45]

The forest of ettrik & vyer ynewe
 The landis of lawder' and lordschipis sere
 With dynt of his derf swerd ye dowglaß so dewe 575

Wan wichtly of weir' wit ze but weire
 ffra *sonnis* of ye *saxonis* now gif I sall schewe
 The order' of yar' armes It war' to tell teire
 The barris of best gold *yocht* I *yaim* hale knewe
 It suld ws occupy all day / *yairfor* I end heire 580
 Referris me to harraldis to tell zow ye hale
 Of other' scheldis so schene
 Sum part will I mene) Worthy to vale 585
 That war' on ye tre grene

[46] Secund syne In a feld of siluer *certane*
 Of a kynde colour thre coddis I kend
 With dowble tressur' about burely & bane
 and flour' delycis so fair' trewe till attend
 The tane and ye *toyer* of gowlis full gane 590
 He bure quarterly maid yat nane nicht amend
 The armes of ye dowglas *yairof* was I fayne
 Quhilk oft fandit *with* force his fa till offend
 Of honorable ancestry *yire* armes of eld
 Bure ye erll of *murray* 595
 As sad signe of assay) In a fair' feld
 His fell fais till affray

[47] Ane nothir' erll of ormond also he bure
 The said dowglas armes *with* a differens 600
 and richt so did ye ferd quhar' he furth fure
 zaipe *yocht* he zong was to faynd his offens
 It semyt yat *yai* sib war' forsuth I assure
 Thir' four' scheldis of pryce *in* to presence
 War' chenzeit so chevalrus yat no creature 605

Of lokis nor lynis mycht loufs worth a lence
 Syne Ilk braunche and beugh bowit yaim till
 and Ilk scheld in yat place
 Thar' tennend or man was
 Or ellis thar' allyas) At yar' awfi will 610

[48]

All ther' hieast In ye crope four' helmes full faire
 and in yair tymeralis tryid trewly yai bere
 The plesand povne in a part provde to repaire
 and als kepit Ilk armes yat I said eire 615
 The rouch wodwyfs wyld yat bastonnis bare
 Our' growin grysly and growe grym in effeire
 Mair' awfull in all thing saw I never' aire
 Baiti to walk and to ward as watchis in weire
 That terrible fellowfi my spreit affrayd 620
 So ferd full of fantasy
 I durst nocht kyth to copy) Of renkis arayd
 All other' armes yair by

[49]

Tharfor of ye said tre I tell nocht ye teynd 625
 The birth and ye branchis yat blomyt so brayd
 Quhat fele armes on loft louely to lend
 Of lordingis and sere landis gudly and glad
 The said pursewant bure / quhar' he away wend
 On his garment so gay of ane hie haid 630
 I leif yaim blasonde to be with harraldis hende
 and I will to my first materē as I eire maid
 And begyfi quhar' I left at lordingis deire
 The court of ye emprioure) With a gret reire 635
 How yai come in honoure)
 Thir' fowlis of rigoure

[56] Than Rerit *yire merlzeonis yat mountis* so hie
 ffurth borne *bacheloris bald on ye bordouris*
Busardis and *beldkytis* as *It mycht* be 640
Soldiouris and *sumptermen* to *yai senzeouris*
 The pitill and *ye pype gled cryand pewewe*
 Befor' *yir' princis* ay past as *pert purviouris*
 ffor *yai couth chewis chikinnis* and *purches pultre*
 To cleke fra *ye commonis* as *kingis caytouris* 645
Syne hufe hover' and behald *ye herbery place*
Robyñ redbrest nocht ran
 Bot *Raid* as a *hensman*) *ye wretchit dorche* was 650
 And *ye litill we wran*

[51] Thar' was *ye haraldis* fa *ye hobby* but *fable*
Stanchalis steropis strecht to *yai stern lordis*
 With *alkyñ officeris in erd* awenand & able
 So mekle was *ye multitud* no *mynd* *It remordis*
 Thus *assemblit thir' segis syris* *senzeourable* 655
 All *yat war' fowlis* of *reif ye richt quha recordis*
 ffor *ye temporalite tretit in table*
 The *stern empiriouris* style *yus* staitly *restord* Is
 The *pape* and *ye patriarkis prelatis* I wist
 Welcummit *yaim wynly* but *weire* 660
 With *haly sermonis seire*) and *blythly yam blist*
Pardouñ and *prayer*

[52] The *blissit pape* in *ye place prayit yaim* *Ilkane*
 To *remayne* to *ye meit* at *ye mydday* 665
 and *yai grantit yat gud* but *gruching* to *gane*
 Than till a *wortheliche wane* went *yai yair way*
 Past till a *palace* of *pryce plesand allane*

Was erekit rially ryke of array
 Pantit and apparalit proudly *in* pane 670
 Sylit semely *with* silk suthly to say
 Braid *burdis* and *benkis ourbeld with bancouris* of gold
 Cled *our with* clene clathis
 Railit full of richaß) That 3e se schold
 The esiaß was arraß 675

[53] All yus yai mufe to ye meit & ye *merschale*
 Gart bring *watter* to wesche of a well cleire
 That was ye *falcoun* so fair' frely but fale
 Bad *birnis burdis* vp braid *with* a *blyth cheire* 680
 The pape passit till his place in his *pontificale*
 The athill *empriour* anone *nechit him neire*
Kyngis and *patriarkis* kend *with* *cardinalis* hale
 addressit *yaim* to *yat deiß* and *dukis* so deire .
Bischopis *bovnis* to ye *burd & merschionis* of *mychtis* 685
Erlis of *honouris*
Abbotis of *ordouris*) and mony kene *knchtis*
Prowestis and *priouris*

[54] Denys and digniteis as I eir' demyt 690
Scutiferis and *sqwyeris & bachilleris* blyth
 I preß *nocht* all to report 3e hard *yaim* expremit
 Bot all war' *merschalit* to meit meikly & myth
 Syne *seruit* semely *in* saile forsuth as It semyt
 With all *curis* of cost *yat cukis* couth kyth 695
 In flesche tyme quhen ye fische war' away flemyt
 Quha was stewart bot ye stork stallwart & styth
 Syne all ye lentryne but leiß & ye lang reid
 and als In ye adwent

The soland stewart was sent 700
 ffor he couth fro ye firmament
 ffang ye fische deid

[55]

The boytour callit was cuke yat him weile kend
 In craftis of ye ketchyne costlyk of curis
 Mony sawouris salß with sewaris he send 705
 and confectionis of force yat phisik furth furis
 Mony man[er] metis gif I suld mak end
 It neidis nocht to renewe all yair naturis
 Quhar' sic statis will steire yair stylis till ostend
 3e wait all worschip and welth dayly Induris 710
 Syne at ye myddis of ye meit In com ye menstralis
 The maviß and ye merle syngis
 Osillis and stirlingis
 The blyth lark yat begynniss) and ye nychtgalis 715

[56]

And yair notis anone gif I richt newyne
 War' of mary ye myld / yis maner I wiß
 Hale temple of ye trinite crovnit in hevin
 Haile moder' of our makere & medicyñ of myß
 Haile succour & salf for ye synnis sevyne 720
 Haile bute of our baret & beld of our bliß
 Haile grane full of grace yat growis so ewyñ
 fferme our seid to ye set quhar' yi soñ Is
 Haile lady of all ladyis lichtest of leme
 Haile chalmer of chastite 725
 Haile charbunkle of cherite) ffor yi barneteme
 Haile blissit mot yow be

[57]

Haile blist throw ye bodword of blyth angellis
 Haile princes yat completis all prophecis pure 730
 Haile blythar of ye baptist within yi bowallis

Off Elizebeth̄ yi ant aganis natur'
 Haile speciose most specifyet *with* ye *spiritualis*
 Haile ordanyt or Adam and ay till Indure
 Haile *our* hope and *our* helpe quhen yat harme alis 735
 Haile alterare of eua in aue but vre
 Haile well of *our* weilfaire we wait nocht of ellis
 Bot all *committis* to ye
 Saull and lyf ladye) ffro fendis yat fell is
 Now for yi frute mak ws fre 740

[58] Fro yi gre to yis ground lat yi grace glyde
 As yow art grantar' yairof and ye geuare
 Now souerane quhar' yow sittis be yi sonnys syd
 Send sum succour dovne sone to ye synnere 745
 The fende Is *our* felloune fa in ye we confide
 Thow moder' of all *mercy* and ye meuare
 ffor ws wappit in wo In yis warld wyde
 To yi soñ mak yi mane and yi makere
 Now lady luke to ye leid yat ye so leile lufis 750
 Thow seker' trone of salamon
 Thow worthy wand of aaron) Ws help ye behufis
 Thow Ioyuf̄s fleif̄s of gedioñ

[59] All yus *our* lady yai lovit *with* lyking & lyst 755
 Menstralis and musicianis mo yan I mene may
 The psaltery ye sytholis ye soft sytharist
 The crowde and ye monycordis ye gittyrnys gay
 The rote and ye recordour ye Rivupe ye rist
 The trumpe and ye talburñ ye tympane but tray 760
 The lilt pype and ye lute / ye fydill in fist
 The dulset ye dulsacordis ye schalme of assay
 The amyable organis vsit full oft

Claryonis lowde knellis
 Portatiuis and bellis) That soundz so soft 765
 Cymbaclauis in ye cellis

[60] Quhen yai had songyñ & said softly & schoure
 and playit as of paradyß It a poynt ware
 In com Iapand ye Ia as a Iugloure 770
 With castis and with cawtelis a quaynt caryar
 He gart yaim se as It semyt in ye samyn houre
 Huntyng at herdís in holtís so haire
 Sound saland of ye se schippis of towre
 Bernes batalland of burde bryñ as a baire 775
 He couth cary ye cowpe of ye kingís deß
 Syne leve in ye sted
 Bot a blak bunwed) Make a mane meß 780
 He couth of a hennis hed

[61] He gart ye emprioure trowe and trowly behald
 That ye cornecrake ye pundar' at hand
 Had pyndit all his pryß horß in a pundfald
 ffor cauß yai ete of ye corne in ye kirkland
 He couth wirk wouderís quhat way yat he wald 785
 Mak of a gray guß a gold garland
 A lang speri of a betill for a berne bald
 Nobillis of nutschellis & siluere of sand
 Thus Iowkit with Iuperdyß ye Iangland Ia
 ffair' ladyis in ryngís) It semyt as sa 790
 Knychtis in caralyngís
 Boith dansis & syngís

[62] Sa come ye ruke with a rerd and a rane roch
 A bard owt of Irland with banachadee 795

Said gluntow guk dynyd dach hala mischy doch
 Raike hir' a rug of ye rost or scho sall ryme the
 Mich mæcmory ach mach mometir moch loch
 Set hir' dovne gif hir' drink quhat dele alis the
 O deremyne o donnall o dochardy droch 800
 Thir' ar' his Irland kingis of ye Irischerye
 O knewlyñ o conochor' o gregre makgrane
 The schenachy ye clarschach
 The beñ schene ye ballach) Scho kennis yaim Ilkane 805
 The crekery ye corach

[63] Mony lesingis he maid wald let for no man
 To speike quhill he spokin had sparit no thingis
 The dene Rurale ye Ravyñ reprovit-him yan
 Bad him his lesingis leif befor' yai lordingis 810
 The barde worth brane wod and bitterly coutñ ban
 How corby messingere *quod* he *with* sorowe now syngis
 Thow Ischit owt of noyes ark & to ye erd wan
 Taryit as a tratour' and brocht na tythingis
 I sall ryme ye Ravyne baith guttis & gall 815
 The dene Rurale worthit reid
 Stawe for schame of ye steid) In ye hie hall
 The barde held a gret pleid

[64] In come twa flyrand fulis *with* a fonde faire 820
 The tuchet and ye gukkit golk & zeid hiddy giddy
 Ruschit baith to ye bard and ruggit his haire
 Callit him thryfs thevisnek to thrawe in a widdy
 Thai fylit fra ye fortope to ye fut yar'
 The barde smaddit lyke a smaik smorit *in* a smedy 825

Ran fast to ye dure and gaif a gret Raire
 Socht watter' to wesche him *yair* out in ane ydy
 The lordis leuch apofn loft & lyking yai had
 That ye barde was so bet
 The fulis fonde in ye flet) On ye flure maid 830
 and mony mowis at mete

[65]

Syne for ane figonale of frut yai straif in ye steid
 The tuchet gird to ye golk & gaif him a fall
 Raif his taile fra his rig *with* a rath pleid 835
 The golk gat wpe agane *in* ye gret hall
 Tit ye tuchet be ye tope *ourtirvit* his hed
 fflang him flat in ye fyre *fetheris* & all
 He cryid allace *with* ane Rair' revyn Is my reid
 I am vngraciously gorrit baith guttis & gall 840
 3it he lap fra ye lowe richt in a lyne
 Quhen yai had remelis raucht
 Thai forthocht *yat* yai faucht) and sat dovne syne 845
 Kissit samyn and saucht

[66]

All yus yir' hathillis in hall heirly remanit
 With all welthis at wiß and worschipe to vale
 The pape begynnys ye grace as greably ganit
 Wosche *with* yir' worthyis and went to counsall
 The pure howlat's appele completly was planyt 850
 His falt and his foule forme vnfrely but faile
 ffor ye *quhilk* yir' lordis In leid *nocht* to layne It
 He besocht of *sucour* as *souerane* *in* saile
 That yai wald pray natur' his prent to renewe
 ffor It was haile his behest 855
 at yar' alleris request) Of him for to rewe
 Mycht dame natur' arrest

[67]

Than Rewit yir' riallis of yat rath mane
 Bait̃ *spirituale* and *temporale* yat kend ye case 860
 and *considerand* ye caufs concludit in ane
 That yai wald *natur* bespeike of hir' gret grace
 To discend yat samyñ *hour* as *yair* souerane
 At yar' *allaris* Instance In yat Ilk place
 The pape and ye *patriarkis* ye *prelatiz* Ilkane 865
 Thus pray yai as *penitentis* and all yat *yair* was
 Quhar throw dame *natur* ye trast discendit yat tyde
 At yar' haile Instance
 Quhom yai ressaif *with reuerens*) as goddeß & gyde
 and bowsome obeysance 870

[68]

IT nedis *nocht quod* *natur'* to renewe oucht
 Of *your* entent in yis tyde or forther' to tell
 I wait *your* will & quhat way ze wald yat I wrocht
 To reforme ye howlot of *faltis* full fell 875
 It sall be done as ze deme dreid ze richt *nocht*
 I consent in yis caise to *your* counsall
 Señ my self for *your* saike hiddir' has socht
 ze sall be specialy sped or ze mayre spell
 Now Ilka foull of ye firt̃ a fedder' sall ta 880
 and leñ ye howlat señ ze
 Off him haue sic pete) To growe or I ga
 and I sall gar' *yaim* samyn be

[69]

Than Ilk foule of his flicht a fedder' has tane 885
 And lent to ye howlat in hast hartlie but hone
 Dame *natur'* ye nobillest nechit *in* ane
 ffor to ferme yis *federem* and dewly has done
 Gart It ground and growe gayly agane
 Ofñ ye samyn howlat semely & sone 890

Than was he schand of his schape and his schroude schane
 Off alkyfñ colour most cleir' beldit abone
 The farest foule of ye firth and hendest of hewes
 So clene and so colourlyke
 That no bird was him lyke) Wnder ye bewes 895
 ffro burone to berwike

[70] Thus was ye howlat In herde herely at hicht
 ffLOUR' of all fowlis throw fedderis so faire
 He lukit to his lykame yat lemyt so licht 900
 So propir' plesand of prent provde to repara
 He thocht him maid on ye mold makleß of mycht
 As souerane him awne self throu bewte he baire
 Counterpalace to ye pape our' princis I plicht
 So hiely he hyit him in luciferis laire 905
 That all ye fowlis of ye firth he defowlit syne
 Thus leit he no man his peire
 Gif ony nech wald him neire) With a ruyne 910
 He bad gam rebaldis orere

[71] The pape and ye patriarkis and princis of prow
 I am cummyfñ of yar' kyfñ be cosingage knawin
 So fair' Is my fetherem I haf no falowe
 My schrowde and my schene weid schire to be schawin
 All birdis he rebalkit yat wald him nocht bowe 915
 In breth as a batall wricht full of bost blawin
 With vnloveable latis nocht till allow
 Thus wycit he ye walentyne thraly & thrawin
 That all ye fowlis with assent assemblit agane
 and plenzeit to natur' 920
 Of yis Intollerable Iniure) So hie & so haltane
 How ye howlat him bure

- [72] So pompos Importinat and reprovab
 In excess *our* arrogant yir'-birdis Ilkane 925
 Besocht natur' to cess yat vnsufferable
 Thar' with yat lady a lyte leuch hir' allane
 My first making *quod* scho was vnamendable
 yocht I alterit as ze all askit in ane
 Zit sall I preif zow to pleiss señ It Is possible 930
 Scho callit ye howlat in haist yat was so haltane
 Thy pryde quod ye princes approachis *our* hie
 Lyke lucifer' in estaite
 and señ yow art so elate) Thow sall lawe be
 As ye ewangelist wrait 935
- [73] The Rent and ye ritchess yat yow in rang
 Was of othir' mennis all & nocht of yi awne
 Now Ilk fowle his awne fedder' sall agane fang 940
 and mak ye catif of kynd till him self knawin
 As scho has demyt yai haf done thrally in thrang
 Thar' with dame natur' has to ye hevin drawin
 Ascendit sone in my sicht *with* solace & sang
 and Ilk fowle tuke ye flicht schortly to schawin
 Held hame to yar' hant and yar herbery 945
 Quhar' yai war' wont to remane
 All yir' gudly ar gane) The howlat & I
 and yar' levit allane
- [74] Than yis howlat hidowis of haire & of hyde 950
 Put first fro poverte to pryce and princis awne pere
 Syne degradit fra grace for his gret pryde
 Bannyt bitterly his birth bailefull in beire
 He welterit he wrythit he waryit ye tyde
 That he was wrocht in yis world wofull *in* weire 955

He crepillit he crengit he carfully cryd
 He solpit he sorowit in sighing^{is} seire
 He said allace I am lost lathest of all
 By syñ in baile best
 I may be sampill here eft) His feir' but a fall 960
 yat pryde neuer zit left

[75] I couth nocht woñ in to welth wreth wast
 I was so wantouñ of will / my werdis ar wan
 Thus for my hicht I am hurt & harmit in haist 965
 Cairfull and caytif for craft yat I can
 Quhen I was hewit as heire all ther' hieast
 ffra rule ressouñ and richt redleß I ran
 Tharfor I ly in ye lyme lymptit lathast
 Now mark your merour be me all maner of man 970
 ze princis prentis of pryde for penneis & prowē
 That pullis ye pure ay
 ze sall syng as I say) Thus I warñ you 975
 all your welth will away

[76] Think how bair' you was borne & bairē ay will be
 ffor oucht yat sedis of yi self in ony sessouñ
 Thy cude yi claithis nor yi cost cummis nocht of ye
 Bot of ye frute of ye erd and godis fusouñ
 Quhen Ilk thing has ye awne suthly we se 980
 Thy nakit cors bot of clay a foule cariouñ
 Hatit and hawleß quhar of art you hie
 We cum pure we gang pure baith king & commoun
 Bot you reule ye richtuis yi rovme sall orere
 Thus said ye howlat on hicht 985

Now god for his gret micht)
 Set our' sawlis in sicht) Of sanctis so sere

[77]

Thus for ane dow of dunbar' drewe I yis dyte
 Dowit with ane dowglass and boith war' yai dowis 990
 In ye forest forsaid frely parfyte
 Of terneway tender' and tryde quho so trast trowis
 War' my wit as my will yan suld I wele wryte
 Bot gif I lak in my leid yat nocht till allow Is
 3e wyse for 3our worschipe wryth me no wyte 995
 Now blyth ws ye blist barne yat all berne bowis
 He leñ ws lyking and lyf euerlestand
 In mirthfull moneth of may
 In myddis of murraye)
 Thus on a tyme be ternway) Happinitt holland 1000

Heir' endis ye buke of ye howlat
 Per M. Iohannis asloan t^z

And in yis fair' way *persaif* I wele a thing
 To no gud rest yis *nycht* It sall ws bring
 This plesant way / ye way Is of dissait
 and in yis firth ar thevis *in our* gait
 Bot *neuer*yeleß for ony argument 5
 This plesand streit yis *werray* fule furth went
 Richt so yis wysman did and left ye *toyer*
 ffor *werray* effectiouñ of his carnale broyer
 So has yis waye yam to ye brigantis brocht
 Takin yai war' and *with* yaim went & wrocht 10
 So come ye kingis Iustice of ye land
 and tuke yaim all and to law gart yaim stand
 So quhen yir' theifis all war' Iustified
 Than euerilk broyer for him self replyid
 This wysman said of all yis gret trespass 15
 Here of ye quhilk yat I accusit was
 This *werray* fule my broyer had ye wyte
 That tuke ye way of plesance & delyte
 And left ye way yat suld ws bring to rest
 And brocht ws baith vnto ye thefis nest 20
 And *with* him furth ye samyn way I zud
 Bot for affectiouñ naturale of his blud
 So señ yis fule was causer' of yis scaith
 Richt so suld he be pvnist for ws baith
 That *with* no ressouñ rewlit wald he be 25
 Nay said yis fule ye falt was *nocht* in me
 Bot all in zow yat god has gevin to wit
 To rewle ws baith and *nocht* disponit It
 ffor quha wald trow a wyßman wald assent
 And I a fule so sone to myne entent 30
 Bot *zour* effectiouñ se I weile be yis
 Has blyndit ws and gart ws boith go myß

Thus in *yis mater* all ye falt ze haf
 And so furthwith *yis Iuge* ye sentens gaf
 And señ *yis wysman* left his awne entent 35
 And to *yis fulis deid* gaf his assent
 and left ye wit *yat god* gaf him of grace
 ffor ye effectiouñ *naturale yat* he has
 And for *yis fule* he wald nocht rewlit be
 Be *yis sentence* he Iugit baith to de 40
 And in Rememberans evir' of yar' deidis
 Gart *yaim* sit dovne and straik of baith *yair* heidis

Moralitas fabule

In more effect of *yis mater*' I mene
 Thir' brethir' two in euery man *yai bene*
 The wantone flesche It Is ye foly broyire 45
 The sely saull forsuth It Is ye toyire
 So quhen ye saull affermes ye delyte
 Off ye foule flesche lust & appetit
 Alsoñ *wit* dedly synnis ar' *yai wrocht*
 Takin and slane and to confusiouñ brocht 50
 fforbere *yis way* of lust *yat ze se heire*
 And take ye way of buskis thorne & brere
 That Is ye way of pennance & of grace
 To bring our' saulis to *yat Ioyfull place*
 Of paradyß and of *perfectiouñ richt* 55
 Now *Ihesus* bring ws to *yat blisfull sicht*

So quhen *yis riall* horß his tale had endit
 This Ryall hart richt gentilly It *commendit*
 His statly hed *wit* tyndis set ofñ hicht
 Of polist gold & siluer birnist bricht 60
 Befor *yis kyng* he laid his tyndis lawe
 And in *yis wyß* his tale began to schawe

The hart
 I hald in bretta[ne] . . .
 That euer was . . .
 Willa^m wallace worth . . . 65
 Saif reuerence of ye . . .
 He tuke fro no man t . . .
 He wan all scotland in . . .
 Tharfor in hevin Is his . . .
 And yat I trowe be rich[t resoun] 70

The samyⁿ day ye sutheren [seid]
 Had wrocht *yair* will apofⁿ w[allace]
 As yai had done befor' *in* d[eid]
 With sanct edmond and sanct [thomas]
 Ane haly heremed quhar' he [was] 75
 As in autentik writ we reid
 The staitis of yis warld but dreid
 Desyrit to se throu goddis grace

Sa come ane angell fra ye hicht
 and schew him baith of hevin & hell 80
 The loye amang yir' angellis bricht .
 The fyre amang yire fendis fell
 Of purgatory yus hard I tell
 and of yaim all he had a sicht
 That deit as yat day & nicht 85
 and quhar' *yair* saulis yaim schupe to duell

and so he saw in colour sabill
 Of saulis dovne to hell declyne
 Ane multitud Innomerable
 Perpetually to suffer' pyne 90
 To purgatory he saw pass syne

. . le
 . . tin fable
 . . fra hyne

. . thre 95
 . . ais In
 . . degre
 . . [d]edly syñ
 . . yai begyñ
 . . e may se 100
 . . ace fulfillit be
 of hevin yai wyñ

. . re to hevyñ wp ran
 . . [l]yf of religioun
 . . t was ye toyir' man 105
 . . [h]aly meß & confessioun
 [ye t]hrid a lord for his regioun
 In his defence deit as yan
 Wallace *wit* his woundis wan
 That day tholit deid at londouñ tovne 110

Thar' was na force *mycht* gar' him fald
 Na 3it reward of warldly gud
 Bot scotland ay defend he wald
 ffra subiectioun of saxonis blud
 Thus for his realme stedfast he stud 115
 and to his deid was bocht & sauld
 Tharfor in hevin his saull I hald
 Or he was cald yus I conclud

Now be yis tale I wald 3e wnderstud
 Movand awert to haf ane querell gud 120

Quhat corage in a mannis hart It bringis
 The fame of it how lovabty It ryngis
 And quhat of grace ye sely saull encreffs
 Throw Iust batale quho so yairin deceffs
 Bot neueryeles quhat euer ye pepill deme 125
 The gud of pece yair can no man expreme

On fut yan gat yis gentill vnicorne
 This gentill best yis king he come beforne
 So fair' a best so sweet vnto my sicht
 Was neuer sene with ony erdly wicht 130
 The onely tynd yat on his hed he baire
 a kyngis ransouñ it was worth & maire
 To luke on him It did me sic delyte
 and on yis wyß he tald his tale perfyte

The vnicornis tale

b Efor' yis tyme In kentschire It befell 135
 A bonde yar' was his name I can nocht tell
 Gundulfus was his sonnys name I geß
 Of tender' age of nyne zeris ald he wes
 And wele he vsit for to ryß at mornys
 To kepe ye grange and his faderis cornis 140
 ffra cokis crawis and vyer foulis wyld
 So on a day yis litill prety child
 Seand yir' birdis lukand our ye wall
 Toward ye grangis gundulfus gois with all
 and with ye casting of a litill stone . 145
 Of ane litill bird ye theis bone
 Brokin he has in sounder at a cast
 and sone ye fowlis flokit about him fast
 Quhat will ze mar' he was bot slane or schent
 Sore for him wepit all ye hennis of kent 150

Wp was he takin and in a garding led
 Amang yir' herbes yai haf maid *him* a bed
 And quhat throu comfort & throu medicyne
 Within ye space of days viij or nyne
 This bird was mendit hale and sound 155
 Of all ye panys of his bludy wound
 and gundulfus *wit* his frendis assent
 To oxinfurd to study Is he went
 Sone efter yis bird wox a cok
 The gudliest & farest of ye floke 160
 Clerast of voce and wysest *in* his entent
 The cruellest of all ye cokis of kent
 And he had copyng to be his wyf
 and he had chosyn hir' for terme of lyf
 And scho agane till him hire treuth plicht 165
 To luf him best of ony erdly wicht
 and so at evyne apofn his perke he gat
 Ofn his richt hand dame copok nixt *him* sat
 and quhill he clapit durst *yair* no cok craw
 Quhen he had clapit yan crav yai all ofn raw 170
 So weile he had ye houffs obseruance
 That of ye flok he bair' ye governans
 Thus was he cheif cok of ye bondis place
 and baire ye rewle threttene *zeris* space
 and all yis tyme he had yis child *in thocht* 175
 That brak his leg quhen he trespassit nocht . . .
 He was na master in diuinite
 Bot he wald preche in to *yat* science hie
 Weile couth he cast ye bukis of decreff
 Bot yarin no thing had he of his greiff 180
 Prentiff in court he had bene for a *zere*
 He was a richt gud syngar' *in ye quere*
 He couth wele reid & sumpart write & dyte

And in his *grammere* was he wele *perfyte*
 He was na gret bachillar' in sophistry 185
 With part of pratik of *nygramansy*
 Of phesik he baire ane *vrynale*
 To se yir' folk gif yai war' seike or hale
 and in his clething was he wele besene
 ffor govne and hude was all lyncome grene 190
 Gret was ye Ioy yat in ye place was yan
 To se ye meting of yat noble man
 In come his frendis till him fast anone
 and *nochtwithstanding* yat ye day was gone
 ffader' he said I can *nocht* byde yis *nycht* 195
 To rochester' I moñ yir' wayis richt
 To morne Is ye day of my promociouñ
 Of haly ordour to resaif ye crowne
 and *yairin* standis myne awansing hale
 Vnto ane benefice *perpetuale* 200
 And falze yis ye kirk gais to ane *noyer*
 Than spak our dame yat was ye childis moder'
 Soñ for my blissing yis *nycht with* ws abyde
 And all at eifß to morne soñ sall ze ryd
 Our' houß cok sall ye *houris* of ye *nycht* 205
 Alswele devyde as ony orlage richt
 And at ye first cok walkinnit sall ye be
 And at *your* horß sone be ye hour' of thre
 ze haue bot nyne myle of ye farest way
 At rochester' ze sall be sone be day 210
 and haf *your* tonsour be ye hour' of nyne
 And so he baid and drank *with* yaim ye wyne
 Quhen yai war' full of *mychti* ale & wyne
 Thai gat to rest and slepis as ony swyne

