The Scottish Text Society

The

Maitland Folio Manuscript
The
Maitland Folio Manuscript

Containing Poems by
SIR RICHARD MAITLAND, DUNBAR, DOUGLAS, HENRYSON, AND OTHERS

EDITED BY
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VOL. I.

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This volume contains the complete text of the Maitland Folio Manuscript, one of the treasures of the Pepysian Library in Magdalene College, Cambridge. A full description of the manuscript will be given in the second volume, together with textual notes and other relevant matter. In the meantime the following points should be noted by those who wish to make any close study of the texts.

The various distinct portions of which the manuscript consists are indicated by dividing lines in the list of Contents, and by footnotes which record changes in the handwriting. It should be particularly observed that pp. 2-18 (in the numbering of the Folio itself) and 339-342 are fragments of an earlier manuscript containing poems by Dunbar, while pp. 67-68 are a single stray leaf from some other source. The Folio proper thus begins with p. 19, and consists of two main portions, one of which (pp. 41-264) has been bound up within the other (pp. 19-40 and 265-338).

For the most part, the text has been printed without other change than the expansion of contractions, and all cases of altered or doubtful readings are duly recorded. Words or lines which are now too faded to be read with
absolute certainty, or have altogether disappeared, are enclosed in round brackets. Insertions in square brackets are purely editorial; these words are not, and never have been, in the manuscript. The absence of punctuation, except in a small number of pieces, is in accordance with the original.

Few of the pieces in the manuscript have headings, but the authorship of the great majority is stated in the usual way by a colophon beginning with "quod." To help in the identification and study of the texts, numbered headings have been inserted before each, with a reference (in most cases) to a previous printed version, whether this has been taken from the Maitland MS. or from some other source.¹

The text has been printed from a careful transcript by Mr A. Rogers of the University Library, Cambridge; and the proofs have been closely collated with the manuscript by Mr Rogers and myself. In making this collation, special attention was given to unusual or suspicious forms, and to readings which were found to differ from those adopted by previous editors.

Special thanks are due to the Master and Fellows of Magdalene College for permission to print the entire manuscript, and to the Librarian of the College for his kindness in affording ready access to it on several occasions.

W. A. CRAIGIE.


¹ In these headings the following abbreviations have been employed:—

P. = Pinkerton, Ancient Scotish Poems, &c., 1786.
M.C. = the Maitland Club edition of Sir R. Maitland’s poems.
Sch. = Schipper’s edition of Kennedy’s poems, 1901.
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And lat fortoune wirk furthe hir rage
quhen yat no resoune may assuage
quhill yat hir glaß be rune and past

And prudence in myne eyr say[is] aye
quhy wald thowe hald that will awaye
Or craifif yat thowe may heff no space
Thow tending till ane wther piece
a lurnay going euere day

And thane sayis age my freind cum neir
and be nicht strange I the requier
cum broger and be the hand me tak
remembrance thowe hes ane compt to mak
off all thy tyme thowe spendit heir

Thane deid castis wp his zettis wyd
Sayng thir opine sall the byd
albeit yat yowe war neuer so stout
wnder this lintell sall thowe lowt
Thair is no vpair way be-syd

1 A second and complete copy of this poem occurs on pp. 318-19 of the MS.
2 For the contents of pp. 1-2 see after p. 360 of the MS. Pages 3-18 are in one hand.

VOL. I.
ffor feir off this all day I drowpe
no gold in kist nor wyne in cowpe
no ladyis bewtie nor luiffis blis
may lat me to remembar this
quhowe glaid yat euer I dyne or sowpe

3et quhen the nycht beginsis to schort
It dois my spreit sum thing\(^1\) confort
off thocht opressit wyth the schouris
Cum lustie somir with thy flowris
That I may leiff in sum disport
Quod dumbar

[II. Dunbar Of Sir Thomas
Norray; S.T.S., p. 192.]

Now lythis off ane gentill kny\(c\)ht
Schir thomas norny vy\(s\) and vy\(c\)ht
and full off cheuelry
quhais father was ane grand keyne
his mother was ane farie queyne
(Gottin be sossery)\(^2\)

Ane fairar kny\(c\)ht nor he was ane
or ground may nogair ryd nor gane
Na beire buklar nor brand
Or com in this court but dred
he did full mony val\(j\)eant deid
In roifs and murray land
full mony catherein hes he chaist
and cummerid mony helland gaist
amang thay dully glennis
Off the glen quhettane xx\(^{11}\) scoir
he drawe as oxin him befoir
This deid thocht na man ken\(n\)is

\(^1\) On margin.
\(^2\) Cut away in MS.
OF SIR THOMAS NORRAY.

At feastis and brydallis wp aland
he wan the gre and the garland
Dansit non so on deis
he hes att wersling'is bein a ne hunder
3et lay his body neuer at wnder
he knawis giff pis be leis

Was neuer vyld Robein wnder bewch
nor 3et Roger off clekniskeuch
So bauld a berne as he
Gy off gysburne na allan bell
Na simonis sonnes off quhynfell
At schot war neuer so slie

This anterouf knycht quhar euer he vent
At Iusting and at tornament
euermor he wan the gre
was neuer off halff so gryt renowne
Sbir bewis the knycht off southe hamptowne
I schrew him giff I le

Thairfoir (Que)netyne was bot a lurdan
(That callit him ane full) plum Iurdane
(This wyse and worthie knycht)\(^1\)
(He) callit him fowlar yan a full
he said he was ane licherusi bull
That croynd baith day and nycht

He wald heff maid him curris kneff
I pray god better his honour saiff
Na to be lychtleit sua
3et pis far fut/h I dar him praifs
he fyld neuer sadell in his dais
and curry befyl d tua

\(^{1}\) These lines are worn away, and are supplied from the Reidpeth MS.
Quhairfoir eu er at pesche and 3ull
I cry him lord off euere full
That in this regeone duellis
and verralie yat war gryt Rycht
for off ane hy renowned knyght
he wanttis no thing bot bellis
Quod dumbar

[I. Dunbar Of the Changes
of Lyfe ; S.T.S., p. 232.]

I seik about pis varld vnstabille
To find ane sentence convuenabille
Bot I can nocht in all my wit
Sa trew ane sentence fynd off it
as say it is dessaveabille

fiir yesterdai I did declair
quhow yat the sessione soft and fair
Com In als fresche as pako fedder
This day it stangis lyk ane edder
Concluding all In my contrair

yesterdai fair wp sprang the flouris
This day thai ar all slane with schouris
And fowllis in forrest yat sang cleir
Now walkis with a drery cheir
full caild ar baith yair beddis and bouris

(So nixt to summer winter bein)²
nixt efter confort cairis kein
nixt dirk mednycytt ye mirthefull morrow
nixt efter Ioy aye cumis sorrow
Sa Is this varld and ay hes bein
Quod dumbar

¹ Deleted, and seasoun written on margin.
² This line is cut away; the text is from the Reidpeth MS.
Fredome honour and nobilness
med manhied mirthe and gentillness
ar now in court all Reput vyce
and all for caus off couatyce

All weifair welthe and vantowness
ar chenget into wrechidness
and play is set at lytill pryce
and all for caus off cowatyce

Halking huntting and sweft hors running
Is chenget all In wranguis.running
Thair is no play bot carttis all dyce
And all for caus off cowatyce

Honorable how[s]halds ar laid downe
a laird hes with him bot a lowne
yat leidis him efter his devyce
and all for caus off cowatyce

In townnes to landvart and to se
quhar thair was play and gryt plente
wenysoun vyld soull vyne and spyce
Is now bot cair and cowatyce

Husbandis that grangis hed full gret
cattell and corne to sell and et
hes now no guidis bot cattis and myss
and all for caus off cowatyfis

[p. 7] (Honest 3emen) In every toune
That wont war to wear reid and browne
Ar now arayit vithe raggis and lyce
And all for caus off cowatyce

1 all deleted, and and written above it.
2 Torn away; the line is omitted in the Reidpeth copy, but The burgessis of every toun is inserted in pencil.
Lordis in silk harlís to the heill
for quhilk the tennentís haiff sauld yair seill
and liffís on ruttiís vnder ye ryß
and all for cauß off cowatyß

Quha yat dois deidis off pete
and leiffís in pece and cherete
Is now ane full and yat full nyß
and all for cauß off cowatyß

Quha reiff can yair mennis rowmes
and wpon puir men gadder sowmes
Is now ane actiue man and vysß
and all for cans off cowatyß

Man pleis thy¹ makar and be mirry
and set nocht off this warld a chirry
virk for ye plece² off paradyce
for yair Ryngís na cowatyce

Quod dumbar

[V. Dunbar Quhen mony Benefices
vakit;³ S.T.S., p. 205.]

Schir at this fest off benefyce
Think yatt small partis makís gryt ñerwyce
and equall distrebuccioní
makís thame contënt yat hes ressoní
and quha hes nane ar plesit on na vysß

Schir quhidder it is merit mair
To giff him drink yat thristis sair
Or fill ane full man quhilk⁴ he brist
And lat his fallow de for thrist
Quhilk wyne to drynk as worthy war

¹ Interlined. ² Sic. ³ Another copy occurs on p. 316 of the MS. ⁴ Sic. for quhill.
It is no glaid collatioune
quhair ane makis mirry ane vpair luikis down
Ane thristis ane vpair playis cope owt
Lat anes the cope go rownd abowt
and wein ye couenis benissoun

Quod dumbar

[VI. Dunbar Aganis the Solistaris in Court;¹ S.T.S., p. 206.]

Be diueris wyis and operationes
men makis in court vpair solistationes
sum be service and diligence
sum be continvall residence
Sum one his substance dois abyd
Quhilk ² fortoune do for him provyd
Sum singis sum dances sum tellis storyis
Sum lait at ewin bringis in ye moryis
Sum flirdis sum fenzeis and sum flatteris
Sum playis the fuill and all owt clatteris
Sum man Musand be ye waw
Luikis as he mycht nocht do with aw
Sum standis in a Nuk and rownes
for covetyce ane vpair neur swownes
Sum beris as he wald ga vud
for Hait desyr off varldis gud
Sum at ye mefs lewes all devociofi
and besy labouri for premociofne
Sum hes vpair aduocattis in chalmir
and takis thame selff vpair off no glawmir
my sempillnes amang the laiff
wait off na way sa god me saiff
Bot with ane hummble cheir and face
Refferis me to the kyngis grace
me think his graciows countenance
In Ryches is my sufficiance

Quod dumbar

¹ Another copy on p. 316 of the MS. ² Sic, for quhill.
Of benefyce βίτι at euery feist
quha monyest hes makis maist requeist
(Get υαι nocht all) υαι think 3e (wrang thame)
ay is the owr vord off the gest
 effic thame the peff to part anang

Sum swallis suan sum swallis duik
and I stand fastand In ane nuik
quhill the effec off all thay fang thane
Bot lord quhow piteowslie I luik
quhen all the peff thay part amang thane

Off sic hie feistis off sanctis in glory
Baith off commone and proper story
quhar lord was patrones oft I sang thane
Caritas pro dei amore
and 3et I gatt nathing amang thane

This blind world euer so payis his det
Ryche befoir puir spraidis ay υair net
To fishe all watteris dois belong υane
quha nothing hes can no thing get
Bot ay is sefar set [a]mang thane

Sa thay the kirk had In to cuir
Thay force bot lytill quho it fuir
nor off the buikis nor bellis quha rang thame
Thay pens nocht off the procheifie puir
had thai the peff to part amang thef

1 So in MS.
2 Altered to how above the line.
LERNING VAIN WITHOUT GUID LYFE.

So warryit is this varld rent
That men off it ar neuer content
off dethe quhill yat the dragoune stange yame
Quha maist hes maist dois yane repent
and hes maist compt to part amang thame

Quod dumbar

[VIII. Dunbar Lerning vain without
Guid Lyfe; S.T.S., p. 224.]

To speik off science craft or sapience
off vertew morall cunning or doctryne
off Iure off wisdome or Intelligence

[p. 10]

Of every studie lair or disciplyne
all is bot tynt or reddy for to tyne
nocht vsing it as it suld vsit be
The craft exercsing considering nocht ye fyne
Ane peralouf seiknes is vane prosperite
The curius probacion logickall
the eloquence off ornat rethorye
The naturall science filosophicall
The dirk apirance off astronomy
The theologgis sermon the fable off poetrye
with owt guid lyff all in ye salff dois de
as mayis flouris dois in september drye
ane peralouf lyff is vane prosperite

Quhar foir 3e clerksis grytast off constance
fullest off science and off knaleging
to ws be mirrouris in 3owr gouernance
and in 3owr dirknefs be lampis off schining
Or thane in frustar is 3owr lang lerning
Gyff to 3owr sawis 3our deidis contrar be
3owr maist accusar is 3our awin cunning
ane peralouf seiknes is vane prosperite

Quod dumbar

1 Another copy on pp. 317-18 of the MS.
2 off deleted here.
3 Corrected to vain.
4 all interlined here.
Schir I compleane off Iniuris
a refing sone off rakyng Muriis
Hes magellit my making throw his malifs
and present it In to 3owr paliis
Bot sen he pleis with me to pleid
I sail him knawin mak hyne to calis
Bot giff 3owr heneis it remeid
That fulle disme[m]berit hes my meter
and poysond It with strang salpeter
With rycht defamowis speiche off lordis
quhilk with my collooris all discordis
Quhois crewall sclander fservis ded
and In my name all (leis) recordis
3our grace beseik (I of remeid)

[p. 11]

He has Indorsit myn Indyting
With versis off his awin\(^1\) hand vryting
quhair in baithe sclander is and tressouñ
Off ane vod fuill far owt off ressouñ\(^2\)
he wantis nocht bot a rowndit heid
for he has tynt bairth wit and ressouñ
3owr grace beseik I off remeid

Punês him for his deid culpabile
or gar deliuier him a babile
That cuddy rug the drumfrees fuill
may him resaue agane this 3uill
all roundit in to sallow and reid
That ladis may bairt him lyk a buill
for that to me war sum remeid

Quod dumbar

1 On margin.
2 Altered on margin to seasouñ.
In wyce most viuð he excellis
That with ye wyce off tresoune mellis
Thocht he remission
Hawe for prodiciione
schame and suspencione
with him duelliis

And he euer odiuð as ane ovll
The falt so terribill is and foyll
horribill to nature
Is ane trattour
Ane feynd In fratour
wnder ane cowll

Quhar Is ane tratour or ane theiff
wpone him selff ryñnes the mischeiff
his fraudfull vyllis
him selff begyllis
as in ye yllis
Is now ane preiff

The faill strang trattour Donald owar
mair falset hes pane vpair fowr
Round ylis and seis
In his supleis
On galow treis
Now he dois glowr

falset no feit hes nor defence
Be puir practik nor piscence
Thocht it fra lycht
be smorit with slycht
god schawes the rycht
with soir vengence
Off the fals fox dissimilatour
kynd hes all reffar theif & tratour
efter respyt
To virk dispyt
mair appetyt
thai heff off natour

War the fox tane ane thousand fauld
and grace him giffin alß oft for fraud
Var he on plane
all war in vane
fra hence agane
Nane mycht him hald

The murderaser and martyr mayis
and ay quhilk he be slane he slayis
vyfis thus makis mokis
spynand on rokkis
ay ryynes the fox
quhille he fut hais.

Quod dumbar

[1. Dunbar The Dance of the Sevin
Deidly Synnis; S.T.S., p. 117.]

Of feber-zejir ye syftein nycht
full lang befoir the dayis lycht
I lay in till a traunce
and thair I saw baith hewin & hell
me thocht amang the feyndis fell
The Devyil gart cry a daunce

1 Altered to and grace him gevin ay quhen he cald; and thus in the Reidpeth copy.
2 Altered to The mourderar ay mourder mais; Reidpeth omits the line.
3 Altered to quhill.
[p. 13] Of schrewis (yat war neir weill schrewin) agane the feist off ffasternes ewin To mak thair obserwance He bad gallandis ga grathe a gyis and cast wp gambaldis to the skyis as verlottis dois in france

Lat se quod he nowe quha begynnesh with yat ye fowll sewin deidlie synnes Begowthe to leip at ane and first off all In dance cam prydy with bair collit bak and bonet on syd lyk to mak waste wane

And Round about him as a quheill hang all in rumpillis till his heill his keithe cot for the nanes mony proud trumpour with him trippit Throw schaldane fyr ay as thay skyppit Thai girned with hidowis granes

Hely harlottis on haltan vyss Com In with mony haltand gyss Bot yet lowche neuer mahoune quhilk presitis com In with bair swache nekis Thane all the Dewillis lowche and maid gekkis Blak bellie and bause browne

Thane Ir com In with stowrt & stryff His Hand was euer wpon his knyff He brandest lyk ane beir Bostaris braggaris and barganeris etter him passet in to pairis all boddin In feir off weir

1 Faded; text from the Reidpeth copy.  2 Sic, for quhill.
In Iakis and stryppis and bonettis off steill
Thair laigges war chengzeit to the heill
fraward was thair affeir
Sum wpone \(\psi\)airis with brandis best
Sum Iagget wpair to the heft
with knyffis that scherpe culd scheir

(Nixt in the dance followit Invy) \(^1\)
(All full) \(^2\) off feid and fellony
Hid malyce and dispyt
(For) \(^2\) prevay hattrent the tratour triymmilit
hym followet mony freik dissimilit
With senzet vordis and quhyt

And flatteraris in to mennis faces
and bakbytaris in secreit pieces
to le yat had deleyte
and still rowneris off falbs lesingis
allece yat court off noble kingis
Off yame can neuer be quyte

Nyxt efter him com cowatyce
Ruit off all ewill and ground off wyce
That neuer cowthe be content
Catyfis wretches & okkararis
Hudpykis hurdaris & gadderaris
all with yat virlo vent

Out off \(\psi\)air throttis yai schot on vdder
off meltynge gold mair yane a fiddar
as fyr flaucht most fervent
aye as thay temit \(\psi\)aim off schot
ffeynd fild \(\psi\)aim wp new to \(\psi\)e throt
With gold off alkyne prent

\(^1\) Cut away; text from the Reidpeth copy.
\(^2\) Faded; R. has All full and For.
THE DANCE OF THE SEVEN DEADLY SYNNS.

Syne swernef at the secund bidding
Com lyk ane sow owt off a midding
ffull sleipye was his grynge
mony sueir lumberd belli huddroun
mony slut daw and sleipe duddroun
him ftervit ay with sunge

He drew yame furth in till ane chenye
and beliall with ane brydill renye
euer laschet yame on the lunye
In daunce pai war so slaw off feit
Thai gawe yame In the fyr a heit
Thame quikkar for to Cunye

Syne lechery yat lathelie corps
Come berand lyk ane bawkit hors
Sic lythenefs did him leid
Thair followit him ane vglie sort
full mony a stinking foull tramort
That had In1 syne bein deid

Quhene thai war enterit in ye daunce
Thai wer full strange off contenaunce
with tortchis byrnand reid
Ilk ane lad wpair be the tarssis
Suppois thai fyllit with thair arssis
It mycht be no remeid

Thane the full monstour gluttery
withe waine2 Insaciable & gredy
To daunce yair did him dref
him ffolouet mony fouill drunkart
with can and collop cope and quart
In surfeit and excess

1 Altered from on; syd deleted here.
2 Sic, for wame or waime.
full mony ane waistlefs walydrag
with waimes wnveldable did furth wag
In cresche yat did Increfs
Drink ay thai cryed with mony a gape
The Dewellis gawe yame hat leid to lape
Thair leweray was no lefs

Na me lstrell playit to yame but Dowt
for glewe men yair war haldin owt
be day and eik be nycht
Except ane meunstrall slew ane man
So till heritage he wane
entering be breiff off rycht

Mahoune cryit for a hiland padyeane
That\(^1\) rane a feynd and fetchit makfad(\(\text{jane}\))\(^1\)
\(\text{ffor}\)\(^1\) northewart In ane nuik
Be he the corynoche had done schowt
Irsche men so gadderit him about
In hell gryt rowme thai tuik

[\(p. 16\)] Tha tarmagant\(\text{is}^{\text{is}}\) with tag and tattir
full lowd begowthe in Irsche to clattir
and roupe lyk revene and ruik
The dewell so deifet was with yair 3ell
That in ye Deipast pit off hell
he smorit thame with a smuik

\textit{Quod dumbar}

\(^1\) \textit{Sir.}
Complaine I wald wist I quhome till
Or wnto quhome darett my bill
quhiddar to god yat all thing steiris
and 1 thing seis and all thing heiris
and all thing vrocht in dayis seweyne
Or till his moder quein off heweyne
Or wnto wardlie prince heir downe
That dois for Justice weir a' crowne
Off vrangis and off gryt Injuris
That nobillis in yar dayis Induris
and men off wertew and cuning
Off wit and vysdome in gydding
That nocht cane in this cowrt conquyf
for lawte luiff nor lang servyf
Bot fowll Iow Iowrdane hedit Ievelli
Couth quhennis 2 kenseis and cukouf 3 kewelli
Stuffettis strekouris & stafische strummellis
Wyld haschbaldis haggarbaldis and hummellis
Druncartis dysouris dyowris dreweelli
misgydit memberis off the Dewelli
mismad mandragis off mastis strynd 4
Crawdones couhirttis and theiffis off kynd
blait mouit bladzeanes with bledder cheikis
Clubfacet clucanes with clutit breikis
Chuff midding churillis cuming off cart fillaris
gryt glaschewe hedit gorge millaris
Ewill horrible monsteris falsf and fowll
Sum causlefs cleikis till him ane cowll
ane gryt conuent fra syne to tyfs
and he him selff exampill of vyfs
Enterand for geir and no devocioun
The Dewill is glaid off his promocioun

1ALTERED to all.
2ALTERED to Cowkin.
3R. has culroun.
4ALTERED to skynd.
Sum ramyis ane rokkat fra the roy
and dois ane dastart destroy
and sum yat gaitis ane personage
Thinkis it a present for a page
and on no wayis content is he
my lord quhill yat he callit be
Bot quhow Is he content or nacht
dem ye abowt in to 3owr thocht
The lerit sone off erll or lord
wpone this ruffie to remord
That with all castingis hes him cled
his erandis for to ryne and red
and he Is maister native borne
and all his elderis him beforne
and mekle mair cuzing be sic thre
hes to posseid ane Dignite
Saying his odius ignorance
Panting ane prelottis countenance
Sa far above him set at tabell
That vont was for to muk the stabell
ane pykthank in a prelottis clais
with his wawill feit and virrok tais
with hoppir hippis and henchies narrow
and bausy handis to be a barrow
with lut schulderis and luttard bak
quhilk natur maid to beir a pak
with gredy mynd and glaschane gane
mell hedit lyk ane mortar stane
fenseing the feris off ane lord
and he ane strumbell I stand ford
and euer moir as he dois ryf
and nobles off bluid he dois dispyf
and helpis for to hald yame downe
That thay ryf neuer to his renowne
Thair for o prince maist honorable
be in this meter merciabill

1 Corrected from plefe.
2 Sic.
and to thy auld fserwandis haff E
(That lang) 1 hes lipinit Into the
Gif (I be) 1 ane off (tha) 1 my sell
Throw all regiones hes been hard tell
Off quhilk my vrytting vitnes beris
and 3ete thy danger ay me deris
Bot efter danger cunmis grace
as hes been herd in mony piece
Quod dumbar &c

[Schir lat It neuer In toume 2 be tald
That I suld be ane 3owllis 3ald

Suppois I war ane aald 3ald auer 3
schott furth our clewch to squische the cleuer
and hed the strenthis off all streneverne
I wald at 30ull be housit and stald
fuir lat it neuer In toune be tald

I am ane auld horfs as ye knaw
That euer In duill dois drug and draw
gryt court horfs puttis me fra ye staw
to fang the fog be firthe and fald
fuir lat it neuer In toune be tald &c

I heff run lang furth in the feild
On pastourris that ar plane and peld
I mycht be now tein In for eild
my bekis ar spruzing 4 he and bald
fuir lat it neuer In toune be tald &c

1 Faded; supplied from R.
2 Sic, for toune.
3 Altered to 3aid auer.
4 Sic.
My maine is turned In to quhyt
and 'thair off 3e heff all the wyt
quhen v9air horfs hed brane to byt
I gat bot grifs grype giff I wald
Sir lat it neuer in towne be tald &c

I was neuer dautit in to stabell
My lyff hes bein so miserabell
my hyd to offer I am abell
(For evill schoud strae yat I reiv wald) ¹
Sir lat it neuer in towne be tald

¹ Faded; supplied from R.
[The Laird of Lethingtounis Counsale to his Sone] beand in the court.