The *nycht* 3eid ovr' ye freindis thoct nocht lang 215
 ffor all yar' trast was oñ ye cok's sang
 And all yis sawe ye cok apoñ ye balk
 And quhen he hard ye mater' of yair talk
 And oñ ye breking of his theiſs bone
 This cok had mynd gundulfus he had none 220
 Sone come ye tyme yat he suld say his voce
 The houre 3eid oure ye cok he held him cloſs
 With yat dame coppok putis oñ hir' maike
 Said slepe 3e schir' get wp for cristis saik
 3our hour' Is gone quhy syng 3e nocht for schame 225
 Wait 3e nocht weile 3one clerk suld ryde fra hame
 And all yar' trast apoñ 3our sang yai lay
 Schir' syng 3e nocht 3one clerk sall slepe quhill day
 And so *in* vane Is all thing yat yai wirk
 It war' gret pete he suld tyne his kirk 230
 And of ye tynsall 3e sall haf ye blame
 Syng wald he nocht bot schrewitfy said madame
 Wysest 3e ar' quhen yat 3e hald 3ow still
 And 3it 3e wyfis evir' speike 3e will
 Dame Intromet 3ow in 3our wyfis deid 235
 lytill 3e wist quhen yat my leg couth bleid
 And 3one Is he yat brak my leg *in* sounder'
 Gif I suld crawe madame It war' gret wounder'
 ffor yocht my leg be *werray* haile outward
 Quhen I him se It bledis at my hart 240
 As yai war' talkand yis fer' yaim amang
 Lang efter yat ye cok tuke wp a sang
 And all ye birdis *wit*h ane woce yai cry
 Get wp get wp we se ye dayis sky
 And wp he gat & saw yat It was day 245

Said kirk and worschipe fastly war' away
 On horß he gat fast throw ye tovne he raid
 and all ye doggis in till his tale he had
 Quhill at ane stone he styntit *wit* sic forß
 That to ye erd 3eid baith man & horß 250
 This horß gat wp & ran our' to ye hill
 and in ye myre yis worthy clerk lay still
 and still he lay quhill It was tyme of none
 The kirk disponit & all ye *seruice* done
 Than wp he gat & hame agane Is went 255
 Ane hevy man forsuth in his entent
 His garment grene yat was of colour gud
 Was sa mismaide in ye myre & mvde
 And quhat for schame he was so pale of hewe
 Quhen he come hame *yair* was no man *him* knewe 260
 So quhen yis clerk *wit* schame come hame agane
 Than was yis cok quyt of his legis pane
 and said madame coppok mak gud cheire
 Now wepis he yat leuch yis hender' 3eire
 Quhen *wit* ane stone my thees bone he brak 265
 Bot for I lukit till his faderis stak
 And quhen I bled he said ye feild was his
 Now god I loif yis day has send ws this
 n Owe be yis tale 3e sall wele wnderstand
 Gif 3e be lord and rewar' of yis land 270
 3e schape 3ow nocht for till oppresß ye pure
 ffor and 3e do forsuth I 3ow assure
 The tyme may cum yat 3our awentour standis
 Perawentur' in to sic mennis handis
 Quha schapis him ye pure for to oppresß 275
 At goddis hand ye mater' has to adress
 Quhill yat 3e haf space *yair*for 3e suld amend

Byde *nocht* ye straik of vengeans at *your* end
 ffor till amend als oft as ye do myfs
 And we beseke *Ihesu* of his blifs Amen 280

I T was ane blyth sicht of yis baire
 Of reid gold was ye birfs he bure
 Of reid gold schynand was his haire
 His scheldis ware richt sad and sure
 His tuskis scharpe yat he with schure 285
 Of stele yai war' baith stark & sture
 This was ye tale yat he tald yare
 I copyit It with all my cure

The baris taile

g Ret alexander king of massedovñ
 The quhilk of ye nyne nobillis was one 290
 Of his conquest ye tyme nere by ye end
 To ye cite of lapsat in araby he send
 And of ye folk desyrit sic a thing
 To know him for yair souerane lord & king
 And to be subiect to his hie empyre 295
 And tak example at ye tovne of tyre
 That was so strang and for rebelliouñ
 Was wtterly distroyit & cassyñ dovñ
 To yis desyre and quhat yai wald haf done
 Thir' worthy folk war' awysit sone 300
 And in yir' termes answer' haue yai send
 That quhill we leif we will yis tovne defend
 In sic fredome as our antecessouris
 Has left till ws and till yis tovne of owris
 Erar' we cheifs with worschipe for to de 305
 Than for to leif in subiectiouñ to be

And In yis querell maid *yaim* Ilkone bovine
 With ane assent to defend yis tovne
 This riall prince he was amovit so
 Quhen he yis herd he micht no forder' go 310
 Bot to yis tovne yis king agane Is gone
 and *wit* ane ost ye riallest of one
 Of kyngis and princis and worthy men of weire
 and *wit* ye cost nane *vper* man mycht beire
 and in entent to cast ye cite dovñ 315
 and put zone pepill to confusiouñ
 But hope of grace for trefy & debait
 In to remembering of his hie estait
 In to yis tovne *yair* was a noble man
 Ane worthy clerke ye best of ane was *yan* 320
 and had bene master to yis riall kyng
 In his scoling quhen at yis prince was zing
 and *our* all thing yis tovne he lufit best
 and of yis prince he trastit grace of rest
 So or yis ost was *cummyn* to yis tovne 325
 This clerk oñ kneis befor yis king fell dovne
 This king was war' and weile yis clerk he saw
 Said master cesß *zour* erand weile I knawe
 Desyre na thing at me yis daye for quhy
 Quhat evir' ye ask *yat* thing I will deny 330
 And In ye contrar' wirk at all my micht
 Than spak yis clerk & set his word oñ hicht
 A kingis word in more effect suld be
 Than ony of lawar' degre
 Excellent hie and mychti prince but peire 335
 Now of yis grace *yat* ze haf grantit heire
 I thank *zour* hieness and I ask no more
 Bot hald ye purposß *yat* ze ar' *cummyn* fore
 To sla zone folk & to distroye zone tovne
 To do no grace to cast zone wallis dovne 340

Now may 3e cheiſs to lat 3our wordis stand
 And tyne ye cost or tak yis tovne of hand
 And brek 3our word befor yis riall rowte
 The king was wo and to remuf yat dowl
 To counsall 3eid and quhen he was degest 345
 To tyne yis cost erar' he thocht It best
 Than for to breke ye wordis yat he spak
 And left yis towne and wald nocht tak ye lak
 So throw ye wit of his philosophouris
 And ye gret worschipe of his conquerouris 350
 In Rest and pece with fredome 3it yai ryng
 and boith ar deid yis gret clerk & yis king
 n Owe be yis taile It may richt wele be sene
 Ane kyngis word in till effect suld bene
 More preciouss in worschipe of his crowne 355
 Than gud or gold or ony wallit tovne
 Richt sad of langage suld he be ane kyng
 and weile avysit or he said ye thing
 That suld him greif or muf in his entent
 Erar' speike nocht / yan speike and syne repent 360
 Or gif a kyng has said or done amyss
 That to Iustice oucht grevand Is
 It Is more worschipe till his hie estait
 ffor to revoke yan to be obstinat
 And to forbeir' sic lust and sic delyte 365
 And tak yairfor euerlestand lyf perfyte
 Vnto ye quhilk ye lord of lyf but end
 Quhen we depart / mot all our sawlis send

The wolfis tale

t His wretchit wolf neir' by yis lyoufi lay
 his habit was me thocht of cottoufi gray 370
 And so weile fauorit was his face ofi far
 The laif semed fer' farer' yan yai war'

Thinkand to put yis counsall fra yat king
 And his allya to ye court Inbring
 He wmbethocht him gretly of his wylis 375
 and to yir' staitis gaif he weile yair stylis
 Said souerane lord I can nocht fabillis fene
 Bot for ye commouñ proffet I complene
 In all yis land yare Is no schepe to get
 Within ten myle a mutone to your meit 380
 Bot schepe and nolt distroyit ar' & deid
 And for ye quhilk schir yis Is ye remeid
 To lat yam stand still yat yai may store
 And multiply as yai war' of before
 Of wenyssouñ and wyld meit mak gud cheire 385
 And of gret bestis feid you for a zeire
 Schir' tak gud heid and wnderstand me wele
 Than said ye king be your complant I feile
 That for I haf na mutouñ to my mete
 My cosingis of my counsall I suld ete 390
 Na neuermore yocht in defalt I de
 Than quaha wald byde and of my counsall be
 Bot with my counsall will I seike remeid
 ffynd how my schepe & how my nolt ar deid
 So quhill yis wolf was in yis court yai fand 395
 That his allya forrayd all ye land
 And so yis lyouñ sentence gaf he plane
 No beist of reif suld in his court remane
 Nor of Inwy nor zit of covatis
 So was yis wolf with all yar' hale awyfs 400
 Exild ye court and fled with all micht
 So sodanely yis court went out of sicht
 That all was gone in twynkling of ane E

And so gois all yis warldis rialte
 Now be yis wolf schortly be myne awyfs 405
 Is wnderstand ye syñ of covatifs
 and be yire four' of counsall to ye king
 The wertuis foure yat in a king suld ryng
 Prudence Iustice and magnanimité
 and continence yat Is content to be 410
 The wertewe no tyme suthly lestis
 In no persone yat covatifs In restis
 Quha may be prudent with yat desyre
 Or zit content had he ye hale empyre
 Curage throw covatifs Is set at nocht 415
 and be yat mayñ Is Iustice sauld & bocht
 Now mak yis wyce exild for to be
 Tak lawe and luf and leif in cherite
 and think quhat suld yis warldis fals wanglore
 and for ye Ioye yat lestis euermore 420
 Beseike we him yat bocht ws with his blud
 Eternale god ye ground of euery gud
 Amen

Heir' endis The talis of ye fyve
 Bestes Per M. Io. asloan ʒ

Here begynneth the tale of the playne
of moose and of boryston moose 23

Soþe myn aucte made many
off to a myss and my was þyþe dre
off gubon y a ldear ny a boryston
The youngar wout a good land with usie
þeþt þe ldear gubon woude þeþt and þeþt
Gubon ny y a ldear ny þeþt and þeþt
þe outldear þeþt and þeþt of þeþt

þeþt þeþt moose þe to y a ldear þeþt
þeþt þeþt moose and þeþt þeþt
þeþt þeþt moose ny to y a ldear þeþt
þeþt þeþt moose and þeþt and þeþt
þeþt þeþt moose and þeþt and þeþt
þeþt þeþt moose and þeþt and þeþt
þeþt þeþt moose and þeþt and þeþt
þeþt þeþt moose and þeþt and þeþt

A þeþt gubon þeþt was full of woude þeþt
þeþt þeþt ny to y a ldear þeþt
þeþt þeþt þeþt to þeþt of þeþt
þeþt þeþt þeþt to y a ldear þeþt
þeþt þeþt þeþt to y a ldear þeþt
þeþt þeþt þeþt to y a ldear þeþt
þeþt þeþt þeþt to y a ldear þeþt
þeþt þeþt þeþt to y a ldear þeþt

þeþt moose woude þeþt moose
þeþt moose woude þeþt moose
þeþt moose woude þeþt moose
þeþt moose woude þeþt moose
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þeþt moose woude þeþt moose
þeþt moose woude þeþt moose

Heir' begynnes The tale of ye wplandis
moufs and ye borowstouñ moufs

Lij

I Sope myñ auctor makis menciouñ
 Off twa myfs and yai war' sisteris deire
 Off quhom ye eldar' in a borowstouñ
The 3oungar' wonnyt apoñ land wele neire
Richt solitar' quhile wñder' buske and brere 5
Quhill in ye corne in vyer mennis scaith
as outlawis dois and levit oñ hir waitñ

This Rurall moufs In to ye wynter' tyde
Had hunger' cauld and tholit gret distreß
The toyer moufs in to ye burgh couth byde 10
Gild broyer was and maid ane fre burgeß
Tol fre also but custome mare or leß
And licence had to gang quhar' euer scho list
Amang ye cheiß and meile in ark & kist

a tyme quhen scho was full & wñfut saire 15
Scho tuke in mynd hir' sister' wp aland
And langit sar' to heir' of hir' welfaire
To se quhat lyf scho led wñder ye wand
Bairfut allone with pykestaf in hir' hand
As pur' pilgryme scho passit owt of tovne 20
To seike hir' sister' baith our daile & dovne

Throw mony wilsome wayis couth scho walk
Throw mure moß throw banke busk & brere
Cryand oñ hir' fra balk to balk
Cum furth to me my awne swet sister deire 25
Cry pepe anys with yat ye moufs couth heire

And knewe hir' woce as kynnis men will do
Be *werray* kynd and furth̄ scho come hir' to

The hartlie cheir' lord god gif ye had sene
Was kythit quhen yir' sister's twa war' met 30
The welcummyng was schawin *yaim* betwene
ffor quhilis yai leuch̄ and quhyles for Ioye yai grete
Quhilis kissit sweit / and quhilis *in* armes plete
And yus yai fure quhill soberit was *yair* mude
Syne fute for fut vnto *yair* chalmere zude 35

As I hard say It was a semple wane
Off fog and farne full misterlyk war' maid
Ane sely scheld wnder ane erdfast stane
Of quhilk ye entre was nocht hie nor braide
In yai went samyn but more abaid 40
Withoutin fyre or candill birnand bricht
ffor *commonly* sic pykaris lufis no licht

Quhen yai war' lugit yus ye sely myse
'The 3oungast sister' vnto ye buttry hyid
Brocht furth̄ nutis & peifs *in* steid of spyfs 45
Gif yar' was weilefar' I dud on̄ *yaim* besyde
This burgefs moufs promptit furth̄ *in* pryde
And said sister Is yis 3our daly fude
Quhy nocht *quod* sche think 3e yis meit nocht gud

Nay be my saull I think It bot a scorne 50
Madame *quod* sche 3e be ye more to blame
My moder said efter yat we war borne
That 3e and I lay baith̄ in till a wame

I kepe ye Ryte and custome of my dame
 and off my syre liffand *in* powerte 55
 ffor landis haf we nane in *properte*

My faire sister' *quod* scho hald me excusit
 This rude diet and I can *nocht* accord
 Till tender meit my stomoke ay Is vsit
 ffor quhy I fair' alswele as ony lord 60
 Thir rude nuittis and peß or yai be bord
 Will brek my teith and mak my wame full sklender
 Quhilk vsit Is befor' *with* metis tender

Weile weile sister' *quod* ye rurale mouß
 Gif It 3ow pleiß sic thing as 3e se heire 65
 Baith meit and drink herbery and housß
 3e sall It haue will 3e remane all 3eire
 With richt gud will baith blyth and hartlie chere
 and yat suld mak ye macis yat ar' rude
 Amang frendis baith tender sweit & gud 70

Quhat plesans Is in festis delicate
 The quhilk ar' gevin *with* a glowmand browe
 A gentill hart Is better recreate
 With blyth wisage yan set till him a cow
 A modicum Is fer' mair' till allowe 75
 Sa at gud will be carvour at ye deßß
 Than thrawin wult *with* mony spycit meise

ffor all yis mery exhortaciouñ
 The burgeß mouß had litill will to syng
 Bot hevely scho kest hir' browis dovñ 80
 ffor all ye dantes yat scho couth till hir' bring

3it at ye last scho said half in hething
 Sister' yis wittale and yis riall feste
 May weile suffyfs for sic a rurale best

Lat be yis hole and Cum vnto my place 85
 I sall 3ow schaw be trewe experiens
 My gudfryday Is better na 3our paß
 My dische likingis Is worth 3our hale expens
 Houffs ynewe I haue a gret defence
 Of cat na trape na fall I haf na dreid 90
 I grant *quod* scho and ofn togidder 3eid

In stowthry ay throw rankest gerfs & corne
 Wnder' cowert full prevely couth crepe
 The eldest moufs was gyde & 3eid beforen
 The 3oungar' till hir' wayis tuk gud kepe 95
 Ofn *nicht* yai ran and ofn ye day yai slepe
 Till in ye mornyng or ye lauerok sang
 Thai fande ye tovne and in gladly can gang

Nocht fer' fra yis vnto a worthy wane
 The burgefs brocht *yaim* syne quhar' yai suld be 100
 In till ane Innes *yair* herbery was tane
 In till a spence *wit*h wittale gret plente
 Cheifs and butter apofn skelfis hie
 fflesche and fische yneuch *baith* fresche & salt
 and sekis full of grotis meile & malt 105

Eftir' quhen yai disposit war' to dyne
 Withoutin grace yai wosche & went to meit
 All kynd of courssis yat cukis couth devyne
 Mutoune & beif strikin *in* talzeis grete

A lord's fair' yus can yai counterfeit 110
 Except a thing yai drank ye watter cleire
 In steid of wyne bot zit yai maid gud chere

With blyth wpcast and mery countenance
 The eldest sister' sperit at hir' gest
 Gif yat scho thocht be ressouñ differens 115
 Betuix hir' chalmer & hir' sary nest
 Ze dame quod scho how lang now will yis lest
 Evirmore I wait and langer' to
 Gif It sa be ze ar' at eifs quod scho

Thus maid yai mery quhill yai micht na mar' 120
 And haile zule haile / yai cryit apofñ hie
 Eftir' Ioye ofttymes cummis caire
 And truble eftir' gret prosperite
 Thus as yai sat in all yair Iolyse
 So come ye spensar' with keyis in till hand 125
 Opinnit ye dure and yaim at dynere fand

Thai taryit nocht to wesche as I suppoß
 Bot vnto go quha micht formast wyñ
 The burgesß had a hole and In scho gois
 Hir' sister' had no hole to hyde hir' In 130
 To se yis sely mouß It was gret syñ
 So desolate and will of a gud reid
 ffor werray dreid scho fell in swouñ nere deid

Bot as god wald It fell a happy caß
 The spensar' had na lasere for to byde 135
 To serß to seike to char' nor zit to chase
 Bot ofñ he went & left ye dure wp wyde

This bald burgeß his passage wele has spyid
 Out of hir' hoile scho come and cryit ofi hie
 How fair' sister' cry pepe quhar' euer 3e be 140

This Rurale mouß lay flatlingis ofi ye ground
 And for ye deid full sore scho was dredand
 ffor till hir' hart straike mony wilsome stound
 As in a fever' trymlbit fut and hand
 Quhen sche hire sister' in to sic plyte fand 145
 ffor werray pete scho began to grete
 Syne comfort hir' with wordis hony sweet

Quhy ly 3e sa ryß wp my sister' deire
 Cum to 3our meit yis perrell Is our past
 The toyer answerd with a hevy cheire 150
 I may nocht eit I am so sair' agast
 I had lever' yir' xl dayis haf fast
 With watter' caile and gnawe benes & peiß
 Than all yis fest in yis dreid & diseiß

With fair' trefy 3it scho gart hir' ryß 155
 and vnto burd togiddir' baith yai sat
 Scantlie had yai drunkin anys or twyß
 Quhen In come gib huntar' our Ioly cat
 And bad god speid ye burgeß wp with yat
 In at hir' hole scho fled as fyre of flynt 160
 Balderonis ye toyer be ye bak has hynt

ffra fut to fut scho kest hir' to & fra
 Quhile wpe quhile dovne als tait as ony kid
 Quhilis wald scho lat hir' ryñ wnder ye stra
 Quhilis wald scho wynke & play with hir bukhed 165

Thus to ye sely mouß gret pane scho did
 Till at ye last throw fair' fortune & hap
 Betwene ye dosore and ye wall scho crap

Syne wp in haist behynd ye parrelling
 So hie scho clame yat gilbert nicht nocht get hir' 170
 and be ye clukis richt craftely can hyng
 Till he was gone hir' cher' was all ye better
 Syne dovne scho come quhen yair was nane to let hir'
 Apou ye burgesß mouß loude couth scho cry
 ffair' wele sister yi feist heir' I defy 175

Thy mangery Is mengit all with caire
 Thy guß Is gud yi ganesall sowre as gall
 The suchardis of yi seruice Is bot saire
 Sa sall yow fynd herefterwart may fall
 I thank zone courting and zone parpell wall 180
 Off my defence now fra zone cruell best
 Allmyhti god kepe me fra sic ane feist

War' I anys in ye kith yat I come fra
 ffor weile and wa I suld neuer cum agane
 With yat scho take hir' leif & furth can ga 185
 Quhylis throw ye corne & quhylis throu ye plane
 Quhen scho was furth and fre scho was full fane
 And merely scho merkit vnto ye mure
 I can nocht tell how eftirwart scho fure

Bot I herd saye scho passit till hir' deñ 190
 Als warme in woll suppoß It was nocht grete
 Als benely stuffit baith but & beñ
 Of nutis peß benes ry & quheit

Quhen evir' scho list scho had yneuch̄ till eit
 In quyet and eifß wiðoutin dreid 195
 Bot till hir' sister's fest no mor' scho zeid

Moralitas

Frendis heir' may ze fynd quhill ze tak hed
 In yis fabill ane gud moralite
 As fitchis mengit ar' *with* noble seid
 Sa Intermellit Is aduersite 200
 With erdlie Ioyis so yat no statis fre
 Without truble or sum wexaciouñ
 and namlie yai quhilk clymmis wp most hie
 And *nocht* content of small possessiouñ

Blissit be sympill lyf wiðoutin dreid 205
 Blissit be sobir' feist and quiete
 Quho has yneugh̄ of no mor' has he neid
 yocht It be litill in to *quantite*
 Gret haboundans and blynd prosperite
 Oft tymes makis ane evill conclusiouñ 210
 Tharfor' best thing in erd I say for me
 Is mery hart *with* small possessiouñ

O wantouñ man quhilk vsis for to feid
 Thy wame and makis It a god to be
 Luke to yi self I warne ye wele oñ deid 215
 The cat *cummis* vnto ye mouß as E
 Quhat Is avale yi feist in rialte
 With dreidfull hart and tribulacouñ
 Tharfor' best thing *in* erd I saye for me
 Is sekerneß *with* small possessiouñ 220

Thy awne fyre frende yocht It be bot a gleid

IT warmis weile and Is worth gold to ye
 As salamoñ sayis and yow will It reid
 Wnder' ye hevin I can *nocht* better' se
 Than ay be blyth and lif in quiete 225
 Quharfor I may conclude be yis ressouñ
 Off erdly Ioye It beris mast degre
 Blythness in hert *wit*h small possessiouñ
 Heir' endis of ye twa myß

Heir' followis ye manier' of ye
 crying of ane playe Lij

h arry harry hobillschowe
 Se quha Is *cummyñ* nowe
 Bot I wait nevir' howe
 With ye quhorle wynd
 A soldane owt of *seriand* land 5
 A gyand strang for to stand
 That with ye strenth of my hand
 Beres may bynd

zit I trowe yat I wary
 I am ye nakit blynd hary 10
 That lang has bene in ye fary
 ffarleis to fynd
 And zit gif yis be *nocht* I
 I wait I am ye spreit of gy
 Or ellis go by ye sky 15
 Licht as ye lynd

The god of most magnificence
 Conserf yis fair' presens
 and saif yis amyable audiens
 Grete of renovne 20

Prowest ballies officeris
 and honorable Induellaris
 Marchandis and familiaris
 Of all yis fair' towne

Quha Is cummyn heir' bot I 25

A bauld bustuoß bellamy
 At your corß to mak a cry
 With a hie sowne

Quhilk generit am of gyandis kynd
 ffra strang hercules be strynd 30
 Off all ye occident of ynd
 My eldaris bair' ye crowne

My foregrantschir' hecht fyñ m^ckowle
 That dang ye devill and gart him zowle
 The skyis ranyd quhen he wald scowle 35
 and trublit all ye aire

He gat my grantschir' gog magog
 Ay quhen he dansit ye warld wald schog
 ffive thousand ellis zeid in his frog
 Of hieland pladdis of hairē 40

zit he was bot of tender' zouth
 Bot eftir' he grewe mekle at fouth
 Ellevyne ell wyde met was his mouth
 His teith was teñ myle sqwaire
 He wald apoñ his tais stand 45
 and tak ye sternis dovne w^{it}h his hand
 And set gam in a gold garland
 Abone his wyfis hairē

He had a wyf was lang of clift

Hir' hed wan hiear' yan ye lift 50
 The hevayne rerdit quhen scho wald rift
 The laß was no thing sklender'
 Scho spittit lochlomond w^{it}h hir' lippis
 Thuzner and fyreflaucht flewe fra hir' hippis
 Quhen scho was crabit ye soñ tholit clips 55
 The fende durst nocht offend hir'

For cald scho tuke ye fever' cartane
 ffor all ye clait̄h of fraunce & bertane
 Wald nocht be till hir' leg a gartane
 yocht scho was 3ing and tender' 60
 Apoñ a nycht heire in ye north̄h
 Scho tuke ye grawell and stalit cragorth̄h
 Scho pischit ye mekle watter of forth̄h
 Sic tyde ran eftir hender'

A Thing writtin of hir' I fynd 65
 In Irland quhen scho blewe behynd
 AT noroway costis scho rasis ye wynd
 and gret schippis drownit yare
 Scho fischit all ye spanze seis
 With̄ hir' sark lape befor' hir' theis 70
 Sevyne dayis saling betuix hir' kneis
 Was estymit and mair̄e

The hyngand brayis oñ athir' syde
 Scho poltit w^{it}h hir' lymmis wyde
 lassis mycht leir' at hir' to stryd 75
 Wald ga to lufis laire
 Scho merkit syne to land w^{it}h myrth̄h
 And pischit fyf quhalis in ye firth̄h
 That cropyñ war' in hir' count for girth̄h
 Welterand amang ye wair̄e 80

- My fader' mekle gow makmorne
 Out of yat wyfis wame was schorne
 ffor litilneß scho was forlorne
 Sic a kempe to beire
 Or he of eld was 3eris thre 85
 He wald stepe ourē ye oceane se
 The mone sprang neuer abone his kne
 The hevyñ had of him feire
- Ane thousand 3ere Is past fra mynd
 Señ I was generit of his kynd 90
 ffull far' amang ye desertis of ynde
 Amang lyouñ and beire
 Baith ye king arthour & gawane
 and mony bald berne in brettane
 ar deid and in ye weris slane 95
 Señ I couth weild a speire
- I haue bene forthwart euer in feild
 And now so lang I haf borne scheld
 That I am all crynd In for eld
 This litill as 3e may se 100
 I haue bene bannist under ye lynd
 ffull lang yat no man couth me fynd
 and now with yis last southin wynd
 I am cummyñ heir' parde
- My name Is welth yairfor be blyth 105
 I come heire comfort 3ow to kyth
 Suppoß yat wretchis wryng & wryth
 all darth I sall gar de
 ffor sekerly ye treuth to tell
 I come amang yow heire to duell 110

ffra sound of sanct gelis bell
Nevir' think I to fle

Sophea and ye soldane strang
With weris yat has lestit lang
ffurth of yar' boundis maid me to gang 115
and turñ to turky tyte

The king of frauncis gret army
Has brocht in darth in lombardy
and in ane cuntre he & I
May nocht bairth stand perfyte 120

In denmark swetherik & noroway
Na in ye steidis I dar' nocht ga
amang yaim Is bot tak & sla
Cut thropillis and mak quyte
Irland for evir' I haue refusit 125
all wichtis suld hald me excusit
ffor neuer in land quhar' erische was vsit
To duell had I delyte

Quharfor' In scotland come I heire
With 3ow to byde and perseveire 130
In Edinburgñ quhar' Is meriast cheire
Plesans disport & play
Quhilk Is ye lampe & A per se
Of yis regioun in all degre
Of welefaire & of honeste 135
Renovne & riche aray

Sen I am welth cummyñ to yis wane

Ze noble *merchandis* euerilkane
 address 3ow furth *with* bow & flane
 In lusty grene lufraie 140
 and follow furth on robyñ hude
 With *hartis* coragiouß & gud
 and *yocht* yat wretchis wald ga wod
 Of worschipe hald ye way

ffor I and my thre feres aye 145
 Weilfaire wantoneß & play
 Sall byde *with* 3ow in all affray
 and cair' put clene to flicht
 and we sall dredleß ws address
 To banniß dertñ and all distreß 150
 and *with* all sportis and meryneß
 3our *hartis* hald euer on hicht

I am of mekle quantite
 Of gyand kynd as 3e may se
 Quhar' sall be gottin a wyf to me 155
 Siclyke of breid and hicht
 I dreid yat *yair* be nocht a maide
 In all yis towne may me abyd
 Quha wait gif ony heir' besyd
 Nicht suffer' me all nycht 160

With 3ow señ I moñ leid my lyf
 Gar' serß baith louthiane & fyf
 and vale to me a mekle wyf
 a gret vngraciouß gan
 Señ scho Is gane ye gret forlore 165

¶ Heir' followis ye tale of orpheus
And Erudices his quene ʒ

¶ He nobilneß and gret magnificence
Off Prince or lord quha list to magnify
His gret ancestry and lyneall discence
Suld first extoll and his genology
So yat his hart he mycht Inclyne yairby 5
The mor' to wertewe and to worthyneß
Herand Reherß his eldaris gentilneß

¶ T Is contrar' ye lawis of nature
A gentill man to be degenerate
Nocht following of his progenitour 10
The worthy reule and ye lordly estate
A ryall renke for to be rusticat
Is bot a monstour' in comparisouñ
Had in dispyte and foule derisiouñ

¶ I saye yis be ye gret lordis of grewe 15
Quhilkis set yar' hart & all yair hale corage
Thar' faderis steppis Iustlie to persewe
Ekyng ye worschipe of yair hie lynnage
The ancient and sad wysmen of age
War' tendouris to ye 3oung & Insolent 20
To mak yaim in all wertewe excellent

Lyke as a strand of watter' or a spring
Haldis ye sapoure of his fontale well
So did in grece Ilk lord & worthy king
Of forbearis yai tuke carage & smell 25
Amangis ye quhilkis of ane I think to tell
Bot first his gentill generaciouñ
I sall reherß with 3our correctioun

Apoñ ye montane of Eliconee
 The most famouß of all arabia 30
 A goddes duelt excellent of bewte
 Gentill of blude callit memoria
 Quhilk Iubiter' yat god to wyf can ta
 and carnaly hir' knewe quhilk efter syne
 apoñ a day baire him fair' douchteris nyne 35

The first in grewe was callit Euterpe
 In our' langage gud delictaciouñ
 The secound maide named melpomane
 as hony sweit in modelaciouñ
 Tersitor quhilk Is gud Instructiouñ 40
 Of euery thing ye thrid sister' I wiß
 Thus out of grewe in latyne translat Is

Caliope yat madyñ merwalouß
 The ferd sister' of all musik mastreß
 and moder' to ye king schir orpheus 45
 Quhilk throw his wyf was efter king of trace
 Cleo ye fyft yat now Is a goddaß
 In latyne callit meditaciouñ
 Of euery thing yat has creaciouñ

The sext lady was callit herato 50
 Quhilk drawis lyke to lyke in euery thing
 The sevynt lady was callit fair' pollymyo
 Quhilk coude a thousand sangis swetly syng
 Thelya syne quhilk can our sawlis bring
 To profound wit and gret agilite 55
 To wnderstand and haue capacite

Vranya ye nynt and last of all
 In oure langage quha coude It wele expound
 Is callit armony celestiall
 Reiosing men *wit* melody & sound 60
 Amang yire nyne caliope was crownd
 and maid a quene be mychti god phebus
 Of quhom he gat yis prince *schir* orpheus

No wounder' Is *yocht* he was faire & wise
 Gentill and full of liberalite 65
 His fader' god and his progenitryß
 A goddeß fyndar' of all Ermony
 Quhen he was borne scho set him oñ hir' kne
 and gart him sowke of hir' twa palpis quhyte
 The sweit licour of all musike *perfyte* 70

Quhen he was auld sone to manhed he drewe
 Of statur' large and farly faire of face
 His noble fame so far it sprang & grewe
 Till at ye last ye *mychti* quene of trace
 Excellent fair' haboundand *in* richesß 75
 Ane message send vnto yis prince so zing
 Requyrand him to wed hir' & be king

Erudices yat lady had to name
 Quhen yat scho saw yis prince so gloriuß
 Hir' erand to propone scho *thocht* no schame 80
 With *wordis* sweit & *blenkis* amoruß
 Said welcome lord and luf *schir* orpheus
 In yis province ze sall be king & lord
 Thai kissit syne and yus ware at accord

Betwene orpheus and faire erudices 85
 ffra yai war' weddit on fra day to day
 The lowe of luf couth kendill & encreß
 With myrth blythneß gret plesans & gret play
 Off wardlie Ioye allace quhat sall we say
 Lyke till a floure yat plesandly will spring 90
 Quhilk fadis sone and endis *with* murnyng

I say yis be erudices ye quene
 Quhilk walkit furth in till a maij mornyng
 And with a madin *in* a medowe grene
 To tak ye dewe & se ye flouris spring 95
 Quhar' In a schawe nere by yis lady zing
 A bustuoß herd callit arystyus
 Kepand his bestis lay wnder' a buß

And quhen he saw yis lady solitare
 Barfute with schankis quhytar' yan ye snawe 100
 Prikkit *with* lust he thocht *withoutin* mare
 Hir' till oppreß and till hir' can he drawe
 Dredand for scaith sche fled quhen scho *him* saw
 And as scho ran all bairfut *in* ane buß
 Scho trampit on a *serpent* wennomuß 105

This cruell wennome was so penitryf
 As natur' Is of all mortal poisouñ
 In pecis small yis quenis hart couth ryf
 and scho anone fell in a dedly swouñ
 Seand yis caiß proserpyne maid hir' bovne 110
 Quhilk clepit Is ye goddes Infernall
 And till hire court yis gentill quene couth call

And quhen scho wanyst was and Invisible
 Hir' madin wepit *with* a wofull cheire
 Cryand *with* mony schout & voce terrible 115
 Till at ye last *schir* orpheus couth heire
 and of hir' cry ye cauß yan can he speire
 Scho said allace erudices *your* quene
 Is *with* fary tane befor myne ene

This noble king Inflammmit all *in* Ire 120
 and rampand as ane lyouñ ravenus
 With awfull luke and eyne glowand as fyre
 Speris ye maner and ye maid said yus
 Scho trampit ofñ a serpent weznomuß
 and fell in swouñ with yat ye quene of fary 125
 Claucht hir' wp sone and furth *with* hire can cary

Quhen scho had said ye king sichit full sore
 His hert nere birst for *werray* dule & wo
 Half out of mynd he maid na tary more
 Bot tuke his harpe and to ye wod can go 130
 Wryngand his handis walkand to & fro
 Quhill he mycht stand syne sat dovñ ofñ a stone
 and to his harpe yusgate he maid his mone

o Dulfull harpe *with* mony dolly stryng
 Turne all yi mirth and musik *in* murnyng 135
 and Cefß of all yi subtell sangis sweet
 Now wepe *with* me yi lord & carefull kyng
 Quhilk losit has *in* erd all his lyking
 and all yi game yow change *in* gule & greit
 Thy goldin pynnys *with* yi teris weit 140

And all my pane for to report yow preß
 Cryand *wit*h me in euery steid and streit
 Quhar' art yow gane my luf Erudices

Him to reioß 3it playit he a spryng
 Quhill all ye foulis of ye wod can syng 145
 and treis dansit *wit*h *yair* leues grene
 Him to devoid of his gret womenting
 Bot all in wane yai comfort him no thing
 His hart was sa apoñ his lusty quene
 The bludy teres sprang out of his eyne 150
 Thar' was na solace *mycht* his sobbing Cefß
 Bot cryit ay *wit*h *caris* cald and kene
 Quhar' art yow gane my luf erudices

Faire weill my place fair' weile plesance and play
 and welcome woddis wyld and wilsome way 155
 My wikit werd in wildernesß to waire
 My rob ryall and all my riche array
 Changit sall be in rude russat of gray
 My diademe in till ane hat of hair
 My bed sall be *wit*h bever' broke & baire 160
 In buskis bene *wit*h mony bustuoß besß
 Withoutin sang saying *wit*h siching saire
 Quhar' art yow gane my luf erudices

I ye beseike my faire fader' phebus
 Haue pete of yi awne sone orpheus 165
 Wait yow nocht wele I am yi barne & child
 Now heire my plant panefull & petuoß
 Direct me fra yis deid sa doloruß

Quhilk gois thus withoutin gilt begild
 lat *nocht* yi face *witʰ* clowdis be *oursyld* 170
 leñ me yi licht and lat me *nocht* ga leß
 To fynd ye faire in fame yat *neuer* was fyld
 My lady quene and luf erudices

O Iupiter' yow god Celestiall
 and grantschir' to my self oñ ye I call 175
 To mend my *murnyng* and my drery mone
 Thow gif me forß yat I *nocht* fant nor' fall
 Quhill I hire fynd for seike hire suth I sall
 and *noyer* stynt nor stand for stok nor stone
 Throwe yi godhed gyde me quhar' scho Is gone 180
 Gar hir' appeire and put myne hert in peß
 Thus king orpheus *witʰ* his harpe allone
 Sore wepit for his wyf erudices

Quhen endit was ye sangis lamentable
 He tuke his harpe and oñ his brest can hyng 185
 Syne passit to ye hevin as sayis ye fable
 To seike his wyf bot yat avalit na thing
 By wadlyng streit he went but taryng
 Syne come downe throw ye speir' of saturñ ald
 Quhilk fader' Is of all yire sternis cald 190

Quhen scho was soucht out throw yat cald regiouñ
 To Iubiter' his grantschir' can he wend
 Quhilk rewit saire his lamentaciouñ
 and gart his speire be soucht fra end to end
 Scho was *nocht* yar' yan down he can descend 195
 To mars ye god of batall & of stryf
 and socht his speir zit gat he *nocht* his wyf

Syne went he downe to his fader' phe[bus]
 God of ye soñ *wit* bemes bricht and cleire
 Quhen yat he saw his soñ orpheus 200
 In sic a plyte It changit all his cheire
 He gart anone go seike throw all his speire
 Bot all in vane yat lady come nocht yare
 Than tuke he leif and to venus can faire

Quhen he hir' saw he knelit & said yus 205
 Wait ye nocht weile I am your awne trew knyght
 In luf nane lelar' yan *schir* orpheus
 and ye of luf goddeß and most of mycht
 Of my lady helpe me to get a sicht
 ffor suth *quod* scho ye mon seike nethir' mare 210
 Than fra venus he tuke his lef but maire

To marcury but tary Is he gone
 Quhilk callit Is ye god of eloquens
 Bot of his wyf yare knowlege gat he none
 With wofull hart yan passit he dovne fro thens 215
 Vnto ye mone he maid no residens
 Thus fra ye hevin he went dovñ to ye erd
 zit be ye way sum melody he lerd

In his passage amang ye planet's all
 He herd ane hevinlie melody and sound 220
 Passing all *Instrumentis* musicall
 Causit be rolling of ye speris round
 Quhilk Ermony throw all yis mapamond
 Quhilk moving Cefß vnite *perpetuall*
 Quhilk of yis warld pluto ye saull can call 225

Thar' leryt he tonys proporcionate
 As duplere triplere and emetricus
 Enoleus and eike ye quadruplat
 Epodyus richt hard and curious
 and of yir' sex swet & deliciouſ 230
 Richt *consona*[n]t five hevinly sym[ph]onis
 Composit ar' as clerkis can devyſ

First diatasseroñ full sweit I wiſſ
 and diapasoñ symple & duplate
 and diapente composit *wit*h a diſſ 235
 This makis five of thre multiplicat
 This mery musik & mellifluate
 Complete & full *wit*h novmeris od & evyn
 Is causit be ye moving of ye hevin

Off sic musik to wryte I do bot dote 240
 Tharfor at yis mater' a stra I lay
 ffor in my lyf I couth neuer syng a note
 Bot I will tell how orpheus tuke ye way
 To seike his wyf attour ye gravis gray
 Hungry and cald *our* mony wilsome wane 245
 Withoutin gyde he & his harpe allane

He passit furth ye space of xx^{ti} days
 ffar' and full ferthere yan I can tell
 and ay he fand stretis & redy wayis
 Till at ye last vnto ye zet of hell 250
 He come & yar' he fand a portar' fell
*Wit*h thre hedis was callit Cerberus
 A hound of hell a monstour *mer*walouſ

Than orpheus began to be agast
 Quhen he beheld yat wgly hellis hound 255
 He tuke his harpe and oñ It plait fast
 Till at ye last throʊ swetneß of ye sound
 The dog slepit and fell vnto ye ground
 and orpheus attoʊr his wame In stall
 and nethir' mare he went as ʒe heir' sall 260

Than come he till a ryver' wounder' depe
 Our' It a brig and oñ It sisteris thre
 Quhilk had ye entre of ye brig to kepe
 Alecto megera and thes[i]phonee
 Tornand a quheile was wglie for to se 265
 and oñ It spred a man hecht Ixiouñ
 Rollit about richt wounder wo begone

Than orpheus playit a Ioly spring
 The thre sisteris full fast yai fell oñ slepe
 The vglye quheile cessit of hire quhirling 270
 Thus left was nane ye entre for to kepe
 Than Ixiouñ out of ye quhele can crepe
 and stall away yan orpheus anone
 Without stopping attoʊr ye brig Is gone

Syne come he till a wounder' grysly flude 275
 Drowbly and depe yat rathly dovñ can ryñ
 Quhar' tantalus nakit full thristy stude
 and ʒit ye watter stud abone his chyñ
 yocht he gapit yair wald na drop cum In
 Quhen he dulkit ye watter wald descend 280
 Thus gat he nocht his thrist to slaike nor mend

Befor' his face ane apill hang also
 ffast at his mouth apoñ a toltter' threid
 Quhen he gapit It rokkit to & fro
 and fled as It refusit him to feid 285
 Than orpheus had reuth of his gret neid
 Tuke owt his harpe & fast oñ It can clynke
 The watter stude and tantalus gat a drink

Syne oure a Mure *wit* thornis thik & scharpe
 Weping allone a wilsome way he went 290
 and had *nocht* bene throw suffrage of his harpe
 With scharpe pykis he had bene schorne & schent
 and as he blent besyd him oñ ye bent
 He sawe speldit a wounder' wofull wicht
 Nalit full fast and theseus he hicht 295

and oñ his brest *yair* sat ane grysly grype
 Quhilk *wit* his bill his baly throu can bore
 Bait̄ mawe mydred hart levere & tripe
 He ruggit owt his panys wer' ye more
 Quhen orpheus saw him yus suffer' sore 300
 Has tane his harpe and maide sweit melody
 The grype Is fled Theseus left his cry

Bezonde yis mure he fand a ferefull strete
 Myrk as ye *nycht* to paß richt dangerouß
 ffor slidderneß scant *micht* he hald his feit 305
 In quhilk *yair* was ane stynk richt odiouß
 Thai gydit him to hidowiß hellis houß
 Quhar' rodomantus & proserpina
 War' king & qwene orpheus In can ga

- O dolly place and groundleß depe dungeouñ 310
 ffurneß of fyre *with* stynk Intollerable
 Pite of dispaire *without* remissiouñ
 Thy meit *wennome* yi drink Is poysonable
 Thy gret panis to compt Innomerable
 Quhat creatur *cummis* to duell in ye 315
 Is aye deand and *neuer* more may de
- Thar' fand he mony cairefull kyng and qwene
 With crowne oñ hed of braß full hate birnand
 Quhilk in yar' lyf richt *masterfull* had bene
 Conquerour of gold richeß and of land 320
 Hector' of troye and pryame yar' he fand
 and alexander' for his wrang conquest
 antiochus yar' for his fowle Incest
- Thar' fand he Iulius Cesar' for his cruelte
 and herod *with* his broyeris wyf he saw 325
 And nero for his gret Iniquite
 and pylat for his breking of ye law
 Syne *efter* yat he lukit and couth knawe
 Cresus ye king noñ mychtiar' oñ mold
 ffor covatuß 3et full of birnand gold 330
- Thar' fand he pharo for oppressiouñ
 Of godis folk oñ quhilk ye plagis fell
 and saull eke for ye gret abusiouñ
 Of Iustice to ye folk of Israell
 Thar' fand acab and ye quene Iesabell 335
 Quhilk sely nabot yat was a prophet trewe
 ffor his wyne 3ard *with*houtin pete slew

Thar' fand he mony pape and cardinale
 In haly kirk quhilk dois abusiouñ
 And bischopis In yar' pontificall 340
 Be symony for wrang ministraciouñ
 abbotis and men of all religiouñ
 ffor ewill disponyng of yar' placis rent
 In flam of fyre war' bitterly torment

Syne nethiremar' he went quhar' pluto was 345
 and proserpyne and yidderwart he drewe
 aye playand oñ his harpe as he couth pass
 Till at ye last erudices he knewe
 Lene and dedlyke petuofs & pale of hewe
 Richt warsche and wan and wallowit as a weid 350
 Hir' lely lyre was lyke vnto ye leid

Quod he my lady leile and my delyte
 ffull wa Is me till se zow changit yus
 Quhar' Is yi rude as roß *with* cheikis quhyte
 Thy cristall eyne *with* blenkis amoruß 355
 Thy lippis red to kiß deliciouß
 Quod scho as now I dar' nocht tell perfaye
 Bot ze sall wit ye causß ane noyir' day

Quod pluto *schir* yocht sche be lyke ane elf
 Thar' Is na causß to plenze & for quhy 360
 Scho fure alswele daly as dois my self
 Or king herod for all his chevalry
 It Is langour yat putis hire *in* sic ply
 War' scho at hame *in* hir' cuntre of trace
 Scho wald refet full sone *in* fax & face 365

Than orpheus befor' pluto sat dovne
 and In his hand's quhyte his harp can ta
 and playit mony sweit proporcioufi
 With base tonys in ypodorica
 With gemynyng In ypolerica 370
 Till at ye last for reuth & gret pete
 Thai wepiti sore yat couth him heire or se

Than proserpyne and pluto bad him aß
 His warisoufi and he wald ask richt *nocht*
 Bot licence *with* his wyf away to paß 375
 Till his countre yat he so fer' had socht
Quod proserpyne sefi I hir' hiddire brocht
 We sall *nocht* part bot *with* condicioufi
Quod he yairto I mak promissioufi

Erudices yan be ye hand yow tak 380
 and paß yi way bot wnderneith yis pane
 Gif yow tornes or blenkis behynd yi bak
 We sall hir' haue for euer till hell agane
 yocht yis was hard zit orpheus was fane
 and on yai went talkand of play & sport 385
 Quhill yai allmast come to ye vtter port

Thus orpheus *with* Inwart luf replet
 So blyndit was in gret effectioufi
 Pensyf apoñ his wyf & lady sweit
 Rememberit *nocht* his hard condicioufi 390
 Quhat will ze more *in* schort conclusioufi
 He blent bakwart & pluto come anone
 and vnto hell agane *with* hir' Is gone

Allace It was *rycht* gret hart sair' to heire
 Off orpheus ye weping and ye wo 395
 Quhen yat his wyf quhilk he had bocht so deire
 Bot for a luke so sone was hynt him fro
 fflatlyngis he fell and *mycht* no forther' go
 and lay a quhyle in swowñ and extasy
 Quhen he *ourcome* yus owt of luf can cry 400

Quhat art yow luf how sall I ye diffyne
 Bitter' and sweit cruell & *merciable*
 Plesand to sum till *vyir'* playnt & pyne
 Till sum Constant till *vper* variable
 Hard Is yi law yi *bandis* vnbreakeable 405
 Quha *seruif* ye *yocht* he be *neuer* so trewe
 Perchance sumtyme he sall haue cauß to rewe

Now fynd I weile yis prowerbe trewe *quod* he
 Hart Is oñ ye hurd and hand Is oñ ye sore
 Quhar' luf gois oñ forß *tornes* ye E 410
 I am expert and wo Is me *yairfor'*
 Bot for a luke my lady Is forlore
 Thus chydand oñ *wit* luf *our* burñ & bent
 A wofull wedowe hamwart Is he went

Moralitas fabule sequitur

L O worthy folke boece yat *senature* 415
 To wryte yis faynit fable tuke *in* cure
 In his gay buke of consolaciouñ
 ffor our' doctryne and gud Instructiouñ
 Quhilk in ye self suppoß It fenzeit be
 and hid wnder' ye cloke of poecye 420

3it master' trewit doctor' nycholaß
 Quhilk in his tyme a noble theologe was
 applyis It to gud moralite
 Richt full of frut and seriosite
 Fair' Phebus is ye god of sapiens 425
 Caliope his wyf Is eloquens
 Thir' twa marijt gat orpheus belyf
 Quhilk callit Is ye *part* Intellectif
 Of mannis saull in wnderstanding fre
 and separate fra sensualite 430
 Erudices Is *our* effectiouñ
 Be fantasye oft movit wp & dovñ
 Quhilis to resouñ It castis ye delyte
 Quhilis to ye flesche settis ye appetit
 Aristyus yis herd yat couth *persewe* 435
 Erudices Is *nocht* bot gud wertewe
 Quhilk besy Is aye to kepe *our* myndis clene
 Bot quhen we fle out throu ye medowe grene
 ffra wertewe to yis warldis wane plesans
 Mengit *with* caire and full of warians 440
 The serpent stangis yat Is dedly syn
 That poysonis ye saule bath *without* & In
 and yan Is It deid & eike oppressit dovñ
 To warldly lust all *our* effectiouñ
 Than *perfyte* resouñ wepis wounder saire 445
 Seand *our* appetit yusgate misfaire
 and passis wp to ye hevin belyf
 Schawand till ws ye lyf contemplatif
 The parfyt will and als ye fervent luf
 We suld haue allway to ye hevin abuf 450
 Bot seldyñ yare *our* appetit Is fund

It Is so fast In to ye body bund
 Tharfore downwart we cast our myndis E
 Blyndit *with* lust and may *nocht* wpwart fle
 Suld our desyre be soucht wp in ye speris 455
 Quhen It Is tedderit ofn̄ yis worldis breris
 Quhile ofn̄ ye flesche quhile ofn̄ yis worldis wrak
 And to ye hevin small entent we tak
 Schir' orpheus yow seikis all in wane
 Thy wyf so hie *yairfor cum* dovne agane 460
 And pass vnto zone monstour merwalus
 With thre hedis yat we call Cerberus
 Quhilk feynit Is to haf sa mony heidis
 ffor to betakin thre maner of deidis
 The first Is in ye tender younge barnage 465
 The secound deid Is in ye myddle age
 The thrid Is in gret eld quhen men ar tane
 Thus Cerberus to swelly sparis nane
 Bot quhen yat ressoufn̄ and Intelligens
 Playis apofn̄ ye harpe of eloquens 470
 That Is to saye makis *perswasioufn̄*
 To draw our will & our affectioufn̄
 In euery eild fra syfn̄ & foule delyte
 This dog our saull has na powere to byte
 The secound monstouris ar ye sisteris thre 475
 Alecto megera & thesiphonee
 Ar *nocht* ellis in bukis as we reid
 Bot wikit thocht ewill word & frawerd deid
 Alecto Is ye bolnyng of ye hert
 Megera Is ye wikit word outwart 480
 Thesiphonee Is *operacioufn̄*
 That makis fynale executioufn̄

Off dedly syñ and thir' thre tornes aye
 Ane wglye quheile Is *nocht* ellis to say
 That warldlie men sumtyme ar cassyñ hie 485
 Apoñ ye quhele in gret prosperite
 and *witħ* a quhirll wnwarly or yai wait
 ar thrawin dovne to pure & law estaite
 Of Ixiouñ yat in ye quhele was spred
 I sall ye tell sum *part* as I haue red 490
 He was oñ lyf broukle and lichorus
 and in yat craft hardy and coragiouß
 That he wald *nocht* luf in na lawar' place
 Bot Iuno quene of natur' & goddas
 and oñ a day he went wp in ye sky 495
 Sekand Iuno thinkand *witħ* hir' to ly
 Scho saw him cum and knewe his full entent
 Ane Rany clud dovne fro ye firmament
 Scho gart discend and kest betwene *yaim* two
 and in yat clud his natur' zeid him fro 500
 Of quhilk was *generit* ye Centaurisß
 Half man half horß apoñ a ferly wyß
 Than for ye Inwart crabbing & offence
 That Iuno tuke for his gret violence
 Scho send him dovne vnto ye *sisteris* thre 505
 Apoñ *yair* quhele ay tornd for to be
 Bot quhen yat ressouñ & Intelligens
 Plays apoñ the harpe of consciens . . .
 That Is to say ye gret sollicitud
 Quhile wp quhile dovñ to wyñ *yis* warldis gud 510
 Cessis furth *witħ* and *our* complexiouñ
 Waxis quyet in contemplaciouñ
 This tantalus of quhom I spak of aire

Quhill he levit he was a gay hostillare
 and oñ a *nicht* come travelland *yair*by 515
 The god of riches and tuke herbery
 With̄ *tantalus* and he to *ye supare*
 Slewe his awne sone *yat* was to *him leif & deire*
 In till a sewe *with spycis soddyñ wele*
 and gart *ye god eite* wp his flesche Ilk dele 520
 ffor *vis despyte* quhen he was deid anone
 Was dampnit in *ye flude of acherofñ*
 To suffer' hunger' thrist nakit & cald
 Richt wo begone as I to *fore* haue tald
 This hungry man and thristy *tantalus* 525
 Betakin̄nis men gredy & covatuf̄s
 The god of riches *yat* Is ay redy
 ffor to resais̄ & call in herbery
 and to *yaim seith / yair* sone in *pecis* small
 That Is *yair* flesche & blud *with gret trawall* 530
 To fill *ye bag & neuir fynd in yair* hert
 Apoñ *yaim* self to spend nor tak *yair* part
 Allace in erd quhar' Is *yair* mare foly
 Than for to want and haue haboundantly
 To haue distres̄s oñ bed bak & burd 535
 and spaire till *vyer* men of gold a hurde
 and in *ye nicht* slepe soundly may *yai nocht*
 To gadder' geir' sa gredy Is *yair thocht*
 Bot quhen *yat* ressouñ & *Intelligens*
 Playis apoñ *ye harpe of eloquens . . .* 540
 That Is to say gottin *with gret laubour*
 Kepit *with dreid* and tynt Is *with dolour*
 This awarice be grace quha wnderstud
 I trow suld leve *yair gret sollicitud*
 And *ythand thochtis* and *yair besynes̄s* 545

To gadder' gold syne leif in distreß
 Bot he suld drink yneuch̄ quhen euer him list
 Of covatuß and slaike ye birnand thrist
 This theseus lay nalit oñ ye bent
 and *wit̄* ye grype his bowallis revyñ & rent 550
 Quhill he levit set his entenciouñ
 To fynd ye craft of diuinacouñ
 and lerit It vnto ye spamen all
 To fele befor' sic thingis as wald fall
 Quhat lyf quhat deid quhat destany & werd 555
 Prevydit war' to euey man in erd
 Appollo yan for his abusiouñ
 Quhilk Is ye god of diuinacouñ
 ffor he vsurpit in his faculte
 Put him till hell & yar' remanis he . . . 560
 Bot orpheus has wone erudices
 Quhen *our* desyre *wit̄* resouñ makis peß
 and sekis wp to contemplacouñ
 Of syñ detestand ye abusiouñ
 Bot Ilk man suld be war' & wysly se 565
 That he bakwart cast *nocht* his myndis E
 Gevand consent and dilectacouñ
 Off wardlie lust for ye effectiouñ
 ffor yan gois bakwart to ye syñ agane
 Our' appetit as it befor was slane 570
 In wardlie lust and sensualite
 and makis resouñ wedowe for to be
 Now pray we god señ *our* affectiouñ
 Is allway prompe & redy to fall dovñ
 That he wald helpe ws *wit̄* his haly hand 575
 Of manteinans & gif ws grace to stand
 In parfyte luf as he Is glorius
 and yus endis ye tale of orpheus
 Explicit ye buke of orpheus

Heir' begynnys ye buke of ye thre prestis
Of Peblis how yai tald yar' talis

In Peblis towne sumtym as I herd tell Lvj
 The formast daye of februar' It befell
 Thre prestis went vnto collaciouñ
 In till a preve place of ye towne
 Quhar' at yai sat richt soft & vnfut saire 5
 Thai lufit *nocht* na rangald nor repaire
 and gif I sall ye suth rakyñ and say
 I trast It was apouñ sanct brydis day
 Quhar' yat yai sat full esely & soft
 With mony lowde lauchter' apouñ loft 10
 and wit ze wele yire thre yai maid gud chere
 To yam yar' was na danteis yaim to deire
 With thre fed caponis ouñ a speit with greiß
 With mony vyer syndry diuers meiß
 and yam to serf yai had *nocht* bot ane boy 15
 ffor company yai kepit yaim so coy
 Thai lufit *nocht* with ladry na with lowne
 Na with trumpouris to trawell in ye tovne
 Bot with yaim self quhat yai wald tell or crak
 Vmquhile sadly vmquhile Iangle & Iak 20
 Thus sat yir' thre besyde a fellouñ fyre
 Quhill yair caponis war' rostit lyñ & lyre
 Befor' yaim was sone set ane roundall brycht
 and with ane clenly claitñ fynely besicht
 It was our' coverit and ouñ It breid was laid 25
 The eldest yan began ye grace & said
 and blist yat breid with benedicite
 With dominus amen sa mot I the
 and be yai had drunkyñ about a quart
 Than spak ane yus yat master was in art 30