[p. 19] My sone in court gif thow pleisis remane
This my counsale in to thy mynd inpren
In thy speiking luik yat thow be nocht vane
Behald and heir and to thy tung tak tent
Be no lear or ellis thow art schent
found the on treuth gif thow wald weill betyde
To gourne all and reule be nocht our bent
He reulis weill yat weill in court can gyde

Be nocht ane scornar nor feinzeit flatterar
Nor yit ane roundar of Inuensit talis
Off it thow heiris be nocht ane clatterar
fall nocht in plie for thing yat lytill valis
Haue nocht to do with vther mennis falis
ffra wickit men yow draw the far on syde
Thow art ane fule gif thow with fulis dalis
He reulis weill yat weill in court can gyde

Be war quhamto thy counsale thow reveile
Sum may sein trew and yit dissemblit be
Be of thy promeiß and conditioun leill
Waist nocht thy gude in prodigalitie

1 Cut away; supplied from the Quarto.  A new hand begins here.
2 Interlined.
Nor put thyne honour in to leopardie
With folk diffamit nother gang nor ryde
With weilfull men to argoun Is folie
He reulis weill yat weill in court can gyde

Be na\(^1\) dysar nor playar at the cairtis
Bot gif it be for pastyme and small thing
Be nocht blawine with windis of all airtis
Constante in gude of wisdome is ane sing
Be wyse and tentie in thy gouerning
And try thame weill in quham thow will confyde
Sum fair wourdis will gif wald se ye hing
He reulis weill yat weill in court can gyde

Attour all thing ay to thy prince be trew
In thocht and deid in wourde in werk and sicht
Sfra tressonabill cumpany eschew
Thy princis proffitt and honour at thy micht
Set ay fordwarde at powar day and nicht
And lat nathing ye commoun weill elyde
And at all tyme manteine Iustice and richt
He reulis weill yat weill in court can gyde

[p. 20] Thocht thow in court be with the hieast placeit
In honour office or in dignitie
Think yat sum tyme thow may be fra it chassit
As sum hes bein befoir and 3it may be
Neidfull it is pairfor to gang warlie
That rakleslie yow snapper nocht nor slyde
Ken ay thy self best in prosperitie
He reulis weill yat weill in court can gyde

Preis nocht to be exaltit abone vther
ffor gif thow do thow sall be sair Invyit
Grit perrale is to tak on hand ye ruther
Quhill first yat thy experience be tryit

\(^1\) Originally nocht ane.
Maitland Folio MS., p. 19.
COUNSALE TO HIS SON.

Think at the last thy doing will be spyit
Thocht thou with slight wald cover it and hyde
And all thy craft sall at the croce be cryit
He reulis weill yat weill in court can gyde

Be war in giffing of ane heiche counsale
In materis grit and doutsum specialie
Quhilk be ye wirkings of ye warld may faile
Thocht it seme never sa apperandlie
Behald the warldis instabilitie
That never still in till ane stait dois byde
Bot changeand ay as dois the mone and see
He reulis weill that weill in court can gyde

Gif with the peple thow wald luiffit be
Be gentill lawlie and meik in thyn estait
sor and thow be vncourtefs proude and hie
Than all the warld sall the detest and hait
flie feinzeing flattering falsheid and dissait
Invent nathing yat may the realme devyde
(Or sallen occasiou) trouble and debait
He reulis weill yat weill in court can gyde

Grund all thy doing upon suthfastnes
And hald the ay gude cumpanie amang
Gadder na geir with craft and wretchitnes
preis nocht to conqueiß ony thing with wrang
Ewill gottin guddis lestyis never Lang
Thocht all war thyne within this warld sa wyde
Thow sall fra it or It fra the sall gang
He reulis weill yat weill in court can gyde

1 Supplied from the Drummond text; the MS. apparently has Or sawe seditioun desitoun crossed out and followed by "", indicating a marginal correction now lost. The Quarto reads Ay nourish peace flie. R. has flie with a blank space before it.
Above all thing I the exhort and pray
To pleis thy god set all thy bissie cure
And syn thy prince serve luif weill and obey
And as thow may be helpand ay the pure
Sen erdlie thingis will nocht ay endure
Thairfor in hewin ane place for the provyde
Quhair thair is Ioy rest gloir and all pleysour
On to ye quhilk eternale god ws gyde
Quod richart maitland of ledingtoun knycht

[XV. Maitland On the New Yeir; P., p. 279; M. Cl., p. 1.]

1 O hie eternale god of micht
Off thy grit grace grant ws thy licht
With hairt and mynd sinceir
To leif eftir thy lawis richt
Now in to this new 3eir

God keip our quein and grace hir send
This realme to gyde and to defend
In iustice perseveir
And of gir weiris mak ane end
Now in to this new 3eir

God send grace to our quein regent
Be law to mak sic punishement
To gar lymmaris forbeir
ffor till oppreʃs the innocent
Now in to this new 3eir

Lord schent all sawaris of seditioune
Remove all rancour and suspitioun
Quhilk may this cuntre deir
Put all perturbaris to punitioune
Now in to this new 3eir

1 Apparently by the same hand as the preceding, but in blacker ink.
ON THE NEW YEIR.

God send pasturis of veritie
Be quham we may instructit be
Our god to serve and feir
and to set furthe his wourde trewlie
Now in to this new yeir

And tak away thir ignoranttis
Off kirkmen that vyceis hantis
And leidis ws arreir
That bayt\h gude lyf and cunning wantis
Now in to this new yeir

God gif our lordis temporale
Grace to gif ane trew counsale
This realme to gyde and steir
To be obedient and loyale
Now in to this new yeir

And tak away all grit oppressouris
Commoun mantenaris of transgressouris
Movearis of stryf and weir
ffor theveis and revaris intercessouris
Now in to this new yeir

Lordis of the sait mak expeditiou\nGar everilk man mak restitutiou\nOff wrangus land and geir
And we sail eik 3our contributiou\nNow in to this new yeir

Men of law I pray 3ow mend
Tak na ewill querelis be the end
ffor proffit may appeir
Invent na thingis to gar ws spend
Our geir in this new yeir
God grant our ladeis chastitie
Wisdome meiknes and grauitie
And haue na will to weir
Thir clething full of vanitie
Now in to this new yeir

Bot for to weir abilzement
According to thair stait and rent
And all thingis foirbeir
That may thair barnis gar repent
heireftir mony yeir

[p. 23]

God send our burges's wit and skelli
for to set furth the commoun weill
With lawtie sell thair geir
And to vse met and mesure leill
Now into this new yeir

And all vane waistouris tak away
Regruntouris yat takkits doubill pay
And wynsellaris our deir
Dyvouris yat drinkis all the day
Now in to this new yeir

Grace be to ye gude burges wyffis
That be leifsum lawbour thryveis
And dois vertew leir
Thriftie and of honest lyveis
Now in to this new yeir

ffor sum of yeame wald be weill fed
And lyk ye quenis ladeis cled
Thocht all yair barnis suld bleir
I trow yat sic sall mak ane red
Of all thair pakis this yeir

\(^1\) Sic; the Quarto has Thair.
OF THE QUEENS MARYAGE.

God send the commounis will to wirk
The grund to laubour and nocht irk
To win gude quheit and beir
And to bring furth bayth staig and stirk
Now in to this new seir

And tak away thir ydill lownis
Cryand crakkaris with cloutit gounis
And soraris yat ar sweir
And put thame in the galiounis
Now in to this new seir

I pray all staitis and degre
To pray to god continewalie
His grace to grant ws heir
And send ws peax and vunitie
Now in to this new seir

Quod Richart Maitland of Ledington K1

[XVI. Maitland Of the Queenis Maryage;
P., p. 283; M. Cl., p. 5.]

[p. 24]2 Off the Queenis Maryage w/ the Dolphin
OF FRANCE

The grit blythnes and Ioy inestimabill
ffor to set furth we scottis ar nocht abill
Nor for to mak condigne solemnitie
ffor the gude newis and tythingis confortable
Off ye contract of maryage honorabill
Betuix ye quenis maist nobill maistie
And the gritest 30ung prince in christintie
And allya to ws maist profitable
Off france ye daiphine first sone of king Henrie

1 This ascription is in a seventeenth-century hand, but the Quarto has
S. R. M. of lethingtoun.
2 Same hand and ink as pp. 19-21.
All lustie wovvaris and hardie chevaleiris
Go dref$ 3our horfs 3our harne$ and 3our geiris
To rin at listis to Iust and to turnay
That it may cum on to 3our ladeis eiris
Quha in the feild maist valeantlie him beiris
And 3e fair ladeis put on 3our best array
Request 30ung men to ryd in 3our leveray
That for 3our saik thai may breik twentie speiris
ffor luif of 3ow 30ung lustie ladyis gay

All burrowis townis eu^rilk man 3ow prayis
To mak bainfyris fairseis and clerk playis
And throw 3our rewis carrellis danfs and sing
And at 3our croce gar wyn rin sindrie wayis
As wes the custome in our eldaris dayis
Quhen yat thai maid triumphe for ony thing
And all 3our stairis with tapessarie gar hing
Castellis schut gunnis schippis and galayis
Blaw vp 3our trumpatis and on 3our drummis din(g)

Preistis and clerkis and men of religiou$ with devote mynd gang in processiou$
And in 3our queiris sing with melodie
To the grit god mak intercessiou$
[p. 23]To send our princefs gude successiou$
With hir 30ung spous to our vtilitie
That eftir hir may governe this cuntrie
And ws defend from all oppressiou$
And it conserve in law and libertie

3e lordis and all barounis of renowne
And all (e)staitis of this natiou$
Mak grit triumpe mak banket and gude cheir
And eu^rilk man put on his nuptiale gowne

1 There is a blur between all and staitis; the Quarto and the Drummond text have the e-.
OF THE QUENIS MARYAGE.

Lat it be sein in to the burrowis toun
That in your cofferis hes lyn this mony seir
Sen yat your quein hes chosin hir ane feir
Ane potent prince for to maistein your crowne
And intertenie in peax and weir

Lat all the world be your proceeding see
That yair is fayth and treutth in your crownrie
Luit lautie law and gude conscience
Concorde concurrante in peax and vnitie
Obedience to the authoritie
Sfoirsicht provisioun and experience
Honour manheid iustice and prudence
Quhilk gif ye haue ye sall estimet be
And be Ilk man haldin in reuerence

O mighty prince and spous to our maistreß
Ressaue this realme in luif and hartlineß
Set furtk our lawis mantein our libertie
Do equale iustice baytk to mair and leß
Rewarde vertew and punische wickitneß
Mak ws to leif in guid tranquillitie
Defend our commounis treit our nobilitie
And be thy mein our commouñ weill increß
That we tak plesour to mak politye

Scottis and frenche now leif in vnitie
As ye war brether borne in ane cuntre

[p. 26]Without all maner of suspitiouñ
Ilk ane to vther keip trew fraternitie
Defendand vther baytk be land and see
And gif ony of ewill conditiouñ
Betuix 3ow tua wald mak ceditiouñ
Scottis or franche quhat man yat ever he be
With all rigour put him to punitiouñ

1 Or intereine, but the Quarto has interteney.
O nobill princes and moder to our quein
With all thy hairst to god lift vp thy ein
And gif him thankis for grace he hes the send
That he hes maid the instrument and mein
With maryage to cowpill in ane chein
Thir tua realmes ather to defend
Think weill warit the tyme thow hes done spend
And the travale that thow hes done sustein
Sen it is brocht now to sa gud ane end

quod R/ m/ of ledingtoun knyght

[Off \textit{Off the wynning of Calice}]

\textit{Reioıß} henrie most cristinit king of france
\textit{Reioıß} all pepill of \textit{yat} regioun
That \textit{with} manheid and be happy chance
Be thy levetennent trew of grit renoun
The duik of gweiß recoverit calice toun
The quhilk hes bein tua hundreth 3eiris bygane
In to the handis of inglis naıouñ
Quha never thocht be force it micht be tane
Bot we may se \textit{yat} mennis Iugement
Is all bot vane quhen god plesis to schaw
His michtie powar quha is omnipotent
\textit{fflor quhen he plesis he can gar princis knaw}
That it is he allane \textit{yat} relwis aw
And mannis help is all bot vanitie

Think \textit{yat} it wes his\textsuperscript{1} hand \textit{yat} brak the waw
Thairfoir gif gloir to him eternalie

Sa hie ane purpoıß for to tak in hand
Quha gaif \textit{yat} prince sa grit\textsuperscript{1} audacite
To seige \textit{yat} toun \textit{yat} sa stranglie did stand
And quha gaif him sic substance and supplie

\textsuperscript{1} Interlined.
OF THE WYNNING OF CALICE.

And quha gaif him at end the victorie
Quha bot grit god the gydar of all thingis
That quhen he plesis can princis magnifie
And for yair syn translat realmes and kingis

That nobill king wes gritlie till avance
Quha eftir yat his captainis of renouñ
Had tynt ane feild be hasarde and mischance
Sit tynt na curage for yat misfortouñ
Bot lyk ane michtie valȝeant campioun
Be his levetennent and nobill men of weir
Tuik vpon hand to sege yat strongest toun
In to the deidest tyme of all the 3eir

Thairfoir 3e all yat ar of scottis blude
Be blyth reioûñ for the recovering
Off yat strong toun and of ye fortoun gude
Off your maist tendir freynd yat nobill king
Quhilk ay wes kynd in help and supporting
Off 3ow be men and money copious
And in his hand hes instantlie the thing
To 3ow scottis yat is maist precious

Sen 3e love god in thingis outwardlie
In fyris and processioun generale
Sua in 3our hartis love him inwardlie
Amend 3our lyvis repent 3our synnis all
Do equale ressoun bayth to grit and small
And everie man do his vocatiouñ
Than god sail grant 3ow quhen 3e on him call
Of 3our fayis ye dominiouñ ²

[p.28]Sen god in the beginnyng of this 3eir
unto yat king sa gude fortun hes send
we pray to him sic grace to grant ws heir
That we get berwik our merchis for to mend

¹ Originally Syne.
² Sic.
Quhilk gif we get our bordouris may defend 
Aganis ingland with his help and supplie 
And than I wald ye weiris had ane end 
And we to leif in peax and vnitie 
quod R/ m/ of ledingtoun knycht

[XVIII. Maitland Of the Assemblie of the Congregation; P., p. 290; M. Cl., p. 11.]

Off the Assemblie of ye Congregatiouñ

Eternale god tak away thy scurge 
ffrom ws scottis for thy grit mercie 
Send ws thy help this land to clenge and purge 
Off discord and Inanimitie 
Betuix the liegis and authoritie 
That we may leif in peax withoutin deir 
In lawtie law in luif and libertie 
with mirrineñ in to this new 3eir

Almichtie god send ws support and grace 
Off mannis help we ar all disparit 
To mak concord that had sic tyme and space 
And nane as 3it hes thair labour warit 
As na man war yat for this cuntre carit 
Bot and this stryf and truble perseveir 
he sall be seage yat sall escape vnsarit 
And nocht thole pane in to this new 3eir

Think 3e nocht schame yat ar scottis borne 
Lordis barounis of authoritie 
That throw 3our sleuth this realme suld be forlorne 
3our grund distroyit and 3our policie 
Sic wraik sall cum vpon 3ow haistelie 
That 3e sall say allace we war our sweir 
Quhill we had tyme that maid na vnitie 
Amend it 3it now in to this new 3eir
Trow 3e to ly lurk and do na mair
To se quhilk syde sall haue the victorie
The quhilk at last sall nocht help 3ow ane hair
Ryifs vp concur and thame certifie
Quhilk with resoun will nocht rewlit be
3e will with force withoutin fraude or fer
Mak weir on thame as commoun Inimie
And thame correct now in to this new 3eir

God grant his grace to the inferiouris
Off this puir realme thair querele to considder
And till obey to thair superiouris
So yat our heid and leigis do confidder
In peax and luif for to remane togidder
Syn we war quyt of all the men of weir
That all trew folk from berwik to baquhidder
May leif in rest vnreft in this new 3eir

The quenis grace gif scho hes ofisdit
In hir office lat it reformit be
And 3e liegeois lat 3our falt be mendit
And with trew hairt serve the authoritie
And 3e kirkmen do 3our dewitie
And all estaitis syn and vyce forbeir
The quhilk to do I pray the trinitie
To send 3ow grace now in to this new 3eir

God mak ws quyte of all herecie
And put ws anis into ye richt way
And in thy law we sa instructit be
That we be nocht begylit everie day
Ane sayis this ane vther sayis nay
That we wait nocht quham to we suld adheir
Chrst send to ws ane rewle to keip for ay
without discord now in to this new 3eir
God send Iustice this land to rewle and gyde
And put away thift reif and oppressioufn
That all trew folk may suirlie gang and ryde
without discramp had parlament and sessioufn

To gar trew folk brouk thair iust possessorioufn
And gis ws grace gude lord quhill we ar heir
To ceif from syn repentand our transgressorioufn
And leif in Ioy now in to this new zeir

Off the quenis arryvale in Scotland

Excellant princes potent and preclair
Prudent peirlefs in bontie and bewtie
Maist nobill quene of blude vnder the air
with all my hairt and micht I wylcum the
Hame to thy native peple and cuntre
Beseikand god to gis ye grace to haue
Off thy liegeis ye hartis faythfullie
And thame in luif and favour to ressave

Now sen thow art arryvit in this land
Our native princes and Illustir quene
I traist to god this regioun sail stand
Ane auld fre realme as it lang tyme hes bein
Quhairin richt sone thair sall be hard and sein
Grit Ioy Iustice gude peax and policie
All cair and cummar banist quyt and clen
And Ilk man leif in gude tranquillitie

I am nocht meit nor able to furtb set
how thow sall vse discreetlie all thing heir
Nor of ane princes the dewtie and det
Quhilk I beleif thy hienefs hes perqueir
OF THE QUEENS ARRIVAL IN SCOTLAND.

Bot gif neid be thair is anew can leir
Thy maiestie of thy awin natiouñ
And gif the counsell how to rewle and steir
With wisdome all belangeland to thy crowne

3it I exhort the to be circumspect
Off thy counsale in the electiouñ
Cheis faythfull men of prudence and effect
Quha will for wrang mak dew correctiouñ
And do iustice without exceptiouñ
Men of knawlege gude lif and conscience
That will nocht failze for affectiouñ
Bot of gude fame and lang experience

Quhilk gif yow do I houpe that thow sall ring
Lang in this land in grit felicitie
will thow pleiñ god he will the send all thing
Is neidfull to mantene thy royaltie
Quha gif ye grace to gyde sa prudentlie
That all thy doing be to his plesour
And of scotland to the commoditie
Quhilk vnder god thow hes now in thy cure

And gif thy hieneñ plesit for to marie
That thow haue hap I pray the trinitie
To cheis and tak ane husband without tarie
To thy honour and our vtilitie
Quha will and may mantein our libertie
Repleit of wisdome and of godlineñ
Nobill and full of constance and lautie
With gude successiouñ to our quyetneñ

Madame I wes trew servand to thy mother
And in hir favour stude ay thankfullie
Off my estait als weill as ony vther
Prayand thy grace I may ressauit be
In siclyk favour with thy maistie
Inclynand ay to me thy gracious eiris
And amang vther servandis think on me
This last requeist I lernit at the freiris

And thocht yat I to serve be nocht sa able
As I wes wont becaus I may nocht see
3it in my hairt I salbe ferme and stable
To thy hienes with all fidelitie
Ay prayand god for thy prosperitie
And that I heir thy peple with hie voce
And Ioyfull hartis cry continewlie
Viua marie trenobill royne de escois

quod richart maitland of ledingtoun knycht

[XX. Maitland To be put in ony publict hous; P., p. 32; M. Cl., p. 83.]

[p. 32]

To be put in ony publict hous

Dreid god and luif him fayt/fullie
Haue fayth in chryst ay constantlie
And with thy nychtbour cheritie
For grace on god ay call
Obey and serve the quein trewlie
Keip Iustice peax and vnitie
Sira all sort of seditioun flie
And do ressoun till all

Hait pryde invy and lichorie
All yer sweirnes and glutonie
Avarice and ydolatrie
All tressoun and debaitis
Luif vertew richt and honestie
In cheritable deidis exercit be
All leifsum promeifs keip Iustlie
Till all maner of staitis
Keip 30w fra prodigalitie
Oppression wrang and crueltie
And fra all vyce and vanitie
And grund 30w vpone treuth
Hant gude and honest cumpanie
vse wyse counsale and grauitie
Do all 3our thingis discreitlie
And of pe pure haue reuth

quod R. m/. of Ledingtoun knycht

[XXI. MAITLAND Satire on the Age;
P., p. 298; M. Cl., p. 23.]

Quhair is the blythnes yat hes bein
Baytk in burgh and landwart sein
Amang lordis and ladyis schein
Daunsing singing game and play
Bot now 1 I wait nocht quhat thai mein
All mirrines is worn away

for now I heir na wourde of 3ule
In kirk on cassay nor in scule
Lordis lattis thair kitchingis cule
And drawis thame to the abbay
And scant hes ane to keip thair mule
All houshaldaris Is worn away

I saw no gysaris all this 3eir
Bot kirkmen cled lyk men of weir
That never cummis in the queir
Lyk ruffyanis is thair array
To preiche and teiche yat will nocht leir
The kirk gudis thai waist away

1 Interlined.
Kirkmen affoir war gude of lyf
Preichit teichit and stanchit stryf
Thai feirit nother swerd nor knyf
ffor luif of god the suytk to say
All honourit thame bayth man and wyf
Devotioun was nocht away

Our faderis wyse was and discreit
Thay had bayth honour men and meit
With luif thai did thair tennentis treit
And had aneuche in poifs to lay
Thay wantit nother malt nor quheit
And mirrinefs was nocht away

And we hald nother 3ule nor pace
Bot seikis our meit from place to place
And we haue nother luk nor grace
we gar our landis dowbill pay
Our tennentis cryis alace alace
That reuth and petie Is away

Now we haue mair it is weill kend
Nor our foirbearis had to spend
Bot far lefs at the 3eiris end
And never hes ane mirrie day
God will na rychefs to ws send
Sa lang as honour is away

[p. 34] We waist far mar now lyk vane fulis
We and our page to turf our mulis
Nor thai did than yat held grit 3ulis
Off meit and drink said never nay
They had lang formes quhair we haue stulis
And mirrines was nocht away

Interlined.
Off our wanthrift sum wytis playis
And sum thair wantoun vane arrayis
Sum 1 the wyt on thair wyffis layis
That in the court wald gang so gay
And caris nocht quha ye merchant payis
Quhill pairt of land be put away

The kirkmen keipis na professioun
The temporale men committis oppressioufn
Puttand the pure from thair possessioufn
Na kynd of feir of god haue thai
Thai cummar bayth the kirk 2 and sessioufn
And chassis cheritie away

Quhen ane of thame sustenis wrang
We cry for Iustice heid and hang
Bot quhen our nychtbour we ourgang
We laubour iustice to delay
Effectioun blindis ws sa lang
All equitie is put away

To mak actis we haue sum feill
God wait gif yat we keip thame weill
We cum to bar with Iak of steill
As we wald bost ye Iuge and fray
Off sic iustice I haue na skeill
Quhair rewle and ordour Is away

Our lawis are lichtleit for abusioufn
Sumtyme is clokit with colusioufn
Quhilk causis of blude ye greit effusioufn
Sfor na man sparis now to slay
Quhat bringis cuntries to confusioufn
Bot quhair yat Iustice is away

1 thair deleted here.
2 Altered to court.
Quhair is the wyt quha can schaw ws  
Quha bot our nobillis that suld knaw ws  
And till honorabill deidis draw ws  
Lat never commoun weill decay  
Or ellis sum mischeif will faw ws  
And nobilnes we put away

Put our awin lawis to executioufi  
Apone trespassouris mak pvnitioufi  
To cruell folk seik na remissioufi  
ffor peax and Justice lat ws pray  
In dreid sum strange new institutioufi  
Cum and our custome put away

Amend 3our lyveis ane and all  
And be war of ane suddane fall  
And pray to god yat maid ws all  
To send ws loy yat lestis ay  
And lat ws nocht to syn be thrall  
Bot put all vyce and wrang away

ffinis quod Richart maitland of ledingtoufi  
knycht

O gratious god almychtie and eterne  
ffor Iesus saik yi sone we ask at ye  
ws to defend consarwe ws and guberne  
And tak fra ws lord for thy grit mercye  
Thir plaigis yat apperis presentlie  
Pest povertie and maist vnkyndlie weir  
Hwngir and darthe yat now is lyk to be  
Throw deid of beistis and skant of corne yiis zeir

1 A different hand from the preceding.
ON THE MISERIES OF THE Tyme.

Bot lord pis cmmiss of thy iust Iugement
ffor pwneisment of our Iniquitie
That never of our synnis will repent
Bot persaveris in impiete
We ar so sowpit in sensualite
Baylk spirituale and temporale estait
The pepill all misgydit haillelie
Nocht regneth now bot trouble and debait

[p. 36] Sum tyme ye preistis thocht yat yai did weill
quhone yat yai maid yair beirdis and schwfe yair crown
vsit round cappis and gownis to yair heill
And meß and mateynis said of yair fassoun
Thocht that all vyciß rang in yair persoun
Lychorie glwttunrie vane gloir and avarice
with swerd and fyre for zele of Relegioun
Off christin peple oft maid sacrefece

ffor quhilk god hes yame pwneisit rycht scharplie
Bot had yai left yair auld abusioun
And turnit yame fra vyce to god trewlie
And syne forth[o]icht yair wrang intrusioun
In to ye kirk be fals elusioun
The word of god syne preitchit faythfullie
Thai had nocht cumit to sic confusioun
Nor tholit had as sit sic miserie

Now is protestanis rissin ws amang
sayand thai will mak Reformatioun
Bot zit as now ma vyciß never rang
As pryd Invy fals dissimulation
(Dissa)it adultre (and) fornicatioun
Thift reif slauchter oppressioun of the pwir
Off polecey plane alteratioun
Off wrangous geir now na man takis cwir

1 This line is written on the margin, and partly cut away.
Thai think it weill and yai ye paip do call
The antechryst and meß ydolatre
And syne eit flesche vpone ye frydayis all
That yai fserue god rycht tyan accordinglie
Thocht in all thing yai leif maist wickitlie
Bot god commandit ws his law to keip
ffirst honour him and syne haue chirrete
with oure nychtbour and for oure synnis weip

Think weill that god that pwneist ye papists
Is 3it on lyve and 3ow to pwneis able
As he did yame that in 3our synnis insists
As godis word war haldin bot ane fable
Bot gif 3our hart on god be ferme and stable
Thocht that his word in to 3our mouth 3e haue
Except 3our lyif be yairto conformable
In word and wark 3e bot 3our selfe dissaue

[p. 37] I mene nocht heir of faythfull christianis
Nor ministeris of godis word trewlie
quha at ye samyn stedfastlie remanis
In word & wark without ypochrisey
Bot I do mene of yame allanerlie
That callit ar ye fleschlie gospellaris
Quha in yair wordis apperis rycht godlie
Bot 3it yair varkis the plane contrair declaris

Bot thocht of papistis and protestanis sum
Hes bayth gane wrang and godis law transgresst
Keip ws gud lord yat neuer mair we cum
To sic errour bot grace to do ye best
That with all men thy trew sayth be confest
That christiane folk may leif in vnete
Vertu set vp and all vycis supprest
That all ye warld gud lord may honour ye

ffinis quod Richart maitland of lethingtoun
knycht 1570
Blind man be blythe thocht yat yow be wrangit
Thocht blythe be hieriet tak no malankolye
Thow salbe blythe quhane yat thay salbe hangit
That blythe hes spulzait sa malisiowslie
be blythe and glaid yat nane persawe in ye
That thy blythneß consists into ryches
Bot yow art blythe yat yow eternallie
Sall ring with god in internall blythneß

Thocht thay hawe spulzait blythe of gud and geir
3it hawe thay left lyand still ye land
Quhilk to transport was nochit in yair poweir
Nor 3it wilbe thocht na man thame gan-stand
Thairfoir be blythe ye tyme may be at hand
Quhane blythe salbe 3it with godis grace
als weill plenneist as ewer thay it fand
Quhane sum sall rew ye rining of yat race

Ay to be blythe wtuertlie appeir
That be na man it may persauit be
That yow pansis for tynsall of thy geir
That thy wnfreindis yat ar proud and hie
Be blythe and glad of thy aduersitie
Thairfoir be stout and gar ȝame wnderstand
ffor loif of geir yow takis na sussy
ffor 3it behind yow hes aneuche of land

Be blythe and glaid ay in thy intent
ffor lisum blythneß is ane happie thing
Be yow nocht blythe quhat wailith land or rent
and yow be blythe is caws of lang lewing

1 Blind man be blythe thocht yat yow be wrangit
Thocht blythe be hieriet tak no malankolye
Thow salbe blythe quhane yat thay salbe hangit
That blythe hes spulzait sa malisiowslie
be blythe and glaid yat nane persawe in ye
That thy blythneß consists into ryches
Bot yow art blythe yat yow eternallie
Sall ring with god in internall blythneß

2 hawe spulzait bly deleted here.
Be pow nocht blythe thocht yat pow war ane king
Thy lyf is nocht bot cair without blythness
Thairfoir be blythe and pray to god ws bring
Till his blythness and Ioy yat is endless

quod bjr richart maitland of lethingtoun knycht
Quhane his landis of ye bararonie of blyth
In lawderdaill was heriet be rollent foster
Inglisman kapitane of wark with his cumpanye
To ye number of thre hunder men quha spulzeit
fra ye said bjr richard and fra his eldest sone
Thair bservandis and tennentis furthe of ye said
baronie fowr thowsand scheip youngar and elder
twa hundrithe nowlt thretty horfs and meiris and insycht
furthe of his howfs of blythe wourthe ane hundrithe pund
and ye haill tennentis insycht of ye haill baronrie
That was tursabill this spulze was committit ye
xvj day of maij ye 3eir of Jajye lxx 3eiris
and ye said bjr richart was thre scoir and xiiiij
3eiris of age and growin blind in tyme of
peice quhane nane of yat cuntra lippint
for sic thing

[XXIV. Maitland Moral Verses;
P., p. 307; M. Cl., p. 81.]