And to his name yan callit Ihoñ was he
 And said señ we ar' heir' prestis thre
 Syne wantis nocht be him yat maide ye mone
 To ws me think ane taile wald cum in tone
 Than spak ane noyer to name hecht master archebald 35
 Now be ye hie hevin quod he I hald
 To tell ane taile me think I suld nocht tyre
 To hald my fut owt of yis fellouñ fyre
 Than spak ye thrid to name hecht schir willam
 To gret clergy I can nocht compt nor clame 40
 Nor 3it I am nocht travalit as ar' 3e
 In mony syndry landis bezond ye se
 Tharfor me think It noyer schame nor syñ
 Of 3ow twa ye first tale to begyñ
 Heir' I protest yan spak master' archebald 45
 ane travalit clerk suppos I be cald
 Presumptuosly I think nocht to presome
 as I yat was neuer travalit bot to rome
 To tell ane tale bot erar' I suppose
 The first tale tald mot be [be] master Ihoñ 50
 ffor he has bene in mony vncouth land
 In portingale and in Ciuile ye grand
 In fyve kynrikis of spane all has he bene
 In four' cristin and ane hethin I wene
 In Rome flandar's and in wenys towne 55
 and vyer landis syndry wp & dovñ
 and for yat he spak first of a tale
 That to begyñ me think he suld nocht fale
 Than spekis master Ihoñ now be ye rude
 Me to begyñ ane tale señ 3e conclude 60
 and I deny yan had I saire offendit
 The thing begwñ Is ye sonere endit

Heir' begynnis The tale of master' Ihoñ
of ye thre questionis ⁊

a Kyng yar' was sumtyme & eike a quene
As mony In ye land befor' had bene
This king gart set ane plane *parliament* 65
and for ye *lordis* of his kynrik sent
and for ye *weilefar'* of his realme & gud
The thre *estat'is* had maid a *cleir'* conclude
The king gart call to his palace all thre
Thir' *estat'is* all Ilkane in yar' degre 70
The *bischopis* first *witʰ* *prelot'is* and *abbot'is*
With yar' *clerk'is* yar' *seruand'is* and *werlot'is*
Into ane hall was large richt hie & huge
Thir' *prelot'is* all full lustely couth luge
Syne in ane hall full faire farand 75
He lugit all ye *lord'is* of his land
Syne in ane hall was *wnder yat* full clene
He herberit all his *burgeß* *riche* & bene
Sa of *yire* thre *estat'is* all & sum
In *yir'* thre *hall'is* ye *wysect* gart he cum 80
and of yar' *mery cheire* quhat mak I mair
Thai fure alswele as ony folk *mycht* faire
The king him self come to *yire* *burgeß* bene
and *yire word'is* to *yaim carpis* I wene
and said welcome my *burgeß* beld & blif 85
Quhen ze fair' wele I may na *myrthis* *myß*
Quhen ze *zour schippis* *hald'is* hale & sound
In *richeß* gud and *welefair'* I habound
ze ar' ye *cauß* of my *lyf* & ye *cheire*
Of fer' *land'is* *zour merchandiß* *cummis* heire 90

Bot a thing Is for schort ye cauß quhy
 Togiddir' heir' 3ow gar' cum haf I
 To 3ow I haue ane questiouñ to declare
 Quhy burgeß barnis thryffis nocht to ye thrid aire
 Bot castis away It yat yair eldaris wan 95
 Declar' me now yis questiouñ gif ze can
 To 3ow I gif yis questiouñ all & sum
 ffor to declair' agane ye morñ I cum
 Vnto his lordis yan cummyñ Is ye king
 Dois glaidlie all he said baith ald & 3ing 100
 My lusty lordis my liegis & my lyf
 I am Instruct' quhen ze haf ony stryf
 Quhen ze haf pece and quhen ze haf plesans
 Than I am glaide and derfly may I dans
 Ane hed dow nocht oñ body stand allane 105
 fforowt memberis to be of mycht and mane
 ffor to wphald ye body & ye hed
 and sekerly to gar' It stand in steid
 Tharfor my lordis and my baronnis bald
 To me allhale ze ar' helpe & wphald 110
 and now I will ze wit wih deligens
 Quharfor yat I gart cum sic confluens
 and quhy ze lordis of my parliament
 I haue gart cum I will tell myne entent
 ane questiouñ I haue ze moñ declaire 115
 That in my mynd Is evire maire & maire
 Quharfor & quhy and quhat It Is ye caiß
 Sa worthy lordis war' in my eldaris days
 Sa full of worschip fredome & honour
 Hardy In hart to stand in euery stowre 120

and now In 3ow I fynd ye hale contrare
 Tharfor' yis dowt & questiouñ ze declare
 and It declar' vnder' ye hieast pane
 The morne yis tyme quhen yat I cum agane
 Than till his clergy come yis noble king 125
 Welcome bischopis he said w^{it}h my blissing
 Welcome beidmen my blifß & all my beld
 To me ze ar' baith helme speire & scheld
 ffor richtsa throu 3our meß and vrisouñ
 Myne enemys suld put to confusiouñ 130
 ye ar' ye gaynest gait and gyde to god
 Of all my realme ze ar' ze rewle & rod
 It yat ze do me think It suld be done
 Quhar' yat ze schrenke I haue ane sonze sone
 Thus be 3ow aye ane example men tais 135
 and as ze say yan all and syndry sayis
 It yat ze think richt or 3it resouñ
 To yat can I nor na man haue enchesouñ
 Bot a thing Is I wald ze wnderstud
 The cauß in to yis place for to conclude 140
 Quharfor' & quhy I gart 3ow hidder cum
 My clergy and my clerkis all & sum
 To 3ow I haue na noyer tale nor thewme
 Excepanð to 3ow bischopis a problevme
 Quhilk Is to me ane questiouñ & ane dowt 145
 Out of my mynd I wald ze put It owt
 That Is to saye quharfor' and quhy
 In alld tymes and dayis of ancestry
 Sa mony bischopis war' & men of kirk
 Sa gret will had ay gud werkis to wirk 150

And throw *yair* prayeris maid to god of mycht
 The dwm men speche ye blynd men get *yair* sicht
 The deif men heryng ye crukit get *yair* feit
 War' nane *in* baile bot wele yai couth *yaim* bete
 To seike folkis or In to saireneß syne 155
 Till all yai wald be mendis or medicyne
 and quharfor now ze in *your* tyme warye
 as yai did yan quharfor sa may nocht ze
 Quharfor may ze nocht do as yai did yan
 Declar' me now yis questiouñ gif ze can 160

Ad burgenses

Apofñ ye morne efter baith meß & meit
 The king come In and sat dovne *in* his sete
 In to ye hall amang yir' burgeß men
 With him a clerk *with* ynk paper & peñ
 and bad *yaim* yat yai suld foroutin mare 165
 His questiouñ assolze & declare
 and yir' burgeßß yat yis questiouñ wele knew
 Had ordanit a wyßman & a trewe
 The questiouñ to reid foroutin fale
 And he stud wp & yus began his tale 170

Solucio prime questionis

e xcellent hie richt mychti prince & king
your hieness heir' wald fane wit of yis thing
 Quhy burgeß barnis thryffis nocht to ye thrid aire
 Can neuer thryf bot of all baggis ar' baire
 and evirmar' now yat Is for to say 175
 It yat yar' eldaris wan yai cast away
 This questiouñ declar' full wele I can

Thai begyn nocht quhar' *yair* faderis began
 Bot *with* ane hiely hart *baith* derf & daft
 Thai ay begyn quhar' at *yair* faderis left 180
 Of yis mater' largely to speike mair
 Quhy *yai* thryf nocht vnto ye thrid aire
 Becauf *yar*' faderis purely can begyn
 With hap and halfpenny & a lam skyñ
 and purely ran fra towne to town on fut 185
 and oft tymes weitschod wery & weit
 Quhill at ye last of mony smallis coutñ mak
 This bony pedder' a gud fut pak
 At Ilk fair' *yis* chepman ay was found
 Quhill at his pak was worth forty pund 190
 To beir' *yis* pak *quhen* yat he falit forß
 He bocht full sone a mekle stallwart horß
 and at ye last sa worthely wp wan
 He bocht ane cart to cary pot & pan
 Bath *flandar*'s *coffer*'s *comptour*'s & kist 195
 He wox a ground riche man or ony wist
 and syne in to ye tovne to sell & by
 He held ane chope to sell his chaffery
 Thar' bocht he woll & wysly coutñ It wey
 and *efter* sone *yan* salit he ye sey 200
 Than come he hame ane *mychti* riche man
 and spousit syne ane *mychti* wyf richt *yan*
 and salit *our* ye sey sa oft & oft
 Quhill at ye last a semely schipe he coft
 and wox so full of *worldis* welth & wyñ 205
 His *handis* he wosche in a *siluer* basyn
 fforoutin gold & *siluer* in to hurd
 Worth thre thousand was his cope burde

Riche was his gownis *witʰ* *vʷer* garmondʷs gay
 ffor sonday silk for Ilk day grene & gray 210
 His wyf was cumly cled in scarlet reid
 Scho had na dout for derth̄ of ale nor breid
 And *efter* yat *witʰin* twenty zere
 His sone getʷs wp ane stalwart man to stere
 and *efter* yat yʷis burgesʷs we of reid 215
 Deit / as we mon do all *in* deid
 and fra yat he was deid yan come his soʷn
 and enterit in ye welth yat he had woʷn
 He steppit *nocht* thre steppis in ye streit
 To wyʷn yʷis welth̄ na for It was he weit 220
 Quhen he wald slepe he wantit *nocht* ane wynk
 To wyʷn yʷis welth̄ na for It sweit na swynk
 Tharfor yat *lychtly* cummis will lichtly ga
 To wyʷn yʷis welth̄ he had na werk na wa
 To wyʷn yʷis gud he had *nocht* ane Ill houre 225
 Quhy suld he haf ye sweit had *nocht* ye sowre
 apoʷn his syngerʷs *witʰ* riche ryngʷs oʷn raw
 His moder' tholit *nocht* ye reke oʷn him to blaw
 and will *nocht* heir' for *werray* schame & syʷn
 That evir' his fader' sauld ane schepe skyʷn 230
 He wald him sayne *witʰ* benedicite
 Quhasa spak of degrading of his degre
 Witʰ twa men and ane werlot at his bak
 and ane liberlay full litill tent to tak
 Witʰ ony wald he be baith wod & wraith̄ 235
 Quha at *him* sperit how sald he ye claitʰ
 At hasert wald he derfly play & dys̄
 and to ye taverʷn eitʰ he was to tyʷs
 Thus wist he *neuer* of wo bot ay of wele

Quhill he had slely sliddin fra all seile 240
 Syne to ye court yan can he mak repaire
 and fallowe him vnto ane lordis aire
 He wepis nocht for na warldis welth̄ to wyñ
 Quhill drynk & dys haf powrit him to ye pyñ
 He can nocht wirk be craft to wyñ ane eg 245
 Quhat ferly Is yocht burgesß barnis beg
 and yis Is ye cauß as I declare
 Quhy burgesß barnis thryfis nocht to ye thrid aire
 Weile quod ye king you seruiss yi reward
 ffor wyslye has yow yis questiouñ declarð 250
 Schir' clerk tak ynk with peñ oñ paper wryte
 and as Is said yow dewly put in dyte

Ad dominos

Than till his lordis yus cummyñ Is ye kyng
 Desyrand for to wit ye solzeing
 Of yis questiouñ yis problevme & yis dowl 255
 The quhilkis lordis had all yan round about
 Avisitly as wele It suld accord
 Thar' langage laid apoiñ ane agit lord
 The quhilk stud wp and richt wysly to wale
 Vnto ye king all yus began his tale 260

Solucio Secunde questionis

e xcelling hie richt mychti prince & sure
 Ay at your call we ar wnder' your cure
 And now señ ze haue gart ws hiddir' cum
 This dowl for to declair' bait̄h all & sum
 That Is to saye quharfor ye cauß & quhy 265
 Sic lordis was in my eldaris dayis & worthy
 Sa full of fredome worschipe & honour

Hardy in hart to stand in euery stowre
 and now in ws 3e meyne ay mare & mare
 In to 3our tyme 3e fynd ye hale contrare 270
 Schir' yis It Is / quharfor It Is & quhy
 3our Iusticis ar' full of sucquedry
 So covatufß and full of auarice
 That yai 3our lordis emparis of yair pryce
 Thai dyte 3our lordis and heryis wp 3our men 275
 The theif now fra ye lele men quha can keñ
 Thai wryt wp leile and fals baith all & sum
 and dytis yaim vnder a pardouñ
 Thus be ye husband men neuer sa lele
 He dytit Is as ane theif to steile 280
 Thai luke to nocht bot gif a man haf gud
 and yat I trow moñ pay ye Iustice fude
 The theif full weile he will him self ourby
 Quhen ye lele man in ye lak will ly
 The lele men to compone will nocht consent 285
 Becaufß he wait he Is ane Innocent
 Thus ar' ye husbandis dytit all but dovt
 and heryit quyte away all round about
 Sumtyme quhen husband men went to ye weire
 Thai had ane Iak ane bow or ellis a speire 290
 and now befor' quhar' yai had ane bow
 ffull fayne he Is oñ bak to get a fow
 and for ane Iak a raggit cloke has tane
 ane swerd swere owt & rowsty for ye rayne
 Quhat suld sic men till gang till ony oist 295
 lykar' to beg yan enemys to boist
 and 3our lordis fra yair tennendis be pure
 Of gold in kist na coffer' has na cure

For yai be all pure yat ar' yaim wnder'
 yocht yai be pure your lordis Is na wounder' 300
 ffor riche husbandis and tennendis of gret nicht
 Helpis aye yire lordis to hald yair richt
 and quhen your lordis ar' pure yus to conclude
 Thai sell yair sonniss and aris for gold & gud
 Vnto ane mukrand carle for darest pryfs 305
 That wist neuer zit of honour nor gentryfs
 Thus worschip and honour of lynnage
 Away It weris yus for yair disparage
 Thar' manhed and yare mensk yusgat yai murle
 ffor mariage yus vnite with ane churle 310
 The quhilk wist neuer of gentryfs nor honour
 Of fredome worschipe wassalege or valour
 This Is ye caufs dredlefs foroutin dowl
 ffra all your lordis honour Is all owt
 and yis my lordis bad me to zow say 315
 How honour fredome and worschip Is away
 Than spak ye king your conclusioufn Is quent
 and yar' attour ze mak to ws a plant
 and in your sentens yus ze meyne to say
 Leile men ar hurt & theiffis gettis away 320
 and yus me think ze meyne Iustice Is smord
 your tennentis and your husband men purd
 and quhen yai ar' pure yan ar' ze soure
 The quhilk to zow Is baith charge & cure
 That ze for gold and gud baith wed & wage 325
 ze sell your sonniss and aris mariage
 To carllis of kynd and bot for yair richefs
 In quhom Is na nurtour nor nobilnefs
 ffredome worschip manhed & honour

The quhilk to ws and 3ow Is dishonour 330
 In samekle yus schortlie to conclude
 As 3e yat ar discendand of *our* blud
 ffor ye quhilk thing I will 3e wnderstand
 With *godis* grace we tak It apoñ hand
 To se for yis as resouñ can remeid 335
 In tym to cum *yair*of *yair* be na pleid
 With oure Iustice *yair* sall pasß ane doctour
 That lufis god his saull & *our* honour
 The quhilk sall be ane doctour *in* ye law
 That sall ye faith & *werite* wele know 340
 And fra hyne furth 3e sall baith here & se
 Baith theif pvnist & lele men lef *in* le
 ffor weile we wait *yair* can be na war' thing
 Than covatisß in Iustice or in king
 Eftir' yis tale in ws 3e sall nocht taynt 345
 Na 3it of *our* Iustice mak a wranguisß plant
 and eftir'ward sa did yis king but chessouñ
 Of him *mycht* na man plenzje oñ ressouñ
 Syne bad his clerk but ony warians
 Wryte yis in to his buke of rememberans 350

Ad clericos

Than to his clergy come yis noble king
 Of his questiouñ to heir' ye assolzeing
 And yai as men of wisdome in all werk
 Had laid *yair* speche apoñ ane cunnand clerk
 The quhilk *certane* had nocht in scule tane gre 355
 In all ye science sevyne he was ane *A per C*
 And in termes schort and sentens faire
 The questiouñ began for to declaire
 That Is to saye quharfor It Is & quhy 359

Heire ffollowis The contemplaciouñ of
synnaris appliand for euerilk day of ye oulk
And first for monunday of ye blyndand
blunder' and viciouß wanyte of yis world

t	His brevit buke of sobir' quantite	Lvij
	Off Synnaris callit ye contemplaciouñ	
	Accordis weile for all stait & degre	
	Gydand be grace and dewlie directiouñ	
	Our' saull to sese in sure saluaciouñ	5
	Heirfor yis posike profoundlie wnderstand	
	Quhilk of yi conscience may cauß correctiouñ	
	In hert Imprintand yire figuris followand	
	This first leif confusit in figure	
	Quhar' yat ye world Is set in ye salt se	10
	Quhais perrellouß procesß explains ye portratour'	
	The cairfull cummer' and curst calimite	
	Inwolwis all stait condiciouñ and degre	
	And as ye se Is euer in commociouñ	
	In stormy rage & perrellouß perplexite	15
	Sa Is yis world all full of confusiouñ	
	And as apperis in to yis first figur'	
	The sone ye mone & sternis to our sicht	
	Ar neir' all closit in till a clud obscure	
	Merrit with myrkneß quhilk sumtyme blomyt brycht	20
	Sa now all staitis of grace lakkis ye licht	
	Baith spirituall temporall & men of religiouñ	
	The day of wertewe tornand in ye nycht	
	Throw syñ ar blyndit & warldlie abusiouñ	
	O wikkit world wappit in wretchidneß	25

Fy oñ yi fortune and fulische felicite
 ffy oñ yi bailefull blunderit besyneß
 Thy blyndand blandising & *perrellouß* prosperite
 Hedgit with hauthorne cure & calymite
 With dreid doloure & eike double diseiß 30
 With plesand poysouñ Infekand saull & body
 Sic Is *yair* sucharge yis warld quha list pleiß

O polisand graf and mydding cled *with* snaw
 Thow sister' of sodome & seit to sathanas
 Thy likand lustis lestis bot a thraw 35
 Thow tirrane tressonable and *germane* to Iudas
 Quhom yow can kiß saluce & embrace
 Be honour richeß delyte and dignite
 As Iudas crist betrasit *with* fals compaß
 His saull yow sesis in *spirituale* captiuite 40

That prudent prince and wyse king salamon
 Set he his plesans previt in sic plente
 In honour richeß delytis and renovne
 He fand na fallow in sic felicite
 Ryngand as roy in all rialte 45
 Nocht yan his stait he said for conclusiouñ
 Was of na wicht bot *werray* wanite
 Throw corporale pane & *spirituale* afflictiouñ

We ar' sa blunderit in wardlie besyneß
 Baith *spirituale* temporale hie estait & law 50
 We haue na *thocht* of hell nor hevinlyneß
 To saif our' self we ar' sa wounder slaw
 We study *nocht* ourre consciens for to knaw
 As attircop *fechtis* to fang a fle

Makand hir' net quhilk falzeis *nocht* a flaw 55
 We sell oure saull for wane prosperite

O Strang tirrorand tratour' attressonable
 Conwent of all contagiouß company
 Thy fadand flurising Is fantasy felable
 Thow girth of gyle stule full of cupidite 60
 Fader' of falset noryß of Iniquite
 The Raifand rute of yi fulische fortune
 Iust men oppressand and schrewis settand hie
 Makis mony a man to tyne a hevinlie crowne

Now to 3ow kingis I cry with compassiouñ 65
 That of 3our stait 3e tak Intelligens
 Think ofñ 3our' band and hie professiouñ
 How 3e suld kepe *wit*h deulie deligens
 Pece in 3our pepill throw Iustice & prudens
 Resumand corage *wit*h walkryf besyness 70
 But *parciale* procesß or wilfull negligens
 Baitñ fraude and forß of schrewis to repreß

That morale man and famosß philosophoure
 ffour' thingis *commendit* accordand for a king
 To his discipill troiane ye *empriour* 75
 ffirst to dreid god & luf abone all thing
 Syne of his *persone* haue greable governyng
 and se his officeris be trewe & deligent
 Defend his liegis thus throu his gud beryng

- He wyñ *yair* luf as conquest congruent 80

 In wichty *materis* gif *personale* presence
 In smallar' *actionis* giffand *commissioun*
 Till men of faith gud fame & sapiens
 Iustice to kepe *without* excepcioun
 As yai list *answere* to god and to *your* crowne 85
 and tak Inquest how Iustlie yai proceid
 But feid or *fauour* or clokit correctioun
 Syne gif *yaim* dome according to *yair* deid

 Sa did cambises quhilk of perß was king
 Giffand affray to officeris of Iustry 90
 Apofñ a Iuge he maid sic pvnising
 Becausß his office he tretit vntrewly
 His skyñ but reuth gart ryf fra ye body
 and oñ ye sete quhar' he gaf sensyment
 Gart stent It furth for lestand memory 95
 In quhilk his sone gart sit In Iugement

 War' in a king sic disposicioun kend
 That he wald Iust men honour and cheryß
 And fra his court and counsall eike suspend
 Tham yat ar' knawin corrupparis of Iustice 100
 and opyñ *synnaris* suffer' oñ na wyß
 That suld causß Iustice polise & peß
 and all gud reull *in* to ye realme to ryß
 And schrewis sone mak fra *yair* syñ to ceß

 And will a kyng to kirkly promocioun 105

Promoife nane *vper* bot men of suffisans
 Quhilk treuly kepit *yair* stait and professioun
 Seikand saull hele *without* dissimilans
 Graciouß and godlyk in *yair* governans
 Thus *mycht* a king in fame & meid encreß 110
 and cauß ye clergy to kepe gud obseruans
 and brydill mony fra blynderit brukilneß

And set a kyng haue na correctioun
 Oñ *spirituale* stait 3it may his hie prudens
 In to ye kirk cauß reformacioun 115
 Be fauorable fassoun throu his gret excellens
 ffor all his realme till him takis attendans
 Sa did Iosaphet quhilk king was of Iowry
 His riall kingdome be his richt gret deligens
 To kepe ye lawe of god he couth ratry 120

And yan suld god in all stait honorit be
 Throw quhilk men *mycht* baith grace & gloure optene
 and Iustice ryng *with* pece & polise
 and treuth retorne *with* tryvmphe & wax grene
 Quhilk fadit was and wele nere tynt has bene 125
 Thus *mycht* men leif in gret securite
 and loif *yair* god ay hertlie fra ye splene
 War' wertewe chiftane of all *yair* chevalrie

Thus señ in erd amangis men mortale
 The weile and wa of euery regioun 130
 Dependis apouñ ye king mast principale
 Herfor we suld with trewe entencioun
 Beseke crist Ihesu with deulie devocioun

All mortale syñ yat he may set ofñ syd
 And syne *in* hevyñ to haue ane endleß crowne 135
 And now in erd ay to haue grace his gyd

Bot quhar' yat kingis & ledaris of ye law
 Brekis faith to god be lost allegians
 Thar' Ciuile Iustice moñ suffer' gret *our* thraw
 This souerane *werteu* Iustice but warians 140
 Bot grace be gyde can kepe na obseruans
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 Herand complant *wit* gud deliuerans
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 But Iustice kyngdomes tornes *in* tyrandrie
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Quhen sall yow treuth ostend yi staitlie style
 and yow Iustice yi banere braid display
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 3our counterpart in court has sic entray
 I speike of covatice & parcialite
 ffor treuth & Iustice ay will ga wyld away
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Sa far allace corruppit Is Iustice
 Throw covatis and fals effectioun
 The gudness of a caus may *nocht* suffys
 Set *neuer* sa richt na cleir' be ye actioun
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 In consistory *court* or Ciuile Cessioun
 And magre treuth optene ye victorie

Quhat sall men *commoun* of composicionis
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 Mercy Is *menzeit* be *diuers* seire *ressonnis*
 Iustice for schrewis gois large at liberte
 And na redress maid to ye hurt *partie*
 Sic scaffing may be callit mydding corne
 Luke weile gif It be lykand or leste 175
 With falzeand fluris havand a frute forlorne

Quhat may be said of schrewit *aduocatis*
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 and be *yair* *practik* ye *sentens* sa *resplat*
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 Bot actioun nane Is sa *Intoxicat*
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 Bot men for money may fynd ane *aduocat*

And eike *ze* *nobillis* *zour* *stile* for till ostend 185
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O wale of teres wandreth & womenting
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Of blak and blewe fair' or foule ymagrie

Sa Is ye saull of man conwenyent

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 and eike of schering richt sweet Is ye sessouñ
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 Euerlesting lyf & eike a hevinlie crowne
 Herefor o youth in to yi *zeris* grene
 Now ferily *wit*h hartlie affectiouñ
 Tyne *nocht* yat tryvmphe *eternale* till optene 280

Bot now allace grene youth and Innocens
 Till wyce and *werteu* *quhilk* Is Indifferent
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 That set men wald *yair* losit lyf refound
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The secund natur' Is callit conswetud
 Quhilk lichtly levis *nocht* ye ald vsage 290
 Wald god now childer' yat danger' wnderstud
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 ffor a Iust man Is worth a thousand schrewis

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 Spendand *yair* 3outh in *synnis* criminale
 Quhilk efterwart yar' *synnis* couth renewe
 Heirfor' dreid god and his grace ay Incall 300
 ffor to preserf yi Innocence but fall
 And gif yat stait be tynt be abusans
 Slepe neuer *with* solace in bondage of beliale
 Bot turñ but tary to plaster' of pennance

The saull of man sa noble Is of nature 305
 And maid to Ioyß sa hie ane heretage
 But sum delyte It can *nocht* lang endure
 Heirfor' men suld in to *yair* tender' age
 In *wertewe* & devociouñ haue vsage
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 Encressand evir' *with* covatice corage
 aye of ye taist growis ane newe appetit

and *corporale* fude has *nocht* yat qualite
 Of quhilk ye abstynence causis appetite
 and of ye taist followis tediousite 315
 A man takis leth quhar' he had air' delyte
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 Our' brestis birnand *with* a hevinlie fyre 320

Mair' swetneß Is in to sure consciens
 and *wertuoß* lyf mar' dilectacouñ
 Than Is in ony carnale complacens
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Think oñ king Dauid of prophetis principale
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 and set of syñ he gustit of ye gall
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Quha euer zit had coniuinit in a *persoun*
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 Suld be to princis myrrour & patrovñ

Princis and nobillis suld sadlie wnderstand
 Nocht anerlie for *yair* awne transgressiouñ
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Thai sall for yis suffer' sair' pvniciouñ
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Into twa poyntis dependis principally 385
 The keye of honest conuersaciouñ
 Into wyß counsall and gud company
 Herfor a king *wit*h deulie discreciouñ
 Suld of his counsalouris knaw ye condicouñ
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 Contagiouß company Infekkis devociouñ
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Gud company Is of sa gret wertewe
 It makis schrewis to becum graciouß
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 ffra yar' foly & faltis defamouß
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 That It corruppis gud Inclinaçouñ
 It Is sa wounder' wiolent & wennomuß
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 Quhar' men in syñ dar' pertlie perseveire
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 Out of ewill stait lykis nocht to steire
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 And be ye contrar' Iust men *wit*h gret constans
 In quhom ye licht of grace ay schynand clere
 Standis in sure stait but viciouß warians

Amang ye plagis of egipt' mast horrible
 Ane was of myrkneß thre days endurand 410
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 The peple of Israell had fair' licht lemand
 Sa set yis warld be blyndit be abusans
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 Be Innocent lyf or sufficient pennans

As mortall man consavit in to syñ
 Wretchidlie borne levand *in* warians
 Is lyke a rysand floure *in* a gardyñ
With flurisand fadyng changing euery chance 420
 To auld ye new succedis be ordinance
 So in *yair* kynd gois manly successiouñ
 Now seike now hale now glad now in grevans
Neuer in a stait to stand be condiciouñ

Herfor' my god *with* meikneß I Incall 425
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 To set ofñ syde all synnis sensuale
 And be my gyde in all my governans
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As na thing mare schawis resemblans
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 To hevinlie angellis ar associate
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Thy corporale hele fra seikneß to conserf
 Is mair' of pryß yan ony medicine
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 Of dedlie wound all syñ for to declyne
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 Explicit hec contemplacio

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 dolorus damage of deidly syñ ⁊
 t his thrid leif *with* colour sad as sable
 Signifyes of syñ ye sad rememberans
 Throw quhilk of truble ye teynd I can *nocht* table
 That we Incure be wiciouß warians 460
 Throw quhilk ourē saifte Is put in till a chance
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 Ourthrawis ws for ourē Iniquite
 Suppos of syne ye syte in sawys schort 465
 Can na man schaw ye sucharge Is sa saire

Nocht yan as now I purposß to report
 How in all sessouñ syñ Is mast contrar'
 To mannis weile supplantand him allquhar'
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 Enforsand ay of blifs to mak him baire
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 and to do Iustice yai-ar' affamynat