2 Luke yat na thing to syn ye tyce
Bot ground ye ay vpone iustice
ay follow verteu, and fle vyce
Off toung be trew.
ay hait all kynd of covatyce
waist not yi guidis at ye dyce
fle fra all fulis yat ar nyce
and yame eschw.

1 Sic, for baronie.
2 In a new hand.
Maitland Folio MS., p. 38.

To face p. 44.
PIOUS RYMES.

Hald ye in honest companye
yi persone gyde ay honestlie
and hant na kynd of harlatrie
sfer syn abstene
deill with all folkis saythfullie
and vse ye neuer for to Lee
Conqueis na guidis wrangouslie
be na fals mene

To everie persone do ressoun
Keip ye fra melling with tressoun
and tak in thank and gude sessoun
Quhat god ye send
Put na man be oppressoun
ffurthe of yair iust possessioun
To god mak intercessioun
ffor ane gude end

[XXV. Maitland Pious Rymes;
P., p. 308; M. Cl., p. 82.]

[p. 39]

2 Synnaris Repent yat 3e haue spent
3our tyme in wickitnes
Bot now be bent with trew intent
To leif in godlynes

3our lyvis mend and not offend
3our gratious god na mair
Think on ye end how 3e man wend
away nakit and bair

Thairfore ask grace, quhill 3e haue space
at god for 3our grit mys
Sin fra 3ou chace preis to yat place
quhair ay is ioy and blys

1 ye deleted and will written above.  
2 In a new hand.
3our god ay feir folie forbeir
On verteu follow ay
prydfull not be vse not to lie
adwyse weill quhat 3e say

Keip ay kyndnes and saythfulnes
To 3our freindis Ilkane
Hait gredynes and doubleines
Vnder trust dissaue nane

Leif modestlie luif honestie
Vse not in sin to ly
nane in 3ou se cruelitie
yre malice nor Invy

Luif god ay best all sin detest
And fals ypochrisie
Luif peace and rest and nane molest
Bot leif in chirrite.

Quod ri'd maitland

[XXVI. Maitland The World worth
na Thocht; P., p. 310; M. Cl., p. 72.]

3e yat sum tyme hes bene weill stakit
Thocht of 3our geir sum be inlakit
And 3our selffe in to trouble brocht
Off yis fals world tak neuer thocht

To sum yair is bot litle Left
Bot with grit wrang ar planelie rest
with dewillis lymmis yat neuer docht
Off yis fals world 3it tak na thocht

Off houshald graythe sum ryght skant war
with yper menis geir now planeist ar
Bettir nor euer yair faderis bocht
Off yis fals world 3it tak na thocht
To reif yair nychtbour few now rakis
ffor seir of god bot daylie takis
ffira yame yat neuer aucht yame ocht
Off yis fals warld 3it tak na thocht

Sum to yair freind wer sa faythles
That vnder cullour of kyndnes
Thame to distroy did all yai mocht
Off yis fals warld 3it tak na thocht

Sum yat rycht weill planeist hes bene
Thair Landis now ar waistit clene
with commoun theifs yat leifs nocht
Off yis fals warld 3it tak na thocht

Distroyit is ye polecie
for ye maist pairt of yis cuntre
To wraik ye rest seir wayis ar socht
Off yis fals warld 3it tak na thocht

I hoip ye tyme sall cum schortlie
sall gar all wickt cwmpanie
Repent ye wrang yat yai haue wrochtt
ffor pwneising yai sall tak thocht
Quod Richard maitland

How sould our commune weill Indure
god to offend we tak na cure
ffor nane preissis yair lyfe to mend
ffor na trouble yat god will send
As plaigis come be aventure
Quhone darthe cummis or pestilence we say it is be accidence
And gif weir cwmis ony way
The muifaris hes ye wyt we say
And cwmis not for our offence

And gif we muse ye weir oure sell
we say we haue ane gude quarrell
And nowder will persaue nor kna
That god for syn will lat ws fa
In to mischeif and oft parrell

The grit men sayis yat yair distres
Cwmis for ye peples wickitnes
The peple sayis for ye transgressiouñ
Off grit men and yair oppressioun
Bot nane will yair awin syn conses
Quod richard maitland

[XXVIII. Maitland Gude Counsals;
P., p. 313; M. Cl., p. 39.]

Luif vertew euer and all vycis fle
Wickitnes hait alway gudnes Imbrace
Remufe rancour and ay keip chirritte
Proudnes deteist Invy fra ye far chace
gredynes neuer lat in ye tak place
Be honorable and weill credence keip
Beseynes not sleuthe haueand tyme and space
Treuie ßerue god and als for synnis weip
quod richard maitland

Thir last aucht lyniffes 3e may begun at ony nuke
3e will and reid bakward or fordward and
3e sail fynd ye Lyke sentence and metir

1 On margin.
O wrachit weird O fals fein3eit fortouñ
O heich vnhappie O cruell destanie
O clene mistemperit constellatiouñ
O ewill aspect in my natuiutie
O weird sisteris quhat alis 3ow at me
That all dois wirk this contrair my intent
Quhiilk is the caus yat I murne and lament

All thing dois quyt proceid aganis my will
Bayt/i hewin and erth ar contrair me coniurit
I luif ye gude and cummerit am with yll
With wickit bait I daylie am allurit
To cheis my lyf I can nocht be assurit
Now till ane thing now till ane vther bent
Quhat mervell is the thocht I murne and lament

My hairt dois luif ye trew religiouñ
And the trew god wald trewlie serve but dout
Bot Atheisme and superstitiouñ
Hes sa me now environit about
That scantlie can I find quhar to get out
Betuix pìr twa I am so daylie rent
Quhat mervell Is thocht I murne and lament

Vnder my god I wald obey my prince
Bot ciuile weir dois sa trouble yat caíß
That scarslie wait I quham to reverence
Quhat till eschew or quhat for till embrace
Our nobillis now sa fickill ar allace
This day thai say ye morne\textsuperscript{1} thai will repent
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament

ffeane wald I leif in concord and in peace
Without diuisioun rancour or debait
Bot now allace in everie land and place
The fyre of haitred kindlit is so hait
That cheritie doith ring in none estait
Thocht all concur to hurt ye Innocent
Quhat mervell Is thocht I murne and lament

I hait thraldome 3it man I binge and bek
And louk and nod sum patroui for to plei\textsuperscript{2}
I luif fredome 3it man I be subi\textsuperscript{2}ect
I am compellit to flatter \textit{with} my feis
I me torment sum vther for till eis\textsuperscript{2}
Quha of my travaile scantlie Is content
Quhat mer\textit{v}ell is thocht I murne and lament

I luif na thing bot pure simplicitie
And to dissemble man my tung asyle
The plane hie path is maist plesand to me
3it sumtyme man I arme \textit{me} with a wyle
Or do I not men sail me sonne begyle
ffirst me dissave syn lauch quhen I am schent
Quhat mervell Is thocht I murne and lament

I luif larges and liberalitie
3it povertie to spend dois mak me spair
I hait auerice and prodigalitie
To get sum geir 3it man I haue greit cair
In vanitie syn I man it outwair
woun be ane wretche and in to waistrie spent
Quhat mervell Is thocht I murne and lament

\textsuperscript{1} ye morne repeated. \textsuperscript{2} This line is rewritten.
A GENERAL LAMENT.

I luif ye vertew honest chaistitie
To bawdische bourdis 3it man I oft gif ear
To satisfie ane flesch[1]e cumpanie
lyk ruffian I man me sumtyme bear
In venus scule I man sum lessoun leir
gif I wald comptit be courtefs and gent
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament

I luif deleyt and wrappit am in wo
I luif 1 plesour and plungit am in pane
I list to rest 3it man I ryd and go
And quhen I list to flie I man remane
with warldlie cair a gentill hairt is slane
I feill ye smert and dar nocht mak my plent
Quhat mervale Is thocht I murne and lament

I hait flatterie and in to wourdis plane
And vnaffectit language I delyte
3it man I leir to 2 flatter glois and fayne 1
Quhidder I list to speik or 3it to wryt
Or ellis 1 men sail nocht compt me wourth a myte 1
I salbe raknit ruid or negligent
Quhat mervell Is thocht I murne and lament

Scorning I hait 3it man I smyle and smyrk
Quhen I the mokkis of vther men behald
3ea offtymes man I lauch suppos I Irk
Quhen bitterlie yair taunts thai haue tauld
And sumtyme als quhidder I nylle or wald
Ane scorne for scorne to gif I man tak tent
Quhat mervell Is thocht I murne and lament

I luif modest sobir ciuilite
mixit with gentill courtefs hamlynefs
bot outhir man I vse scurrilitie
Or ellis sic strange and vncouth fremmitnes
That I wait nocht quhow 3 to mak myrrenesfs

1 Rewritten. 2 glois deleted here. 3 Originally quhane(?).
Nor be quhat mene with men me to acquaint
Quhat mervell Is thocht I murne and lament

With temperance I wald vse meit and drink
And hes all surfat banket in dispyte
And sit at feist and banket man I wink
And at game hant quhair I haue no delyte
I vse ye ewill and hes nicht all ye wyte
Thocht body bow sit dois ye haert dissent
Quhat mervell Is thocht I murne and lament

All costlie claythis I compt nicht wouth ane prene
Quhilk dois bot foster pryde and vanitie
sit dar I nicht in commoun place be sene
Lest I be clethit sum quhat gorgiouslie
And be I not yan men sall talk of me
And call me outhere wraiche or indigent
Quhat mervell Is thocht I murne and lament

With hart and mynd I luif humilitie
And pauchtie pryde richt sair I do detest
Bot with ye heich sit man I heichlie be
Or with yat sort I sall not sit in rest
This world hes maid ye proverb manifest
Quha is ane scheip ye woulf will soune him hent
Quhat mervell Is thocht I murne and lament

With pacience richt ferme I wald ourcum
And uthere mennis Infirmitieis Indure
Bot than am I comptit ane batie bum
And all men thinkis a play me till iniure
My sufferance till vice dois thame allure
The mair I thole ye mair thai me torment
Quhat mervell Is thought I murne and lament

1 Rewritten.
A GENERAL LAMENT.

[p. 44] I luif sylence and taciturnitie
And in few wourdis wald my purpos tell
3it sumtyme man I wourdis multiplie
And mak my tung to ring as dois ane bell
with wilfull folk I man bayth cry and yell
Or 3eild to thame and quyte ye argument
Quhat mervell Is thocht I murne and lament

I hait all schamelefs gloriositie
And me delyte in modest schamefastnes
3it sail I nocht be comptit wourth ane flie
Without I speik of all mater be ges
Gloir and brag out \(^1\) and tak a face of breff
Nathing misknaw vnder the firmament
Quhat mervell Is thocht I murne and lament

To charge to ask to put ane man to pane
I wald be curtefs gentill and discreet
Bot quhill I on ane ganeand tyme remane
I am ay servit at the latter meit
And sum vther is placeit in my seit
That thoucht nocht schame for to be impudent
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament

I luif ye vertew callit gratitude
And lyk for lyk I 3arne to 3eild agane
3it can I nocht ressave bot yll for gude
And thai in quhais danger I remane
I can nocht quyte albeit I wald richt fane
I want all micht na powar is me lent
Quhat mervell Is thought I murne and lament

I luif Justice and wald yat everie man
had yat quhilk richtlie dois to him pertene
3it all my kyn allya or my clan
In richt or wrang I man always mantene
I man applaude quhen thai yair materis mene

\(^1\) bragout in MS.
Thought conscience would not consent
Quhat merveill Is thocht I murne and lament

Swa thought I luif ye richt and nocht the wrang
Sitt gif ane freyndis case sall cum in hand
It to assist I man bayth ryde and gang
And as ane scollare leir to vnderstand
That it is not repute vyce in this land
Sfor wrang to rander wrang equiualent
Quhat merveill Is thocht I murne and lament

[Off trew freyndis fain wald I haue (sum stoir)\(^1\)
With thame ye leig of amitie to bind
Bot thocht I seik amang ane hundreth scoir
Ane faythfull freynd now scantlie sall I find
That is nocht licht lyk weddercok in wynd
It is thocht vyce now to be permanent
Quhat merveill is thocht I murne and lament

In poetrice I ples to pa\(\)s ye tyme
Quhen camfull thochtis with sorow sail\(\)eis me\(^2\)
Bot gif I mell with meiter or with ryme
With rascale rymouris I sall raknit be
Thay sall me burding als with monie lie
In chargeing me with that quhilk never I ment
Quhat merveill Is thocht I murne and lament

I wald travell and ydilne\(\)s I hait
Gif I culd find sum gude vociatioun
Bot all for nocht in vane lang may I wait
Or I get honest occupatioun
Letteris ar lichtlyt in our natioun
Sfor lernyng now is nother lyf nor rent
Quhat merveill Is thocht I murne and lament

\(^1\) Cut away; supplied from Quarto.\(^2\) Interlined.
THE WORLD CHANGED.

And schortlie now at ane wourde to conclude
I think pis warld sa wrappit in mischeif
That gude is yll and yll Is callit gude
All thing I see dois bot augment my greif
I feill ye wo and can nocht se releif
The lordis plaig throuchtout ye warld is went
Quhat mervell is thocht I murne and lament
Explicit

Religioun Is raknit as ane fabill
And fer of god is comptit fulischneß
Thair is na maß to leif now Iugeit able
Bot cairleß cativeis full of cursidneß
Ane wickit lyf is Iugeit welthyness
Sa vyce vertew and vertew is thocht vyce
O leving lord pis change is wounder nyce

Remorß for syne Is thocht bot fulische feir
And fleschlie loving Iugeit libertie
(God)² is forßeit for gredynes of geir
All houp of hewin is haldin vanitie
And hellis pane is comptit poetrie
Swa vyce vertew and vertew is thocht vyce
O leving lord pis change Is verray nyce

Vane voluptie Is thocht³ welth and weilfair
And fickill ryches thocht felicitie
gude exerciess is thocht torment and cair
And honest labour comptit miserie
And best estait ay ydill for to be
Swa vyce vertew and vertew is thocht vyce
O leving lord pis change is wounder nyce

¹ In a much later hand, but the Quarto has finis quod Arbuthnet.
² Faded; supplied from Q.
³ Is thocht repeated, but deleted.
Self luif is thocht a vertew souerane
And pryuat proffitt prudent policie
For commouni weill travale laubour or pane
Is comptit bot ane fulische fantasie
flatarie preuales treuth makis Inemité
Swa vyce vertew and vertew is thoctht vyce
O leving lord yis change is wounder nyce

Treuth is Iugeit barnelie simplicitie
And doubilnes of wisdome hes ye name
Meiknes is thocht pusillanimitie
And vttterance is to forget all schame
And mirrienes is all men to defame
Swa vyce vertew and vertew is thoctht vyce
O leving lord yis change is wounder nyce

Craft and dissait is callit quyk ingyne
And fals semblance is callit courtesie
he yat can best his nychtbure vndermyne
Is haldin scharpe weill wirkand and wittie
And blak falsheid is namit sutteltie
Swa vyce vertew and vertew is thoctht vyce
O leving lord yis change is wounder nyce

ffeirsnes and yre is callit kene curage
And patience is comptit cowardnes
vane brag and boist is raknit vassalage
and wode folie is haldin hardines
Bot modestie is termit simpilnes
Swa vyce vertew and vertew is thoctht vyce
O leving lord yis change Is wounder nyce

Flithie lucre Is comptit honest schift
And oppressioufn is thought bot princes play
maistreis and reif is gyding and gude thrift
fraude in Iustice is thoctht craftie delay
Ane thing to think ane vther ay to say
THE WORLD CHANGED.

Is comptit now for vertew and na vyce
O leving lord yis change is wounder nyce

Knaulche of god is curiositie
And wisdome standis in prophanitie
Grave countenance is gloriositie
Dissolute lyf is thought humanitie
Gude fallowschip standis in vanitie
Swa vyce vertew and vertew is thought vyce
O leving lord yis change is wounder nyce

Now filthie speche is thought purpoifs maist meit
And hurdome haldin is ane prettie sport
pudicitie is comptit lak of spreit
And ruffiance now gettis best report
All grave purpoifs is trist and but confort
Swa vyce vertew and vertew is thought vyce
O leving lord yis change is wounder nyce

Waisting is comptit liberalitie
And gredeynes is thought ane gudlie gayne
honest spending is prodigalitie
Ay grittest coist is apone thingis vane
And that is thought quhairof ye flesch is fane
Swa vyce vertew and vertew is thought vyce
O leving lord yis change is wounder nyce

Pryde now is comptit magnanimitie
And lawlinefs is lugeit base curage
Trew monising dois mak inimitie
And feinzeit favour takkis vp the wage
Trew preiching makkis ye wyckit mair to rage
The mair thai heir the mair thay rin in vyce
O leving lord this change is wounder nyce

1 thocht deleted here.
2 fleschis, with -is deleted.
Quhen I behald ye warld thus rin areird
And seis how vyce dois all vertew oppreß
Than I accuiß my fortouñ and my weird
(Throuch)² passiouñ and fleschlie febilneß
Bot quhen I luik ye deipis bothumleß
Off goddis secreit ãan I clein recant
And cry for mercy and my crymes grant

ffor I suld nocht my destany dispyte
As ethnyk authouris full of ignorance
Nor gif my weird and my vnhap the wyte
Nor of my birth warie ye influence
I ken richt weill nothing cummis be chance
ffor fortouñ is nocht bot ane fabill vane
Inuentit be philosophouris profane

Bot everie thing yat in this warld dois fall
Dois cum be goddis mightie provydance
And be yat spreit supercelestial
Be his devyne and supreme sapience
Thocht it exceid our dull intelligence
Off everie thing ye ressouñ till invent
(3it)² of our part we aucth to stand content

And thocht ye warld be haly set on yll
3it aucth we nocht to gruge nor to repyne
Bot on ye lord depend and on his wyll
Reposing ws on his powar devyne
Quha is [h]is awin he will thame nevir tyne
Bot caus all thing to thame wirk for ye best
On this promeis we suld repoisß and rest

¹ freynd deleted here.
² Faded; supplied from Q. The first two or three letters of ll. 102-3 and 106-112 have been rewritten.
ffor erdlie Ioy yan suld we nocht attend
Erd is no place of our felicitie
Welth in this world is nocht our finale end
Nor trouble heir is nocht our meserie
Our trew reward nother ye eene can see
Nor eiris heir nor to the hairt is knawin
Quhilk our gude lord preparis for his awin

In ye warld ye prince of darknes hes empyre
And gude men tholis tribulatiouni
Bot sic tryale is lyk ane clengeing fyre
Thame to prepair to yair saluationi
To walk in thame in yair vocioutii
And moniis\(^1\) thaim yair missis till amend
And to remember on the latter end

ffor trouble heir dois testifie our syne
And dois convict ws of in[i]quitie
Trouble dois schaw ye stait yat we ar in
And dois declair our imbecilitie
Off goddis wraith it is ane testimonie
Aganis syne and crymes execrabill
Swa to ws truble is richt profitabill

Our conscience it movis to remorde
Quhen we yairof do taist ye bitterneß
It makkis ws to cleif vnto ye lord
Quhen we behald our fulische febilneß
Throuche it we hait\(^2\) ye warldis wrecchitneß
Quhen we se nathing heir yat\(^3\) standis stabill
Swa to ws truble is richt proffitable

It garris ws luik vnto ye latter end
Quhen we se nocht in erde ws till allure
It causis ws on prouidence depend
with pacience it drawis till indure
Off hewinlie Ioy our houp it makkis sure

\(^1\) Originally moveis. \(^2\) we hait interlined. \(^3\) Originally yan.
It dois conforme ws vnto cryst our heid
And lernis ws to muse apone ye deid

And monye vthir thousand proffittis mo
Dois ay proceid of persecuciuñ
ffor lak of tyme quhilk I now lat ourgo
Bot this I gadder in conclusiouñ
Thouth all this warld ryn in confusion
3it godlie men suld nocht be drewin bak
Bot of ye present pane ane profitt mak

Ceis yan my saull and truble me no moir
And lat allane all paynfull pensifneñ
And rander to thy hewlinlie makar gloir
Off pane and pleßour confort and distreñ
Content þi self with sempill sobirneñ
And traist in to þe loving lord allone
And for þis warldlie truble mak na mone

Thouth god haue nocht in erde appoynit ye
To brouk wirschip and honour with the laif
3it he will and hes ordanit yet thow be
Ane quham his soune þe lord Iesus sall saif
Quhat grittar gyft I pray þe can þow craif
With him he sall þe na gude thing refuisñ
Desist þairfuir thy fortoun till accuisñ

\[1 \textit{Faded; supplied from Q.}\]
Desist and ceiļς yi self for to torment
for truble or for pane terrestriale
Off thy estait stand quyet and content
Sen erthlie pleiςour is bot bestiale
bot lippin for ye lyf celestiale
Repoiς thy spreit apon yat hewinlie Ioy
vnto ye quhilk ye lord mot ws convoy
finis quod maister Alexander arbothnat
In anno 1571.

[XXXI. Maitland The Folye of ane auld
Man; P., p. 314; M. Cl., p. 40.]

1 Among folyis ane grit folye I find
Quhone that ane man past fyftie 3eir of age
That in his vane consait growis sa blind
As for to Iwne him selfe in Mariage
With ane young laς: quhais blude is in ane rage
Thinkand yat he may serwe hir appetyte
Quhilk gif he faill / yan will scho him dispyte

Ageit men sould Iois in morall telis
And nocht in talis: for folye is to marye
fiɾa tyme that bayth aair strent$h and nature felis
To tak ane wiff, and bring aame selfe in tarye
ffor fresche Maii, and cauld Ianuarye
Aggreis nocht vpone ane sang in Iwne
The tribbill wantis / that sould be swng abwne

[p. 55]
Men sould tak voyaże at the Larkis sang
And nocht at evin quhone passit is ye day
Efter mid age, the Lusifar Lyis full lang
Quhone yat his hair is turnit Lyart gray
Ane auld gray beird on ane quhyt mouthe to lay
In to ane bed, it is ane petuous sycht
The ane cryis help, ye veger wantis mycht

1 In a new hand.
Till haue bene merchand bigane mony zeir
In handwarp, burges / and ye toun of berrie
Syne in to deip for to tyne all his geir
With vane consait to pure him selfe and hirrie
Grit parrell is for to pas oure ye ferrie
In to ane Lekand bott, nocht nalit fast
To beir the saill nocht havand ane steif mast

To tak ane maling that grit Laubor Requyris
Syne wantis grayth for to manure the land
Quhone seid wantis yan men of teling tyris
Than cummis ane findis it waist Lyand
30kis his pleuch, telis at his awin hand
Bettir had bene ye first had never kend it
Nor thoill yat schame / and sa my teill is endit

ffinis quod Richard maitland of Lethingtoun.

[XXXII. DUNBAR This Nycht
in my Sleip; S.T.S., p. 144.]

2 Dremand me thocht yat I did heir
The commowne peiple bane and sweir
blasfemiand godis maiestie
The dewill ay roundand in pair eir
Renunce 3our god and cum to me

The marchand sweiris mony aithe
That newer man saw better clayth
Na fynnar silk cum owr ye se
To sweir quod sathan be nocht layth
To sell my geir I will hawe ye

The tail3our sayis in all this toun
be yair ane better schappin gown
I gif me to ye seind als fre
grant (mercy)3 tayl3our quod mahowne
Renunce 3(our god and)3 cum to me

1 fast deleted here. 2 The hand of pp. 37-8 resumes here. 3 Faded.
The sowter sayis in gwd effect  
The dewill mot hang him be ye nek  
gif better butis of ledder may be  
The feind sayis fy yow saris of blek  
ga wysche ye weill syn cum to me  

The bakstar sayis I forsak god  
and all his warkis ewin and od  
That better breid did na man se  
The dewill said and on him cowld nod  
with thy licht lewis cum wnto me  

The fleschour sweiris be godis woundis  
come newer sic beif into yir bowndis  
na fattar motoute can nocht be  
fals quod ye feind and till him rowndis  
Renuunce thy god and cum to me  

Be goddis blud quod ye tauernneir  
Thair is sic wyine in my selleir  
hes newer come in pis cuntrie  
(3i)t quod ye dewill yow sellis our deir  
with thy fals met cum downe to me  

The menstrall sayis yat ewer I thryve  
gif I do ought bot drink and swyve  
The dewill sayis than I counsall ye  
Excerfs that craft in all thy lyve  
syn cum and play ane spring to me  

The fiche wyfis flet and swore pair menis  
and to ye feind gaif flesche and banis  
sa did ye hukstaris hailellie  
The dewill said welcum all at anis  
Renunce 3our god and cum to me  

1 Interlined.  
2 Altered from thryf and swyf.  
3 Originally thy.
The rest of craftis grit ethis swair
Thair wark and craft had na compair
Ilk ane into yr qualitie
The dewill sayis thane withoutin mair
Renunce yowr god & cum to me

The theif sayis yat ew(er) I scaip
Na ane stark widdie gar me gaip
bot I in hell for (geir) wald be
The dewill (sayis) welcum in a (raip)
Renunce yowr god and cum (to me)

[p. 57]
The cowrt man did grit aithis sweir
He wald serve sathan for sewin 3eir
for fair claythis and gold plaintie
The dewill said yair is sum for geir²
wald renunce god [and] duell with me

To bane and sweir na staittis stud a
man or woman grit or sma
Ryche and pw nor ye clargie
The dewill³ said than of commown la
all mensworne folk man cum to me
quod dumbar

[XXXIII. Dunbar The twa
Cummeris; S.T.S., p. 160.]

Airlie on als⁴ wodnisday
at ye wyne sat cumeris tway
The tane to ye tother cold compleine
sichand and soupand can scho say
This lange lentrune hes maid me lene

¹ Faded; so in ll. 78-80.
² forgeir in MS.
³ Interlined.
⁴ 1 blurred; R. has as.
besyd ye fyr quhair yat scho sat
god wait gif scho was girt and fat
3it to be febill scho did hir fene
sayand ay cumr lat preif of yat
That lentrune sail nocht mak ws lene

fair gentill cumr said ye tother
3e tak yat migarnes of 3our mother
Ill wyne to test scho did disdene
bot mawessie scho bad nane vther
That lentrune suld nocht mak hir lene

Kumer be blythe bayth ewin and morrow
and lat 3our hwsband drie ye sorrow
fra our lang fasting 3ow referne
and I sail find 3ow god to borrow
That lentrune sail nocht mak 3ow lene

ffair gentill cumr than said scho
all is to tene him at I do
In bed he is nocht worthe ane bene
ffill ye cop cumr and drink me to
That lentrune sail nocht mak ws lene

Thir twa out of ane scopin stowp
tha drank thre quartis soup and soup
sic drouthe and thrist was thame betwene
bot thane to mend tha had gud hop
That lentrune swld nocht mak thame lene
quod dumbar

1 Sic, for refrene.
2 Faded.
Of ladies bewties to declar
I do reiof to tell
Quhan thay ar yung me think yame fair
And lustie lyk to sell
Thay do appeir for to excell
Sa wounderowfs moy thai mak it
Sweit sweit is thay birdis
Ay will thay be contractit

Qwhan thay hawe pair virginiatie
Thay seim to be ane sanct
Ewin as thay knew diuinitie
No propertie yay want
Quho findis yame trew and semis constant
And trestis in all thay say
Swir swir he is begylit
And lichtliet for ay

Sen Adam our progenatour
first creat be ye lord
Be Ewe his wickit paramour
Quha consallit him discord perswading him for to accord wnto ye dewillis report
Dull dull dreis ye man
That trestis into yat sort

Bot pair is mony Adamis now
and ewis into yis land
Sic beistlie men subiectit now
ay reddie at command

1 Line 21 written after this, but deleted.
2 yat deleted here.
OF LADIES BEWTIES.

Quhat ever thair wyffis dois thame demand
Thay wirk it mony wayis
A(y) fraudand at ye man
Quhill thay bring him our stayis

Our Lordis ar so degenerat
Sen Ladies tuk sic steir
Thay spend thair rentis vpoun thair weidis
And baneist hes gud cheir
Thair gold smyth wark it gois so deir
To compterfit grit prencis
Lordis and lairdis 30ur wyffis but weir
puttis 30w to grit expensis

Thair beltis thair brochis and thair ringis
Makis biggingis bair at hame
Thair huddis thair cheynis thair garnysyngis
ffor to agment thair fame
Scho sall thairfoir be callit madame
Bot and ye laird maid knycht
Grit grit is thair grace
howbeit thair renttis be slycht

The lairdis yat drank guid wyn and aill
Ar now fane to drink swattis
Thay top ye beir and cheipis ye meill
The ladie sellis ye aittis
The Iakmen and ye laird debaittis
Dishonorit is thair name
ffy ffy on thame all
ffor yat regaird no schame

Scho sayis and ye laird hald men
That he will wodset land
Quhilk waistit is be hir wemen
Mahown ressaue yat band
fior thay will waist mair wnder hand
Nor ws weill staik may
Lordis and lairdis gar hound your doggis
And hoy ya queinis away

Sen hunger gois now wp and down
And na gwd for ye Iakmen
The lairdis and lordis rydis of ye toun
for seir of hungrit bakmen
The ladies at ye 3et dois (.achk 1 yame
Regarding no commend
short be yair lyveis
And dulfull be yair End
finis 2

1 Reading uncertain.
2 P. 52 contains a couple of stanzas (badly written in a later hand) of the poem on p. 53, and some other scribble, all of which is crossed through.
(Q)uhan wthair wyfes war glaid
To mak yair husbands blyth
Scho sat and nothing said
And comfort none could kyth
Than to be breif he tuik sic greif
That deiplie he did sweir
Than² he forthoucht that he had brockt
Ane dum wyf hame for geir
And so wpone ane day
he went alone to pance
so met he in his way
Ane greit grim man be chance
quhilk fast at him did fraine
quhy he sa sadlie went
quhat angwisch greif or paine
purturbit his intent
he bad him schaw and lat him knaw
of all his greif ye ground
he sould remeid haif he na dreid
gif remeid micht be found
Than he declairis cleir
The mater all and sum
how he had tane for geir
Ane woman deif and dum
for hir riches and rentes
he wedit hir to his wyfe
bot now he sair repentes³
And Irkes sair of his lyfe
his eirdlie loy is turnit to noy
he wist him self war deid
qwod he agane tak na disdane
And I sail find remeid

¹ In a different hand. This leaf, which forms no part of the manuscript proper, is printed here to avoid interruption of the following section.
² The n perhaps corrected to t.
³ Originally repententes.
(Gi)f thow will counsell keip
(And) learne weill quhat I say
(This nicht in hir first sleip)\(^1\)
vnder hir toung thow lay
of qwaiken espin leif
The quhilk betaiknis wound
And scho sail haif releif
Of speikeine thow sail find
quhat kynd of taill foroutin faill
That thow of hir reqwyreis
scho sail spek\(^2\) out haif thow na dout
And mair than thow desyreis

Than was he glaid of this
And thought him self weill chewin
And hame he com with blis
Thocht lang will it was ewin
quhill scho was fallin on sleip
Ay warlie watchit he
And than he tuoik guid keip
And laid in leis thrie
Thinkand his cuir to wirk most suir
he lay walkand quhill day
quhill scho awoik guid tent he tuoik
To heir quhat scho suld say

Na rest than could he tak
bot tumbillis heir and thair
The first word yat scho spak
Scho said ewill mot 3e fair
That wald not lat me rest
And I sa seik yis nicht
for Ioy he hir imbraist
his haiart was hie on hicht
Than furth scho schew all yat scho knew
quhan that scho could not speik
(F)ra scho began scho spairit not than
And (litill till)\(^3\) ane seik

\(^1\) Cut away; supplied from R.
\(^2\) of deleted here.
\(^3\) Worn away; supplied from R., which also gives more of the text.
Schir Iohn the rofs thair Is ane thing compylit
In generale be kennedie and quynteine
That hes yair self abuif the sternis stylit
Bot had yai maid of mannance ony mynting
In speciale sic stryff suld ryfs but stynting
Albeit with boist yair breist war als hie bendit
as lucifere yat fra the hewin discendit
hell suld nocht hyd thair heid fra harmes hynting

The erd suld trimbill the firmament suld schaik
And all the air suld of ye venning stink
And all the dewillis in hell sall for reddour quaik
To heir quhat I suld wryt with pen and ink
flor and I flyt sum segis suld for schame sink
The sey suld birne the sone suld tak ecclips
Roches suld ryff ye warld micht hald no grippis
so loud of cair the commoun bell suld clynk

Bot wounder layt war I to be ane baird
flying to ws richt gritlie I eschame
at It is nother winning nor rewarde
Bot tynsale bayth of honour and of fame
Entres of sorow selandyr and ewill name
3it may thay be sa bauld in yair bakbyting
To gar me ryme and rais the feynd in flying
and throw all kinrikis and cuntreis yame proclame

1 Inserted by a later hand.
2 Sall deleted, and q prefixed to reddour, by later hand.
3 for deleted, and sink altered to think, by later hand.
4 cleps deleted here.
5 Sic, for encres.
Quod kennydie to dunbar
Dirtin dumbar qhram on blawis thow thy boist pretendand the to wryt sic scaldit scrowis Raw mowit rebald yow sall doun to the rost My laureate lettres at the and I loufs Mandrag memmerkin maid maister bot (in mowis)¹ Thryse scheild trumpour with ane (threid bair goun)¹ Say deo mercy or I sall cry the doun And leif thy rymming rebald and thy (r)owis

Dreid dirtfast duerche yat yow hes disobe(yit) My coussing quint(in)g and my commiss(are) (Fantastik) fole (traist weill) thow salbe (fleyit) ³

[p. 54] Ignorant elfe owle ape and Irregulare Scaldit skaitbirde and commoun scammyllair wanfullkit fundling yat nature maid an Irle bayth Iohnne the rofs and yow sall squaill and skirle And ever I heir ocht of your making mair

Heir I put sylence to the in all partis obey and cei.fs thy play yat thow pretendis waik wallidrag and verlot of the cairtis Se sone thow mak my commisar amendis And lat him lay sax leischeis on thy lendis meiklie in recompensatioun of thy scorne Or yow sall ban the tyme yat yow wes borne sfor kennedye to the this sedule sendis

Quod dumbar to kennedye
Ersche brybour bayrd vyle beggar with thy brattis Cuntbittin crawdoun kennedy theif of kynd Ewill faceit and dryit as deusmen on the rattis Lyk as the gleddis on thy gule snowt² had dynd Mismad monsture ilk mone out of thy mynd Renunce rebald thy ryming thow bot royis Thy treichour toung hes tane ahe heyland strynd Ane lawland erfs wald mak ane better noyis

¹ Faded, as also ll. 33-5, 129, 134, etc. ² Originally snout.
Rewin riggit¹ ruke all full of rebaldrie
Skitterand scorphioun scauld in scurrilite
I se the haltane in thy harlotrye
And in to vther science no thing sle
Off everie vertew void as men may se
Quyetclame clergye and cleik to the ane club
Ane baird blasphlemar¹ in bryborie to be
_ffor wit and wisdome ane wisp fra the may rub

Cum(mir)waild crawdoun ȝat na man curis ane kerfß
Sweir swappit swanky swynekepar fra swaitis
Thy commissar quintin biddis the cum kisß his ers
He luississ nane sic forlane lown of laitis
He sayis ȝow scaffis and beggis mair beir and aitis
Th(an ony) crepill in carrik land abowt
(Vthir) pure beggers and ȝow for wage debaitis
Decrippit carlingis on Kennedy (cryis owt)

[p. 69] I haue mater aneuche I bid nocht feinże
Thocht thow foull trumpour ȝus vpon me leid
Corruppit caryoun heir I sall cry thy seinże
Thinkis ȝow nocht how thow come in thy grit nede
Greitand in galloway lyk a gallowbreid
Ramand and roupand beggand kow and ox
I saw ye thair in to thy wathman weil
Quhilk wes nocht wourth ane pair of auld gray sokkis

Ersche ketterrine withk thy pok brat and rilling
Thow and thy quene as greydie gleddis ȝe gang
Withk poikis to mill and beggis baythk meill and scheilling
Thair is bot lyßß and lang nalis ȝow amang
ʃfoull haggirbald for hennis ȝit will thow hang
Thow hes ane peralous face to play with lambis²
Ane thousand kyddis war thay in fauld full strang
Thy lymmair luik wald fley ȝame and ȝair dammis

¹ Sic.
² Altered by later hand to lawmis.
In till ane glen thow hes out of repair
Ane laythlie luge yat was the lipper mennis
With the ane soutaris wyf of blis als bair
And lyk tua stalkaris steilis in cockis and hennis
Thow pykis the powtrie and scho pullis of the pennis
All carryk cryis god gif yat deuse war dround
And quhen thow heiris ane guse cry in the glennis
Thow thinkis yame sweitar yan sacryne bell yat sound

Thou lazarus thow laithlie bene\(^1\) tramort
To all this warld yow may exempill be
To luke vpon thy gryslie petwus port
ffull hiddowus holl and holkit is thyn Ee
Thy cheikblaed bair and blaiknit is thy blee
Thy choulk yi chollare makis men for to leif chaist
Thy gane It garris ws think yat we mon dee
I coniure the yow heiland hungart gaist

The larbar linkis of thy lang len3e\(^2\) (craig)
Thy pure pynd throt peilit and owt of ply
Thy scoulderit skyne hewit lyk ane safferone (bag)
(Garris men di)spysye yair flesche thow spreit of (Gy)
(Fy feyndly fro)nt fy verray tyk face fy

Ay loungeand lyk ane lokman on ane ledder
With hingt luik ay wallowand vpone wry
lyk till ane stark theif glowrand in ane teddyr

Nyse nagus nipcaik with thy schulderis narrow
Thow luikis lyk ane\(^3\) lowne of lownis all
Hard hurcheoun hippit harpand as ane harrow
Thy rigbane ratlis and thy ribbis all on raw
Thy hanchis hurkillis with huikbanis hard and haw
Thy laithlie lymmis als lene as ony trees
Obey theif carle or I sall breik thy gaw
ffoul carribald cry mercy on thy knees

\(^1\) Sic, for lene. \(^2\) In later hand. \(^3\) lousie deleted here.
Thow pure pynhippit vglie averhill
with hurkilland bonis holland throw the hyd
Reistit and crynd as hangit man on hill
And all beskitterrit everie tyme and tyde
Quhilk brewis mekill barrat to thy bryde
Hir cair is all to clenge thy cabroche howis
Quhair pow lyis soust in saufferoun bak and syde
pouderit with primrofs savorand of no clouse

Thow speirit dastart gif I dar with the fecht
3a dragone doubtert 1 'qairof haue yow na doupt
Quhair euir we meit qairto my hand I hecht
To red this rebbald rymming with ane rout
Throw all bartane It salbe blawin out
How thow posonit pelour gat thy paikis
with ane dog leische I schaip to gar the schout
And nother tak to the knyf swourde nor axe

Thou crop and rute of tratouris tresonable
thow father and mother of murther and mischeif
Dissaitfull serpent with teirrand mynd vnstable
Cukkald crawdoun cowart and commoun theif
Thow purposit till vndo the lord thy cheif
in paislay with ane poysone yat wes fell
(for) the quhilk brybour hit sall thow thole ane breif
peilour on the I sall It preif my sell

Thocht I wald lie thy frawart fisnomie
Dois manifest thy malice till all men
(fy, tra)tour theif, fy ganzelon fy fy

[p.71]ffy ffeyndlie front fer foullar yan ane fen
thow leit tratour quhilk I sall on the preif
Suppois thy heid war armit tymes ten
yow sall recry It or than thy crown sall cleif

1 doubtert originally omitted, but added at end of line.
2 Line omitted; also wanting in the Reidpeth copy.
Or thow durst move thy mynd malitious
Thow saw the saill abuif my heid vpdraw
bot eolus full wode and neptunus
Mirk and monelefs ws met with wind and waw
And monye ane hundreth myle hyne couth ws draw
by hilaund forland getland and narroway cost
in sey desert quhill we war fameist aw
3it com I hame fals baird to lay thy bost

Thow callis the rethore with the goldin lippis
nay gonand gaippand full thow art begylit
Thow art but glunto with thy giltin hippis
That for thy lymerie hes money leische befylit
vane vagabund wedefull out of thy wit gane wyld
laythlie and lousie als lauchtane as ane leik
Sen thow with wirshipwald sa fane be stylicit
Haill souerane sein3eour thy ballokzs1 hingis throw thy breik

fforwirdin fule of2 all the warld refuse
Quhat marvele is yocht thow reiose to flyte
Sic eloquence as yow in eriche dois vse
In sic is set thy fraward appetyte
Thow hes full lytill feill of fair endyte
I tak on mee ane pair of loudeane hippis
Sall fairar inglis mak and mair parfyte
Than yow can blabbir with thy carryk lippis

Bettyr yow ganis to leid ane dog to skummer
pynd pyk pors peilour yan with thy maister (pingill)
Thow lay full prydelefs in (ye heit of summer)
And fane at ewin to bring (hame ane singil)
And rub it at ane (vther wyffis ingle)
Bot now in (winter for purteth thow art traikit)
Thow hes n(a breikis to lat thy balgis to gingill)
Beg (the ane bratt for baird thow sall go naikit)3

1 Altered by later hand to Bagis.
2 the deleted here.
3 Gone in MS.; supplied from Reidpeth copy.
Leyne lundyr and lairbair lousie in lisk and lunze
fly scolderit skyrne thow art bot scoir and scruptill
for he yat rostit lorence had thy grunze
And he yat hid sanct Iohnis Ene with ane wompill
And he yat dang sanct augustine with ane rumpill
Thy foull front had and he yat bartilmo fled
The gallowis gaps eafter thy gratious gruntill
As thow wald for ane haggeis hungrie gled
ffowwirdin wirling I warne the it is writtin
How skytand skarth pow hes the hurle behind
vane wraggilland wasp ma wormes hes thow schittin
Than pair is geris on grund and leif on leynd
Thocht thow did first sic fulty to me fynd
Thow sail agane with ma witnes pan I
The gulesoche gane dois on thy bak It bind
Thy hostand hippis lattis neuer thy hoifs be dry
Thow held ye burgh lang with ane borrowit gowne
and ane cap roustit barkit all with sweit
And quhen ye laddis saw ye sua lyk ane lowne
Thay bickerrit the with mony baa and bleit
Now vpon land thow leiffis on rubbit quheit
Oft for ane caus thy burdclayth nedis no spreiding
ffor thow hes nother to drink nor to Eit
Bot lik ane berdles bayrde yat had no bedding
Strait gibbonis air yat neuer ourstraid ane hors
Bla bairfute berne in bare tyme was thow borne
Thow bringis the carrik clay to edinburcht cors
vpone thy botinis howbald hard as horne
Stra wispis hingis out quhair the waltis ar worne
Cum thow agane to skar ws with thy strayis
We sail gar scall our scoleis all the to scorne
And stane ye vp the casay qhail thow gayis

1 Altered by later hand to lunderand,
2 bayth deleted here.
3 Interlined.
4 thou deleted here.
5 Corrected from apone.
(In Edin)bu(rgh ye) boyis as beis out thrawis
(And cryis out hay heir cum)is our awin queue cler
(Then fleis thow lyk ane howlat) chaist with crawis
(Sa all the brachattis at thy bottnis) bark
(Than carlingis cryis keip curches in ye mirk
Our gallowis lo quhair 3on graceles gais) 1

Anither sayis I se him want ane sark
I reid 3ow cummer tak in 3our lynning claythis

Than rinnis thow doun the gait with gild of boyis 2
And all the toun tykis hingis in thy heilis
Of ladis and lownis thair rysis sic ane noyis
Quhill runseis rinnis away with cartis and quheilis
And cagear averis castis bayth colis and creilis
ffor rerde of the and ratling of thy butis
ffische wyffis cryis fy and castis doun squell and
skeilis
Sum claschis ye sum cloddis ye on the cutis

Lowne lyk mahowne be bowne me till obey
Theif or in greif mischief sall the betyde
Cry grace tyk face or I the chais and fley 2
Oule rare and soule I sall defoull thy pryde
Peild gled bayth fed and bred of bichis syde
And lyk ane tyk purs pyk quhat man settis by ye
fforflittin cuntbittin beschetting barkit hyde
Clime ledder fill tedder foull edder I defy the

Myche muttoun byt buttoun peild gluttoun ayr to
hillous
bannok beggar oster dreggar flay fleggar in the flet
Chitterlilling rouche rilling lik schilling in the milhous
Bair rebeatour theif of natour fals tratour and feyndis
get

1 Worn away; supplied from Reidpeth copy.
2 Originally flee.
THE FLYTING.

filine of tauche rak a sauche cry crauche thow art our set
Muttoun dryver garnale ryvear 3ad swyvear foull (fell the)
Erratyk lunatyk purspyk and carlingis (pet)
Rottin crok dirtin dok cry cok or I sall quell the

Quod Kennedie to dunbar ut sequitur
Dathan deuillis sone and dragone dispitous
abironis birth and bred with baliall
Wode werewolf worme and scorpioun v(ennem)ous
luciferris lade and feyndis face infernall
Sodomyt sypherit fra sanctis celestiaal
put I nocht sylence to the schiphird knave
And now beginnit of new (to ryme and rave)
Thow salbe maid blaitt bleirit bestiall

(How thy foirberaris come I haue ane feill)¹
At cokburnispeth as the wryting makis me war
generit betuix ane scho beir and ane deuill
was he and callit dewilbeir and nocht dunbar
This deuilbeir generit on ane meir of mar
Corspatrik erle of marche and be Illusioun
The first yat euer put scotland to confusioun
was yat fals tratour hardelie say I dar

Quhen bruce and baliole differrit for the crowne
Scottis lordis culd nocht obey inglis lawis
This corspatrik betraisit berwik toun
And slew sewin thousand scottismen in the wawis
The battell syne of Scottis mure he gart caus
And come with edwarde langschankis to the feild
Quhair twell thousand trew scottismen war keild
And wallace choissit as ws the cronicles schawis

¹ Cut away.
Scottis lordis chiftanis he gart hald and chesoun
In firmance fast quhill all the feild was done
Within dunbar that auld spelunc of tressoun
Sua inglis tykis in scotland war abone
Than spulzeit thay the halie stane of scone
The croce of halyrud hous with vther Iowellis
He birnis in hell bodie banis and bowellis
This corspatrik yat scotland hes vndone

Wallace gart cry ane counsale in to perth
And callit corspatrik tratour be his style
That depryuit dragoun drew him in till desert
And said he kend bot wallace kyng in kyle
Out of dunbar yat theif he maid exyle
On to edwarde and inglis grund agane
(teirandis) tadis and ñerpentisis will remane
In dunbar wallis todis wolfis and beistis vyle

Na (ful)is of effect (of) gude amang thay benkis
(Biggis na) bydis for na thing yat may be
(Thai st)anis of tressoun as the birntstane stinkis
(Deuilbeiris mother cassing) in be the sey
(The wariet apill) 1 of the forbidden tre
(That Adame bayt quhen he tint paradice) 2

[p. 79] Sche eit invennemmit as ane coketrice
syne mareit with the deuill for dignite

3it of new tressoun I can tell the tailis
It cummis on nicht in vesoun in my sleip
Archebauld dunbar betrasit the hous of halis
Becaus the young lord had dunbar to keip
pretendand yairthrow to vther rowmes to creip
Richt cruellie his castell he persewit
Brocht him furth bundin and his place reskewit
Set him in fetteris in till ane dungeoun deip