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 Till god and ressouñ ryngand as rebell
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 Dirknesh dissaite as deñ of all devilrie
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 It Is a *speciale* grace & euer yai twyñ

and now in *spirituale* stait & temporale 505
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 That for gud zele nor luf Celestiale
 Princis nor prelatiſ makis nocht pvniciouñ
 Bot for yar' proffet or *parciale* affectiouñ
 Thus masterfull *synnaris* oft syſ but counterpleid 510
 To baith ye *partiſ* in gret *perdicouñ*
 Throw sleuth ar' sufferit to slyde to *spirituale* deid

In tyme of deid in to yat sad assaye
 The saull yan syñ wmbesettis mast saire
 Quhen furious fendiſ fersly *with* a fray 515
 Throw syñ ye saull dippis in dispaire
 Than sittis yat saule fra solace singular'
 On euer syde *with* sorowe vmbeschet
 That *perrellouſ* proceſſ lat se quha can declare
 In falt of forſ quhen hert begynnis to fret 520

A mighty medicine a riall eike Remeid
 Syñ to reproche I fynd in all degre

Is to Remembre ye dreidfull day of deid
 Quhen saull *with* sadneß sall part fra ye bodye
 Than sall compt cum of *our* calimite 525
 Of all *our* lyf sall follow Iugement
 As we haue *seruit* yan to resaif surelie
 Off word and werke of *thocht* and tyme mispent

O princis prelati*s* and ladyis mast lustye
 In wardlie wrak plantand *your* plesans 530
 Ryngand in richeß and raiffand rialte
 How bitter' Is in *your* rememberans
 To think how deid be dulefull disseuerans
 Out of *vis* world for evir sall *you* exclude
 Quhilk parting has of syte na suffisans 535
 ffra wyf fra barne fra frend fra temporale gud

Think how *yi* flesche qu*hilk* now Is fynger' fed
 Sall be ye fude of worme & scoriouñ
 Think how *yi* corps qu*hilk* now Is costly cleid
 Sall cleith ye cloke of catyf corrupciouñ 540
 'Quhar' bestis breidi*s* *with* abhominaciouñ
 ffor perle paddoki*s* for silki*s* eike serpent
 Richt terrible Is *vis* strange translacouñ
 ffor gold gangrell*s* sall be *yi* gay garment

and of his deid be naturale condiciouñ 545
 Is na man knawis ye tyme nor zit ye place
 In sey or land nor zit in quhat sessouñ
 Be swerd or seikneß he knawis nocht ye case
 Syne bale or blifß quhiddir' he sall embrace
 Is nane *yat* waite quhat to resaif to wage 550
 Endleß sorowe or sempiterñ solace

Quhiddir' hevyñ or hell for fynale heretage

O man Rewolf degestlie in yi mynd
 The dangerouß proceß of ye hour' of deid
 Quhen wardlie Ioye be *werray* courß of kynd 555
 Thow levis for euer but ony counterpleid
 Than Rowmes and ritcheß sall mak ye na remeid
 Quhen yow sall ferefull paß yow wait *nocht* quhar'
 Heirfor Iustlie yi lyf now suld yow leid
 Want yow yan grace / of bliß yow beis ay baire 560

Quhar' Is now hector' cheif stok of chevalrie
 Quhar' Is alexander' yat kinglie conqueroure
 Quhar' Is king dauid prince of prophecye
 Quhar' Is agamenon of grek's governoure
 Quhar' Is absolon of all faireneß ye floure 565
 Or salamon cheif sete of sapiens
 Or Iulius Cesar' yat werelyk emprioure
 Or tulius ye well of eloquens

No neid Is now to makin Rehersall
 The deid of princis passing rememberans 570
 Bot of yi *nichtbouris* ye *festis* funerall
 Prent in yi hert & graith yi purvians
 allace to fewe now takis attendans
 His *nichtbouris* falt cheif for techement
 In lyf contagius we mak contynewans 575
 Quhill oñ our' self smyte ferefull Iugement

Señ but retorne yow drawis day be day
 Till deid and dome dresß ye *wit*h deligens
 and yi misdeid amend *wit*hout delaye

To saif yi saull now schawe yi sapiens 580
 Declyne ye wyce of willfull negligens
 Of fulis havand na awisacouñ
 Of thingis mast tuichand *our* Intelligens
 Of hevayne of hell of deid nor 3it of dome

Herfor as scriptour schawis in sentens 585
 The deid of synnaris Is endleß dampnacouñ
 Quhilk levis *in* syñ be diuerß Insolens
 But dreid of god doand transgressiouñ
 Quhilk wald ay furth *yair* will wirk but resouñ
 Thir' has na grace ane gracious end to mak 590
 He makis bot a crukit correctiouñ
 Quhilk syñ *nocht* levis quhill syñ can *him* forsaike

Gif yat yow list to mak ane gracious end
 and syne in hevayne fynd fynale felicite
 To yi rememberans in *speciale* I commend 595
 In tyme of 3outh hele and prosperite
 Quhill yow may syñ leif syñ or It leif ye
 and *ouyer* leif in stait of Innocence
 Or yan but fraud or fenzeit fantasye
 In tyme Returñ to werray penitens 600
 Finit hec contemplacio

For thurisdiction followis ye Rememberans
 of ye generall Iugement 4

t His leif quhilk figuris *generale* Iugement
 Till vicious folkis Is well of womenting
 Bot 3it me think It richt expedient
 In sentence schort sadlie till assigne

To gif men mater' of *spirituale commonyng* 605
 Thre diuerſ kynde of Iugement devynall
 As haly scriptur' makis sum menyng
 Quhilkis to consider' may gretlie ws awale

The first occurris in to yis lyf present
 Quhilk Is profund secret & *merwaluſ* 610
 Quhy crist our' king & god omnipotent
 Sufferis opyn *synnaris* in lyf contagiouſ
 To ryng in gladneſ so gay & gloriuſ
 Iuſtice borne dovne be falset & maſtry
 and of yar' syñ sum ſchrewis ar' vnschamouſ] 615
 and Innocentis oppreſt *with tyranny*

Bot in yis caise as ſays ſanct auguſtine
 God ſufferis *synnaris* for a ſpace to ryng
 and ſchrewis *with yair* ſtangis ſerpentyne
 apoñ his pepill to mak ſair' pvniffing 620
 Quhilk yai ſuld ſuffer' but *murmuroſ* menyng
 To ſtrentñ yar' paciens thinkand *in ſpeciale*
 Quhen but *yair* falt yai ſuffer' ſuppriffing
 Of *temporale* trouble proffet *perpetuall*

Remembre of crist and of his *sanctis* ſeire 625
 How ſum *in gudis* & ſum *in yair* perſon
 and ſum *in* baith *with* cheritable cheire
 Suſtenit of tyrandis ye *perſecuciouñ*
 Quhilk to ye ſaull Is *spirituale* purgaciouñ
 Quha for ſic purging makis na aduerſite 630
 3it for his paciens he ſall report renouñ
 It ſall in hevin his mirthis multiplie

Secundlie as says sanct Augustyne
 God schawis his *mercy* In patient abyding
 Quhilk clerly suld cauß *synnaris* till Inclyne 635
 Thar' hart to god but tedious taryng
 ffor *yare* trespass do pennans condyng
 Bot now throu syñ sa blyndit Is resouñ
 The mair' of *mercy* ye ferrar' we malyng
 fflowand be foly to fynale confusiouñ 640

For quha sa now abusis his *mercy*
 and fra *yair* syñ settis *yaim* nocht to cese
 Bot perseveris in *yair* *peruersite*
 With sathanas havand a fraudefull pese
 Quhen yat of *perrell* approchis ony prese 645
 Of saull or body throu yar' misgouernans
 Na wounder' war' set yai war' lost but lese
 Grace Is ago how may yai chape mischans

The secund maner' of goddis Iugement
 Particular' Is and callit *personale* 650
 Quhen efter deid sall followe sensyment
 and euery saull sall pass in *speciale*
 To purgatorie hell or Ioye celestially
 In word or werke as we ws now behaf
 Our' Iuge sa Iust Is in his *emperiale* 655
 Sic sentens yan surely we sall resaif

Quha birnes in bale quha Is in blythñess blist
 Is na man knawis be ressouñ *naturale*
 Except sanctis ye kirk has *cannonist*
 Herfor we pray for all in *generale* 660

Saiffit or dampnit knewe we in *speciale*
 We suld na prayere fra *yin* for *yaim* expreme
 That sentens Is sa sure & *eternale*
 The tane *nocht* neidis / ye *toyre* may *nocht* redeme

and of *yar'* bodyis be *naturale* *condicouñ* 665
 Of ewill & gud of *riche* and eike of pure
 all *tornes* in powder' and *corrupcouñ*
ffra *yai* be *sesit* in *yar'* *sepulture*
 Till day of dome *yus* *deput* till *endure*
 In *fyre* or *watter'* or *quhatsum* *vyer* *chance* 670
ffra we be *deid* *yan* *falzeis* *our* *figure*
 We *torne* till *erd* be *naturale* *ordinans*

The *thrid* Is callit *Iugement* *generale*
Quhilk sall be *plane* in *proceß* & *complete*
Nocht as *yir'* *twa* *forsaid* in *speciale* 675
Quhilkis ar' *bot* *halflang* *misty* & *secret*
Bot in *yat* *dome* ye *dredable* *dyete*
 In *sauil* and *body* we sall *resaif* to *wage*
 a *sentens* *quhilk* Is *passing* *sowr'* or *sweit*
Ouyer *hell* or *hevin* *perpetuall* *heretage* 680

and of *yis* *dome* ye *principale* *proceß*
 as *doctoris* *dytis* be *trewe* *auctorite*
 In *sentens* *schort* I *preiße* to *mak* *expresß*
ffor till *eschewe* *cairfull* *calimite*
ffor of *sic* *mater'* *medicinale* *memorie* 685
 It Is a *triakle* *syn* for till *asswage*
 and to *cauße* men to *pennans* *yaim* *applie*
 and of *yis* *warld* to *ceße* ye *stormy* *rage*

And of yis dome set na man knewe ye dait
 Quhen It sall cum 3it Is *yair syngis seire* 690
 Except xv ye quhilkis sanct Ierome wraite
 In Iowis bukis as he *yaim fand in feire*
 Quhilkis I postpone as dwtoufs and vnclere
 Sum *vver takinnis certane & eudent*
 and be trewe scripture quha lykis *yai may leire* 695
 In to ys dyte I purpofs till endent

Befor yis dome but dwt *yair* sall compere
 The antecrist *our faith* for to confound
 Be mony menys and *merwalus manere*
 Herfor quha standis strang *in* to yat stound 700
 He Is *in* hevynne able to be crownd
 and yus endurand his *persecuciouñ*
 The rage of his vnrewle for to refound
 He salbe slane be godlie *provisioun*

Gret takin Is ye antecrist drawis neire 705
 ffast flokkis his *forreouris* grathand his lusing
 His *pursewantis* *prophettis* & *prechouris* can compere
 as his *forrydaris* his *banere blasynnyng*
 In word and werk sic *renygantis* can ryng
 In euery stait yat sone but counterpleid 710
 Be gret apperans but langsum abyding
 Of *menzeit memberis* sall followe ye falshed

And syne ye fyre of conflagracouñ
 All men as yan quhilkis funding ar' oñ lyf
 It sall consume be diuers condiciouñ 715
 In to *yare dytis* as *doctouris* can discryf

Is nane be slicht quhilk may be fugitive
 Than soñ and mone myrkand throw *merrans*
 and *vper planetis with* bemes obvmbativè
 Sall oñ *yair* kynde schawe doloruð countenans 720

As flude of noye yis fyre sall flavme *our* all
 and crist *oure* king sall fra ye hevynne descend
 as gret Iustice *with* power' Imperiall
 With glore of angellis his style for till ostend
 Than of his passiouñ he sall takinnis pretend 725
 The place of Iustice was wale of Iosaphat
 Our' clokit consciens sall clerlie *yair* be kend
 Wele neir' Ierusalem at ye mont olivet

All mortall man sall ryð yat *euer* tuke lyf
 Incontinent be godlie ordinans 730
 Thar to sustene sentence diffinitif
 Quhar' saull & body sall haf resemblans
 Baitñ ald & 3oung gud evill but warians
 With detfull stature & *with* memberis enteire
 We sall adress to yat dome but distans 735
 and in myd age as thre & thretty 3ere

This Iugement Is sa furiouð & sa fell
 It passis manly mynd for to discryf
 Herfor sanct Iob askit to be *in* hell
 Quhill tyme yat dome mast dredable couth *ourdryf* 740
 The procesð Is sa Inly penetratif
 Of all *synaris* In to yat stait extreme
 That saire sensyment Is sa *superlatif*
 I lak gud langage yar' panes till expreme

Than sall our' king quhilk Iugit was / ws Iuge 745
 In gloriuſ forme of our' hvmante
 ffra quhais face *yair* sall be na refuge
 But fauour feid pryce or *parcialite*
 The natur' of yat dome has no *mercy*
 Of rigoruſ Iuſtice yat Is ye *proper* place 750
 Herefor in tyme do pennans pacientlie
 and Ceſſ fra syñ and grath̄ 3ow to his grace

In to yat dome be devyne ordinans
 All our' treſpaſ yar' planely sall appere
 Quhilk heir' we haue nocht purgit be pennans 755
 Than sic corrupciouñ but clok sall kyth vnclaire
 Till hevin and hell till erd & *sanctis* seire
 ffor yi to fle yat foull confusiouñ
 Gif we will wyslie wirk withoutin weire
 Mak hale with hope a plane confessiouñ 760

This proceſſ sall be ſchort but tarying
 ffor of our' *synnis* we sall fynd na excuſſ
 Bot our' vnkyndneſſ to criſt *our* ſouerane king
 all creatur' of yar' kynd sall accuſſ 765
 Quhais benefice now ſa baldlie we abuſſ
 Than sall our' conſciens all *our* treſpaſſ explane
 Our' fenzeit faſſouñ flatlie to confuſe
 and be *our* preif yat we ar' worthy pane

Prelatis princis and officeris of Iuſtry
 Prent in 3our myndis with ſad *conſiderans* 770
 Gif for him ſelf euery man ſcarſly
 May for his faltis ſchawe ſure ſufficians

Quhar' Is *your* ressouñ quhar' Is *rememberans*
 Quhen throw *your* syñ and lak of correctiouñ
Your schrewit ensampill has sic *continuans* 775
 3e & *your* flok flowis baith to confusiouñ

Than sall ye Iuge dowble dome discrive
 Off all our' *deidis* eftir' discussiouñ
 Ane sweit ane *sowre* for sentens dyffinitive
 ffra quhilk avalis na appellacouñ 780
 Of quhilk to schawe a schort discripcouñ
 To bere in mynd as for cheif medicyne
 To kepe our' saull fra syñ and temptacouñ
 Contrar' all slicht of ye ald serpentyne

Than crist in sentens sall say for conclusiouñ 785
 ffra his wrang hand ewill pepill till expell
 Paß warijt wretchis *with* my braide mavlison
 To ye *perpetuale* fyre & pane of hell
 In doloruß dirkneß *with* devillis *yair* to duell
 Without recover' sall be [*3*]our' residens 790
 ffallowit *with* fendis furiousß *yat* ar' fell
 And of my *persone* neuer to haf presens

Syne Is *yar'* ane *noyer* sentens followand
 ffull of solace & *consolacouñ*
 Quhen he sall say to *yaim* oñ his richt hand 795
 Cum ye my barnis *with* my braide benesouñ
 Quhilk has me lufit with trew entenciouñ
 and for *your* pane 3e sall resaif plesans
 In hevin *with* me havand ane hevinlie crowne
Your solace sall exceid all suffisans 800

Off sytefull *sottis* in syñ so sompnolent
 Awake fra slepe of mortall hevynesß
 Thir' wichti *wordis* in to *zour* hert enprent
 Quhilk may *zour* saulis fra slomber' of sleuth reprefß
 ffor to yis dome but dowlt ze moñ address 805
 Herfor quha lykis yan till eschewe mischans
 in tyme suld blyñ fra balefull brukilnesß
 Leif syñ luf god and now go do pennans

Rewolf in mynd ye gret *perplexite*
 Of *synnaris* seand *yaim* self in sic assay 810
 Quhen *yair* Iust Iuge abone *yaim* *yai* sall se
 Vnder' *yaim* hell to hynt *yaim* as a pray
 The world without birnand *with* feirfull fray
 Quhat wounder' Is set sorow be *yair* sang
 Thar' perelesß pane *yair* can na speche display 815
 Quhen feindis fell yus doith *yaim* wnderfang

Gif sair' be sentens for tressouñ temporale
 Gevyne be a king ryngand in regallie
 Quhar' pane of deid *lestis* bot a thrall
 With confiscacouñ of richt schort senzeorie 820
 Quha may ymagin ye grevand gravite
 Of dedlie dome quhar' tynt Is hevinlie crowne
 And quhar' ye saull sall euer *with* ye bodie
 Ay de but deid throw endlesß pvnicoñ

Ze subtell schrewis corrupparis of ye law 825
 Ze losingeris and Ianglaris of Iustice
 With dowble menyng fals drauchtis now ze draw
 Be wikit ways oñ mony syndry wyß

The *commouñ* proffet and pepill to supprys
 Herefor in tyme *3our* myß sa metigat 830
 ffra fraude to treuth sa rathly now wprys
 With a twme scheith 3e stand *nocht* yan chekmat

Off wardlie wit behald ye furious rage
 How It Is dasit be *spirituale* drunkynnes
 Off temporale truble for till eschew all charge 835
 Set It be schort we do *our* besynes
 As powerte deid wexaciouñ and seiknes
 Thir' thingis we dreid and settis *our* sapiens
 With seire *Inuencionis* sic *perellis* to repreß
 and gam eschewe *wit* lauborus deligens 840

And for yir' thingis quhilkis endleß sall Indure
 As hevin and hell we mak na provisouñ
 We wirk *our* will and takis *our* awentur'
 This may be callit ane bestlie abusiouñ
 Syñ has our'schawdowit *our* discreciouñ 845
 Of lyf to cum sicht we will haue nane
 Allace yis Is a fulische confusiouñ
 Quhen on ye gantreis we begyn to grayne

Now princis prelatz and men of religiouñ
 Baith riche and pure *spirituale* & temporale 850
 Eftir' *3our* ordour gre and condicouñ
 3e graith *3our* gatis for Iugement generale
 With dowble dreid bere in memoriall
 That ferefull dome and now haf *speciale* cure
 The balefull bandis to brek of beliall 855
 Of *3our* saluacouñ yat sentens to mak sure

Syne efter sentence of generale Iugement
 This warld sall rially be renowate
 And yan sall synnaris schrewitly be schent
 To hell fra hevyne for euer extermynat 860
 Than sall ye elymentis be clarificat
 All stand in quyet but *commociouñ*
 As be gud ordor god has preordinat
 ffra yin sall cesß grouth & corrupcouñ

Remembre wele our' dome Is dangerouß 865
 as in our seikneß we may haf attendans
 Quhen temporale *spirituale* and men religiouß
 Drawis to ye deid be manly apperans
 Quhar' Is contriciouñ or quhar' Is restorans
 and gif our' hele of grace recoverit be 870
 We ar' sa trappit of trespasß in ye trans
 ffewe mendis yar' maneris eftir' Infirmite

Think man gif *perellouß* and carefull be yis caiß
 Na man to Iuge bot be reuthfull regrat
 How mony in syñ and eike how fewe in grace 875
 Thar' dayis our'dryvis now in euey stait
 Our' mendis of lyf and pennans we resplate
 Now turn in tyme & trete in yin entent
 Quhar' our' derne deidis sall be examynat
 Gif yar' be cauß to dreid yat Iugement 880

Heir' endis yis contemplacouñ
 of furisday

And in *yi* hert be devoit deligence
 Graif deipe his deid be trewe entenciouñ 935
 and of his panis haf Inly compaciens

Off *euery* wo *ye werray* deliuerans
 The grane of grace of syñ remissouñ
 Victoriouß tryvmphe of *wertuoß* haboundans
 The ground and hicht of *werray* perfectiouñ 940
 all *yire* ar fundyñ in *cristis* passiouñ
 O hevinlie tressoure in falt of sersing hid
 Display *ye banere* of our' redempciouñ
 Thy croce Imprintand of my mynd in *ye* myd

With mynd devoit and hartlie compaciens 945
 Behald *ye soñ* of god in vrisouñ
 In bludy sweting he prayit for our' offens
 and eike in paciens *ye kifs* tuke of tressouñ
 The apostolis fled with desolaciouñ
 as presoner' *commend* *ye* in his cure 950
 Leif *nocht* his luf for na delusiouñ
 The to redeme suld sic dolour' endure

Fra man to god as *speciale* messingere
 In till all truble and temptaciouñ
 ffra erd till hevin we send devote prayere 955
 ffor *our* deliuerans *nocht* *yan* for conclusiouñ
 Prefer' *ye* will of god in *our* ressouñ
 Eike of all syñ *conserf* ws fra consent
 Kepe ay *our* hart fra synfull polluciouñ
 Sa sall our' sucharge be solace subsequent 960

Frendleß amangis his fais in feble plyte
 As Impotent and worthy dampnacouñ
 Thai fylit his face *wit*h spitting in dispyte
 Sylit his eyne as fule in dirisiouñ
 His paciens passit ymaginaciouñ 965
 Peter yan fled quhar throu o you synnare
 Leif syñ do pennans but tary or fictiouñ
 As did peter and leif *nocht* in dispaire

Quhen mary saw hire blist sone Ihesu
 Led throw ye cite *wit*h diuerß panis smert 970
 Hir' dule excedand his dolour couth̄ renewe
 Vnthankfullneß of man thrillit his hart
 The end of auarice O wretchis now aduert
 Iudas throw covatice ye girth̄ of sath̄anas
 Mercy to ask he couth̄ *nocht* him conwert 975
 Hyngit him self as man disparit of grace

Crist was accusit in presens of pylat
 The Iowis cryit him for to crucifye
 Barrabas was fred o change Infortunat
 The soñ of god was scurgit cruellye 980
 O hevinlie floure of our' humanite
 Thy fairneß fadit yi *virgin* flesche wox pale
 ffor ye yus plungit in sic *perplexite*
 Now man behald yi maker' Immortale

His riall blude yai schrenkit *nocht* to sched 985
 ffra hed to fut of him was na part hale
 Thus was his body *wit*h boundans all ourbled

Bund at ane pillar' as caytif criminale
 and syne his cumly corß Celestiale
 Thai cled *with* purpou^r silk richt scornfully 990
 Inherdand to his blude Imperiale
 Syne raif It fra his ribbis richt rudlye

Apoñ his hed yai thrang a crowne of thorne
 ffor diademe a croce to beire of tre
 As king of Iowis yai salust him *in* scorne 995
 Betuix twa theiffis yai deput him to de
 Thus throu his luf & oure Iniquite
 He sufferit yow *synn*it O man mast fry . . .
 Bere yis in mynd and degraide nocht y . . .
 yocht yow be wretchit yi pryce Is preciouß 1000

Thai drewe him oñ ye croce *with* violens
 His wany^s fret his banis was novmerable
 Kavillit his clething ye theif confessit offens
 With all his mycht to grace he maid him able
 Crist prayit yare for his fais but fable 1005
 His meike moder' abone all *virginis* blist
 As riall relyk & thingis mast amyable
 Hertlie *commendit* to Ihoñ ye ewangelist

This Is a sentens of singuler' comforting
 ffor euery stait condiciouñ & degre 1010
 Quhar we ar' gevin be graciouß governyng
 To goddis moder' mastres of *mercy*e
 Quhilk Is cheif patrone & princes of pete
 In lyf & deid ws ay for to defend
 And at yat moder' seike succour & surete 1015

To quhom oñ croce Ihesu did ws *commend*

Anys at ye leist or oftar' oñ ye daye
 To men and women I leif in *commissiouñ*
 In yngliß or latyne of yaim self to say
 With Inly comfort and hertlie devociouñ 1020
 Lo yar' yi moder' woman behald yi soñ
 ffor yire ar wordis of walour & wertew
 Agane all truble and temptacouñ
 Baith saull & body fra scaith to reskew

O glorioß *virgine* sege of our saluioir 1025
 . . . t thocht yow in yat *commendaciouñ*
 . . . dule *mycht* neuir all *martyris* zit endure
 . . . panis war' mixt *with* consolacouñ
 Bot in ye louch of lamentaciouñ
 Thow sopit was seand yi soñ torment 1030
 as we may meyne be meike estymaciouñ
 Complemand yus to god *omnipotent*

O god abuf yat *ryngis* *eternale*
 Conserf yi *seruand* plungit in strang distresß
 Seand yi sone and makere *Immortale* 1035
 Thus hoverand in ye hicht of hevynesß
 The swerd of sorow in my hert can encreßß
 Thow pvnist spreit in sic *perplexite*
 With caire & comfort with bliß and bitternesß
 Dippit in dolour dre furth yi destane 1040

Compaciens persand in to my spreit remanis
 With sterand reuth and thrilland stormy stoundis

Wounderle wirkand out throw all my wanyſ
 The flude of ſorow ſa ferslie *in* me foundiſ
 Seand *ye* wery & wan for wofull woundiſ 1045
 O ſaluiour ſweit & ſouerane ſone ſa deire
 Thy bale ſo bald now *in* my brest haboundiſ
 ffra bliſ to bale *yat* changit Is my cheire

O bliſſit lady of hevyne and erd empryſ
 Suffer' of *mercy* I may *yi* murnyng meyne 1050
 ffareſt O faire *you* plant of paradyſ
 Now fadiſ *yi* fairhed maſt *perfyte* fra *ye* ſplene
 Raynand doвне teriſ fra *yi* criſtall eyne
 Bot for eyne feire countenans or cry
 Hir' ſorow ſecret in hert ſo couth ſuſtene 1055
 Scho was ſo *wertuoſ* wys and womanly

As fra his fader' left he cryit hely
 The ſoñ was in till a cloude obſcure
 Mir mixt *wit* gall he taſtit *yair* trewly
 The ſtanis raif deid raiſ abone nature 1060
 The magdalenis dule but diſtans couth endure
 Of all his panis quha couth expreme *ye* leſt
 In ſpreit and body ſa large was his langour
 Quhen *yat* he cryit *conſummatum* eſt

His ſpreit commendit vnto his faderiſ cure 1065
 The vale *yān* trymblit throw diuiſiouñ
 Baitñ hevyne and erd and lyfleſ creature
 Vnto *yā*r' makerē *yai* ſchew compaſſiouñ
 Reſome *yi* ſpreit man full of confuſiouñ
 ffor luf of Iheſu devoid *ye* of *yi* wyce 1070

And kepe his law with trewe entencioun
 Quhilk for ye offerit him self in sacryfys

Douñ fra ye croce Iosephe Ihesu bure
 and spysit his body *with* preciouß wnzement
 Syne grathit him vnto his sepultur' 1075
 Mary his moder' was *with* him ay present
 Immortale god and man omnipotent
 Perß myne herd hart *with* yi scharp lufis launce
 and mak ye panes *with* me ay permanent
 Of yi passiouñ be reuthfull rememberans 1080

O man behald yis wofull disseuerans
 Behald marie behald hir' soñ Ihesu
 Gif reuth has rowme in yi rememberans
 With petuoß hart yar' passiouñ to persewe
 Throw quhilk yow may yi Innocens renewe 1085
 O cristin saull knawe yi felicite
 Of yi misreull think tyme It war' to rewe
 Sla *nocht* yi self throw fals Iniquite

And set yat god be powar' omnipotent
 Mycht ws redemit without sic difficulte 1090
 Thar' was na way sa Iust sa pertinent
 as god of man to mak humanite
 Restorand ws to hiear' dignite
 Man was detbound & mycht him *nocht* acquyte
 and mendis to mak he had na faculte 1095
 Bot god him fred throu fauour Infinit

This was cheif way and nane vyer sa gud

That couth be seyne for manly saluacioun
 All our' vnthank *perfytlie* till exclud
 Crist for to de for *our* redempcioun 1100
 Quhilk for to *haue in* hartlie devocioun
 abone all thing *quhilk* may *our* mynd remord
 as of *mychti* medicyne and frutefull confectioun
 It lynkis *our* lyf *with* crist *our* souerane lord

Off diuers folkis and of women namlie 1105
 Gret wounder' Is and blynd abusioun
 ffor temporale tinsall and thingis transitorie
 Quhilk makis sa large lamentacioun
 Oft syfs but *perfyte* honour or ressouñ
 and of ye pituofs passioun of Ihesu 1110
 Baitñ dym and dry Is *our* devocioun
 Quhar' we *mycht* wyñ meid doctrine & wertew

Quharfor O Ihesu my luf & souerane lord
 Tressour' of tressouris *quhilk* may me mast avale
 With rewthfull now repentans I record 1115
 My gret vnthank my blyndnefs bestiale
 Prayand of pete yi power' Imperiale
 To multiplie yi *mercy* sa *with* me
 That of yi passioun my spreit in *speciale*
 ffra poynt to poynt to grace Inspyrit be 1120