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1 Faded (ill. 289-293); supplied from Reidpeth copy.
2 Cut away.
It war agane nature and guide ressoun
That deuillis beiris barnis wer trew to god and man
That war bayth borne gottin and bred with tressoun
Belgebubis oyis and cursit corspatrikis clan
Thow was 1 and ordanit be sathane
f for to be borne to do thy kin diffame
And gar me schaw thy antecessouris schame
Thy kin yat leveis may wary the and ban

Sen thow on me yus lymmer leyis and tratlis
And findis sentence yus foundit of invy
Thyn eldaris banis ilk nycht rysis and ratlis 315
Apone thy croce vengeance vengeance thay cry
Thow art the caus thay may nocht rest nor ly
Thow sayis for yame few psalmes psalteris or creidis
Bot garris me tell thair tressonabill deidis
And thair auld syn with new schame certifie

Insensate sow ceift fals ewstas air
And knaw kene scald I hald of alathya
And caus me nocht the caifs lang to declair
Off thy curst kin deuilbeir and his allya
Cum to the croce on kneis and mak ane crya 325
Confes thy cryme hald kennedie thy kyng
and with ane hawthorne scurge thy self (and) ding
Thus drie thy pennance with de eli quisti (qui)a

Paß to my commisser and be con(fest)
Cour before (him on kneis and cum in will)2

[p. 80] And syn gar stobo for thy lyf protest
Renunce thy rymes bayth ban and birne thy bill
heve to the hewin thy handis and hald the3 still
Do yow nocht this bogill yow salbe brint
with pik and fyre ter gunpulder and lint
On arthuris sait or on ane hiear hill

1 Blank in MS. 2 Faded. 3 Originally thy.
I perambolit of parnasos the montane
Enspirit with mercurii fra his goldin speir
And dulcelie drank of eloquence the well and fontane
Quhen it was purifiit fra frost and flowit cleir
And yow come fule in marche or fabruar
Thair till ane pull and drank the paddok roid
That garris thy ryme in to thy termes gloyd
And blaberis and billis yat noyis mennis eiris to heir

Thow luiffis nane Eriche elf I vnderstand
Bot It suld be all trew scottis mennis leid
It was the gud langage of this land
And scota it causit to multiplie and spreid
Quhill corspatrik yat we of tressoun reid
Thy soirsader made Eriche and Erichemens thin
Throw his tressoun brocht in glis rumpillis in
Sua wald thy self micht thow to him succeid

Ignorant fule in to thy mowis and crakkis
It may be verifiit that thy wit is thin
Quhair thow wrytis densmen dryit on the rattis
Densmen of denmerk ar of the kingis kin
The wit thow suld haue had was cass in
Ewin at thynt erfs bakwart with ane staff sloung
heirfor fals harlot hursone hald thy tung
Deuilbeir thow devis the deuill thy Eme with din

Quhair as thow said I staw hennis and lambis
I lat the (wit I) haue land store and stakkis
Thow wald be fane (lad to) knaw with thy ganniis
vnder (my) burd smust banis behynd doggis bakkis
Thow hes ane tume purs and I haue steidis and takis
(Thow ti)nt cultyre and I haue cultyre & pleucht
(Substance & geir) and yow ane (weidie) tuche
(Our mont falcon about thy craig to rax)

1 Sic, for the.  2 vther deleted here.  3 Faded; supplied from R.
THE FLYTING.  

[§3] And hit mont falcon gallows is our fayr
ffor to be fyld with sic ane fructles face
Cum hame and hing on our gallous of air
To erde the vnder It I sall purchefs grace
To eit thy flesche ye doggis sall haue sum space
The rawinis sall ryff nathing bot thy tung ruttis
ffor thou sic 1 malice on thy maister mutis
It is weill set that thou sic barrat brace

ffinalle finance amang thy freyndis thou beggit
To stanche ye stormes with haly muldis pow lost
thow sallit 2 for to get ane doukar for to dregg it
It lyis closit in ane clout on syland cost
Sic reule garris the be servit with cald rost
And sit vnsoupit oft be3ond 3on see
Cryand caritas at durris pro amore dei
bairfute breikles and all in duddis vp dost

Deuilsbeir hes nocht ado with dunbar
The erle of murray buyr yat surename richt
That euir trew to the king and constant war
And of yat kin come dunbar of west feild knycht
That successioun is hardy wyf and wicht
And hes nathing ado now with the deuill
Bot deuilbeir is thy king and kennis ye weill
And hes in hell for the ane chalmer dicht

Cursit crowpand craw I sall gar crop thy tung
And thow sall cry cor mundum on thy kneis
Duerche I sall ding the quhill thow sall dryt and
dung
And pow sall lik thy lippis and sweir thow leyis
I sall degrayde the gracelesi of thy greise
Scaille ye for scorne and scheir the of the (scule)
gar round thy heid transforme the till a fule
And syn for tressoun trone the to the treis

1 materis deleted here.  
2 saill it in MS.
Rawmowit rebbeld renegat rebeature
(My) lenagis forbey(raris) was ay liell
It (cumes) of kynd to the to be ane trature
To ryd on nyght to rug to reif to steill
Quhen thow puttis poysoun to me I (appeill) ye in yat part and (pre)if it pelour with thy (persoun)\(^1\)

[p. 60] Clame nocht to clergie I defy the gersoun
Thow sail by it deir with me duerche and yow dele

In inland oule suld be thyn habitatioun
Homage to edwarde langschantis maid thyn kyn
In dunbar thay ressauit him yat fals natoun
Thay suld be exilde scotland mair and myn
Ane stark gallowes ane widdie and ane pyn
The heid punt of thy eldaris armes ar
writtin abone be prophecy hang dunbar
Quarter and draw and mak thy surename thyn

I am of the kyngis blude and his trew speciale clerk
That neuer zit Imaginit him offence
Constant in myn alegeance wourd and werk
Onlie dependand on his excellence
Traistand to haue of his magnificence
Guerdoun rewarde and benefice bedene
Quhen yat the rawinis sail rug out bayth thy Ene
And on the rattis salbe thy residence

ffra etrik forrest furthwart to dunfreis
Thow beggit with ane pardoun in all kirkis
Collapis cruddis meill grotis grysis and geis
And on ye nycht qhiilk\(^2\) stall yow staigis and stirkis
Because yat Scotland of thy beggin irkis
Thow schapis in france to be ane knyght of feild
Thow hes ye clamschell and thy burdun keild
Unhonest wayis all walroun yat thow wirkis

\(^1\) Faded; supplied from R.  
\(^2\) Sic.
The Flyting.

Thow may nocht paś mont bernard for wyld bestis
Nor wyn throw mont scharp for the sna\nMont nicklas mont godart  yair arestis
(Briganis) sic boyis and bludis yame with ane blaw
(In) p(ari\nrtis in R.

1

2

3

4

In

With the m\n
Bureaw

A\n
Byd (and be his) prentice neyr the bank
(And help to) hang (the pece for) half ane frank
(And 2 at ye) last thy self (sall) thole yat law

haltand harlot the deuill a gud thow (hais)
ffor falt of pissence pelour thow man pack (the)
Thow drank thy thrift sauld (& wedsett) thy cl(ais)

[p. 61]

Ane pak of flay skynniss fy\n
nce for to mak the Thow sall ressaue in danskin on my tail\n
with de profundis fend the and yat  faill3e

In to the catherine thow made ane foule cahute
ffor yow bedrait hir doun fra sterne to steyr
Apon hir sydis was sein yat yow culd schute
Thy dirt clethis to hir towis yis twentie yeir
The firmament nor firth was neuer cleir
Quhill thow deuilbeir deuill birt\nh was on the sey
Thay saulis had sunkin all throw the syn of the
War nocht the pepill maid so greit prayar

Quhen yat the schip was sanit and vnder saill
foull brow in how thow purposit to pas
Thow schot and wes nocht sicker of thy taill
beschait the steir ye compas and the glas
The skippar bad gar land the at the baś\nThow spewit and caist out mony a lathlie lump
ffastar nor all the marinalis culd pump
And now thy wame is worf\n
yam ever it wes

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Thy dirt clethis to hir towis yis twentie yeir
The firmament nor firth was neuer cleir
Quhill thow deuilbeir deuill birt\nh was on the sey
Thay saulis had sunkin all throw the syn of th
Had thay bein sa pursvait of schot of gun
by men of weir but perell thay had past
As thow was louf and redde of thy bun
Thai micht haue tane the collum at the last
sfor thow wald cuk ane cartfull at ane cast
Thair is na schip yat will the now ressauae
Thow fild fastar nor fyftein micht lave
And myrit yame with muk to the midmast

Throw Ingland theif and tak the to thy fute
And boun with the to haue ane fals botwand
Ane horf merchale thow call the at the mute
And with yat craft convoy the throw the land
be na thing arche tak frelie vpon hand
sfor hoppin thow be hangit in northumbyr
Than all thi kyn ar weill quyot of thy cunt(byr)
And yat may be thy dome I vnderstand

[p. 62] He souerane lord lat never this sinfull sote
Do schame fra hame on to your natoun
lat never sic ane be callit ane scot
Or rottin crok lous of thy dok yair doun
sfra honest folk devoyd this laithlie lown
In sum desert quhair yair is na repayr
sfor syling and infecting of the ayr
Cary this kankerrit corrupt caryoun

Thow was consavit in the grit ecclips
ane monsture maid be god mercurius
Na hald agane nor hoo is in thy hippis
Infortunat fals and furius
Euill schrewin wanthrewin not clein nor curius
Ane mytin full of flytin flirdome lyk
Scabbit crabbit ewill facit messane tyk
Ane schit but wit schyre and Iniurius
Greit in the glaikis and maister gibboun gukkis
nother parlyte in pecie¹ nor prose
All clossis vnder clud of nicht thow cukkis
Rymes thow of me of rethorie the rose
Lunatyk lymmar lusbauld loufs thy hoifs
That I may tuiche thy ton with tribulatioun
In recompensing of thy conspiratioun
Or turfs ye out of Scotland tak the chois

Ane benefice quha wald gif sic ane beist
Bot gif it war to gingill Iudas bellis
Tak ye ane fiddill and ane flute and gest
Vndocht thow art ordonit to nocht ellis
Thy cloutit clouk thy scrip and thy clamschellis
Cleik on thy cors and syn pas on to france
And cum pow neuer agane but ane mischance
The feynd fayr with the fordwart our the fellis

Cankerit caym tryte trowand titvillus
M(ar)madin memmerkin monstour of all men
(I) sail gar bak the to the laird of hilhous
To suellie the in steid of ane pullit hen
(Fow)mart fasart fosterit in filth and (fen)
ffoull feynd flend fule apon thy hisnome fy
Thy dok of dirt droppis and never gois dry
To toyn² thy tone It hes tyrit carlingis ten

Conspiratour cursit cokkatrice and bell² ka
Turk trumpour tratour tyrane intemperat
Thow Irfull ettercop pylat apostita
Iudas Iow Iuglayr lollart laureat
saracine symonite provit pagane pronuzciat
Macomeit mensworne bugrist abhominabill
Deuill dampnit dog sodomyt insatiabill
with gog and magog grit glorificat

¹ poesie written above.
² Sic.
Deuilbeir þir ar the causis þat I conspyre
pharo thy fader Egiptia thy dame 530
Nero thy nevo golyas thy grandschyr
Tarmagant tempis the and Vespatius þi Eme
Belzebub thy full brother he will clame
To be thyne air and cayphas thy sectour
pluto thy heid of kyn and protectour 535
To hell to leid the on lycht day and leim

Harrot thyn vther eme and greit egeas
merceane macomeit and makœnsius
Thy trew kyniswomaw anthenor and enenas
Ethroup thy neir nece and austernf olubrius 540
putidew baall and eik ezobulus
Thir feyndis ar the flouris of thy four brancheis
Steirand the pottis of hell and neuer stancheis
Dout nocht deuilbeir tu es diabolus

Deuilbeir thy speir of weir but feyr þow þeild 545
Hangit maugit edderstangit strynd of stultorum
To me maist he kennedie (and fie) the feild
prikkítwikkit convickit lamp (Lollardorum)
Defanit blamit schamit primas pagin(orũm)
(Out) I schout apon thy snowt þat snowell(is) 550
Tail tellar rebellar induellar with the (deuillis)
Spynk synk with stynk and ¹ tartara tarmago(rum) ²
Quod kennedy to dunbar

¹ Sic. ² Ll. 546-552 faded.
Richt as the sterne of day begouth to schyne
Quhen gon to bed was vesper and lucyne
I raiðs and by ane river did me rest
Vpsprang the goldin candill matutine
With cleir depurit bemis cristelling
Glaiding the mirrie fewlis in pair nest
Or phebus was in purpour capie
wp rais the lark ye Hewiiezis menstrale syne
In may in till ane morrow mirthfullest

Full angelik thir birdis sang thair houris
Within thair curtingis grein in to pair bouris
Apparalit quhyt and reid with blumis sweit
Anamalit wes the feild with all colouris
The perlie droppis schuk in to silver schouris
Quhill all in balme did branche and leveis fleit
Depart fra phebus did aurora greit
Hir cristell teiris I saw hing on the flouris
Quhilk he for luif all drank vp with his heit

ffor mirth of maij with skippis and with hoppis
The birdis sang apone the tender croppis
With curous note as venus chapell clerkis
The rosis reid new spredding of pair knoppis
War powderit bricht with hewinlie beriale droppis
Throw bemis reid birning as ruby sparkis
The skyis rang for schouting of the larkis
The purpour hewin our scalit in siluer sloppis
Ourgilt the treis brancheis leif and barkis

1 Or capre.
2 Sic.
Down throuche the ryß ane rever ran with stremis
So lustelie apon thay likand lemes
That all the laik as lamp did leme of licht
Quhilk shaddowit all about with twinkling glemes
The b(ew)js¹ batheit war in secund bemes
Thro the reflex of phebus visage bricht
On every syd the hege raß hei on hicht
The bonk was grene the bruk wes full of bremes¹
The staneris cleir as sterne in frostie nicht

[p. 65] The cristell² air the sauder firmament
The ruby skyis of the orient
Kest beriale bemes on emerant bewis grene
The rosy garth depaynt and redolent
With purpoure azure gold and gulis gent
Arrayit wes by dame flora ye quene
So nobillie yat Ioy was for to sene
The roche agane the rever resplendent
As low illuminit all the leveis schene

Quhat throw the mirrie fewlis armonie
And throw the revaris sownd that ran me by
On florais mantill I sleipit quhair I lay
Quhair sone into my dremes fantasye
I saw approche agane the orient sky
Ane saill als quhyt as blossome apon spray
With merß³ of gold bricht as the sterne [of] day
Quhilk tendit to the land full lustelie
As falcon swoft desyrous of hir pray
And hard on burde onto the blumit medis
Amangis the grene rispis and the reidis
Arryveit scho quhair fro anon thair landis
Ane hundreth ladies lustie in till weidis
Als fresche as flouris yat in may vpspreidis

¹ Faded. ² Altered to cristall. ³ Altered to mast.
THE GOLDIN TARGE.

In kirtillis grene withowttin kell or bandis
Thair bricht hair hang glitterand on the strandis
In tressis cleir wouppit with goldin threidis
With papis quhyt and middillis small as wandis

Discryve I wald bot quha couth weill endit
How all the feildis with thair lillies quhyt
Depaynt was bricht quhilk to the hewin did gleit
Nocht tholomeir als fair as thow (culde) 1 wryt
For all thi ornat stylis maist perfyte
Na 3it thow tullius quhais lippis sueit
Off rethorik did in till termes fleit
3our aureat toungis both bene all to lyt
Sfor to comp(yle) 1 yat paradyce compleit

[p. 66] Thair saw I nature and venus quene and quene
The fresche aurora and ladie flora schene
Iuno appello 2 and proserpina
Diane the goddes chaist of woddis grene
My ladie cleo yat help of makaris bene
Theses 2 pallas and prudent minerva
ffair feint 2 fortoun and lemand lucina
Thair michtie quenis with crownis micht be sene
with bemis blyth bricht and 2 lucifera

Thair saw I maij of mirthfull monethis quene
Betuix apryle and Lune hir sister schene
Within the garding walkand vp and down
Quhám of the foulis gladith all be dene
Scho was full tendyr in till her zeiris grene
Thair saw [I] nature present hir ane gown
Riche to behald and nobill of renoun
Off everie hew yat vnder the hewin hes bein
Depaynt and broud be gud proportioun

1 Faded. 2 Sic.
full lustelie thir ladeis all in feir
Enterit within this park of most pleseyr
Quhair yat I lay heilit within levis ronk
The mirrie fowlis blissfullest of cheir
Salust nature methocht on yair maneir
And everie blome on branch and eik on blonk
Openit and spred thair balmy levis donk
Full law inclynit to thayr quene so cleyr
Quham of yair nobill nurissing thay thonk

Syne to dame flora on the samin wyse
Thai salus and thay thank ane thousand syfs
And to dame venus luffis michtie quene
They sang ballatis of luif as wes the gyfs
With amorous notis most lustie to devyfs
As yai yat had luif in yair harts grene
Thair hony throttis opinit fra the splene
with warbllis sueit did persfs the hewinlie skyis
Quhill loud resounit the firmament serene

[p. 73] Ane uther court yair saw I subsequent
Cupyd the king ane bow in hand ay bent
And dreedfull arrowis g[r]unding scharp and squayr
Thair saw I mars the god armipotent
Awfull and sterne strang and corpulent
Thair saw I crabit saturne auld and hair
His luik wes lyk for to perturb the air
Thair was mercurius wyse and eloquent
Of rethorik yat fand the flouris fayr

Thair wes the god of gardingis preapus
Thair wes the god of wildernes phanus
And Ianus god of entres delitabill
Thair wes the god of fludis neptunus
Thair wes the god of windis Eolus

1 Sir.
2 Faded.
With variand luik lyk till ane lord vnstable
Thair wes bachus the gladar of the tabill
Thair wes pluto yat Elriche incobus
In clok of grene his court vsit no sabill

And everie on of yer in grene arrayit
On harp and lute full mirrelie thay playit
And sang ballatis with michtie notis cleyr
ladeis to dans full sobyrlie assayit
Endlang the lustie reveir so yai mayit
Thair observance richt hewinlie wes to heir
Than crap I throw the leveis and drew neir
Quhair yat I wes richt suddandlie effrayit
All throw a luik quhilk I haue coft full deyr

And schortlie for to speik be luiffis queene
I wes espyit scho bad hir archeris kene
Go me arrest and yai no tyme delayit
Than ladeis fair leit fall yair mantillis grene
With bowis big in tressit haris schene
Richt suddanlie yai had ane feild (ar)rayit
And zit richt greitlie was I nocht effrayit
The pairtie was so plesand for to sene
A wou(ndir lus)ty bikkeir me assayit

And first of all with bow in hand ay bent
Come dame bewte richt as scho wald me schent
Syn followit all hir damysellis in feyr
With mony dyverfs awfull instrument
On to the prefs fair having with hir went
ffyn porturature plesance and lusty cheir
Than come ressoun with scheild of gold sa cleir
In plait of mail as mars armipotent
Defendit me yat nobill cheualleyr

1 Torn away.
2 Originally -ayr.
Syne tendir 3outh com with hir virginis 3ing
Grene innocence and schamefull abusing
And quaking dreid with humill obedience
The goldin targe harmit me nothing
Curagis in yame wes nocht begun to spring
ffull sone thay dreid to done a violence
Sueit womanheid I saw cum in presence
Of arta l3e a warld scho did in bring
Servit with ladeis full of reuereunce

Sche led with hir nurtyr and laulynes
Cuntinance patience gud fame and steidfastnes
Discretioun gentrice and considerance
Iefull cumpany and honest besines
bening luik myld cheyr and sobirnes
All thir bure gain3eis till do me grevance
Bot ressoun bure the targe with sic constance
Thair sch(er)p assay micht do to me no derance
for all thair pres8 and aufull ordinance

(O)ne to the pres8 persewit hie degre
Hir (foll)ovit ay estait and dignite
Comparisoun honour and nobill array
W(ith) wantownes renoun and liberte
Riches fredome and eik nobilite
Wit 3e thay did thair baner hie display
(An)e clud of arrowis as haill schour lousit thay
(A)nd schott quhill waistit was pair artail(3e)
(Sy)ne went abak rebutit of (thair pray)

Quhen venus had persauit this rebute
Dissemblance scho bad go mak persute
At all powar to pers the goldin targe
And scho yat wes of dowbilnes the rute
Askit hir chois of archaris in refute

\[1 \text{Sic.} \]
THE GOLDIN TARGE. 95

venus the best bad hir go waill at large
Sche tuik presence plicht ankyr of the barge
And fair calling yat weill ane flane couth schote
And cherissing for to compleit hir charge

Dame hamelines scho tuik in company
That hardy 1 wes and 2 heynd in archerie
And brocht in 3 bewtie to the feild agane
with all the chois of venus cheualrie
Thay come and bickerrit vnabasitlie
The schour of arrowis rappit on as Rane
paralus presence yat mony syr hes slane
The battell brocht on burde hard me by
The salt was all the sairr suith to sane

Thik was the schot of grunding dartis kein
Bot ressoun with the scheild of god so schein
warlie defendit quha sa euir assayit
The aufull schour he manlie did sustein
Quhill presence caist ane puldar in his Ein
And yan as drunkin man he all forvayit
Quhen he was blynd the fule with him thay playit
And banist him amangis the bewis grein
That sary sicht me suddanlie effrayit

Than was I woundit to the deith full neir
And goldin as ane wofull presoneir
To lady bewtie in ane mament space
me thocht scho semit lustiar of cheir
Efter yat ressoun had tynt his Ene clier
Than of befoir and lustiar of face
Quhy wes thow blindit ressoun quhy allace
And gart ane hell my paradice appeir
And mercy sene 4 quhair yat I fand no grace

1 Altered to lady.  2 Altered to rycht.  3 Altered to dame.  4 Sic.
Dissemblance wes bissie me to syle
And fayr calling did oft vpon me smyle
And cherissing me fed with wourdis fayr
New acquittance embrasit me ane quhyle
And fauvorit me quhill men micht gang ane myle
Syn tuik hir leif I saw hir nevermair
Than saw I danger towart me repayr
I couthe eschew hir presence be na wyle
On syd sche luikit with ane fremmit fayr

And at the last departing culd hir dref\nAnd me delyuerit on till hevines
ffor to remane and sche in cuir me tuik
Be this the lord of wyndis with wodnes\nGod eolus his bugill blew I gef\nThat with the blast the leveis all to schuk
And suddandlie in the space of ane luik
All wes lye ne went yair wes bot wildernef\nThair wes no moir bot birdis bonk and bruk

In twinkling of ane E to schip thay went
And swyft vp saill to the top thay stent
And with swift cours attour the flud thay frak
Thay fyrit gunnis with pulder violent
Till yat the reik rais to the firmament
The rocheis all resownit with the rak
ffor rerd it semit yat the ranebow brak
with spreit effrayit vpon my feit I sprent
Amang the clewis so cairfull wes the crak

And as I did awalk of this sweving
The joyfull fewlis mirralie did sing
ffor mirth of phebus tendyr bemes schene
Sweit with t(he) vapours and soft the morowing
halsum the vaill depaynt with flouris 3ing

\[1\] Apparently corr. to was.
The air attemperit sobyr and amene
In quhyt and reid was all the feild besene
Throw naturis nobill fresche annamaling
In mirthfull maij of everie (moneth quene)

[p. 81] O Reuerend chuseir rose of rethoris all
As in our tung and flour imperiall
That rais in bartane euir quha reidis richt
Thow beiris of maikaris the triumpe ryall
Thy fresche annamalit termes celicall
This mater couth haue Illuminit full brycht
Was yow nocht of our inglis all the licht
Surmonting euerie tung terrestrial
Als fer as mays morrow dois midnight

O morell gowair and lidgait laureat
Your sugerit lippis and tungis aureat
Our rude language hes cleir Illuminat
And fayr ourgilt our speche yat imperfyt
Stud or your goldin pennis schup to wryt
This yle befoir wes bair and desolat
Off rethorik or lustie fresche endyt
Bein till our eiris caus of grit delyt
Your angell mouthis most mellifluat

Thow lytill quair be euir obedient
humill subiect and simpell of intent
Befoir the face of euery cunning wicht
I know quhat yow of rethorik may spend
Off all hir lustie rosis redolent
Is nane in to thy garland set on hicht
Eschame yairof and draw the out of sicht
Rude is thy weid destenit bair and rent
Weill aucht thow [be] efferrit of the licht
Explicit the goldin targe
compylit be maister william duwbar

1 Gone. 2 These two lines (264-5) are misplaced. 3 Sic.
Apon the midsummer ewin mirriest of nichtis
I muvit furth allane\(^1\) meid as midnicht wes pas(t)\(^2\)
Besyd ane gudlie grein garth full of gay flouris
Hegeit of ane huge hicht with hawthorne treis
Quhairon ane bird on ane bransche so birst out hir notis
That neuer ane blythfullar bird was on the beuche hard
Quhat throw the sugarat sound of hir sang glaid
And throw the savour sanative of the sueit flouris
I drew in derne to the dyk to dirkin efter mirthis
The dew donkit the daill and dynnit the feulis
I hard vnder ane holyn hewinlie grein hewit
Ane hie speiche at my hand with hautand wourdis
With yat in haist to the hege so hard I inthrang
That I was heildit with hawthorne and with heynd leveis
Throw pykis of the plet thorne I presandlie luikit
Gif ony persoun wald approche within that plesand garding
I saw thre gay ladeis sit in ane grein arbeir
All grathit in to garlandis of fresche gudlie flouris
So glitterit as the gold wer thair glorius gilt tressis
Quhill all the gressis did gleme of the glaid hewis
Kemmit war thair cleir hair and curiouslie sched
Attour thair schulderis doun schyre schynb/g full bricht
With curches cassin yair abone of kirsp cleir and thin