Clenge ye corrupcioun of vnclair' consciens
 fflame fra me fraude & fals effectioun
 With ye sowre surcharge of carnale Insolens
 Exile my saull fra synfull confusioun
 And of yis world be blynd abusioun 1125
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And mak me able to bere in remem^{ber}ans
 Of all yi panis ye frutfull confectiouⁿ
 Quhilk to my saull Is mast sure suffisans

Rewolf ye hardneß of myne wnhappy hart
 Perß fra ye splene my frostyⁿ affectiouⁿ 1130
 Sa of yi panis yat I may preif my part
 Be Inly reuthⁿ and tender' compassiouⁿ
 Grant me be grace of greting effusiouⁿ
 Quhen I resol^f yi deid sa doloru^s
 Reviß my spreit be cleire Inspectiouⁿ 1135
 In hart to prent yi passiouⁿ mast preciou^s

Pvniß nocht yi peple lord god in yi grevance
 Think quhy yi sone crist sufferit passiouⁿ
 The crowne of thorne ye croce eike longius lance
 ffor mannis syⁿ makis Intercessiouⁿ 1140
 Haue reuthⁿ of marijs lamentaciouⁿ
 To quhom as modere yow couthⁿ ws all *commend*
 To be protectrix *in* all temptacouⁿ
 ffor luf of hir' grant ws ane graci^{us} end
 Amen

For Setterday ffollowis ye Remem^{ber}ance
 of ye horrible panes & tormentis of hell

a S god his powar' kyd in creaciouⁿ 1145
 Richt sa in governyng he schew his sapiens
 His large luf aperit in his passiouⁿ
 Quhen he ws bocht of pure benevolens

Gevand his blud mast preciouſſ recompence
 Sa *in* his Iugement regnis his rigoure 1150
 To yam yat baldlie abuis his paciens
 Thus all his werks gois richt in gud ordour

Eftir' ye sentens of fynale dampnaciouñ
 Than lucifer' with all ye fendis fell
 And *with* yaim synnaris but redempciouñ 1155
 All in a herde sall hens in haist to hell
 In dedlie dolour' yar' dome Is ay to duell
 Quhais *per*rellus panis na speche can expreme
 With heit and cald and caris maist cruell
 Thai ar' sa Ingent and wounderlie extreme 1160

ffor as sayis ye doctor' sanct bonawentur'
 As graciouſſ god of his benyng bounte
 Has grathit ye hevin but distance till endure
 A polisand place *with* plesans in plente
 ffor yam yat kepis his charge in cherite 1165
 Richtsa for schrewis ye barnis of beliale
 Quhilkis *per*seweris in yar' *per*uersite
 The hell Is ordanit for torment eternale

O hart of man mast hard and Insensible
 That has na dreid of yis dampnaciouñ 1170
 Blynd as brutale best Irressonable
 Quhy flowis yow yus to fynale confusiouñ
 Has yow na pite of yi *per*diciouñ
 Of godlie greif in tyme eschewe ye yre
 and for yi falt mak satisfaciouñ 1175
 and fle the flawme of yat Infernale fyre

Bot for to speike or zit in mynd rewolf
 Off hell the passing pane *perpetuall*
 It suld herd *hartis* be repentans resolff
 and mychtely mufe manly memoriale 1180
 To breke ye balefull bondage of beliall
 Thus of ye hell wnder sentens schort
 ffor to refrene *our lustis* sensuale
Sum *propertes* I purpoß to report

Hell Is a place mast vyle & wennomusß 1185
 ane dirk dungeouñ for creaturis dampnat
 Perpetuall presouñ to fendis furiousß
 To quhom yan synnaris sall be associat
 Quhar' pane sall *perseveir'* without resplait
 With E of ressouñ now quha *yair caris* knew 1190
 Thai wald do pennans blythlie but debait
 and syne but weir' all dedly syñ eschewe

And richt as *sanctis* ar' in hevynñ so hie
 Becausß yai schewe mair' hartlie effectiouñ
 To hevynne yan erd to saull yan to bodye 1195
 As yar' cheif comfort and consolaciouñ
 and as *accordis* to *yair* condiciouñ
 Becausß yai vsit ye world *with* temperans
 With palme of victorie *in* euerlastand renovne
 With god and angellis yai sall haf sure plesans 1200

Richt sa quha now yis wardlie wretchidneß
 and carnale *lustis* quhilk Is bot corrupciouñ
 With deligens applyis *yaim* to purchesß
 Bot to pleis god and wyñ a hevinlie crowne

Thai schaw bot sobir' sollicitacouñ 1205
 And yus yai suld be equale ordinans
 As fulis vnthankfull full of confusiouñ
 Tyne hevyn / & hell resaif to heretans

Hell Is a hole of horrible myrkneß
 Quhar' licht Is langoruß and no thing delitable 1210
 That sytefull sicht causis caris till encreß
 Of fendely figouris foull & mast fleable
 Of yar' tragedy ye teynd na tung can table
 The Rage Is euer restleß but quyete
 With all mischeif mast wretchit & miserable 1215
 In saull & body yar' pane Is sa complete

Thar salbe powerte penale but plesans
 Remembre caytiffis full of cupidite
 3our birnand etik of none suffisans
 3our gredy thrist tressour to multiplie 1220
 Sall yan be torned to pereleß penurite
 On euery syde quhen sorow sall assale
 ffra quhilk ze can noyer discend nor fle
 3our baggis yan may no thing beit 3our bale

In hell of corporale fyre Is huge heit 1225
 Quhilk fyre but falze or distans sall Indure
 That sall saire pvnisß baith body & ye spreit
 Plungit in pane passing all mesure
 O levand deid euerlestand in langour
 O dedly lyf full of mortalite 1230
 That sowpit sadneß & sorow but succour
 Suld ws represß fra all aduersite

And till aggregē yat gravite grevand
 The furious fyre and panis Infernall
 Thai ar' but dait or distans endurand 1235
 O man consider' yis torment eternale
 and graif It deipe in yi memoriale
 Of thousand milzeouñ ȝeris ye slyding
 Becaus̄ yi panis ar *perpetuall*
 Of yat bad bale Is bot a begynnynge 1240

And in yi mynd mak a resemblans
 Gif yat a man in gud prosperite
 Wald think to saire & passing sufferans
 Oñ his a syde to ly but liberte
 In a soft bed a day contynuallie 1245
 Quhat pane Is It *with* dolour euer to duell
 In mair' mischeif yan man may estyme
 With̄ furious̄ feyndis in endless̄ fyre of hell

Trow we ye prophettis spendit *yair* speche *in* sport
 Or ye appostolis schawand Infernale pane 1250
 The pepill fra *yair* synnis till exhort
 Thar' witty wordis we suld not tak *in* wane
 Quhilkis stude *content* with̄ tyrandis to be slane
 Hevyne till optene & endless̄ pane eschewe
 Thar' faith but falt sa firme was and *certane* 1255
 Be yar' example lat ws *our* lyf renewe

All erdly sorow torment & seikneß
 That ony man in mynd ymagyn̄ may
 Ingrossand all togidder' to encreß
 Señ yat ye warld was wrocht vnto yis day 1260

It may be said surelye but ganesay
 That all *yair* panis makis na comparisouñ
 The discrepans quha lykis to display
 Vnto ye pane of endleß dampnacouñ

and in yis torment quhilk has na temporange 1265
 Thar' Is no maner of relaxaciouñ
 Set hevin and erd for ane wald mak Instans
 It sall *nocht* pair' a poynt of his passiouñ
 3it set *yair* pane paß estimacouñ
 The fyre of hell be godlie sapience 1270
 as yai haue *seruit* be diuersß transgressiouñ
 Sall pvnifß *synnaris* according yar' offence

O eterne god yat man mot blissit be
 That lichtlyis now according to resouñ
 The frutleß flowris of wardlie wanyte 1275
 and falzeand fauouris of carnale effectiouñ
 Quhilk to ye saull Is triakle of tressouñ
 Quhen for yis glydand glorye temporale
 Iniustlie enterand or Ioysand *wit* abusiouñ
 We moñ but mesour thole torment eternale 1280

O dasit wit o saull congelit in syñ
 ffrosyñ throw effectiouñ of fulische felicite
 Quhilk rakleß rut rakkis *nocht* to ryñ
 Vnto ye fende yow art sa fule hardie
 Thy sicht Is sylit *wit* sensualite 1285
 Gif godlie luf caussis na correctiouñ
 Nor 3it of hevinlie glore cupidite
 Cese fra yi syñ for dreid of dampnacouñ

Off *temporale* plesans vnto *perpetuale* pane
 This sad resemblans mark *in memoriale* 1290
 a thousand *zere* of Ioye cotidiane
 Or *zit* a mil^zoufⁿ of mirthis *mundiale*
 full of delyt and *lustis sensuale*
 In sicht of hell as *vis* is bot a dreme
 As *thingis* *transitore* & *nocht perpetuale* 1295
 and of ye sone gois glyding as a gleme

Walkyⁿ of *yi* dreme and but delay ye dresß
 ffor to be war' in tyme or yow be wa
 Tak *part* of pane *yi* *trespaß* to represß
 Think vterly *yi* saull yow will *nocht* sla 1300
 Tak hartlie grevans sa lang gracelesß to ga
 With *knychtlie* comfort and godlie helpe pretend
 That yow sall *zit ourthraw* *yi spirituale* fa
 and mychtely *yi* *maneris* till amend

Off wardlie wit but *weire* I may *weile* wounder' 1305
 Seⁿ *weile* & wa heir' richesß and purete
 But ony tary baith *slydis* as a slombere
zit *wit* mair' cure yat craft we occupye
 Heir' to haue eiß eschewand *aduersite*
 Than to evaide *eternale dampnacouⁿ* 1310
 Quhilk *pereleß* pane can no man estyme
 Or to optene but end ane hevinlie *crovne*

And seⁿ we se in seikneß corporall
 Hele to *recovire* and seikeneß to declyne
 Men will *abstene* fra *lustis sensuall* 1315
 and yar' *desyris* submyt to medycyne

All for yis corþ yat rakis to rewyne
 How mekle maire suld man *wit*h besy cure
 Throw frutfull pennans ye preciouþ propyñe
 Conserf ye saull quhilk endleþ sall endure 1320

Slomerand in syñ we dreme securite
 Havand na feire of fernale afflictiouñ
 Resplatand pennans throu tranys transitorie
 As of *our* deid we had condiciouñ
 And to trespaþ a sure Remissiouñ 1325
 Of deid dampnable revolf *wit*houtin weire
 as preves baith auctorite and ressouñ
 A synfull lyf Is lykest messingeire

And gif sanct bernard yat man of gret *wertew*
 Sa fer affrayit was for yai feyndis fell 1330
 Desyrand fra yar' scaithis to reskewe
 and till eschape ye hidowis hole of hell
 Synnaris quhilkis oft has bene to god Rebell
 Suld cesþ fra syñ and sad pennance assay
 Thai pereleþ *perellis* *perfy*tly till expell 1335
 and mend yar' lyf *wit*houtin langar' delay

And as ye moder' fra mylk spanand hir' child
 With sum sowre salþ hir' pape scho will *our*plant
 The barne refusis sic swetneþ sa *ourslyde*
 Sa yi desyris *wit*h ressouñ for to dant 1340
 Applye ye plaster' of pennans penitnant
 The Rageand swetneþ of lustis sensuale
 and of yi will ye thraneþ arrogant
 Temper *wit*h ye truble of torment *eternale*

And as we se yat pane of Ciuile lawe 1345
 As hereschipe exile deid and dismembering
 Set Is bot schort and lestis bot a thraw
 3it It reprochis schrewis fra trespassing
 How mekle mair' *wit*h sorowe suremonting
 All erdlie pane yat man may ymagyne 1350
 Off our' gud werkis suld ay cauß encressing
 and ws refreyne fra all outrage of syñ

This forsaid actiouñ Inly sa ernistfull
 With peñ of stele in to yi hert enprent 1355
 ffor ynk *wit*h teres of weping mast wofull
 Of contriciouñ and fra ye splene repent
 To deidlie syñ quhar' yow has gevin consent
 ffor sic remem~~ber~~ans helpis but questiouñ
 To leif Iustlye in to yis lyf present
 Hell to eschewe and wyñ a hevinly crowne 1360

Explicit hec contemplacio

Heir' followis for Sunday Remembrance of ye
 Infinit glore of ye hevinlie Ioye

ff Or' yis last leif to mynd quha wald *commend*
 Of hevyne sa hie ye riall regiouñ
 Na tung can tell nor hart can comprehend
 Sa fer It passis our' estimacioun
 Of yat cleir' court ye consolacouñ 1365
 Of yat mater' in myrkneß we may mute
 It Is sa pereleß In comparisouñ
 As bynd men blunderand of colouris to dispute

Thar' Is *perfectioun* and flour' of all fairnes
 Quhar' sempillest stuf Is gold and *precious* stane 1370
 Thar' Is fynale felicite *euir* faltleß
 That pereleß plesans *yair* may na speche explane
 Of crist our' king our' solace *souerane*
 Of his blist moder' & eike of *sanctis* seire
 With gam mast gloriuß *yat* neuermar' salbe gane 1375
 Quhilk men sall haue *quhilk* his lawe kepit heire

O gloryus kingdome full of cupidite
 O plentuouß plesans and pece *perpetuale*
 O singuler' sege of all suavite
 O precious palace & place *Imperiale* 1380
 Quhar' lyf but langour *euer* lestis *Inmortale*
 Quhar of all evill Is *necesser'* absence
 With melody & sang *Celestiale*
 and of all gud eike *Infinet* affluence

Quha wald take cure *with* devote deligens 1385
 Thai hevinlie Ioyis degestlie till awyß
 He *mycht* discerne be trewe *Intelligens*
 That wardlie plesans Is litill till empryß
 Quhilk as dissaitfull but dowe he wald despyß
 Quhais bastard blythnesß & clokit corrupcioun 1390
 As men may se be mony syndry wyß
 Drunkyn In *desyris* bringis fulis to confusioun

Quha can excuß It fra *spirituale* drunkynnesß
 Quhar' men baith *nicht* & day ar' deligent
 As blynd ay blunderand in wardlie besynesß 1395
 Quhilk Is sa frawart fekle and fraudulent

And syne as sleuthfull sotti's sompnolent
 To conqueß hevyne yai tuk bot esy cure
 To wyñ yat wage yai think It tyme mispent
 Quhilk Is eterne choiß cheif of all tressour' 1400

Quhen men has luf and hartlie affectiouñ
 To temporale geire and carnale complacens
 Thar' rysis sic a reike of corrupcouñ
 Ressouñ Is ourcludit tynt Is Intelligens
 Pomposß presumpcouñ has poysond sa prudens 1405
 That quha in erd has mast prosperite
 Sa perrellus Is yat *spirituale* pestilens
 Ar leist desyrouß of hevinlie dignite

All temporale richeß comperit to hevinlie bliß
 Is bot a birding and a hevy charge 1410
 Quhilk makis men *yair* mirthis oft to myß
 and carnale lust Is bot a sair' serwage
 Quha sicht had to consider' ye sucharge
 Thus quha wald haue of hevinlie Ioye wysement
 Comperand It to our' pure pilgrimage 1415
 He wald think panefull of yis lyf present

Sa prince of poetis king dauid berand crowne
 Ryngand as Roy in gret regalite
 Set hale in god his consolacouñ
 Raitñlie refusand erdlie felicite 1420
 His kinglie office set he couth occuppe
 This carnale lyf he held bot as hostage
 His cheif delyte was to kepe cherite
 His saull obseruand as thrall in to thrillage

And salamon sa full of sapiens 1425
 all wardlie welth he held bot wanyte
 Herfor *our* saull as previfs be experiens
 Maid to ye ymage of ye blist trinite
 In wardlie *werkis* we may wele occupye
 Bot na thing ellis may *mannis* saull content 1430
 Richefs delyte nor temporale dignite
 Saif onely god It Is sa excellent

We sall of god in hevyn haue Inspectioufn
 With sawll and body dowrit in dignite
 Our' saull sall haue luf & cognicioufn 1435
 and eike fruicioufn of ye blist trinite
 Our' glorifyet body sall haue agilite
 and subtilte but sufferans of passioufn
 With all reiosing ringand in rialte
 and be mair' cleire in sevyn part na ye sofn 1440

and set *yar'* plesans be passing excellent
 3it *yar'* Is differens in *yair* dignite
 Bot euery sanct sall hertlie stand content
 Sen ayir ar glad of *vperis* glorie
 In devyne ordinans *yair* Is sic equite 1445
 Eftire ye mesour of *our* merit or myfs
 Be mixtioufn of Iustice *with* mercye
 In mair' or lefs we sall haue bale or blifs

Thar' sall all plesans stand in sic plente
 Mair' precioufs Is a day of *yat* delyte 1450
 Than thousand *zeris* of *vis* prosperite
 Set *yai* war' full of sensuale appetit

That glorie Is sa *werray* Infinit
 Thocht till ymagyn It passis all mes[our]
 That all yir' doctouris couth It neuer Indyte 1455
 3it quha sa lykis may wyñ It *wit* laubour

In ye Regard of yat *eternale* glorie
 all erdlie Ioye Is *werray* Iangling
 all falzeand faireneß Is bot deformite
 Suetneß Is soure & mirth is bot *murnyng* 1460
 Or quhatsumeuer delitable *vyer* thing
 all Is bot pane in to *comparisouñ*
 and wardlie welth Is *werray* womenting
 Of yat *perpetuale* and *preciouß* hevinlie crowne

To ye my saull I speike now fra ye splene 1465
 Quhy lufis yow deid desertand lyf *spirituale*
 Gret wounder' Is quhat may yis maker' meyne
 To lichtlie *wertew* for *synnis* *sensuale*
 God to contempne obey to beliale
 Lat hevyne go hens and hell mak heretage 1470
 Allace yis Is a blyndneß *our* brutale
 Quhilk may be callit ane odious outrage

Reforme in tyme yi raifand rudneß
 O creatur' quhilk suld be ressonable
 How Is yi wit yus wastit *wit* wodneß 1475
 Quhy Is *nocht* will *wit* ressouñ refrenable
 Thy self to saif quhy art yow *nocht* tretable
 Thus *wit* fre will vnto ye fende to fle
 It Is mischeif but *mesure* miserable
 And may be callit a cursit cruelte 1480

And man his god wald knaw and eike him sell
 And syne in mynde degestlie wald awyfs
 The glore of hevin ye endlefs pane of hell
 ffra slomer' of syñ rathlie he wald wpryfs
 Pennance to preif *wit*hout preiudyfs 1485
 as man forlugit blythlie but debait
 Micht think It ware a mirthfull *mer*chandice
 To loifs a fynger' his lyf for to resplait

For all ye panes of yis lyf present
 Seikenefs wexaciouñ deid or dismembering 1490
 Set god be grace think It congruent
 To wyñ ye hevyñ ar' *nocht* callit condigne
 Herfor *mar*thyr^{is} yat plesand compering
 Vnto *yair* panis yai schrenkit of na wyfs
 Sa yat yai *mycht* for euer as Roys ryng 1495
 Blythlie *yair* blude to sched in sacrificys

And señ yat crist our' *sou*erane saluio^{ur}
 ffor ws tuke travell & passio^{uñ} mast penale
 and all his sanct^{is} sa large tuke laubour
 ffor to optene yat tryvmphe *eternale* 1500
 Levand in sleuth and lust^{is} sensuale
 Sall we *wit*h sanct^{is} in hevin be glori^{us}
 It Is vnlyke be ressouñ *naturale*
 Thar' lyf and our^{is} Is sa *contrari*us

And as we se be sure experiens 1505
 Princ^{is} to pleifs and *temporale* gere to get
 Men laubour^{is} ernistlie *wit*h deulie deligens
 Of se and land *wit*h sorowis wmbeset

With syñ *yair* sicht sa fer' Is now oureset
 Of schort lyf changeable *yai* haf mare Inly cure 1510
 Mair' blyndit *wit* ye blunder' of yat banket
 Than ouyer of hevyñ or hell quhilk sall Indure


Resume yi strentñ now as a *knycht spirituale*
 ffecht for ye hevyñ wyñ It *wit* violence
 The fende ye flesche & *wycis mundiale* 1515
 and eike all syñ debait *wit* deligens
 Quhar' yow art waike ask god for yi defens
 and haf gud hope be godlie provisioũ
 Throw walkryf cure and benyng paciens
 Thow sall with tryvmpe optene a hevinlie crowne 1520

And for compendious breif conclusioũ
 I recommend till our rememberans
 Hell and hevyne our deid & eike our dome
 To think degestlie *wit* gud deliuerans
 Quhilk & we do we sall kepe temperans 1525
 In prosper stait & eike aduersite
 Set It be gret but grunsching or grevans
 We sall sustene *wit* paciens constantlie

Remembre eike yat solace sall be sure
 Nocht of ye nature of wardlie warians 1530
 It sall but dreid or distans ay endure
 In to yis erd Is na contynuans
 Richeß powerte deid lyf has bot a trans
 and eike yat blifs all powaris of ye spreit
 at all desyre be godlie ordinans 1535
 In plentuose plesans *perfytlie* sall complete

And sa to stand betuix hope & dreid
 Of hevinlie Ioye and panis *perpetuale*
 Suffer' *nocht* ye swetneß of yi succour exceed
 Bot glydand glaidneß temper *wit* ye gall 1540
 Of hevy panis and syne *in speciale*
 To raisß yi spreit fra *perrellouß oppressiouñ*
 Of disparans throu blast of beliale
 Haue knychtlie corage to conqueß hevinlie crowne

Now hevyne and erd for witneß I Incall 1545
 How you may reid heire for directiouñ
 Perpetuale pane & Ioye celestially
 Wyce / *wertewe* / saifte / and perdicouñ
 Cheise quhat yow list be fre electiouñ
 Thus for gud will according *yin* estait 1550
 Schawe will in werk & without questiouñ
 Thow sall in hevyne for evir be laureat.

Heir' endis ye buke of ye contemplacouñ
 of synnaris writtin be ye hand of
 Ihoñ asloan 

And hid his blisfull gloriuſ eyne
 To ſe quhom angellis had delyte
 Diſpituouſly ſyne did him ſmyte
 Saying gif ſone of god yow be 30
 Quha ſtraike ye now yow tell ws tyte
 O mankynd for ye luf of ye

Betuix twa theiffis ye ſpreit he gaif
 Vnto ye fader' moſt of nicht
 The erd did trymble ye craggis raif 35
 The ſone obſcurit of his licht
 The day wox dirk as ony nycht
 Deid bodyis raiſt in ye cite
 Goddis deir' ſoñ all yus was dicht
 O mankynd for ye luf of ye 40

Nixt all in purpouſ yai him cled
 and ſyne with thornis ſcharpe & kene
 His preciouſ blude agane yai ſched
 Perſing his hed with pykis grene
 Wneiß with lyf he mycht ſustene 45
 That crovne ofñ thrung with cruelte
 Quhill flude of blude blyndit his eyne
 O mankynd for ye luf of ye

Ane croce yat was baith gret & lang
 To beir' yai gaf yat bliſſit lord 50
 Syne fowlely as theif to hang
 Thai harlit him furth with raipe & corde
 With blude and ſwait was all deflord
 His face ye fude of angellis fre
 His feit with ſtanis war' rent & ſcord 55

O mankynd for ye luf of ye

Agane yai tirvit him bak & syde
 As brym as ony baris wod
 The clait̄h yat claif to his cler̄e hyde
 Thai raif away *wit̄h* ruggis rude 60
 Quhill fersly followit flesche & blud
 That It was pete for to se
 Na kynd of torment he ganestud
 O mankynd for ye luf of ye

Vnto ye croce of breid & lenth̄ 65
 To gar' his lymmis largear' wax
 Thai stratit him *wit̄h* all yair strent̄h
 Quhill to ye rude yai gart him rax
 Syne teyit him oñ *wit̄h* gret Irne tax
 And him all nakit oñ a tre 70
 Thai rasit oñ loft be houris sax
 O mankynd for ye luf of ye

Quhen he was bendit all oñ breid
 Quhill all his wanys brist & brak
 Till gar' his cruell pane exceid 75
 Thai leit him fall dovne *wit̄h* a swak
 Quhill corß & corps & all did crak
 Agane yai rasit him oñ hie
 Redy mar' torment for to tak
 O mankynd for ye luf of ye 80

Betuix twa theiffis ye spreit he gaf
 Vnto ye fader' most of mycht
 The erd did tymblye ye cragis raif

The sone obscurit of his licht
 The day wox dirk as ony *nicht* 85
 Deid bodyis raise *in* ye cite
 Godis deire sone all yus was dicht
 O mankynd for ye luf of ye

In weir' yat he was zit on lyf
 Thai ran a rude speir' in his syde 90
 and did his preciouß body ryf
 Quhill blude and watter' did furth glyde
 Thus Ihesu *wit*h his woundis wyde
 As martir' sufferit for to de
 And tholit to be crucifyid 95
 O mankynd for ye luf of ye

Quod dunbar

Heir' followis ane ballat of *our* lady

O hie empryß and quene celestiale lix
 Princes eterne and flour' Immaculat
 Our' souerane helpe quhen we vnto ye call
 Hale Rosß Intact' *virgin* Inviolat
 That *wit*h ye fader was predestinat 5
 To beir' ye barne & maker' of ws all
 and *wit*h no spyce of cryme coinquynate
 Bot *virgin* pure clarar' yan cristall

O blissed Rosß o gem of chastite
 O well of bewte rute of all gudneß 10
 O way of bliß flour' of *virgin*ite
 O hed of treuth O ster *wit*hout dirkneß

Grant me synfull liffing in vncleanness
 To sewe ye pace of *perfyte* cherite
 and to forsaike my *synnis* more & less 15
 ay *seruand* him yat sched his blud for me

O blissit lady fulfillit of all gudness
 Señ all my hope & trast Is *in your* grace
 Beseike *your* sone for *your* hie gentilness
 To grant me laseire or I de & space 20
 all vicious lyf out of my saull to race
 and evir to lif in *wertew* & clenness
 Owt of ye *fendis* bandis & his brace
 Now gloryus lady helpe of *your* gudness

For richt as phebus *wit* his bemes brycht 25
 Illumnit all yis erd in longitud
 Richt so *your* grace *your* bewte & *your* nicht
 Adorned all yis warld in latitude
 Tharfor' to me 3e schaw *your* gratitud
 Of *your* magnificens yat day & nycht 30
 'Your' benyng grace be to me *lyfis* fude
 And me to saif frome *euery* maligne wicht

ffor yocht leuiathan ye auld serpent
 Dissauit had *our* parañ prothoplast
 ffor in yis warld done as Indegent 35
 Maid him till be put till at ye last
 Eternale detñ yat evir' suld haue last
 Knowing *your* pure & Incorrupt' entent
 Incomperable ye haly gast als fast
 In to *your* Innocens dovne has sent 40

Heir' begynnys ye mayng and
disport of chauceir' ʒ

I n maij quhen flora ye fresche lusty qwene
The sule has cled in reid quhyte grene aricht
And phebus gan to sched his stremes schene
Amyd ye bull *witʰ* all his bemes bricht
And lucifere to chace away nicht 5
Apoñ ye morow or orisent hath tak
To bid loveris owt of yar' slepe awak

And hartis hevy for to recomfort
ffrome dreryhed and hevy *nichtis* sorow
Natur' bad him ryß and disport 10
Agane ye gudly glaide gay morowe
And hope *witʰ* sanct Ihoñ to borowe
Bad in disport of dangere and dispaire
ffor to tak ye holsome lusty aire

And *witʰ* a sigh I can to abreid 15
Out of my slomber' and sodanly wpstert
As he allace yat negñ for sorow deid
My seikneß sat ay so nygh myn hart
Bot for to fynd succour of my smert
Or at ye lest sum relesche of my peyne 20
That me so sor' hetñ in euery weyne

I roß anone and thocht I wald gone
In to ye wod to heir' ye birdis syng
Quhen yat ye misty wapour was all gone
and clere and fair' was ye dawyng 25
The dew also lyk siluer in schynyng
Apoñ ye leves as ony balme swete
Till *schir* tytane *witʰ* his persant heit

Had dryed wp ye lusty licoure *nwe*
 Apofñ ye herbes in ye grene meid 30
 and yat ye flouris of mony diuers hewe
 apofñ *yair* stalkis gannyfñ for to spreid
 and for to splay out *yair* bemes ofñ breid
 aganis ye soñ gold byrned in his speire
 That downe to yam cast his bemes cleire 35

and by a ryver come I furth costey
 Of watter' cleire as buriall or cristall
 Till at ye last I fand ane litill weye
 Toward a park enclosit *witñ* a wall
 In compafs round and by a gate small 40
 Quhoso yat wald frely *mycht* gone
 In till his park wallit *witñ* grene stone

And in I went to heir' ye birdis song
 Quhiche in branchis and in plane vale
 So loude song yat all ye wod rong 45
 Lyk as It shold scheuer in pecis smale
 And as me thocht yat ye *nychttingale*
 Witñ so gret nicht hir' woce gan out thrist
 Richt as hir' hart for luf wald to brist

The sule was plane smoth and wouder' soft 50
 All oure spred *witñ* tapettis yat nature
 Had maid hir' self siluered eike aloft
 Witñ bewes grene ye flouris for to cure
 That in yar' bewte yai mowe long endure
 ffrome all assaut of phebus fervent feire 55
 Quhiche in his speire so hote schene & clere

The eire attempre and ye smoth wynde
 Of phebus among ye blossomes quhyte
 So holesome was and nurising by kynd
 That smale birdis and round blomes lyte 60
 In maner gan of yar' breth delyte
 To gif ws hap yat yai frute sall tak
 Agane autompe redy for to schaike

I sawe ye daphyne closit wnder' rynde
 Grene lawrere and ye holsome pyne 65
 The myre also yat wepith euer of kynd
 The hie Cydrice wp richt as a lyne
 The filbart eike yat lowe doith Incline
 Hir' bewis grene vnto ye erd adowne
 Vnto hir' knyght callit demephouñ 70

Thar' sawe I eike ye fresche hawthorne
 In quhyte motle yat so sweit doith smell
 Asshe fyre and eike witz mony a 3oung accorne
 And mony o tre more yan I can tell
 And me beforne I saw a litill well 75
 That had his courß as I can behold
 Vnder' a hill witz quyk stremis cold

The gravell lyk gold ye watter' pur' as glaß
 The bonkis round ye well enwyronnyng
 and soft as welvet ye 3ong graß 80
 That yairapouñ lustely can spring
 The novmir' of treis about compassing
 Thar' schadow cast closing ye well round
 and all ye herbes growing ofñ ye ground

The watter' was so holosome and *wertuous*s 85
 Throw *mycht* of herbes growing besyd
 Nocht liche ye well quhar' as narcisus
 Slane was throw wengeans of cupide
 Quhar' so sekerly he did abyd
 The greyne of det̄h apoñ ye brynke 90
 ffor det̄h mot follow quho yat euer It drink

Not liche ye pute of pegate
 Wnder' pernas quhar' yat portes slepte
 Nor lyke ye well of pure chastite
 Whiche as dyane *wit*h hire nymphes kepte 95
 Quhen scho nakit in ye watter lepte
 That slewe anteoñ *wit*h hir' hundis fell
 Onely for he come so nye ye well

Bot yis well yat I heire reherfs
 So holosome was yat It wold asswage 100
 Belyng hertis and ye wenyme prest
 Of pensifhed *wit*h all ye cruell rage
 And evirmore refresche ye wisage
 Of them yat war' in ony hevyness
 Of gret laubour or fallyñ in distress 105

And I yat had throw dangere & dedene
 So dry a thrist thocht I wald assay
 To taist o draucht of yis well or tweyne
 My bitter' langour gif It *mycht* alay
 and oñ ye bonke anone downe I lay 110
 and *wit*h my hed vnto ye well I raucht
 and of ye watter drank a gud draucht

This herber' was full of flouris of ynd
 In to ye whiche as I behold can
 Atuix one hufer' & a wod bynd 115
 As I was ware I sawe quhar' lay o man
 In blak and quhyte colour pale & wan
 and wounder' dedly was he also of hew
 Of hurtis grene and fresche woundis newe

and evirmor distreyned *wit*h seikneß 120
 Besyde all yis he was full grevously
 ffor apoñ him he had a gret access
 That day be day him schoik full petuoslye
 So yat for constraynt of his malody
 and hartlie wo yus liand allone 125
 It was a detñ for to heir' him grone

Quharof astonayd my fut I gan *wit*hdraw
 Gretlie wounding quhat yat It *mycht* be
 That he so lay & had no felawe
 Ne yat I couth no wicht *wit*h him se 130
 Quharof I had reuth and eike pete
 and can anone so softly as I coude
 among ye buskis me prevely to schroude

Yff yat I *mycht* in ony wyß aspye
 Quhat was ye causß of his dedly wo 135
 Or quhy yat he so pituosly gan cry
 Oñ his fortune and his vre also
 With all my micht I leid oñ eire to
 Euery word to *merk* quhat he seid
 Out of his swouch among as he abreid 140

Bot first If I shold mak *menciouñ*
 Of his *persouñ* and planly *him* *discrif*
 He was *in* soth without *exceptioun*
 To speike of manhed one of ye best oñ lyf
 Thar' may no man agane treuth stryf 145
 ffor of his tyme and of his age also
 He preved was ther' men shold haf ado

For one ye best / boith of breid & lenth
 So wele ymaide be gud *proporcioni*
 Yf he had bene in his *deliuere* *strenth* 150
 Bot *thocht* and *sekneß* *warren* *ocasioun*
 That he yus lay *in* *lamentacioun*
 Gruf oñ ye ground *in* place *desolat*
 Sole by him self he wept & was mate

and for me semeth yat It Is sitting 155
 His *wordis* all to put *in* *rememberans*
 To me yat hard all his *complenynge*
 and all ye ground of his wofull chaunce
 If *yairwithall* I may do 3ow plesans
 I will *his* *wordis* richt as I can anone 160
 Liche as he said *reherß* *yain* *euericheone*

Bot quho shall helpe me now to complene
 Or quho shall nowe my stile gy or leid
 O eyne two lat now 3our *teris* *reyn*
 In to my pen and help now *in* *yis* *neid* 165
 Thow wofull *myrrre* yow *felist* my hert *bleid*
 O *pituofß* wo and my hond eike *quaike*
 Quhen yat I wryte eike for *yis* *mannis* *saike*

For wnto wo accordeth complenyng
 and dulefull cheir' vnto hevyness 170
 To sorowe also sighing & weping
 and pituouss *murnyng* vnto dreryness
 and quho yat shall wryte of distress
 In *party* nedeth to knowe felyngly
 Cauß and roote of suche o malady 175

Bot I allace yat am of wit bot dull
 and has no knowleche of suche *matere*
 ffor to discerne and *wryte* at ye full
 The wofull compleynt whiche yat ze sall heire
 Bot evyne-lyk as doith a scryuener 180
 That can no mor' bot yat he shall wryte
 Richt as his master' besyde him doith endyte

Richtso faire I yat of no sentement
 Seye richt not in conclusiouñ
 Bot as I herd quhen yat I was present 185
 This man complene *wyth* a pituouss sowne
 ffor ewyne lyke *wythout* addiciouñ
 Of disseuereñ of ouyer more or less
 ffor to reherß anone I will me dresß

and gif yat ony now be in yis place 190
 That fele in lovyng birnyng or fervence
 Or hendrit war in to his ladyis grace
Wyth fals tungis or *wyth* pestilence
 To slee trewe men yat *neuer* did offence
 In word nor deid in yar' entent 195
 Gif ony suche be heir' now *in* present

Lat him of reuth lay to audiens
 With dulefull cheire & sobire countenans
 To heire yis man be full hie sentens
 His mortale wo and his *perturbans* 200
 Compleyne now lying in a trans
 With luke wpcast & *wit* reuthfull chere
 Theeffect' of whiche was as ze shall heire

The *thocht* oppressit with Inwart sikes sore
 The peynfull lyf ye body langwissing 205
 The wofull gost ye hert rent & core
 The petuofß cheire pale in complenyng
 The dedly face lyk asshes in schynyng
 The shalt teres yat frome *myne* eyne fall
 Percill declair' ground of my peyne all 210

Quo his hert Is ground to bleid *in* hevynes
 The *thocht* refett of wo & complant
 The breist Is thift of dule & drerynes
 The body eik so feble & so fant
 With hete & cold *myne* axeth Is so mant 215
 That now I chill for default of heit
 and hote as glede now sodanly I sweit

Now hote as fyre and cold as askis ded
 Now hote frome cold / and cold from hote azeine
 Now cold as yse / now hote as colis reid 220
 ffor heit I brynne & yus betuix tweyne
 Yposed am & all for cast in peyne
 So yat my cold pleyonly as I fele
 Of grevans cold Is caufß *euery* dele

This Is ye *cauſſ* of Inwart hie distreſſ 225
 Cold of dispite & cold of cruell hate
 This Is ye cold *yat* doith his besynes
 Aganis treuth to fecht & to debate
 This Is ye cold *yat* wold ye fyre abate
 Of trewe menyng allace ye hard quhile 230
 This Is ye *cauſſ* *yat* wold me begyle

For euer ye bet *yat* I treuth ment
 With all my micht faithfully to serf
 With hart & all to be deligent
 The leſſ thonk allace I can deserf 235
 Thus for my treuth danger' doith me sterf
 ffor one *yat* shold my deth of *mercy* let
 Hath maid dispyte now his swerd to quhete

Aganis me and his arowes fyle
 To tak wengeans of wilfull cruelte 240
 and tounge's falſ throw *yair* sleighly wyle
 Haue gonne o weir' *yat* will *nocht* styntid be
 Off falſ Inwy of wraith and enemyte
 Haue conspyrit aganis all richt & law
 Of yar' malis *yat* trow I shall be slaw 245

And malebousche gan first ye tale tell
 To sclaunder treuth of o Indignacouñ
 and falſ report so loude rong ye bell
 That misbeleif & falſ suspectiouñ
 Haue treuth ybrocht to his dampnacouñ 250
 So *yat* allace wrongfully he dyeth
 and his place now falsneſ occupieth

And entrid Is in to treuthis lond
 and hath *yairof* full possessiouñ
 O richtfull god yat first ye treuth fond 255
 How may yow suffre suche oppressiouñ
 That falshed shuld haue Iurisdiction
 In treuthis richt to sley him gilty
 In his franchys he may *nocht* lif *in* pefß

ffalsly accused and of his foon adiuget 260
 Withoutin answer quhill he was absent
 He dampned was and may *nocht* bene excused
 ffro cruelte sat in to Iugement
 Off hastyneß without awyßment
 and bad dedenße be execut anone 265
 His Iugement in presens of *his* foone

Attornay may none admittit be
 To exeiß treuth now Inwart to speike
 To feith nor suth ye Iuge list *nocht* se
 Ther' Is no gayne bot he woll be wreike 270
 O lord of treuth to ye I call & clepe
 How may yow se yus in yi *presens*
 Withoutin *mercy* murthur' Innocens

Now god yat art of treuth souereyne
 and seist how I lig for treuth ybound 275
 Sore knyrt in loues fyre chene
 Evyne at the deth *ourgyrd* w*it*h mony o wound
 That likly bene *neu'r* for to sound
 and for my treuth am dampned to ye deth
 and not to habide bot drowe longer' yi breth 280

Considere and se in *yi* *eternale* licht
 How *yat* my hert professit sumtyme wes
 ffor to be trewe *wit^h* all my full *mycht*
 Onely to one *ye* whiche now allace
 Of wolent without ony trespass 285
 Myne *accusouris* hath tak vnto grace
 and cheriseth *yaim* my det^h to purchase

Quhat meneth this quhat Is *yis* wounder' vre
 Of purviance If I shall It call
 O god of luf *yat* fals *yaim* so assure 290
 and trew allace dovne of *yi* quhele befall
 and *yhit* in sooth *yis* Is *ye* werst of all
 That wrongfully falshed of treuth^h hath *ye* name
 and treuth^h ayenwart of falshed breith^h *ye* blame

This blynd chance *yis* stormy awenture 295
 In love hath most his experiens
 ffor quho *yat* doith *wit^h* treuth^h most *his* cure
 Schall for his meid fynd most offens
 That *serueth* loue *wit^h* all his deligens
 ffor quho can feyne wnder' lowlyhed 300
 Ne fallith not to fynd grace & speid

ffor I loued one full long sythen gone
 With all my hart body & full *mycht*
 and to bene deid my hart can *nocht* gone
 Frome my behecht bot hold *yat* I haue *mycht* 305
yocht I be bannist out of hir' sicht
 and by hire mouth dampned *yat* I shall dye
 Vnto my behest *yhit* I will obeye

For evir' sithen yat ye world began
 Quhoso list luke & in story reid 310
 He shall ay fynd yat ye trew man
 Was put abak quheyer as ye falshed
 Yforthered was for loue takis now hed
 To sle ye trewe & hath of yaim no charge
 Quhar as ye fals goith frely at his large 315

I tak record of palamydes
 The trewe man ye noble worthy knycht
 That euer loued and of his peyne no releß
 Nochtwithstanding his manhed & his mycht
 Love vnto him did full gret vnricht 320
 ffor ay ye bet he do in chewalry
 The more he was henderit by enwy

and evir' ye bet he did in euery place
 Throw his knyghted & his besy peyne
 The ferthir' was he fro his ladyis grace 325
 ffor to hir' mercy mycht he neuer atteyne
 and to his deth he couth It not refreyne
 ffor no dangeris bot ay obey & serf
 as he best couth plenly till he sterf

Quhat was ye fyne also of hercules 330
 ffor all his conquest & his worthynes
 That was of strenth allone perleß
 ffor lyke as bookis lest of him expreß
 He set pilleris throu his hie prowess
 A way at goddeß for to signify 335
 That no man mycht him pass in chevalry

The whiche pilleris bene far' beyond ynd
 Yset of gold for o Rememberans
 and for all yat 3hit was he set behynd
 With gam yat loue list febilly awaunce 340
 ffor him set last vpon a daunce
 Aganis quous helpe may none stryve
 ffor all his treuth 3hit he lost his lyve

Phebus also with all his persaunt licht
 Quhen yat he went heire in erd low 345
 Vnto ye hert with wenus sicht
 Ywoundit was throu cupidis owne bow
 and 3it his lady list not him to knowe
 Thocht he for hir' loue his hert did bleid
 Scho leit him go & tuke of him no heid 350

Quhat shall I say of 3oung pirus
 Of trewe trestram for all his hie renovne
 Of achilles or of antonyus
 Of arcite or of him palamoufi
 Quhat was ye end of hir' passioufi 355
 Bot eftir' sorowe detfi & yan yair graif
 Lo heir' ye guerdoufi yat yes loveris haif

Bot fals Iasone with his doubleness
 That was vntrew In colcos to medee
 and theseus roote of wnkyndness 360
 and with thes two eike ye fals enee
 Lo thus ye fals ay in o degre
 Had in loue ther' lust & all yair will
 and saue falshed yair was none vyer skill

Off thebes eike ye fals arcite 365
 And demephouñ eke for his sleuth
 Thai had *yair* lust & all *yat* mycht delyte
 ffor all *yair* falshed and gret vntreuth
 Thus euer loue allace and *yat* Is reuth
 His fals liegis furtherith quhat he may 370
 And slaeth ye trewe wngudly day be day

ffor trewe adone was sleyne *wit* ye bore
 Amyd ye forest in ye greyne schad
 ffor wenus luf he felt all ye sore
 Bot vlcanus *wit* hire no mercy mad 375
 The foull churll had many *nychtis* glad
 Quhar' marß hir' *knycht* and hire man
 To fynd *mercy* nor comfort none he can

Also ye 3hong fresche ypomenes
 A lusty fre as of his corage 380
 That for to serf *wit* all his hert he cheß
 A chalance so fair' of hir' wisage
 Bot loue allace quyte *him* so his wage
 With cruell danger' planly at ye last
 That *wit* ye deth guerdounleß he past 385

Lo heir' ye fyne of loues *seruice*
 Lo how he can his *seruantis* quyte
 Lo how he can his faithfull men dispyß
 To sle ye trewe & fals to respyte
 Lo how he doith ye swerd of sorowe bite 390
 In hertis suche as most his lustis obeye
 To saif ye fals and do ye trewe dye

For feith nor oth word nor assurance
 Trewe menyng awate nor besynes
 Still port nor feithfull attendans 395
 Manhed nor mycht in armes worthynes
 Persoit of worschipe nor no hie prowes
 In strong lond ryding nor travale
 ffull lyte or nocht in loue doith avale

Perell nor deth in se nor a lond 400
 Hunger' nor threst sorowe nor seiknefs
 Ne gret empris for to tak on hond
 Schedding of blud no manfull hardynes
 Nor oft wounding at saltis by distres
 Nor in parting in lyfe nor deth also 405
 All Is for nocht loue takith no hed yairto

Bot lesingis with yar' flatterye
 Throw yair falshed and with yair doublenefs
 With tales newe & mony fenzeid lye
 Be fals semblans and counterfetit humbtefs 410
 Wnder' colour depeynt with stedfastnefs
 With fraude cowert wnder' a pituofs face
 Except be nowe rathest vnto grace

and gan yam self best magnifye
 With fenzeit port and presumpcioun 415
 Thai change yair caus in fals sucquedry
 Wnder' menyng of dowble entencioun
 To think on in yar' opinioun
 and sey yai oucht to set them self aloft
 and hender' treuth as It Is sene full oft 420

The quhiche thing I by now all to deire
 Thonkit be wenus and ye god cupide
 as It Is sene by my oppressit cheire
 and by his arrowes yat stikeñ in my syd
 That saue deth I no thing abyd 425
 ffrome day to day allace ye hard quhile
 Quhen euer his dart yat him list to file

My wofull hart for to ryve atwo
 ffor falt of mercy and lak of pete
 Of hir' yat causeth all my peyne & wo 430
 and lest nocht ones of grace for to se
 Vnto my treuth for hir' cruelte
 and most of all 3hit I me compleyne
 That scho hath Ioye to lauch at my peyne

And wilfully hath my deth ysworne 435
 and giltles and wote no caus quhy
 Saue for ye treuth yat Iche haf had aforne
 To hir' allone to serf most feithfully
 A god aboue vnto ye I cry
 and to yi blynd double deite 440
 Of yis gret wrong I compleme me

and to yi stormy wilfull wariance
 Ymeynd with change & gret wnstabilneß
 Now wp now downe so rynnyng in yi chance
 That ye to trist may be no sekerneß 445
 I wyte It no thing bot yi doubleneß
 and quho yat Is one archer' & Is blynd
 Merketh no thing bot schuteth by weynd

And for yat he hath no discreciouñ
 Withoutin awyß he lattith his arowe .go 450
 ffor lak of sicht & also of resouñ
 In his schutting It hapneth oft so
 To hurt his frende rather' yan his fo
 So doth yis god *wit* his scharpe flone
 The trewe sleith and lattith ye fals gone 455

And of his wounding yis Is ye werst of all
 Quhen he hurteth doith so cruell wrechñ
 And makith ye seike for to cry & call
 Vnto his foo for to bene his leche
 and herd It Is for a man to seche 460
 Vnto ye poynt of detñ in Iupertye
 Vnto his foo to fynd remedye

Thus farith nowe ewynlie by me
 That to my foo yat yaf my hert o wound
 Mot axe *mercy* grace and pete 465
 And namly ther' quhar' none may be found
 ffor now my sore my leche will confound
 As god of kynde so hath set myne vre
 My lyvis foo to haue my wo in cure

Allace ye quhile now yat I was borne 470
 Or yat I saugh evir' ye bricht sone
 ffor now I se yat full long aforne
 I was borne my destynye was spouñ
 By percaß sustreñ to sley me yf yai konne
 ffor yai my detñ shapeñ or my shert 475
 Onely for treuth I may It nat astert

The mychti goddas also of nature
 That wnder god hath ye gouernance
 Of warldly thingis committit to hir' cure
 Disposeth hath throw yair wyfs purvians 480
 To gif my lady so moche suffisaunce
 Of all wertuous and yairwith all purweyed
 To murther' treuth hath tak danger' to gyd

ffor bounte bewte schape & semelyhed
 Prudence wit and passinglie farnes 485
 Benyng port glad cheir' with lowlyhed
 Off womaned richt plentuous larges
 Natur' did full in hir' enpres
 Quhen scho hir' wrocht & all ther' last disdeyne
 To hender' treuth sche maid hir' chamberleyne 490

Quham mischeif and fals suspectioufi
 With misbeleve scho maide for to be
 Cheif of counsall to yis conclusioufi
 ffor to exile reuth & eike pete
 Out of hir' court to mak mercy fle 495
 So yat dispyte holdeth furth his reyne
 Throw hasty beleve of talis yat men feyne

And yus I am for my treuth allace
 Murtherit & slane with wordis scharpe & kene
 Giltles god wote of all trespass 500
 and lig & blede vpon yis cold grene
 Now mercy sweit mercy my lyvis qwene
 and to your grace of mercy zhit I prey
 In your seruice yat your man may deye

Bot yf so be yat I shall de allgate 505
 And yat I shall none *vver* *mercy* haue
 And of my det̄h lat yis be ye dait
 That be *zour* will / I was brocht to my grave
 Ere hastely or yat ze list me saue
 My scharpe woundis yat ake also & bleid 510
 Of *mercy* charme / & als of womanhed

For othir' charme pleynty Is yare none
 Bot onely *mercy* in to yis case
 ffor *yocht* my wounde bleid euer in one
 My lyf my det̄h stant all in *zour* grace 515
 And *yocht* my gilt be no thing allace
 I ask *mercy* in all my best entent
 And redye to dye if yat ze assent

For yar' aganis shall I neuer stryf
 In word ne werke pleynty I ne may 520
 ffor lever' I haue yan to be alyf
 To dee suthlie & It be hire to pay
 zha *yocht* It be yis Ilk samyñ day
 Or quhen yat evir hir' list to devyfs
 Suffiseth me to deye in hir' *seruis* 525

and god yat knowest ye thocht of euery wicht
 Richt as It Is in euery thing yow mast se
 zhit or I dye *wit*h all my full might
 lowly I prey to grant vnto me
 That ze gudly fair' fresche & fre 530
 Quhiche sleith me onely for defalt of reuth
 Or yan I dye ze may knowe be my treuth

For yat in sooth sufficeth vnto me
 and sche It knowe in euery *circumstance*
 and after I am weile ypayd yat sche 535
 If yat hir list of deth to do grevans
 To me yat Is wnder' hir' legians
 3hit shall I nat hir' dome display
 Quharso hir' lust to do me lif or dye

Withoutin gruching or Rebelliouñ 540
 In will or word holy I assent
 Or ony *maner* of contradictiouñ
 ffully to be at hir' *commandement*
 and If I de in my testament
 My hert I send and spreit also 545
 Quhat euer scho lust *with yaim* for to do

and althirlast to hir' womanhed
 and to hir' *mercy* I me recommend
 That lig now heir' betuix hope and dreid
 abyding pleyedly quhat sche list *command* 550
 ffor vtrelly yis Is no demand
 Welcome to me quhill me lestith breith
 Richt at hir' chose *quheyer* It be lyf or deth

In yis mater' mor' quhat *mycht* I seyeñ
 Sith in hir' hond & in hir' will Is all 555
 Boith lyf & deth my Ioy & all my peyne
 and fynalie my hest hold I shall
 Till my spreit be destyne fatall
 Quhen yat hir' list fro my body wend
 Haue heire my treuth & yus I mak o end 560

And with̄ yat word he can sigh als sore
 Lyke as his hert wold ryf atweyne
 and held his pece and spak o word no more
 Bot for to se his wo & mortale peyne
 The teres gan frome myne eyne reyne 565
 ffull pituosly for *werray* Inwart reuth̄
 That I him saw so langwisshing for treuth̄

and all yis quhile my self I kept cloß
 amang ye levis and my self goñ hyd
 Till at ye last ye wofull man arofs 570
 and to a luge went ther' besyd
 Quhar' all ye may his custome was to abyd
 Sole to compleyne of his peynes kene
 ffrom *zere* to *zere* wnder' ye leves grene

and for ye causß yat It drewe to ye nicht 575
 and yat ye sone his arke diurnale
 Ypassit was so yat his persant licht
 His bricht bemes & his stremes all
 War' in ye wawis of ye watter' fall
 Wnder' ye bordour' of our' octiane 580
 His chair' of gold his courß so swyftly rane

and quhill ye twylicht of ye rewes red
 Of phebus *lycht* warren deaurate alyte
 I toke a peñ and gan me fast speid
 The wofull pleynt of yis man to wryte 585
 Word be word as he did endyte
 Lyke as I herd couth̄ him to report
 I haue here set *zour hertis in* disport

Gif ocht be myß ley ye wyte on me
 ffor I am worthy for to bere ye blame 590
 If ony thing amyß reportit be
 To mak yis dyte for to seme lame
 Throu my vncunynng bot for to seme ye same
 Lyk as yis man his compleynt did expreß
 I ax *mercy* and *forgifneß* 595

And as I wrote me *thocht* I saw a fer
 In to ye west lustely appeire
 Esperus ye gudlie bricht ster
 So glaide so fair' so persant eike of cheire
 I meyne venus *wit^h* hir' bemes cleire 600
 That hevy hertis onely to releve
 Is wont of custome for to schewe at eve

and I als fast fell dovñ on my kne
 and ewyñ to hir' yus I can pray
 O lady wenus so fair' apofñ to se 605
 lat *nocht* yis man for his treuth dye
 ffor yat Ioye yow haddest quhen yow leye
 With mars yi knyght quhen yat *vcanus* fonde
 and *wit^h* ane chene vnvisible you lond

To gidder both tweyne *in* ye same quhile 610
 That all ye court abuf celestiale
 at *your* schame gan lauch & smyle
 A fair' lady weile wylly fond at all
 Comfort to carfule o goddeß Immortall
 Be helping now & do yi deligence 615
 To let ye stremes of yi Influence

Discend dovne in furthering of *yi* treuth
 Namely of *yaim yat* bene sorow bound
 Schaw now *yi mycht* & of *yair* weir' haue reuth
 On fals danger' sley him and confound 620
 and specialy lat *yi mycht* be found
 ffor to succour quhat so *yow* may
 The trewe man *yat* in *ye* herber' lay

and all treuth forthir' for his saike
 O goodly ster o lady wenus myne 625
 and causß his lady him to grace tak
 Hir' hert of stele to *mercy* so Inclyne
 Or *yat ye* bemes go wp to declyne
 and or *yat yow* go now fro ws adowñ
 ffor *yat loue yow* hadest to adouñ 630

and quhen *yat scho* was gone to hir' rest
 I rose anone & home to bed went
 ffor veir me *thocht* It for *ye* best
 Preying *yus* in all my best entent
 That all trewe *yat* bene *with* danger' schent 635
With *mercy* may in Relesche of *yir'* peyne
 Recoverit be or *maj cum* eft ageyne

and for *yat* I may no langar' wake
 ffair' weile *ze luffaris* all *yat* bene trewe
 Praying to god and *yus* my leif I tak 640
 That or *ye soñ* to morow be ryseñ newe
 and or he haue agane *ye* roß hewe
 That eche of *zow* now haue suche a grace
 His owne lady In armes to embrace

I meyne þis in all honeste 645
 Without more 3e may togiddir' speike
 Quhat so 3ow list at gud liberte
 That eche may till *vper* yar' hert breke
 One Ialouesy onely for to bywreke
 That hath so long of his malice & enwy 650
 Werrayd treuth *wih* his tyranny

Princes pleseth to 3oure benignite
 This lytill dyte to haue in mynde
 Off womanhed also for to se
 3our' trew man may sum *mercy* fynd 655
 and pete eike *yat* hath long be behynd
 Let *yam* ageyn be *pro*wiked to grace
 ffor be my treuth It Is aganis kynd
 ffalß danger' to occupy his place

Go lytill qwair' go to my lyvis qwene 660
 and my werray *hartis* souereyne
 and be richt glad for scho shall ye sene
 Suche Is *yi* grace bot I allace *in* peyne
 am left behynd and not to quhom to pleyne
 ffor *mercy* reuth grace & eike pete 665
 Exild bene *yat* I may not atteyne
 Recovir to fynd of myne aduersite

Heire endis ye mayng and disport
 of chaucer' *per* m. Io. asloan ʒ

Heir' followis diuersß ballatis
 of our' ladye ʒ

Rofs mary most of wertewe *virginale*
 ffresche floure in quhom ye hevinlie dewe dovñ fell
 O gem Ioynit in Ioye angelicall
 In quhom Ihesu reiosit for to duell
 Rute of refute of mercy springand well 5
 Of ladyis chose as Is of *letteris A*
 Empryß of hevyne of *paradyß & hell*
 O mater' Ihesu salue maria

O sterne yat blyndis phebus bemes bricht
 With coursß above ye hevinnis circulyne 10
 Abone ye speir' of saturñ hie ofñ hicht
 Surmonting all ye angett *ordouris* nyne
 Haile lamp lemand befor ye trone devyne
 Quhar' cherubim sweit syngis *osanna*
 With organe tympane harpe & symbalyne 15
 O mater Ihesu salue maria

O cleir' conclaif of clene *virginité*
 That closit crist but *curis* criminale
 Tryvmphand tempill of ye trinite
 That torned ws fra tarter' eternale 20
 Princes of peß and palme *Imperiale*
 Our' wicht Invinsable sampsoñ sprang ye fra
 That *wit*h ane buffat bure dovne beliale
 O mater Ihesu Salue maria

Thy blissit sydz bure ye campiouñ 25
 Quhilk *wit*h mony bludy woundis in to stowre
 Victoriously discomfit ye dragouñ
 That redy was his pepill to devoure

At hellis zettis he gaf yam no succour'
 Syne brak ye barmekyn of yat bribour bla 30
 Quhill all ye feyndis trymblit for raddoure
 O mater Ihesu salue maria