\(^1\) Sic.
\(^2\) The heading and first two lines have been re-inked.
Thair mantillis grein war as the greß that grew in may sessoun
Fetrit with ÿair quhyt fingaris about thair fair sydis 25
Off ferlifull syne favour war ÿair faceis meik
All full of flourist fairheid as flouris in lune
Quhyt seinlie and soft as the sweit lillies
Now vpspred vpon spray as new spynist Rose
Arrayit ryallie about with mony riche wardour 30
That nature full nobillie annamalit with flouris
Off alkin hewis under hewin that ony heynd knew
Fragrant all full of fresche odour fynest of smell
(Ane cumlie tabil coverit wes) befoir tha cler ladeis
(With ryalle cowpis apon rawis) full of rych wynis 35
(And of thir fair wlonkes with) tua weddit war with lordis
(Ane) was ane wedow I wiß wantoun of laitis
(And as thai talk) at the tabill of mony taill (sindry) 2
They vauchtit at the wicht wyne and waris out wourdís
And syn thai spak more spedelie and sparit no matiris 40
Aude viduam Iam cum Interrogatione sua
Bewrie said the wedo 3e woddit wemen ÿing
Quhat mirth 3e fand in maryage sen 3e war menis wyffís
Reveill gif 3e rewít ÿat rakles condioune
Or gif ÿat ever 3e lußit leyd vpone lyf mair
Nor thame ÿat 3e 3our fayth hes festinit for euer 45
Or gif 3e think had 3e chois ÿat 3e wald cheis better
Think 3e it nocht ane blist band ÿat bindis so fast
ÿat none vndo It a deill may bot the deith ane
Responsio prime vxoris ad viduam
Than spak ane lusty belyf with lustie effeiris
It that 3e call the blist band ÿat bindis so fast

1 f deleted here.
2 At the bottom of this and the following pages many words and letters are faded or altogether lost, and the correct reading uncertain.
Is bair of blis and bailfull and greit barrat wirkis
3e speir had I fre chois gif I wald cheis bettir
Chen3eis ay ar to eschew and changeis ar sueit
Sic cursit chance till eschew had I my chois anis
Out of the chein3eis of ane charle I chaip suld for
euir
God gif matrimony wer made to mell for ane 3eir
It war bot merrens1 to be mair bot gif our myndis
pleisit
It is agane the law of luf of kynd and of nature
Togidder hartis to strene that stryveis with vther
Birdis hes ane better law na bernis be meikill
That ilk 3eir with new Ioy Ioyis ane maik
And fangis yame ane fresche feyr vnful3eit and
(constant)
And lattis pair ful3eit feiris flie quhair yai (pleis)
Cryst gif sic ane consuetude war in this kith (haldin)
Than weill war ws wemen yat euir we war . . .
we suld haue freiris1 as tresche to fang quhen (us) likit
And gif all larbaris pair leveis quhen thai lak curage
My self suld be full semlie in silkis arrayit
Gymp Iolie and gent richt Ioyus and gent1
I suld at fairis be found new faceis to se
At playis and at preichingis and pilgrim(ages) greit
To schaw my renone (royaly) quhair pres was of (folk)
[p. 84]To manifest my makdome to multitude of pepill
And blaw my bewtie on breid quhair bernis war mony
That I micht cheis and be chosin and change quhen
me lykit
Than suld I waill ane full weill our all the wyd realme
That suld my woman3heid weild the lang winter nicht
And quhen I gottin had ane grome ganest of vther
3aip and 3ing in the 30k ane 3eir for to draw
Fra I had preveit his pitht the first plesand monetk
Than suld I cast me to keik in kirk and in markat
And all the cuntre about kyngis court and vther

1 Sir.
Quhair I ane galland micht get aganis the nixt 3eir for to perfurneis furth the werk quhen failjeit the tother A forky fure ay furthwart and forsy in draucht 85 Nother febill nor fant nor fuljeit in labour Bot als fresche of his forme as flouris in may For all the fruit suld I fang yocht he the flour burgeoun Aude vt dicet de viro suo I haue ane wallidrag ane worme ane auld wobat carle A waistit wolroun na wort/ bot wourdis to clatter 90 Ane bumbart ane dronbee ane bag full of flewme Ane scabbit skarth ane scorpion ane scutarde behind To se him scart his awin skyn grit scunner I think Quhen kissis me pat carybald yan kyndillis all my sorow As birfs of ane brym bair his herd is als stif 95 Bot soft and soupill as the silk is his sary lume He may weill to the syn assent bot sakles is his deidis (With) gor is 1 his tua grym Ene ar gladderit all about And gorgeit lyk tua gutaris pat war with glar stoppit Bot quhen yat glowrand gaist grippis me about 100 Than think I hidowus mahowne hes me in armes (Thair) ma na sanyne me save fra pat auld sathane for thocht I croce me all cleine fra the croun doun (He wil my corse) all beclip and clap me to his breist Quhan schavein is that auld schak with ane scharp rasour 105 He chowis me his chewill mouth and scheddis my lippis (And) with hard hurcheone skyn sa heclis he my cheikis (That as) ane glemand gleyd glowis my chaiftis

[85] I schrenk for yat scharp stound bot schout dar I nicht ffor shore of yat auld schrew schame him betyde 110 The luif blenkis of yat bugill 1 fra his bleirit ene As belzebub had on me blent abasit my spreit And quhen the smiy on me smyrkis with his smaik smollat

1 Sic.
He fipillis lyk ane farsy aver that flyrit on ane gylat
Quhen yat the soundis of his saw synkis in my Eiris
Than ay renewis my noy or he be neir cumand
Quhen I heir nemmit his name yean mak I nyne croeis
To keip me fra the commerance of yat carle mangit
That full of elduring is and anger and all ewill thewis
I dar nocht luik to my luif for yat lene gib
He is sa full of Ielosy and ingyne fals
Ever Imagining in mynd materis of ewill
Compassand and castand ca sis ane thousand
How he sall tak me with ane trew atryst of ane vthir
I dar nocht luik to the knaip yat the cop fillis
For Indilling of yat auld schrew yat ever on ewill thinkis
ffor he is waistit and worn fra venus werkis
And may nocht beit wou th ane bein in bed of my misteris
He trowis yat young folk I warne zeild quhair he gane Is
Bot I may suik all this zuir or his zerd help
And quhen yat carybauld carle wald clyme on my wame
Than am I bot dangerus and dane and dour of my will
zeit leit I never yat larbar my leggis ga betwene
To fyle my flesche na funmill me without a fee (gret)
And thocht his pen purlie me payis in to bed
His purse payis richelie in recompenst efter
ffor or he clim on my corce yat carybauld (forlane)
I have ane conditioun of ane curchef of kirsp (allther fynest)
Ane gown of engranit clayth richt gailie (furrit)
Ane ring with ane ryall stane or vther (riche iewell)
Or rest of his Rousty raid (thocht he wer rede wod)
For all the buddis (of Iohne) blunt (quhen he abone clymis)
Me think ye baid (deir aboucht sa bawch ar his werkis)

1 Sic.
2 Blotted or deleted.
And thus I sail 1 him solace yocht I eit 1 (sour think) 
Fra sic ane syr god 3ow sauf my (sueit sisteris deir) 145
[ p.86]Quhen yat the seimlie had said her sentence till end 
Than all thai leuche apon loft with laitis full mirry 
And raucht the cop round about full of riche wynis 
And railzet lang or thay wald rest with ryatus speiche 
Hic bibent et inde vidua Interrogat alteram 
mulierem et illa respondet ut sequitur
The wedo to the tother wlonk warpit thir wourdis 150
Now fayr sister fallis 3ow but fenzeing to tell 
Sen men first with matrimoni 3ow mensit in kirk 
How haue 3e farne be 3our fayth confes ws the treuth 
That band to bliss or to ban quhilk 3ow best thinkis 
Or how 3e lyk lyf to leyd in to leill spousage 155
And syn my self 3ow exame on the samun wyse
And I sail say furth the suth dissembland na wourde
The pleisand said I protest the treuth gif I schaw
That of 3our toungis 3e be traist the vther tua grantit
To speik quod sche I sail nocht spair yair is no spy neir
160
With yat sprang wp hir spreit be a span heichar
I sail ane ragment reveill fra the rute of my hart 
A roust pzzt is so ranclit quhill rysis my stomak 
Now sail the byll all out brist 2 that beild hes bein lang 2
For it to beir on my breist was burdin our hevie 165
I sail the vennim avoid with ane vent large
And me assuage of yat swalme that suellit was greit
My husband was ane hure maister the hugeast in erd
Thairfoir I hait him with my hart sa help me our lord
He is ane 3oung man richt 3aip bot nocht in 3outhis flouris
170
ffor he is fadit full far and feiblit of strenth
He wes ane flurissing fresche within thir few 3eiris
Bot he is failzeit full far and fulzeit in labour
He hes bein lichour sa lang quhill lost is his nature
His lwme is waxit larbar and lyis in to swowne 175

1 Sic. 2-2 Corrected from was burdin our hevie.
Was neuer serguson war set na on yat snaill tyrit
for after (sevin) owk (is rest it) will nocht ryd anis
He hes bein waistit vpon (wemen) or he me wyf cheisit
And in adulterie in my tyme I haue him tane oft
(And 3it) he is als brankand with (bonet on syde) 180
And blenkand to the brighest that in the bureaucr duellis
Als courtlie of his clothing and kemmit his hair is
And he yat is mair valzeand in to venus chalmer
He semis to be sum thing wortk that syphir in bour
He luiks is as he wald luffit be thocht he be lyttill of
valour 185
He dois ane dotit dog yat dams on all bussis
He liftis his leg vpon loft thocht he nocht list to pische
He hes ane luik without lust and lyf without curage
He hes ane forme without force and fassioun but virtew
And fair wourdis but effect all frustar of deidis 190
He is for ladeis in luif ane richt lustie schadow
Bot in to derne at the deid he salbe droup funding
He rai^eis and makis rippet with ryatus wourdis
Ay rusing him of his raidis and rageing in chalmer
But god wait quhat I think quhen he so thra speikis 195
And how It settis him so syd to segis of sic materis
Bot gif him self of sum ewin1 micht ane sa1 amang
pame
Bot he nocht ane is bot nane of naturis possessouris
Sche yat hes ane auld man nocht all is bygylit
He is at venus werkis na war nor he semis 200
I wend I had chosin ane Ieme and I haue ane geit
gottin
He had the gleyming of gold and was bot glaß fundin
Thocht men be ferß weill I find fra failze yat curage
Thair is bot Endling and anger yat hairtis within
3e speik of birdis on beuche of blis may thay sing 205
That on sanct valentynis day ar vakandis Ilk 3eir
Had I that pleisand prevelege to pairt quhen me likit
To change and ay to cheis agane yan chaistite adew

1 *Sic*,
Than suld I haue ane fresche feir to fang in myne armes
To hald ane freik quhill he fant may sillie be callit
Apon sic materis I muß at mydnycht full oft
And murnis so in my mynd I murdreiß my selfin
Than ly I walkand for wa and walteris about
Waryand oft my wickit kin yat me away cast
To sic ane crawdoun but curage to knyt my cleir bewt(e)
And yat so mony kein knichtis this kinrik within
Than think I on ane semilyar the suth for to tell
Na is our syr be sic sewin with that I sicht oft
That he full tendirlie dois turne to me his twmec peroun
And with ane 3oldin 3erd dois 30k me in armes
And sayis my souerane sueit thing quhy sleip 3e nocht bëttir
Me think yat haldis 30w ane heit as 3e sum harme alit
Quod I my huny hald abak and handle me nocht sair
Ane hache hes happinnit hestelie at my haírt rute
With that I seme for to swoun yocht I no suerf tak
And yus besweik I yat swane with my sueit wourdís
I cast on him a crabbit and quhen the cleir day is cuming
And leitis it is ane luif blenk quhen he about gleymeis
I turne it in ane tendyr luik that I in tene waryit
And him behaldís hamlie with hartlie smyling
I wald ane tendir peronall that micht no put thole
That hathit men with hard geir for hurtyng of flesche
Had my gud man to hir gaist for I dar god sweir
Sche suld nocht stert for his straik ane stray breid of erd
And syn I wald yat Ilk band yat 3e sa blist call
Had bond him so to yat bricht quhill his bak werkit
And I war in bed brocht with berne yat me lykit
I trow yat bird of my blis suld ane burde want

1 Sic.
Anone quhen this amiable had endit hir speche
loud lauchand the laif allowit hir meikill
Thir gay wyffis maid game amang the grene leveis
Thay drank and did away dule vnder derne leveis
They swappit at the sueit wyne gai swan quhyt of hewis
bot all the pertliar in plane thai put out gair voceis
Nunc bibent et inde prime due Interrogant
viduam et de sua responsione et quomodo erat
Than said the wedo I wis gair is no way vther
Now tydis me for to talk my taill It is nixt
God my spreit now inspyre and my speiche quiking
And send me sentence to say substantious and nobill
Sa my preiching may pers 3our perverst hartis
And mak 3ow meikar to men in maneris and condiounis
I schaw sisteris in to schryft I was ane schrew euer
bot I was schene in my schroude and schew me Innocent
[p. 89]And thocht I dour was and dane dispitous and bauld
I was dissemlit subtelie in ane sanctis liknes
I semit sobir and sueit and sempill without fraude
Bot I culd sextie desaue pat subtillar war haldin
On to my lessoun 3e lith and leir at me wit
Gif 3e nocht list befoir be foirleit wit/z losingeris vntrew
Be constant in 3our gouernance and counterfit gud maneris
Thocht 3e be kene and inconstant and cruell in mynd
Thocht 3e as tygiris be terne be tretabill in luif
And be as turtouris in 3our talk yocht 3e haue tailis brukill
be dragounis baythk and dowis ane in dowbill forme
And quhen it neidis 3ow anone not bayth thair strethsis

1 Sic.
Be amiabill with humill face as angell appeirand
And with a terribill taill be stangand as edderis
Be of your luik lyk innocentis thocht ye haue ewill
myndis
Be courtlie ay in clething and costlie arrayit
That hurtis sow nocht wourth ane hen your husband
payis for all
Twa husbandis I haue had yat held me bayth deyr
Thocht I dispytit gam agane thay spyit nathing
Ane was ane hair hachart yat hostit owt flewme
I haitit him lyk ane hund thocht I It hid preuie
With kissing and with clapping I gart the carle fon
Weill couth I claw his cruik bak and keme his cowit
noddill
And with ane bukkie in my cheik bo on him behind
And with ane bek gang about and bier his auld E
And with ane kynd countinance kyf his krynd cheik
In to my mind makand mokis at yad mad fader
Trowand me with trew luif to treit him so fayr
This couth I do without dule and no diseifs tak
Bot ay mirrie in my mynd and myrthfull of cheyr
I had ane lustiar leyd my lust for to slokyn
That couth be secret and sure and ay sauf (my ho)nour
And sew (bot i)n certan tymes and in secreit plaices
(Ay quhen the auld) did me angyr with akwart wourdys
(Apon the galland for) to goif gladit me agane
[p. 90]
I had sic wit yat for wo weipit I bot lytill
Bot leit the sweit ay the sour to the sessoun bring
Quhen yat the chuf wald me chyde with gynrand chaftis
I wald him chuk cheik and chyn and cheiris him so meikill
That his cheif chymmis he had I wist to my sone
Suppois the churle wes gone chaist or the child was
gottin
As wyse woman ay I wrocht and nocht as wode fule

\(^1\text{Sic.}\)
ffor mair with wylis I wan na vertuousnes of handis 295
Syn mareit I ane marcheand michtie of gudis
He was ane man of myd eild and of meyn statour
Bot we no fallowis war in freyndship nor blude
In fredome nor furthbeiring na fayrnes of persoun
Quhilk ay the fule did forget for febilnes of knawlege 300
Bot I so oft thocht him on quhill angerrit his hart
And quhylum I put furth my voce and pedder him callit
I wald richt twichand in talk be I was twyß mareit
ffor endit was my Innocence with my ald husband
I wes appeirand to be pairt within perfyt eild 305
Sua sayis the curat of our kirk yat knew me full jung
He is our famous to be fals that fair wourthy prelot
I sall be layth to lat him lie quhill I may luik furth
I gart the bicheman 1 obey yair was no bute ellis 309
He maid me richt hie reverence fra he me richt knew
for thocht I say it my self the soueranis wes meikle
betuix his bastarde blude and my birth nobill
That page was neuer of sic pryce for to presume anis
Unto my persoun to be peir had pietie nocht grantit
Bot mercie in to womanheid is ane greit vertew 315
for never bot in ane gentil hart is generit ony reut
I held ay grein in to his mynd yat I of grace tuik him
And yat he culd ken him self I courteslie him lierit
He durst nocht sit anis my summoundis for or the
secund scharge 319
He wes ay reddie for to ryn so raid he wes for blame
Bot ay my will was the war of (wo)manlie nature
The mair he lowtit for my luif th(e les o)f him I (rakit)
And eik this is ane farlie thing o(r I him faith gaif)
I had sik fauozr to yat freik (and feid syne for ever)

[p. 91]Quhene I the cur had all clein and him our cunning
haill 325
I crew abone that crawdoun as cok yat was victor
quhen I him saw subiecttit and set at my bidding

1 Sir.
Than I him lichtleit as ane lowne and laithit his maneris
Than wox I so vnmercifull to martyr him I thocht
For as ane beist I broddit him to all boyis laubour
I wald haue riddin him to rome with ane raip in his heid

War nocht ruffill of my renoun and rumour of pepill
And 3it latrent I hyd within my hart all
Bot quhilis It hapnit so huge quhill it be hid out 3it tuk I never the wisp clein out of my wyd throt
Quhill I ocht wantit of my will or quhat I wald desyr
But quhen I seuerit had the syr of substance in erde
And gottin his bigginis to my barne and he borow landis
Than with ane stew stert out the stoppell of my hals
That he all stuneist of that stound as of ane steill wapin
Than wald I efter lang first sa fane haue bein wrokin
That I to flyt was als ferf as ane fell dragoun
I had for flattering of pat fule feinset so lang
My evidentis of herytage or thai war braid selit
My breist yat was greit beild and bowdin was sa huge

That neir my barrat out brist or the band making
Bot quhen my billis and my bauchlis wes all selit
I wald na langar beir on brydill bot braid vp my heid
That I to flyt was als ferf as ane fell dragoun
I had for flattering of pat fule feinset so lang
My evidentis of herytage or thai war braid selit
My breist yat was greit beild and bowdin was sa huge

Than said I to my cummaris in counsale about
Se how I cabeld 3on cowt with ane kene brydill
The capill yat the crelis kest in the caff middin
Sa courtaslie the carte drew and kennis no plungeing
He is nocht skyecht nor 3it seer na skippis nocht on syd

1 *sic.*
And thus the scorne and the scaith scapit he nother  
He wes na glaidsum gaist for no gay lady  
I leit him be lumbart to lous all my misteris  

[p. 92] And he was saue for to fang fre yat fayr office  
And thocht my fauouris to find throw his fell giftis  
He graythit me in gay silk and gudlie arrayis  
In gowins of Ingranit clayth and greit goldin chen3eis  
In ringis ryallie set with ryche rubie stanis  
Quhill all helie rais my renowne amang the rude peipill  
bot I full craftelie did keip yai courtlie weidis  
Quhill eftir deid of that drowp yat docht nocht in  
chalamer  

Thocht he of all my clathis maid cost and expens  
Ane vthir sail the wirschip haue yat weildis me efter  
And thocht I lykit him bot lytill it for the luif of  
vgeris  
I wald me prein plesandlie in precious wedis  
That luiffaris micht upon me luik and young lusty  
gallazdis  
That I held mair in dantie and derrar be full mekill  
Na him yat dressit me sa denk full doytit wes his heid  
Quhen he was heriet out of hand to hee vp my honour  
And payntit me as pacok proudest of fedderis  
I him miskend be cryst and cukkald him maid  
I him forleit as ane laid and laithit him meikill  
I thocht my self ane papingay and him ane pluckit  
herle  
And thus enforsit he is fay and fortifyt my strenth  
And maid ane stalwart staff to straik him self doun  
Bot of ane bourd in to bed I sail 3ow breif 3it  
Quhen he ane haiir 3eir was hanit and him behuvit rage  
And I wes layth to be loppin with sic ane lob aver  
Als lang as he was on loft I luikit on him never  
And leit neuer in my thocht yat he my thing persit  
Bot ay in mynd on ane vthir man Imaginit yat I  
had  

1 Line 360 is omitted.  

2 Sic.
Or ellis I had never mirrie bein of yat mirthles raid
Quhen I yat grome geldit had of gudis and of nature
Me thocht him grasles on to goif sa me god help
Quhen he had warit all on me his welth and his substance
Me thocht his wit (was all) went away with the laif
And so I did (him) dispiis I spittit quhen I saw him
That super expendit ewill spreit spulzeit of all vertew
For 3e wait wyffis for he yat wantis riches
(and) falzeit anis in venus play he is ful vyle haldin
(Full f)rustar is his fresch array and fairnes of persone

All is bot fruitlefs his affect and failzeis at the vpwith
I buskit vp my barnis lyk barounis sounis
And maid his fulis of the fry of his first wyf
I banist fra my boundis his brether Ilkane
His freyndis as my sayis I had at seid ever
Be yis 3e beleif may I luffit nocht him self
For never I lykit ane leid yat langit till his bluid
And 3it thir wysemen wait yat all wyffis ewill
Ar kend with thair conditionis and knawing with the samin
Deid is now yat divyr and dollyne in erde
With him deit all my dule and my drery thochtis
Now done is my dullit nycht my day is vpsprungin
Adew dolour adew my dente now beginnis
Now am I ane wedow Iwis and weill am at eiß
I weip as I war wofull bot weillis me for ever
I busk as I war bailfull bot blyth is my hart
My mothe makis mourning and my mynd lauchis
My clokis yai ar cairfull in colour of sabill
Bot courtly and curious is my corpß yair vnder
I droup with ane deid luik in my dule habite
As with mannis daill I done had for dayis of my lyf
Quhen yat I go to the kirk cled in cairweid
As fox in ane lambis flesche fein3e I my cheir

1 Sic.
Than lay I furth my brycht buik on breid on my kne
With mony lustie letter illuminit with gold 425
And drawis my clouk fordwart our my face quhyt
That I may spy vnspyit ane space be my syd
Full oft I blenk by my buke and blinnis of devotioun
To se quhat berne is best branit in¹ braidest in schulderis
Or forget is maist forslie to furneis ane bankat 430
In venus chalmer valiantlie withoutin vain ruse
And as the new mone all pale oppressit with change
Kythis quhyllis hir cleir face throw cluddis of sabill
So keik I throw my cloukis and castis kynd lukis
To knychttis and to clerkis and to courtlie persounis 435
Quhen freyndis of my husbandis behaldis me on far
I haue my waltir sponge for wa within my wyde coukis¹

[p. 94]

Than wring I it full wylelie and weitis my cheikis
With yat waltiris my ein and welteris doun teiris
Than say yai all yat sittis about se 3e nocht allace 440
3on lustles leid so lilelie scho luffit hir husband²
That sic ane perle of plesance suld 3on pane drie
I sane me as I war ane sanct and semis ane angell
At langage of lichorie I leit as I war crabbit 445
I sith¹ without sair harte or seiknes in bodie
According to my sabill weid I man haue sad maneris
Or thay will se all the suth for certis we wemen
we set ws all fra the sicht to syle men of treuth
we dule for na ewill deid sa it be derne haldin 450
wyse wemen hes wayis and wounderfull gydingis
with greit Ingyne to begaik yat Ielyous husbandis
And quietlie with sic craft gydis our materis
That vnder chryst no creature kennis of our doingis
Bot folk ane cure may miscuke yat knawlegis wantis
And hes no colouris for to cover yat awin kyndlie
faltis 456
And dois as yer damisellis for derne doytit luf
That dogonis haldis in dante and delis with yame so lang

¹ Sic.
² Line 442 is omitted.
Quhill all the cuntre know phair kyndnes of fayth
fayth hes ane fair name bot falset faris better
fy on hir yat can nocht fenye hir awin fame to saue
sit am I wyse in sic werk and was all my tyme
Thocht I want wit in warldlines I wylis haue in luif
as ony happie woman hes yat is of hie blude
Hutit be yat halok laes ane hundreth yeir of eild
I haue ane secreit servand richt sobir of his toung
That me supportis of sic nedis quhen I a syn mak
Thocht he be sempill to the sicht he hes ane toung
sicker
full mony semlyar sege war servuice dois mak
Thocht I haue cayr vnder clouk ye clier day to the
nicht
sit I haue solace vnder sark quhill the sone ryfs
sit am I haldin ane halie wyff our all the hale schyre
I am so peteous to the pure quhen phair is persounis
monye
in passing of pilgramagis I pryde me full meikill
Mair for the preist of the peaple nor ony perdoun
winning
[p. 95]bot sit me think the best bourd quhen barounis and
knightis
And vther bacheloris blyth blumyng in yOUTH
And all my luffaris leill my lugeing persewis
Sum fillis me wyne wantounlie with weilfayr and Joy
Sum rownis sum raiis and sum reidis ballatis
Sum raveis furth ruidlie with riatius speche
Sum plenis and sum prayis sum prysis my bewte
Sum kissis me sum clappis me sum kyndnes me
profferris
Sum karvis to me curtaslie sum me the cop gewise
Sum stalwardlie steppis ben with ane stout curage
And ane stif standand thing stavis in my neif
And mony blenkis ben our yat but full far sittis
That may nocht for the thik thrang thryf as yai wald
And with my fair calling I confort yame all
ffor he yat sittis me nixt I nip on his fyngar
I schir him on the tother syd on the samyn fassoun
And he yat behind me sittis hard on him I lene
And him before me with my fute fast on I tramp
And to the bernes fer but sweit blenkis I cast
To euerie man in speciall I speik sum wourdis
Sa wyslie and sa womawlie quhill warmis pair hartis
Thair is no levand leid sa law of degr
That sail me luif vnluffit I am so luik hartit
And gif his lust be so lent to my lyre quhyt
That he be lost or with me lig his lyf sail haue no
danger
I am so mercyfull in mynd and menis all wichtis
My sillie saull sail be sauf quhen all Iugeis
ladeis leyr thir lessounis and be nocht lassis fundin
This is the legeant of my lyf thocht it be nane
Quhen endit had hir ornat speche this eloquent
wedo
Lowd yan leuch all the laif and lovit hir mekle
And said thai suld exemple tak of hir souerane
teiching
And wirk efter hir wourdis yat woman was so p(rudent)
Than culit yai mouthis with confortable drinkis
And carpit full cummyrlyk with cop going round
Thus draif yai our yat deir nicht with dancei(s full
noble)
Quhill yat the day did vp daw and dew (donkit the
flouris)
The morow myld wes and meik ye mavei(s did sing)
And all removit the mist and the meid (smellit)
[p. 96]Silver schouris doun schuik as the schein cristell
And birdis schoutit in the schaw with thair schill notis
The goldin glitterand gleme so glaid thair hartis
Thai maid ane glorious gle amang thai grene bewis
The soft south of the swyre and sound of the stremes
The sweit sauour of the swarde and singing of fewlis

1-1 Faintly written in an original blank.  
2 Sic.
DE REGIMINE PRINCIPUM.

Micht confort ony creature of the kyn of adam
And kindill agane his curage yocht it war cauld sloknit
Than rais yir royale rosis in yair riche wedis
And raikit hame to thair rest throw the ryfs blumeis
And I all priuelie past to ane plesand arbei
And with my pen did report yair pastyme most mirrie
3e auditouris most honorabill yat Eris hes giffin
On to this vnkouth adventure quhilk airlie me hapnit
Off thir thre wantoun wyffis pat I haue writtin heir
Quhilk wald 3e waill to 3our wyf gif 3e suld wed
ane

Quod maister williame
Dunbar

[XXXIX. ANON. De Regimine Principum.]

[p. 96] DE REGIMINE PRINCIPUM BONUM CONSILIUM.

richt as all stringis ar cupillit in ane harpe
In ane accord and tunit with ane vthe
Quhilk is as king yan curiouslie thai carpe
The sang is sweit quhen yat the sound is suthe
Bot quhen thai ar discordand fals and muthe
Thair will na man tak plesance of thair play
Thai may weill thole the menstrale war away

(And gif the stringis be nochth all trew and traist
(Qu)hat sall we say suld we ye menstrale wyte
(3e bot) he bend and pruve yame with ane wreist
(Be pai vn)treu pull out and mak thame quyt
(And other) treu put in yair steidis als tyt
(And change ay) sua quhill 3e find trew accord
(Than wil men) say he ganis to be ane Lord

1 Deleted, with (a)ne on margin. 2 Altered to yat. 3 Altered to wald. 4 Defects supplied from the Chepman and Myllar prin'.
Thow ryall king as thus suld rewle thy rewme
Gud sound and suthfast to thy subiectis gif
Thy tym to teiche all suld be tan as twme
Thy lof ¹ suld gar thy liegis laulie ² leif
Thow suld gar sift thy subiectis throw ane seif
Se quha war worthy to wirschip quha to wa
And yame rewarde as yai caus to ye ma

Rewarde wourthy and pvnis wickednes
Nurice virtew exclude vyceis and errorr
Considder weill the sound of thy subiectis
Knaw yair curage as face in ane mirrowr
Considder weill be thy sewin ³ sure
And thow put blind men in this gouernance
Thow salbe pvnist for yair Ignorance

ffor sic men as thow deputis vnder the
Quhether yai be fulis wickit men or wyse
All men will traist yat siclyk man yow be
As yow committis to governe thyn office
How suld ane man but knawlege keip Justice
Nor but Justice to be ane gouernour
Thus sall thow never of thy deidis haue honour

Bot gar young lordis study in thy lawis
And in thair 3outhheid tak sum teichment
How suld ane man be wyfs yat nothing knawis
To gif the counsale in the parliament
Or for to gif ane richtuous Iugement
Na for to gouerne iustice in thy landis
That hes yair wit to seik at vther mennis handis

Remember quhy thy crown wes gevin the till
And als thy ceptour in taikning of iustice
Quhair throw yow suld discerne gud fra ewill
Tempyr trespas and luif yame yat (ar) wyse
Traist men and trew thow depute in thy office

¹ Altered on margin to (la)wis.  ² Altered to laulik.  ³ Altered to civile.
To rule thy kingdom all quhair out\(^1\) and in
Quhilk\(^1\) may pleis god and peiple mair and min

[p. 98]Bot sen ane\(^2\) mannis wit may nocht suffice
ffor to manteine so hie ane gouernance
Thow suld gar cheis the counsale yat war wys(e)
be all thy thre estaitis ordinance
And lay haiill ye charge in yaire ballance
To gif the counsale in thy gouernement
As yai will answer at the grit Iugement

And cheis no man for hie lordschip nor blude
Off grit powar nor riches to counsale
Bot the\(^3\) electioun chosin men of gude
Quhilk god and man plesis yair gouernale
Quhilks is the voce of all the commonis hale
To luif god and lautie Justice and prudence
And knawin of gud lyf and eik of conscience

Think on yat pow sall gif ane trew compt
and answer for thy iuges and thy sell
And wait nocht quhen thou salbe summont
ffor to compeir quhair pow sall langest duell
Quhair no rewarde salbe bot hewin or hell
Sall no man be ransownit for no geir
Bot everie man sall his awin chargeis beir

And tak nocht all the birding on thy bak
with pertiale counsale in to priuite
Gif it be ewill thou sal be all the lak
Thocht it be weill small honour It is to ye
ffor evir the proffit of the communite
Is put abak quhen sic men hes ye cure
And ever thy croun is indegent and pure

\(^1\) Faded.
\(^2\) Interlined.
\(^3\) Altered to be.
Thus may thow se be suth the experience
be yame yat hes thy gudis to dispand
Thai gar the trow yow may nocht mak dispens
On thyn awin (ho)ushald nocht half ane (geir)\(^1\) to end
bot in hunting and sorning thai the send
On lordis and on abbatis heir and yair
Thai by lordschippis yat\(^2\) yow art alwayis (bair)\(^1\)

[p. 99] Quhat makis this bot cative creaturis
quhilk culd never counsale bot in covatice
Quhilkis had neuer hart nor heid to hie honouris
wenand no wy bot wratcheis is wyse
Lord god quhair ar yr princeis hie of pryce
Quhilkis in Iustice settis all haill yair erdlie gloir
Ay richis yame self and the realme more and more

Na king suld of yair small comptis knaw
Na wit of scarsnes nor of wrechit thing
That micht his hart to drie of mister draw
Quhilk may him caus to be callit ane dring
His delyt suld be to encreasing
ffor hie honour greit wirschip and renowne
And lat neuer wretchitnes rest in his persoun

It is degrading to ane kingis crowne
To mell him with small wrechit bissines
Na with na tutillar for to rouk and rowne
To leir to conqueir gudis with scantnes
Nobilite suld mell with nobilnes
And specialie thy ryall maiestie
Suld never be occupiit bot in materis hie

ffor sic men counsalis euir to covatice
The quhilkis to law is mortall Innimie
Covatice is now merchand to iustice
And euir is reddie law to sell and by
Suld nane sic be of thy counsale for thy

\(^1\) Faded. \(^2\) Corrected to bot.
Nor beir officeis quhairin thyn honour lyis
That may be bocht fra Justice in sic wyfs

Bot wald yow commit all thy prouidence
of all thyn offices to thy greit counsale
To cheis trew men yat war of hie prudence
Off all thy gudis to haue the gouernall
Quhilkis war no wretchis greidie nor pertiall
sparand yat gudis and spendand thyn honour
M(air) for thair proffitt nor for thy valour

Excluding all effectioun singulare
And to the commoun proffitt ay tak heid
Quhen kingis settis yame for prow particulair
Thair realme sail never haue honour of yat deid
Douttis yow to want or quhair of hes yow dreed
luif weill thy god and serve him keping iustice
Riches redoundis to men yat ar richtwis

Quha wald be riche haue E to honour ay
for ryches followis honour euirmair
To honour wisdome is the nerrest way
And wisdome to virtew is the nerrest air
And vertew cummis of science and of lair
And science cummis onlie of goddis grace
Conqueist throw gud lyf travaill and bissines

Thus sen vertew is grund of alking grace
And souerane flour of mercy and iustice
Als weill of wirschip as of wourthines
Sen nane ar sauf bot men yat ar richtuous
Hald vertew in thy hart gif thou be wyfs
And in Justice set all thy bissie cure
Thy realme sail ryche and thou sail neuer pure
Quhen rome was regent be wysmen senaturis
In iustice and in publict politey
Our all this erde yai war lordis and victuris
And tuik tribute for souerane sen3orie
Bot quhen the well of Justice was gane dry
And publict prow past in diuisioun
Thair grit gloir turnit in derisioun

Heirfore keip law gif yow will hald yi land
And luif larges or thy lordschip sall leis
But quhilk greit fayt/h wicht nevir stedfast stand
The sampill suth before thy self yow seins
ffor falt of law all fruct of fortoun fleis
hir forfaltouris fremmitlie scho haldis at feid
ffor quhilk hir dintis ar dishono?r or deid

Explicit prima pars incipit secunda

Justice wald haue ane generale president
Ane auditour of complayntis of the pure
Quhilk daylie suld minister Lugement
To pure folk cryand iustice at the dure
Spendand mair yan yair clame is of valour
And put abak quhill greit cause gar yame decide
Syn leiffand all for povertie may nocht byd

It is vnpossibill to thy grit counsale
ffor to decyde all causis small and greit
Bot to small men commit all casis small
Off pure plein3eand yat 3amers at the 3et
Quhilk daylie hes nocht half yair fill of meit
With wyffis and barnis swownand for falt of breid
ffor quhilk the god sall challange of thair deid

Quhat thank cunnis god the for to Justifie
The pure commounis yat yow hes in to cure
And syn thy self levand maist wranguslie
Doand na richt nothir to riche nor pure
Allace sic lordschip may nocht lang indure
DE REGIMINE PRINCIPUM.

Wald yöw tak sampill be thir auld storyis
How mony princeis war perreist on this wyss

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Twa partiis ar of iustice speciall
The ane is dome and richtuous iugement
The vther is to vpmak the scaythis hale
Eftir the dome the partys to content
Without delay to mak the sythment
Eftir the terme of law vterlie
Or ellis the iuge is dettour verralie

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Thy iustice all yat iustice hes to leid
Oft tymes delayis yat executioun
Sparand the law for frendship luif or feyd
Sfor reddowr requeist meid or warisone
Syn quhen the partie complenis to the crowne
Thay send yame oft to thair awin iugeis agane
Quhilk for ýe playnt full deir sall by ýe pane

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[ p. 102] But this is nocht the richt ordour of Iustice
Quhen any partie complenis to the crowne
vpon ane Iuge yat he is nocht richtuous
His playnt is wourth ane appellatioun
Than suld the counsale gar wysmen sit doun
se quhilk of yame had richt and quha had wrang
And punyce weill the faltour or he gang

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And gif the Iuge makis of forfaltour
Committand cryme vnto thy maiestie
In his office of quhilk thou beiris the cure
puneis yat weill as it effeiris to be
And lat him¹ never beir office mair of ýe
Gif yat thou dois fra that tyme forthirwart
Off his misdeid yöw art bayth airt and part

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¹ Interlined.
Thre maneris ar of iustice in generale
first to thy god syn to thyne awin persoun
To god to hald thy fayth with conscience haill
To thy self yat yow exced no ressoun
The thrid do law to peple and commoun
bot first yow suld yame schaw ane gud myrrour
ffor pepill followis ye trid of gair pastour
Quhat avalis men thy richtuous Iugement
with writ and wax confermit as effeiris
And the partyjs never to be content
Bot drechis and delayis our fra 3eir to 3eiris
Trowis yow nocht god of heiest hewin yame heiris
Cryand vengeance for falt of lyveis fude
Off ye and yame yat reiffis yame yair gude
Sanct dauid saysis in holy prophecie
The man is blist yat dois baith dome and law
Quhilk quhen he giffis ane sentence suthfastlie
garris execut it for ony mannis aw
Nocht anerlie to seill ane nakit saw
ffor towart god is bot derisioiñ
(Ane bair) sentence but executiouñ

Quhen dome is gevin and richtwous Iudgement
quhikis clerkis callis Justice iudicatiue
Send but delay furtth with in-continent
Suld esfir follow Justice executive
with all the costis pat ressoun wald descryve
bayth interes and all the scathis haił
To be assythit richt as the principall
And be it in heid court of our souerane lord
Quhilkis signifiis Iugement superlatiue
Quhen dome is gevin and na remeid set ford
And terme of law allegeit to prescriue
As yat tyme yair is no man on lyve

1 of lyffis deleted here.
Corr. from ane.
Corr. from staitis.
Corr. from regioun.
may it revok but hurting to the crowne
And degrading to his iurisdiction

Syn cummis ane thing quhilk meikill hurtis
ressoun
Quhilk seyndill is remedit in this land
Quhen ony man rebellis to the crowne
Nocht bousumlie obeyand to thy wand
Deforceand fserf masar or seriand
Thair is na punissing bot latis it¹ our paʃ
Quhair na aw is how suld yair follow grace

ʒit is ane thing of quhilk me mervalis mair
quhen thy greit counsale with thy awin assent
Hes ordanit strait iustice na man to spair
within schort tyme yow changeis thy entent
Sendand ane contrarie lettir in-contenenent
Chargeing yat of yat mater mair be nocht
Than all the world wait weill yat yow art bocht

Than is ane pure man hereit utterlie
And tynt bayth costis labour and principall
Thyn saull thy honour ar blekit petuuslie
and crabit all thy counsale generale
war it in france thai wald mak se sessioun² hale
In parliment and nocht bow to thy crowne
Quhill yow maid yame ane reformatiouñ

[p. 104]

Thow suld haue na trublance in Jugement
To tak na part nothir with riche nor pure
To thrale the iuge be forʃ to yair intent
To gif ane wrangous sentence for reddour
bot everie man with his awin procutour
ʃfor Iustice kepis nocht of no cosignnage
Off hie lordschip nor ʒit of greit linage

¹ Interlined. ² Sic; altered to ccessioun.
Als law hes maid straitlie Inhibitioun
That nane tak bud for gift of benifice
Nor for to do pat offence to the crounī
To tak rewarde for doing of iustice
Thay forfalt bāyth to god and thair office
And als ar curst be law of spiritualite
Quhilkis but the paip may nocht assolzeit be
Bot quhen the king gevis plane remissiouñ
In case requyrand rigour of iustice
but gudlie caus he offendis to his crowne
And forfaltis bāyth to god and his service
he may weill vnderstand and he be wyse
That he is manslayar of ane thousand ma
As he had hewin yame with his handis tua
Bot quhen the king gevis plane remissiouñ
In case requyrand rigour of iustice
but gudlie caus he offendis to his crowne
And forfaltis bāyth to god and his service
he may weill vnderstand and he be wyse
That he is manslayar of ane thousand ma
As he had hewin yame with his handis tua

Bot our althing I pray the specialie
Thow wald remorde and graip thy conscience
Gif thyn eldaris hes had ocht wranguslie
fra folk yat micht na durst nocht mak defence
Aganis thy crowne and ryall excellence
And with counsale mak reformation
ffor thy saull heill and thy saluațiouñ

ffor iustice sa is ane standand well
perpetuallie withoutin waryance
Quhilk to all men yair richtis will yame tell
And tholis nane do wrang nor distrublance
(ffor) goddis luif haue E to thy ballance
And paise it ewin and lat It nocht skellace
Do swa yat all the world se yow be wyse

Thus sen thow hes the harp in generall
As gud mensrall to rewle It be musik
quhilk signifijs thy realme and pepill hale
with officiaris quhilk gouernis thy kinrik
pull out thy wrast and gar yame sownd alyk

\[1\] Corr. from man.
\[2\] Or skellace.
As gud menstrall to play in ane accorde
All men will say thow art lyk to be ane lord

My souerane lord sen yow hes gevin me leif
To fy(nd) faltis pat forfaltis to thy croun
Quhilkis to yi maiestie may gane stand or greve
Thow maik thairfoir gude reformatioun
heir I protest be my saluaition
It yat I say twichand thy maiestie
Is for the proffitt of thy realme and the

ffinis bonum regimen
pro consilio principum etc

[XL. Wyntoun The Duke of Orleans' defence of the Scots; S.T.S., VI. p. 368.]

A ne thousand 3eir thre hundretze nyntye and ane
fra Iesus chryst had manheid tane
The bishop of sanct androis se
Maister waltir traill callit was he
Be counsale and be ordinance
of scottismen he passit in france
ffor in to scotland men hard tell
At the duik Iohne of longcastell
Be ane ordinat delyuerance
Off inglismen he passit in france
And quhat soeuir thay tretit had
Our bishop yair twelf monethes baid
And thair . . lie the inglismen
The (scottismen) 1 diffamit yan

[p. 106] Thay said thair gadderring in to weir(is)
Micht nocht exceid fyve hundreth speiris
The king of france yat said for thy
Suld lat of scottis men bot lightlye

1 Faded.
Thir wourdis war said in the presence of the duchtie duik of orlyance
Quhilk had ane speciale effectioun
Till scottismen and pair natioun
And yan in haist he maid ansueyr
As it was said on this maneyr
3e wein to lak bot 3e commend
That natioun as 3e mak it kend
Was never realme nor regioun
wourt'h mair commendatioun
Than ar the few folk of scotland
As yat 3e gar ws vnderstand
3e say pair gadderin in to weiris
may nocht exceid fyve hundreth speiris
And 3e ar ane michtie natioun
Excelland in presumptioun
ffor all landis lyand 3ow by
3e suppreft with 3our sensory
Owpir 3e win game to 3our croun
Or haldis game in subiectioun
bot the few folk of Scotland
quhilk by dry marchis ar lyand
Neir on to 3ow yai hald pair awin
As it is maid vntill ws knawin
And will cum with pair poweir
playn3e\footnote{1} in 3our land of weir
And day and nicht will ly pairin
And in 3our sicht 3our landis burne\footnote{1}
3our cattale and 3our gudis thay ta
And spairis nothing 3our self to sla
Thus suffer thay on na kin wyfs
3ow of sic micht to do suppryse
Bot euir thay quyt 3ow lill for law
Or yat 3e skaill the markat aw
That natioun may 3e nocht defame
Bot gif 3e smyt 3our awin with schame

\footnote{1}Sic.
The king of France therefor think me
Suld hald þame in to mair daintie
That so few folk of so lytill micht
Aganis þow can mantenie þair fecht
Vpon the dry merchis lyand
As it is gart ws vnderstand
Quhen this was said the inglismen
War schamit of þair wourdís yan
And held þame still and spak na mair
In till dispyt as þai did ayr

ffinita responsio Illustrissimi ducis
orlianensis in honorem et defensionem scotie

In to the ring of the roy Robert
The first king of the gud Stewart
hary of ingland and the ferd king
In scotland send and askit this thing
At king robert quhy he nocht maid
him servise for his landis braid
And quhy he causit to be spilt
fell cristiane blude throucht his gilt
He said he aucht of heretage
In loundoun for to mak homage
Eftir the richt of brutus king
Quhilk had all Ingland in gouerning
ffra þat king robert wyse and wicht
Had hard and sein this wryt be sicht
Sa fer he grew in matelent
On till his barounis tauld his intent
And at þame all he askit It
That he micht ansueir be his awin wit
Thay war richt Ioyfull of þat thing
Referrit þame to þair nobill king
Than *without* counsale of ony man
To dyt and wryt our king began
We robert throw godis micht
King of scotland and ylis richt
That inebbis in the occeane see
That to this day was euir free
To the henrie of longcastell
Thy epistill we considder weill
Duik of yat Ilk thow suld be cald
It is thy richtest style of auld
And I admit the nocht as king
ffor certane poyntis of degrading
Thairfor ane king I call nocht the
ffor hurt of kingis maieste
wit yow yat we haue vnderstand
ffor to declarre anent scotland
Thy wryt be wourd we haue sene
ffra first to last at yow can mein
Quhair throw yat thow sall answer haue
of my awin self accept the laif
And in the first thow schawis ws till
Na cristiane blude yat yow wald spill
On to the quhilk we witnes beir
Na blude for ws beis spilt in weir
Bot gif it be in our defence
Throw thy corruptit violence
And quhair thow wrytis and schawis till ws
Sen borne was sonnis of auld brutus
That our successouris aucht to be
servandis till 3ouris gre be gre
Thow leyd yairof It is weill knawin
we war euir fre within our awin
Thocht Iohine \(^1\) baljoun maid ane band
Contrair the richt of fayr scotland
Thair he was mainsworne yat we defend
On till ws all it is weill kend

\(^1\) *Sic.*
Anent the barnis of auld brutus
That kyndnes hes bene kepit till ws
Scotland euir 3it hes bene fre
Sen scota of egipt tuik the see
Bot 3e ar thirlit and our harlit
The grit refuse of all the world
ffor nichtbure tressoun amangis 3our self
ffour tymes as the cronicle will tell
3e haue halelie conqueist bene
Ten thousand pvndis of gold so schene
To Iulius cesar payit 3e
off tribute thus 3e war nocht free
be saxounis als 3e war ouerthrowain
Be tua borne chiftanis of 3our awin
And germaneis in cumpany
All borne sarazenis vtterlie
At come with horsus and ingest
And maid 3our auld blude richt waist
And slew the gentillis of Ingland
At salisberrie I vnderstande
And till ane takin the hingand stanis
Ambrosius set vp for the naneis
In till ane lestand memoriall
At saxounis had ourset 3ow all
vnder the hewin is no kinryk
Off sorow hes bein to 3ow lyk
3e war put syn in subiectioun
At we nor 3it nane vnder croun
was never in sic necessitie
As hapnit 3our aduersatie
Than henslot sone of denmark king
The thrid tyme raiß on 3ow to ring
The quhilk of ingland maid conquest
And left amangis 3ow at the last
ane dane in ilk ane hous was knawin
3ow to defoull within 3our awin
That occupiit bayth gude and wyff
Thus in bondage 3e leid 3our lyff
Quhen this was done and all by past
The ferd conquest approchit fast
Off the bastarde of normandie
Quhilk conquest ingland halelie
Quhilk sit amangis 3ow ringis yair blude
And meikill 1 vther yat is nocht gude
And gif 3e trow pis nocht south be
Reid the registar and 3e may see
And the cronicles of braid bartane
Quhairout of our authoris ar tane
That this is suth yow may nocht lane
ffrance and bartane kennis in plane
Thow art nocht richtuous for to ring
for all realmes knawis this thing
In londoun thow swoir in parliament
Ingland ten 3eiris thow suld absent
Heir wes yow opinlie mainsworne
Or thre 3eiris and ane half wes worne
Thow raift tressonablie for to ring
And hes vndone richart thy king
Gif yow knawis nocht thy meikle miš
The suth in proverb spokin Is
fflyt with thy nichtburis and 3ai will tell
All the mischeif yat the befell
Bot for our Realme I dar weill say
Was never none hyn to this day
Brocht scotland in subiectioun
Bot ane was manesworne of 3our croun
The quhilk of langschanakis hecht edwarde
Tuik on him to declayr the parte
Betuix the brus and Iohnë balioun
Than throw 3our fals illusioun
Iohnë balioun quhair he had no richt
Tuik tressonable to hald with slicht

1 as deleted here.
THE RING OF THE ROY ROBERT.