O madyñ meike most mediatrix for man
 O moder' myld full of hvmilite
 Pray yi sone Ihesu with his woundis wan 35
 Quhilk denzeit him for oure trespas to de
 and as he bled his blude apoñ a tre
 Ws to defend fra lucifer' oure fa
 In hevyne yat we may syng apoñ our kne
 O mater' Ihesu salue maria 40

Haile purifyet perle haile port of paradyß
 Haile Redolent Ruby riche and radyuß
 Haile clarifyet cristale hale qwene & emperyß
 Haile moder' of god haile virgin glorius
 O gracia plena tecum dominus 45
 With gabriell yat we may syng & say
 Benedicta tu in mulieribus
 O mater' Ihesu salue maria

finis

c loster' of crist riche Recent flour' delyß
 Lxij Aue maria herbar' of amouris
 Princes of hevyñ hell erd and paradyß
 That bathis our' blak syñ with yi balmy schouris
 Nuryß to god and moder' of faouris 5
 To leper leche crukit blynd deif & dwm
 The all ye ordouris of hevyne honouris

Sancta maria Virgo Virginum

Protectrix till all pepill penitent
 The beriale bosome yat *our* blifs In bred 10
 Sched betuix *synnaris* and *godis* Iugement
 Schawand yi soñ ye sweit palpis yat *him* fed
 Prayand him for ye precioufs blud he bled
 Ws to forgeif of our' gret trespass
 Thy corps was neuer *with* corrupciouñ cled 15
 Sancta et Immaculata virginitas

Revar' of grace yat sall ws all releif
 abone natur' consauit god and man
 Owr' heretage yat Adam tynt & eif
 Thow conquest newe *our*come ye devill & wan 20
 Blist be yow mary and yi moder' an
 and Ioachim yat generit ye *with* Io
 ffor till exalt yi name quha may or can
 Quibus te laudibus referam nescio

The moder' se / *fludis* / *lochis* / and wellis 25
 War' all yir' ynke & quyk & deid couth wryte
 The hevyne stellat *montanis* *planetis* & fellis
 War' faire *parchiament* & all as *virgillis* dyte
 and plesand pennis for to report *perfyte*
 War' woddis / *forestis* / *treis* / *gardingis* / & grawis 30
 Couth *nocht* discryve yi *honouris* Infinit
 Speciosa facta es et suauiis

Onely abone all virginis yow had hap
 To cōsaif be ye haly gaist I grant
 Sanct Ihone Ioyet in *his moderis* wame & lap 35
 Quhen yow spak *with* elizebeth̄ yi ant
 Thow was ay meike bot waneglore pryde or want
 Sibilla said alß balaam and sanct dave
 Tharfor crist chesit yi wame his houß & hant
Dominus tecum gracia plena aue 40

Ruby of reuth̄ riche laß and hevinnis gem
 Blenke wp *with* yi eyne of grace owt of ye est
 Suppoß all sanctis *our* synfull prayere contempne
 Thyne eres ar' ay opyn̄ at *our* request
 Now for ye speir' yat longius set in rest 45
 and persit yi sonn̄is preciouß hart for ws
 Thow bring ws to ye Ioye yat neuer Is Cest
 Benedicta tu in Mulieribus

Blist be yi hair̄ hed eyne face & neise
 Blist be yi halß breist bane bak & rib 50
 Blist be yi palp̄is yat couth̄ yi sone appleiß
 Blist be yi hand̄is yat wande him *in* ye crib
 Blist be yi sydz̄is and wame yat maid ws sib
 To crist blist be yi body all for yi
 Blist be yi blude yat come of Iosues trybe 55
 Et *benedictus* fructus ventris tui

yocht we brek wowis prayeris pilgrimage & hechtis

To ye Rosare and rute of *our* remeid
 ffor ws fair' lady / *wit* ye devill yow fechtis
 and standis full neire ws in ye hour' of deid 60
 Saifand our' sawlis frome ye playand leid
 Of hell quhar' It *seruit* to be tane to
 Syne stowis ws saifly in to angellis steid
 Cum Ihesu *xristo* filio tuo

Beseike yi sone yat for me gaf na pryce 65
 Of riche gold / bot ye reid blude of his hert
 To purge me of my gret trespass & wyce
 and clenge my saull fra lipper' syne Inwert
 and grant yat of ye hevin I may haf part
 Throw yi request mary as wele yow can 70
 Señ hale suple to *kennedy* yow art
 O mater' dei *memento* mei yi man

Quod kennyde

h ale sterne superne / hale Ineterne Lxiiij
 In godis sicht to schyne
 lucerne in derne for to discerne
 Be glory & grace devyne
 Hodierñ moderñ sempiterñ 5
 Angelicall regyne
 Our' terñ Inferne for to disperñ
 Helpe rialest Rosyne
 Aue maria gracia plena
 Haile fresche flourè femynyne 10

3erne ws guberne wirgin ma[tern]
Of reuth baith rute and ryne

Haile 3hyng benyng / fresche flurising
Haile alphais habitakle
Thy dyng ofspring / maid ws to syng 15
Befor his tabernakle
All thing maling / we dovne thring
Be sicht of his signakle
Quhilk king ws bring vnto his ryng
ffro dethis dirk vmbrakle 20
Aue maria gracia plena
Haile moder' and maide but makle
Bricht syng gladyng *our* languissing
Be nicht of yi mirakle

Haile bricht be sicht in hevyfi on licht 25
Haile day sterne orientale
Our' licht most richt in clud of *nicht*
Our' dirkneß for to scale
Hale wicht / *in* ficht / puttar' to flicht
Of fendis in battale 30
Haile plicht but sicht hale mekle of *mycht*
Haile glorius virgin hale
aue maria gracia plena
Haile gentill *nicht*tingale
Way stricht / cler' dicht / to wilsome wicht 35
That Irke bene in travale

Hale qwene serene hale most amene

Haile hevinlie hie empryß
 Haile schene vnseyne *witʰ* carnale eyne
 Haile Roß of paradyß 40
 Haile clene / bedene / ay till conteyne
 Haile fair' fresche flour' delyce
 Haile grene daseyne / hale fro ye splene
 Of Ihesu genitrice
 Aue maria gracia plena 45
 Thow baire ye prince of pryß
 Our' teyne to meyne / & ga betweyne
 As hvmile oratrice

Hale more decore yan of before
 and swetar' be sic sevyne 50
 Our' glore / forlore / for to restore
 Señ yow art qwene of hevyñ
 Memore of sore / sterñ in aurore
 Lovit *witʰ* angellis stevyne
 Implore / adore / yow Indeflore 55
 To mak *our* oddis evyne
 Aue maria gracia plena
 With lovingis lowde ellevyñ
 Quhill store & hore my youth devore
 Thy name I sall ay nevyne 60

Empryce of pryß Imperatrice
 Bricht polist preciouß stane
 Victrice of wyce hie genitrice
 Of Ihesu lord souerayne
 Our' wyß pavyß fro enemyß 65

Agane ye feyndis trayne
 Oratrice mediatrice saluatri[ce]
 To god gret suffragane
 Aue maria gracia plena
 Haile sterne meridiane 70
 Spyce flour' delice of paradyß
 That bairæ ye gloryuß grayne

Imperiall wall place palestrall
 Of peirleß pulcritud
 Tryvmphale hall hie trone regall 75
 Of godis Celsitud
 Hospitall riall ye lord of all
 Thy closet did Include
 Bricht ball cristall roß virginall
 ffulfillit of angell fude 80
 Aue maria gracia plena
 Thy birth has with his blude
 ffra fall mortall originall
 Ws raunsound on ye rude

Quod dunbar'

NOTES.

I. THE SEVYNE SAGIS.—1. 12. *levis*=lives; *leif*=leave; 24. *bantillas* (or *bautillas*). The *t* is distinctly made, but the proper form of the name is *Bancillas*. 2. 43. *amipullus* (=588 *Maxillas*, 783 *ancillas*). The usual form is *Anxilles* (or *Ancilles*). A similar miswriting of *p* for *x* (which resemble each other in form) appears in l. 53; 44. *Lentalus*, more correctly *Lentulus*, in l. 973, &c.; 50. *malcome*=1297 *Maucundas*, properly *Malquidras*; 53. *Ampustinus* for *Maxentius* (cf. 43 above). 3. 70. *How* for *Quhat* or *Quhare*; 82. *Ƴai* is superfluous; 97. *edoke*=O.E. *éa-docca*; see the Oxford Eng. Dict. s.v. *Edocke*. 4. 123. *abrek* for *abreg(e)* 'abridge.' 6. 188. *vrison* for *vnison*. 8. 226. *wodas*, perh.=O.F. *voidez*; cf. the O.E.D. s.v. *Voidee*; 253. *scurgis* for *scurge*. 12. 356. After this l. 350 ('And wist nocht quhat Ƴe plant wald be') has been wrongly repeated and then deleted. 13. 386. *nocht* is interlined. 16. 481. *hound* for *grewhound* (?). 19. 587. *Than* for *That*, or *Ƴan* for *Ƴare* (?); 588. *Maxillas*; see the note to l. 43. 21. 651. *pouſ*='pulse'; *says* for *seys*='sees' (cf. *sene* 652, *se* 657). 22. 668. *his* for *the*. 26. 820. *nybill* is obscure. 28. 884. *mist*; MS. *wist* from the preceding line. 29. 915. *chewe*='eschew.' 31. 977. *spure* corrected from *spurris*. 32. 988. Two or more lines appear to be missing here. 34. 1065. *scho* for *he*. 37. 1153. *bantillas* for *Lentulus*, and similarly in ll. 1159, 1164. The error is the author's, as shown by the rhyme with *grace* in the last instance. 38. 1180. *eulope*; called *oulumpus* in 1187 and *olimphus* in 1208; 1185. *It dar na rak* is obscure; 1192. *rissyn* is superfluous and written by anticipation of the following line; 1202, 1206. *hele* for *hale*. 39. 1223. *laire*, the act of lying with; see the O.E.D. s.v. *Lair*, sb. 1 b. 42. 1316. *a lady*; MS. *as lady*. 49. 1550. *sa* is superfluous. 60. 1893. Some lines are probably missing after this. 62. 1941. *stettit*: so in MS. 63. 1984. *said* is deleted after *sone*. 64. 2015. The first *Ƴat* should apparently be *Ƴan*. 66. 2059. *ledder* should evidently be *hole*; 2074. *women* or *woman*. 69. 2179. *Ƴour*; MS. *Ƴour*, perhaps for *Ƴir*; 2180. *at*

for *ar* (ð). 70. 2186. *That* for *Thar*. 71. 2234. Here a considerable portion of the text is missing, containing the tale of the sixth sage and the empress's reply to it; 2235. This line is unmetrical, and the text should perhaps read: 'for yis yat ze Haf tald, the morne,' &c.; 2238. *led* does not rhyme with *bad*; the correct reading is no doubt *had*. 74. 2317. Either *slepe* is wrong, or some lines are missing. 79. 2463. *ye*; MS. *he*; 2469. *was* appears to be wanted before *redy*. 81. 2545. Some lines are clearly wanting here.

II. THE JUSTIS BETUIX THE TALȜEOUR AND THE SOWTAR.—89. 1. *at* for *yat*.

III. OFF THE FENȜEIT FALS FRERE OF TUNGLAND.—92. 1. *hir* is superfluous and unmetrical; 4. *With* should be *Of* (as in Bann.). 94. 52. *study* might be read as *stedy*.

IV. THE BUKE OF THE HOWLAT.—95. 20. *nuf* is deleted before *huf*. 97. 71. *acuſ*; MS. *aguſ*; 83. *Micht* for *miterit* (Bann. *myterit*); 86. *get* is deleted before *grap*. 102. 239. *richneſ* for *rethnes*. 106. 370-1. These missing lines are preserved in Bann. 107. 408. *hiegh*: so in MS. 109. 456. *ze* and *me* are corrected in MS. from *I* and *zow*. 111. 541. *slang*; so in MS., but the alliteration requires *flang*. 112. 550. *tressoun* for *tressour*. 114. 620. The correctness of this line is doubtful. 115. 650. *ye*; so in MS. (not *yat*); 666. *gruching*; MS. *gruthing*. 117. 718. *crownit* for *tronit*. 120. 798. *moch loch*; perhaps intended for one word; 799. *the* has been altered to something like *she*. 122. 872. *nocht* is deleted before *oucht*. 124. 944. *sawin* is deleted before *schawin*. 125. 963. *wreth* for *wrech* (as in Bann.); *wast*=*waast* (Bann. *wayest*), 'most woful'; 967. *hewit*=*hevit*, 'exalted.'

V. THE TALIS OF THE FYVE BESTIS.—128. 35. *And* evidently for *yat*; 48. *flesche* for *fleschis* or *fleschle*, 'fleshly.' 129. 75. *heremed*; so in MS. 130. 103-6. The missing words may have been: 'The first that thare,' 'Levit ane,' 'Ane heremeit,' 'Luvit.' Compare the *Wallace*, xi. 1285 ff.; 120. *Awert*, apparently for *a were*. 131. 144. *grangis* for *grange*(?) 132. 163. *copyng* probably a slip for *copok* as in 168, 223; 170. *crav* probably for *crev*, 'crew'; 176. Here a considerable portion of the text is wanting. 133. 185. *na* probably for *ane*. 134. 221. *say*=essay. 136. 282. *baire* is deleted before *bure*; 285. *schure*, the rhyme requires *schaire*; 292. *lapsat*=Lamp-sacus. 138. 362. *In* is deleted before *That*; 371. *weile* for *ewill*, 'evil.' 140. 416. *mayn* for *meyn*.

VI. THE TALE OF THE TWA MYS.—141. 12. *hie* is deleted before *fre*. 143. 74. *set* for *sethe*=*'seeth.'* 145. 119. A verse has been

omitted after this; 124. *Iolyse* for *Iolyte* = 'jollity.' 146. 163, *tait* for *cant*; 165. *bukhed*: so in MS. 147. 178. *suchardis* for *subcharge*. 148. 201. *statis* for *state is*; 216. *as* for *has*.

VII. THE CRYING OF ANE PLAYE.—150. 44. *teith* is written twice, but the first is deleted. 151. 71. *theis* is deleted before *kneis*; 79. *compt* is deleted before *count*. 154. 157. *maide* for *bryd* (as in Bann.); 165. As this verse is not in Bann., the missing lines cannot be recovered.

VIII. ORPHEUS AND ERUDICES.—155. 13. *comparisioun*; so in MS.; 25 *carage* for *tarage* (as in Chepman and Myllar). 156. 39. *modelacioun*; 40. *Tersitor*: so in MS.; 52. *callit* is superfluous (not in Ch. or Bann.). 157. 67. *Ermony*e = harmony; cf. l. 223. 159. 119. Bann. has *with ye phary*. 162. 200. Ch. and Bann. have *Bot quhen*; 224. Ch. has *Quhill*. The meaning of the line is not clear. 163. 231. Ch. has *consonant* and *symphonyis*; 234. Ch. has *duplycate*, but Bann. *dowplait*. 164. 264. Ch. *Thesiphonee*; 278. *stude*; Ch. *yede*, Bann. *zeid*. 165. 288. *gat a drink*; so also Bann., but Ch. *gat drink*. 166. 328. *efter*; Ch. and Bann. *vnder*; 335. *ye quene*; Ch. and Bann. *quene* only. 167. 361. *fure*: so in MS. 169. 394. *rycht* is interlined; 400. *of* for *on* (Ch.). 170. 421. *trewit* = Trivet; 442, 443. *bath* and *It* are superfluous, and not in Ch. or Bann.; 508. Six lines omitted here (and in Ch.) are preserved in Bann. 173. 514. *hostillare* for *hostlare* (as in Ch.); the metre requires only two syllables; 517. *supare* for *souper* (Ch.), rhyming with *dere*; 527. *Is* for *ar* (Ch., Bann.); 537. *and* (Bann., *on*) is omitted before *bak*; 540. Four lines omitted here (and in Ch.) are preserved in Bann. 174. 546. *and* omitted before *syne*; 554. *fele* for *tell* (Ch., Bann.); 560. At least 46 lines of text are missing here (also in Ch.), of which 45 are preserved in Bann.

IX. THE THRE PRESTIS OF PEBLIS.—178. 102. *Instruct* for *in sturt* (Chart.). 179. 129. Two lines are omitted after *ffor*, on account of the recurrence of *rycht*; see Chart. text; 138. Two additional lines are given in Chart. 181. 185. *fut*. The rhyme requires *feit*, as in Chart. 184. 285. *in*, better *into*, as in Chart. 185. 223. *ar* is wanting before *purd*; 224. Better in Chart.: 'And quhan *that* thay ar *puird* than ar *ze pure*'; 356. *certane*; Chart., *in vaine*.

X. THE CONTEMPLACIOUN OF SYNNAIRIS.—187. 1. *contemplacioun*: MS. *comt*.; 6. *posike*, ed. Wynkyn de Worde, *poesy*; 12. *calimitie*; the spelling recurs in ll. 525, 684; also *calymitie* 29. 188. 29. *hauthorne*; the word seems inappropriate, but other copies agree;

32. *sucharge*; the form recurs in 360, 466, 960, 1413, but *surcharge* in 236, 325, 1123; 33. *polisand* recurs in 1164; 45. *his* is required before *rialte*; 47. *wicht*=*wecht*, 'weight'; cf. *wichty*, 81. 189. 57. *atressonable* for *rycht tressonable*; 60. *stule full* for *scule*; 75. *troiane* for *Traiane* (as in 209). 190. 94. *sensyment* recurs in 652, 743. 191. 112. *blynderit* for *blunderit*, as in 342; 120. *ratry*; so in MS. 193. 175. *leste*=*lestie*, 'lasting'; 178. *sciens*; W. *sylence*; 181. *nane*; W. *no crafte*; 184. A stanza is wanting here. 194. 192. *quyte*; W. *commytte*; 207. *estymé* recurs in 1311. 195. 234. *wythis*; W. *wytches*. 196. 245. *temporans*; so in MS. 198. 297. *Rewolf*= 'revolve'; cf. 553. 200. 373. *Streke*= 'strict' (W. *strayte*). 205. 505-512 should come after 520; 518. *umbeschet* for *-set*. 206. 539. *cleid* for *cléd* (W. *clédde*); 544. *gangrellis*= 'toads' (W. *toodes*). 207. 573. *attendans*; MS. *act-*; 574. *cheif* for *to cheis* or *cheisand*; W. *chesynge*. 210. 637. *ffor*; read *And for*. 212. 691. *Except* appears to mean 'besides.' 213. 726. *was* for *is* (so W.). 215. 790. *our* for *3our*. 216. 818. *regallie* for *regaltie* (W. *regalyte*); 819. *thrall*=*thraw*, 'short time,' but rhyming with *al*. 217. 833. *wardlie*=*warldlie*; so 1201, 1388, &c.; 848. *gantreis*, ? the frame on which a bier is placed. 218. 880. A leaf containing 53 lines has been lost here. 220. 969. *blist* for *blissit*; 974. *gyrth*; W. *gyrne*. 221. 998-9. W. *fryuelous*; *thy gree*. 222. 1026-8. W. *What*; *Suche*; *Theyr*. 223. 1051. *O*; W. *of*; 1054. *Bot for eyne feire*; W. *But fede or fere*; 1055. *Hir* . . . *so*; W. *Thy* . . . *thou*; 1056. *Scho was*; W. *Thou were*; 1058. W. has *closed* after *was*. 225. 1103. *of* is superfluous; 1109. *perfyte*; W. *prouffyte*; 1115. *now* (also in W.) appears to be an error. 226. 1129. *Rewolf* should be *resolf* (W. *resolve*), and conversely *revolf* (W. *reuolue*) should be read in 1134; 1135. *Reviß*; W. *Reuyue*. 227. 1164. *polisand*; cf. 33. 229. 1223. *discend* for *defend* (so W.); 1232. *aduersite*; W. *peruersyte*. 230. 1252. *witty*; W. *weygkty*; 1258. *ymagyn*; MS. *yamagyn*. 231. 1283. *rakles rut*; W. *redeles ryotte*. 232. 1294. *as* for *al* (W. *all*); *pis is*; MS. *pis pis*. 233. 1339. *ourslyde* for *oursylde*; 1344. *truble*; W. *tryacle*. 235. 1377. *cupidite*; W. *felycyte*. 237. 1445. *dignite* is deleted before *equite*. 238. 1467. *maker* for *mater* (so W.). 239. 1485. *without* for *withoutin*.

XI. THE PASSIOUN OF JHESU.—243. 33-40. This verse has been wrongly written here in place of one which appears in the Maitland text. It has been deleted by a faint line drawn down through the initial letters, and is repeated in its proper place (ll. 81-88). 244. 66. *largear*, perhaps for *langar* (as in Maitland). 245. 96. The Maitland text has six additional verses after this.

XII. BALLAT OF OUR LADY.—245. 6. *barne*; Selden MS. *floure*. 246. 14. *pace*; S. *path*; 17. *fulfillit*; S. *fillit*; 28. *Adorned*; S.

Anournyt; 29. *3e*; S. *now*. 246. 34. *parañ* for *parent*; S. *pareñ*, 35-36. The syntax of these lines is not clear; in 34 S. has 'That in this world douñ has Indigent.'

XIII. MAYING AND DISPORT OF CHAUCEIR.—247. (S. = Selden MS., Ch. = Chepman and Myllar.) 6. *or*; S. *oure*; 10. *him*; S. *thame*; 11. *gay*; S., Ch. *gray*; 13. *disport*; S. *dispite*, Ch. *despite*; 14. *to tak*; S. *to go tak*; 21. *sor^h heth*; S., Ch. *sore held*; 22. *thocht I*; S. *thocht that I*; 28. *schir* (Ch. *syre*); S. *fyry*. 248. 32. *gannyn*; S., Ch. *gonnen*; 33. *bemes*; S. *leues*, Ch. *leves*; 34. *byrned*; S., Ch. *burned*; 36. *come for con* (Ch.); S. *coñ*; 37. *buriall*; S. Ch. *berial(l)*; 42. *In till*; S. *within*; *his*; S., Ch. *this*; 45. *wod*; S. *wodd*, Ch. *lond*; 48. *thrist*; 49. *brist*; S., Ch. *brist(e)* in both lines; 55. *feire*; S. *ferē* (=fire); 56. *so hote*; S. adds *is*. 249. 60. *birdis* (for *buddis*); S. *briddis*, Ch. *briddes*; 62. *hap* (so S.); Ch. *hop*; 65. *and*; S. *and eke*; 72. *motle* (so S.); Ch. *mantle*; 73. *eike*; S. *oke*, Ch. *ake*; 80. *was* after *welvet* in S. 250. 86. *there* after *growing* in S.; 87. *the* after *throw* in S.; 89. *sekerly*; S. *couertly*, Ch. *coniunctly*; 90. *cruell* before *deth* in S.; 91. *Nor liche to ye put of pegasee*, S.; 93. *pernas*; S., Ch. *pernaso*; *portes* (so S.); Ch. *poetes*; 97. *anteon* (=Acteon); Ch. *anceon*, S. *arcean*; 99. *ilke* after *vis* in S.; 101. *preñ*; S. *perse*, Ch. *perce*; 104. *hevynes*; S. *werynes*; 106. *dedene*; S. *disdeyne*; 107. *that* after *thocht* in S.; 110. *downe*; S. *adoun*. 251. 115. *hufer*; Ch. *hoser*, S. *lorere*; 125. *lyand*; S. *ligging*; 131. *grete* before *reuth* in S.; 135. *my dedly* is deleted before *his dedly*; 138. *leid on*; Ch. *leyd myne*, S. *had one*. 252. 141. *mak*; S. *maken*; 144. *one of*; S., Ch. *one*; 145. *the* before *treuth* in S.; 167. *O* (=of); S. *O*; Ch. *Of*. 187. 175. *Cauñ*; S., Ch. *The cause*; 177. *has*; S., Ch. *haue*; 184. *Seye* (so S.); Ch. *Can sey*; *in* (so Ch.); S. *as in*; 186. *complene*; S. *compleynyng*; 188. *disseueren of*; S. *disseuerance*; 191. *or* (so S.); Ch. *of*; 195. *deid* (so Ch.); S. *in deid as*; 196. *in*; S. omits. 254. 200. *grete* before *perturbans* in S.; 202. *full* before *reuthfull* in S.; 204. *sikes*; S. *sighes*; 206. *rent & core*; S. *all rent and tore*; 209. *shalt*; S., Ch. *salt*; 210. *Percill*; S. *Parcelle*, Ch. *Playn can*; 211. *ground*; S. *bound*; 212. *refett*; S. *reseet*; 213. *thift*; S., Ch. *chist*; 215. *axeth is*; Ch. *axes is*, S. *axes ben*; *mant*; S., Ch. *meynt* (rhyming with *compleynt*, *feynt*); 220. *betuix*; S. *betuixen*. 255. 225. *cauñ*; S. *cold*, Ch. *caulde*; 231. *cauñ*; S. *cold*, Ch. *colde*; 234. *to be*; S. *for to be*; 241. *sleighly*; Ch. *sleightly*, S. *sleighty*; 242. *o weir*; S. *a werre*; 245. *trow*; S. *throw*, Ch. *throw*; 247. *o* is not in S. or Ch. 256. 260. *adiuged*; S. *foriuged*; 268. *exeiñ*; S. *excuiñ*, Ch. *excuse*. 257. 281. *licht*; S. *right*; Ch. *ryght*; 285. *wolent*; Ch. *volente*, S. *voluntee*; 294. *breith*; S. *berith*; Ch. *berth*; 301. *fallith*; S. *failith*; 305. *behest*; S., Ch. *behest*. *mycht*; S., Ch. *hight*. 258. 312. *quheper*; Ch. *quhere*, S. *quhar'*;

333. *lest*; Ch. *list*, S. *can*; 335. *goddeſ*; Ch. *gaddis*, S. *gadis*; 341. *ffor him*; so also in S. and Ch.; 359. *In colcos*; S., Ch. *to kokes*. 260. 369. *allace and yat*; Ch. *allace in that*, S. *in that allace*; 371. *slaeth*; S., Ch. *sleith*; 373. *schad*; S. *schade*, Ch. *slade*; 382. *A chalance*; S. *Athalance*, Ch. *Athalamice* (for *-aunce*)=*Atalante*; 392. *dye*; S. *deye*, Ch. *dey*. 261. 397. *strong*; Ch. *stronge*, S. *strange*; 404. *saltis*; S. *sautis*, Ch. *savtes*; 407. *lesingis* (so S.); Ch. *losingeris*; 413. *Except for Accepted*. 262. 436. *And*; S. *All*, Ch. *Al*; 437. *Iche*; S. *Ich*, Ch. *I*; 442. *Ymeynd* (so S.); Ch. *Mengit*; 446. *blynd*; S. *blend*; *by weynd*; Ch. *be the weynd*; S. *as he wend*. 263. 452. *hapneth*; Ch. *hapeth*, S. *happyth*; 457. *wreth*; Ch. *wreche*, S. *wrecche*; 460. *herd*; S., Ch. *hard*; 461. *Vnto*; S. *Vpon*, Ch. *Wpon*; 475. *or* (so S.); Ch. *er*. 264. 480. *Disposeth* (so in Ch.) for *-ed*; 482. *wertuousſ*; Ch. *vertous*, S. *vertues*; 491. *Quham* [to Ch.] *mischeif*; S. *Quhan mistrust*. 265. [or; S., Ch. *if*. 266. 535. *ypayd*; S. *apaid*, Ch. *apayed*; 537. *Is*; S., Ch. *am*; 538. *displey*; S. *disobeye*, Ch. *diseobey*; 551. *Is*; S., Ch. *nys*; 560. *o*; S. *añ*, Ch. *ane*. 267. 561. *can sigh*; Ch. *kan sike*, S. *gan to sike*; 580. *octiane*; Ch. *occiane*, S. *occian* (=ocean); 587. *couth*; S. *and coud*, Ch. *and koud*. 268. 591. *amyſ*; S., Ch. *nys*; 609. *lond*; S., Ch. *bond*; 616. *pi*; Ch. *pine*, S. *thyne*. 269. 618. *bene*; S., Ch. *be in*; 619. *weir*; S., Ch. *wo*; 624. *treuth*; S. *trew*, Ch. *trew men*; 633. *veir*; Ch. *verely*, S. *verily*; 642. *agane ye roſ*; Ch. *ayne his rose*, S. *azeyne rose*; 643. *now* (=mow); S., Ch. *may*. 270. 645. *pis*; Ch. *thus*, S. *rycht thus*; 649. *bywreke*; S. *bewreke*; 661. *And*; S., Ch. *And to*; 662. *for*; Ch. *for sche*; S. *for that sche*.

XIV. BALLAT OF OUR LADY.—271. 10. *circulyne*, perhaps for *crystallyne* as in M.; 18. *curis criminale*, a better reading than *crimyſ criminabill* of M.; 26. This line is less metrical than that of M., *ye quhilk with mony bludy wondis [in] stowr*. 272. 36-37. These two lines differ in M.

XV. 273. 22. *with Io*; MS. *wo Io*.

XVI. 275. 1. *Ineterne*; so in MS. 277. 48. *As hovmle*; so in MS. 278. 75. *trone*; so in MS.

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