Strenthis and castellis of our cuntre
3e gat throw 3our subtilite
Than williame wallace wicht and wyse
Wichtlie reskewit ws thryfs
And robert the bruce rakleslie
first tynt syn wan ws wichtlie
And with him Iames the gud douglas
Quhilk preveit weil in euerie place
Erle thomas randell wyse and wicht
As yan was neuer ane hardyar Knycht
Thir exilit all 3our fals barnageis
And fred our realme of all thirlageis
And gif yow trowis yis nocht suth is
Off sextie thousand we thocht no mis
At bannokeburne discomfist was
Als 3our fals king away culd pas
Throw ane Inborne tratour at was kend
Quhilk fre in ingland he him send
Or ellis we had tane 3our king
And ingland had in gouerning
Quhen all this was cuming and gane
Than edwarde of carnauerane
Discumfist he was at biland
be my father (I tak) on hand

[Waltir stewart yat in hy
Chaissit him all opinlye
Ane hundreth myle on King edward
Quhill yat he was reskewit be parte
Till scarisburcht castell and yair him left
Syn till his ost returnit eft
Be yan 3our clergy of ingland
Renewit agane with stalwart hand
At myttoun as it is weill knawin
Thair haistellie ye war outhrawin
Be the gud douglas the suth to say
And thomas the gud erle of murray
Quhair twentie hundretk war dungin to deid.
wit/ouuttin succour or remeid
Off prestis yat bair scawin croun
That hardie men war of renoun
Eftir this robert the bruce
Tuik stait and halelie culd reduce
Northumnwerland all till him sell
3e may nocht say nor this befell
Syn 3e war fane or 3e wald ceifs
To proffer mariage for peice
And askit the prince of bruce dauid
Tyll dame Ionet touris till ally
3e maid yat evidentiis and yat band
Vnder the grit seill of ingland
The quhilk 3e call your goldin chartour
In Ingland hes maid mony martyr
Quhilk we haue plainlie for to shaw
The verite quha will It knaw
And falslie brokin is in 3ow
All tyme befoir as weill as now
And throw your fals suppl(eyn)g
Quhen edward be balseoun rais to king
To preis on sextie agane sextie
Or fourtie agane fourtie gif 3e lyk
Or xx agane xx of our kinryk
Gif tho[w] be pacient and tholmudie
And wald nocht spill na cristiane blude
And gif thou thinkis it best sa
Lat ws dereine It betuix ws tua
I proffer me to preif on the
At we and Scotland 3it art fre
And of the paip nothing we hald
Bot of the kirk our Fayth of auld
At we are bunding of det to do
At all cristiane pepill aucht to do
This wryt to lundoun he hes send

1 Part of the text is evidently omitted here.
2 Sic.
3 and deleted here.
And quhen the barounis had It kend
And had considderit It in plane
3it na said ansuer come agane

ffinis the ring of the roy Robert
maid be dene david steill

As it befell and hapnit vpon deid
Vpon ane rever the quhilk is callit tweid
At tweidis mouth air standis ane nobill toun
Quhair mony lordis hes bene of grit renowne
And mony wourthy ladeis fair of face

Quhair mony fresche young galand was
In to this toun the quhilk is callit berwik
Apon the se it is na vther lyk
ffor It is wallit weill about with stone
And dowbill stankis cassin mony on

And syn the castell it is so strang and wicht
With staitlie touris and turatis he on hicht
With kirmallis closit most craftele of all
The portculis most subtillie to fall

That quhen thay list to draw It vpon hicht
That it may be in to na mazznis micht
To win pat hous by craft or subtillie
Thairto is it most fair alluterlie
On to my sicht quhair euir I haue bein
most fair most gudlie and all thair best be-sene

The toun the castell and the land
The valayis grein vpon the tother hand
The grit croce kirk and eik the masondew
The freiris of Iacobinis quhyt of hew
The carmelitis augustinianis and als the minouris

eik
The four ordouris of freiris war nocht to seik
And all in to this wourthy place duelling
So hapnit it in till ane fair morowow
That tua of yir quhyt Iacobine freiris
As yai war wount of vsage 3eir by 3eiris
To pas amang yair brether vpon land
Thir halie freiris yus walk yai furth on hand
ffreir robert the ane freyr allane hecht ye toigir
Thir sillie freyris with wyffis weil can gluddyr
And tell yame talis and halie mennis lyveis
Richt wounder weill yai plesit all the wyffis
Till on ane tyme thai purpost till pas hame
Richt weirie was and tyrit freyr allane
ffor he was auld and micht nocht dure the travell
And als he had ane grit spyce of the gravell
ffreyr robert was young and wounder hait of blude
And by the way he bure bayth clouk and hude
And all yair geir he bure\textsuperscript{1} for he was\textsuperscript{2} strang and wycht
Be yat It drew weill towart to the nicht
And yai war cumin to the toun weill neyr
ffreyr allane said robert gud brother deir
It is so layt I dreid ye zettis be closit
And I am tyrit and wondyr ewill disposit
To lig without the toun but gif yat we
In sum gude hous yat we micht harberit be
So winnit yair ane wounder gay ostleir
Without the toun in till ane fair maneir
And symon laureir he was callit be name
Ane fayr blyth wyf he had of ony ane
Bot scho was sumthing denk and dengerus
Thir sillie freiris come to yat maunis hous
And hailsit hir richt bayth full curtsalie
And scho rewardit yame agane in hy
ffreyr robert speirit efter the gudman
And scho to yame richt softlie answerit yan
\textsuperscript{1} Sir.
\textsuperscript{2} wicht deleted here.
He went fra hame god wait on wednysday
In to the cuntre to se for corne and hay
And vther sindrie thingis as we haue neid
ffreir robert said I pray to god him speid
And sauf him sound in till his leill travale

ffreyr robert said dame fill ane stoip of aill
That we may drink for I am verray dry
With yat the gudwyf walkyt furth in hy
Sche fild ane stoip and brocht in cheis and breid
Thay eit and drank and levit all yair pleid

ffreyr allane said to the gudwyf in hy
Cum heir fayr dame and sit ws doun heir by
And fill this stoip agane dame I 3ow pray
ffor or we pairt full weill we sall 3ow pay
The freiris wox blyth and mirrie talis culd tell
And ewin so thai hard ye prayar bell
Off yat abbay and yan thai war agast
Becaus thai wist ye zettis war lokkit fast
That yai micht nocht fra thyn get entray

The gud wyf yan thai pray for cherite
To grant yame herberie yair fore yat nicht
And scho to yame anone anserit on hicht
The gud man is fra hame as [I] 3ow tauld
And god wait gif I dar be so bauld
To herbry freiris in to this hous with me
Quhat wald symon say aye benedicite
I trew I durst never luik him in the face
Our lord iesus me sauf from sic ane cace
And keip me out of perrell and fra schame
Than sillie freyr allane said fayr dame
ffor godis luif 3e heir quhat I wald say
Put 3e ws out we will be deid or day
The way is ewill and I am tyrit and wait
And as 3e knaw it is so uerray lait
The zettis ar closit we may nocht get in
Till our abbay on nawayis may we win

1 These two lines are repeated, but crossed out.  
2 Or entrey.
Thairfore behuvis ws to byd heir still
and put ws halelie dame in till 3our will
The gud wyf luikit to the freiris tua
And at the last to ȝame can scho say
3e byd nocht heir be him ȝat hes me coft
bot gif 3e list to lig vp in 3on loft
Quhilk is wrocht in to 3on hallis end
3e sall find stray and claythis I sall ʒow send
And gif 3e leist to pas bayth on in feyr
ffor I will haue no langar repayr heir
Than hir madin scho sendis ȝame befoir
And bad ȝame wend withoutin wourdis more
Thay war full blyth to do as scho ȝame kend
And vp thay wend richt in the hallis end
In till ane loft was maid for corne and hay
scho maid ȝair bed and syn went dawn away
Scho closit the trap and ȝai remanit still
In to the loft and had nocht all ȝair will
ffreir allane liggis doun as he best micht
ffreyr Robert said I hecht to walk this nicht
Quha wait perchance sum sport I may aspy
Thus in the loft I lat thir freyris ly
And of this fayr wyff I will ʒow tellyne mair
Schew1 was full blyth yat thay war chosin ȝair
ffor scho had maid ane tryst that samyn nicht
ffreyr Iohn hir luffis supper for to dicht
Thairfoir sche desyrit nane vther company
Becaus freyr Iohn all nicht with hir wald ly
Quhilk duelland was within that nobill toun
Ane gray freyr he was of greit renown
He gouernit all the haly abasy
Siluer and gold he had aboundandlie
He had ane preuie postroun of his awin
That he micht vsche quhen him list vnknawin
Thus in the toun I will him levin still
Bydand his tyme and turne agane I will

[p. 117]

1 Sic.
To this fayr wyf how scho ye fyre culd beit
Scho thringis on fat capounis on the speit
And fat cynyngis to the fyre culd lay
And bade hir madin in all the haist scho may
To flame and turne and rost yame tendyrlie
Syn till hir chalmer sche is went in hy
Sche pullit hir cunt and gaif it buffatis tua
Apon the cheik and till It can scho say
ye suld be blyth and glayd at my request
Thay mullis of youris are callit till ane feist
Scho said till It and softlie at scho leucht
He did nocht Ill yat fand 3ow half aneuche
And or I sleip I think ye salbe pleisit
3our appetyt and myn sall both be easit
Sche castis on ane kirtill of fyne reid
Ane quhyt curchey sche cast vpon hir heid
Hir kirtill belt was silk and siluer fyne
With ane proud purs and keyis gingling syn
On Ilkane fyngr scho waris ringis tuo
Sche was als proud as ony papingo
And of ane burde of silk richt costlie grein
Hir tusche was with siluer weill besene
And but sche come in to the hale
And syn sche went to se gif ony come
And ewin so freir Iohne knokit at the 3et
His knok sche knew and in sche culd him lat
Sche wylcummit him vpon ane fayr maneir
He thankit hir and said my sweit luif deyr
Thair is ane pair of bossis gud and fyne
Thay hald ane galloun full of gaskan wyne
And als ane pair of pertrikis new slane
And als yat creill is full of breid of mane
Thus haue I brocht to 3ow my sweit luif deyr
Thairfoir I reid now yat we mak gud cheyr
Sen it is so sen symon is fra hame
I will take ye hameliar heir now dame

\[1\textit{Sic.}\]
Sche sayis 3e ar weill mayr wylcum heir
Than symon is or salbe all this 3eir
With yat sche smylit wounder sutellie
He thristis hir hand agane full preuilie
Thus at yair sport I will yame levin still
Bydand yair tyme and turne again I will
To tell 3ow of thir sillie freyris twa
That liggit in the loft amang the stray
ffreyr alane still in to the loft can ly
ffreyr robert had a lytill Iolesy 1
ffor in his hart he had ane persaving
And throw the wall he maid with his botkin
A lytill hole richt prevelie maid he
That all yair deid yair doun he mycht weill se
And he micht heir all yat ever thay culd say
Quhen scho wes proud richt wounder fresche and gay
And quhat sche war vpon hir heid abuif
And how sche clippit him bayt h hart and luif

[p. 119]
So prelatlyk he sat in till his chyre
Sche rowndis yan ane epistill in till eyre
Thus sport yai yame and makis melodie
quhen scho saw the supper was reddie
Scho gois belyff and coveris the burde anone
And syn ane pair of bossis hes scho tone
And set yame doun vpon the burde him by
And ewin so thay hard ye gudman cry
He knokit at the 3et and callit fast
fra thay him knew yai war all sayr agast
And als freyr Johne was sumthing in effray
And stertis vp and wald haue bein away
bot all for nocht he micht no way get out
The gudwyf speiris with ane visage stout
3on is synion yat makis ys deray
That I micht now haue tholit weill away
I sail him quyt and I may leif ane 3eir
Him yat hes merrit ws on this maneir

1 Sir.
Becaus of him we may nocht byd togidder
I me repent as now yat ȝe come hidder
ssfor we war weilill and he had bene away
Quhat sall I do allace the freir can say
In to this case lord how sall I me beir
ssfor I am schent and symond fynd me heir
I dreid me sair and he cum in this Innis
And find me heir yat I los்த both my quhyznis
I mon ȝou hyd till he be brocht till rest
perchance scho sayis all cummis for the best
Ane kneddin troche yat lay intill ane nuk
Wald hald ane boll of flour quhen yat scho buik
And vnder It scho gart him creip in hy
Quhair he had rowme aneuche yat he micht ly
Sche closit him and syn went on hir way
And till hir madin smertlie can scho say
Away all ȝis and slokin out the fyre
go clois the burde and tak away the chyre
And lok in all in ȝon almorie
Bayth meit and drink and,ga belyf in hy
Bayth cunyngis caponis and wyld fewlis fyne
The mane breid ye bossis with the wyne
Sche hid vp all and strowit the hous so clein
That no liknes of feist meit micht be sene
And syn but ony langer delay
Sche castis of all hir fresche array
And bownit hir till hir bed anone
And leit him knok ȝairout his fill symon
Quhen he was tynt ¹ for knokit and for cryid
About he went on to the tother syd
Till ane windo wes at hir beddis heid
And cryit alesoun awalk for goddis deid
And ay on alesoun fast he couth cry
And at the last scho ansuerit crabbitlie
Say quha be ȝat sa weill knawis my name
Go hens scho sayis for symon is fra hame

¹ Sir.
And I will haue no gaistis heir perfay  
Thairfoir I pray 30w wendis on 3our way  
And at this tyme 3e may nocht harbreit be  
Than symon said fair dame knaw 3e nocht me  
I am 3our symon and husband of this place  
Ar 3e my spous symon scho said allace  
Throw misknavlage almaiist I had gane wrang  
Quha wend 3at 3e so lait wald haue cuming hame  
Sche stertis vp and gettis licht in hy  
And leit him in and 3at delyuerlye  
Sche tuik fra him 3e geir as was 3e gyse  
And leit him in vpon ane haistie wyse  
He bad the madin kindill on ane fyre  
And get me meit and tax all my hyre  
The gudwyf said richt schortlie 3e me trow  
Heir is no meit 3at ganeand is for 30w  
How sa fair dame gar get me cheis and breid  
And fill the stoup and hald me 3ith na pleid  
ffor I am werie tyrit and bayth cauld and wait  
Than vp scho rais and maid na mair debait  
Bot coverit ane burde and set on breid in hy  
And syn cauld meit scho brocht delyuerlie  
Ane soust fute and ane scheipis heid full swyth  
And fillit ane cop and feinjet to be blyth  
He sittis doun and sweiris be allhallow  
I fayr richt weill had I ane gud fallow  
Deme eit 3ith me and drink gif 3at 3e may  
The gud wyf said meiklie hop I nay  
It war mair tyme in to 3our bed to be  
Than now to sit desyrand cumpanye  
The freiris tua 3at in the loft can ly  
Thay hard him weill desyrand cumpany  
sfreir robert said allane gud brother deir  
I wald the gudman wist 3at we war heir  
Quha wait perchance the better we may fair  
ffor sickerlie my hart will euer be sair

1 Sche tuik fra him deleted here.
Gif 3on scheipis heid with symon birnist be
And pair so gud meit in 3on almerie
And with that wourd he gaue ane hoist anone
The gudman herd and speirit quha is 3on
Me think pair is men in to 3on loft
The gudwyf ansuerit with wourdis soft
3on are 3our awin freyrirs brether tuay
I pray the dame tell me quhat freiris ar thay
3on is freir robert and sille freyr allane
That all this day hes gane with meikill pane
Be thay war heir it was so verray lait
Houris was roung and closit was the jet
And in 3on loft I gaif yame herbery
The gudman said sa god haue part of me
Thay freiris tua ar hartlie wylcum hidder
Gar call yame doun that we may drink toigidder
The gudwyf said I Reid 3ow lat yame ly
for thay had lever sleip nor be in laudery
To drink and dot it ganis nocht for thame
lat be fair dame thay wourdis ar in vane
I will yame haue be goddis dignite
mak no delay bot bring yame doun to me
The gudman said vnto his madin sone
Go pray yame bayth cum withoutin hune
And vp the trap the madyne opinnit yane
And bad yame bayth cum doun to the gudman
ffreyr robert sayd sayr dame be sanct Jame
The gudman is deirlie wylcum hame
And we sail cum anone 3e may him say
Him for to pleis in all yat ever we may
And with that wourde yai stert vp bayth anone
And doun the leddyre deyuerly ar gone
And salust symon als sone as thay him se
And he agane yame wylcummit hertfullie
He said cum ben my awin brether deyr
And set 3ow doun 3e bayth besyd me heir
For I am heir allane as 3e may se
Thairfoir sit doun and heir me cumpanie
And tak your parte of sic gud as we haue
ffreyr allane said I pray to god 3ow saue
Heir is aneuche forskuth of goddis gude
Than symon swere game be the halie rude
3it wald I gif ane crown of gold fra me
ffor sum gude meit and drink amang ws thre
ffreyr robert said quhat meitis wald 3e haue
Or quhat kin drink desyr 3e for to crave
ffor I haue mony sindry practikis seyr
Beyond the sey in pari® cuth I leyr
That I will preif bair glaidlie for your saik
And for our dame yat herberie ws cuth mak
I tak on hand and 3e will counsale keip
yat I sall gar 3ow haue or yat 3e sleip

[p. 123]

Off the best yat is in this cuntrey
And gaskane wyne and ony in It be
Or be yair ocht within ane hundret® myle
It salbe heir within ane lytill quhyle
The gudman mervallis meikill of yat taill
And said my brother my hart will never be haill
Bot gif 3e preif yat practik or we part
be quhat kin science nigromansy or airt
ffreyr robert said of this 3e haue no dreid
ffor I can do fer mair and yair be neid
Than symon said freyr robert I 3ow pray
ffor my saik yat science 3e wald assay
To mak ws sport and yan the freyr upraith
And tuk his buik and to the flure he gayis
And turnis our and reidis on ane space
And in the eist he turnit ewin his face
And maid ane croce and than the freyr cuth lout
And in the west he turnit him ewin about
Than in the north® he turnit and lowtit doun
And tuik his buik and said ane vrisone

1 Beyond the sey in pari® cuth I leyr deleted here.
And ay his E was on the almerie
And on the trouche quhair yat the freyr cuth ly
He set him doun and kaist abak his heid
He girnit he glourit he gapit as he war weid
And quhylum he sat still in ane studeying
And quhylum on his buik he was reyding
And quhylum with bayth his handis he wald clap
And vther quhylis he wald bayth glour and gaip
And on this wyse he seid the hous about
Weill twys or thryss and ay the freyr cuth lout
Quhen yat he come ocht neir the almerye
Thairat our dame had wounder greit Invy
ffor in hart scho had ane persaveing
That he had wit of all hir gouerning
Sche saw him gif the almerie sic ane stait
On till hir self scho said ffull weill I wait
He knawis full weill yat I haue in my thocht
Quhat sall I do allace that I was wrocht
Get symon wit it war my vndoing
be that the freyr hes left his studeing
And on his feit he stertis vp full sture
And come agane and said al hail my cure
Is done anone and 3e sall haue plentie
Off breid and wyne the best in this cietie
Quhairfoir fair dame get vp delyuerlie
And gang belyff vnto 3our almerie
And oppin It and sone 3e bring ws syn
Ane pair of bossis full of gaskane wyne
Thay hald ane galloun and mair I wait it weill
And bring ws als the mane breid in the creill
Thair is ane pair of capounis pypand het
And als ane pair of cunyngis weill I wait
Twa pair of pertrikis I wait yat is na mair
And eik the plovaris and 1 se 3e bring ws yat
The gud wyf wist it was no variance
Sche knew the freyr had sene hir goournance

1 Sir.
Sche wist it was no bute for to deny 385
And yan scho 3eid on to the almary
And opynunit It and than scho fand richt yair 1
all yat ye freyr had spokin of befoir
Sche stert abak as scho war in effray
And sanis hir and to symon can say 390
haly benedicite quhat may this mene
Quha hard euir of sic ane farlie sene
Sa grit ane farlie as now is hapnit heir
Quhat sall I say he is ane haly freyr
3e said full suth of all that 3e culd say 395
Sche brocht all furth and on the burde culd lay
Bayth breid and wyne withoutin moir
The capounis cunyngis as 3e haue hard before
pertrikis plevaris before pame [h]as sche brocht
The freyr knew and saw yair wantit nocht 400
Bot all was brocht as him list devyse
ffra symon saw it ferd vpon this wyse
he had greit wounder and sweiris by the mone
ffreyr robert hes richt weill his devoir done
He may be callit ane man of grit science 405
So suddandlie yat all yis purviance
Hes brocht ws heir all throw his subtilte
And throw his arte and his philosophie
It was in gude tyme yat he come hidder
Now fill the cop we may drink togidder 410
And mak ws mirrie efter this ewill day
ffor I haue ridding ane woundyr wilsum way
On till ws all throw his wyse gouernance
And god be lovit heir is aneuhe sufficiance
And with that wound thay drank round about 415
Off ye gud wyne and ay thay playit cop out
They eit and drank and maid richt mirrey cheir
With loud sang bayth symon and the freyr 2

1 Sic.
2 Quhill at the last yai waxit blytâ Ilkane
Than Symon (=431-2) written here and deleted.
Quhill on this wyse the lang nycht our thay draif
Thay wantit nothing yat thay desyr to craif
All pair sport pocht yai war weill at eisf
on till our dame it micht hir nothing pleisf
vther thing was more in till hir thocht
Sche had sic dreid hir hart wes all on floucht
Throw the freyr scho suld discouerit be
Asyd to him sche caist ane fremmit E
still scho sat and leit ya(me) all allane
quhat scho thocht sche wist (no vdir)1 wane
bot thay war (blyth annwche)1 god wait and sang
(For ay)1 the wyne was wal(kand) yame amang
Quhill at the last thay waxit blyth Ilkon
Than symon said on to the freyr anone
I marvale meikle how yat this may be
In to schort tyme yat 3e so suddanlie
Hes brocht ws heir sa mony danteis seyr
I haue ane page full previe of myn awin
will cum to me quhen yat I list vnknawin
[p. 126] And bring to me sic thing as I wald haue
Quhat I so list me neidis nocht to crave
Quhairfor be blyth and tak in pacience
And traistis weill I sall do diligence
Gif yat 3ow list or lykis to haue more
He sall it bring and yat I sall stand fore
Incontinent richt heir yat 3e may se
bot I protest yat 3e keip this previe
lat na man wit yat I can do sic thing
Than symon said I sweyr be hewinis king
It salbe kepit counsale as for me
Bot brother deir 3our servuand wald I se
Gif 3e pleis yat we may drink to gidder
flor I wait nocht gif 3e may ay cum hidder
quhen we list or lykis sic as this
Than symon sayis swa haue I Ioy or blis

1 Cut off. These four lines (427-30) are written on the margin.
I dar nocht vndertak It vpone me
ffor dyuers causis now apperandlie
Till bring him heir so lait vpon the nycht
And namelie now in till freyr allanis sicht
bot gif It war vpon this wyse
To translait him in ane vther gyse
ffra his awin kynd in till ane vther stait
Than symon sayis 3e mak na mair debait
How euer 3c will It lykis weill to me
bot brother deir 3our servaund wald I se
ffreyr robert said sen ȝat 3our will Is so
Tell on to me withouttin wourdis mo
In to quhat stait 3e list ȝat he appeir
Than symon said in lyknes of ane freyr
In quhyt habite sic as 3our self can weir
ffor colour quhyt It will to no man deir
And ewill spreitis quhyt colour euer will fle
ffreyr robert said I say It may nocht be
That he appeir in till our habite quhyt
ffor till our ordour It war ane grit despyte
That ony sic ane vnwourthy wich as he
In our habite ȝat ony man suld se
bot sen it plesis to ȝow ȝat now is heir
3e sall him se in lyknes of ane freyr
In gray habite as is his kynd to weir
In to sic wyf ȝat he sall no man deir
Sua ȝat ȝe do as I sall ȝow devysf
To hald ȝow cloifs and rewle ȝow on this wyf
Quhat sua It be ȝat outher ȝe se or heir
ȝe speik nothing nor ȝit ȝe mak no steir
Bot hald ȝow cloifs quhill I haue done my cure
Than he said symon ȝe man be on the flure
Neir besyd I sall be ȝour warrand
Haue ȝe no dreid bot still by me ȝe stand
Than symon said I consent ȝat It be sua
Than vp he start and tuik ane libberlay
In till his hand and on the flure he stert
Sumthing effrayit thocht stalwart was his hart
Than symon said till freyr Robert sone
Tell me maister quhat ze will haue done
Nathing he said but hald 3ow clois and still
And quhat I do ze tak gud tent yair till
And neir the dure ze hald 3ow preueltie
And quhen I bid 3ow stryk stryk hardelie
In to the nek se yat ze hit him richt
I warrand yat quod he with all my mycht
Thus on the flure I leif him standand still
bydand his tyme and turne agane I will
Till freyr Robert yat tuik his buik in hy
And turnit our the levis bissaly
Syn 3eid to the trouche and on this wyf said he
How hurlbasie anone I consiure the
That vp yow ryse and syn to appeir
In gray habite in lyknes of ane freyr
Out fra the trouche quhair yat thow can ly
Thow rax the sone and mak ws na tary
Thow turne our the trouche yat we may se
And syn till ws yow schaw the opinlie
And in this place se na man yat thow greif
Bot draw thy handis bayth in to thy sleif
And pow thy coull leuche attour thy face
for yow sail byd no langar in this place
with yat the freyr vnder the trouche yat lay
No wounder thocht his hart was in effray
Than of the trouche he tumblit sone anone
And to the dure he schapis him to gone
With ewill cheir and dreyrie countynance
for never befoir him hapnit sic ane chance
Bot quhen freyr Robert him saw gangand by
Than on symon he cryis hastelye
strik hardelie for now Is tyme to the
with yat symon ane felloun flap leit flie
with his burdoun he hit him in the nek
He was so fers he fell attour ane sek
And brak his heid vpon the mustarde stone
Be yat the freyr attour the stair was gone
In sic ane wyf he missit hes the trap
He fell in ane meikle myre as wes his hap
was fourtie fute on breid vnder the stayr
And thus his pairt was nathing wounder fayr
In to yat tyme considdering how It stude
Out of the myre full smertlie at he woide
And on the wall he clame full haistely
was maid about and all with stanis dry
And of yat schape in hart he wes full fane
Now he sall be layth to cum agane

with yat freyr Robert stert about and saw
Quhair yat the gudman lay so wounder law
Apon the flure and blheidand was his heid
he stert till him and went he had been deid
And claucht him vp withouttin wourdis mair

And to the dure delyuerly him bayr
And for the wynd was blawand in his face
He sone ourcome In till ane lytill space
And syn the freir hes franit at him fast
Quhat alit him to be sa sair agast
He said 30n feyn had maid me in effray
Lat be quod he the wester is all away
And mak mirrey and se 3e murne na mair
3e haue him strikin quyt out our the stayr
I saw him skip gif I the suth can tell
at our the bak in till ane myre he fell
lat him now go he is ane gameles gaist
And to 3our bed 3e bowne to tak 3ow rest
Thus symonis heid apon the wall was brokin
And als freyr Iohnen attour the stair was loppin
And hurt his heid and wait him wounder ewill
And alesoun scho gat nocht all hir will
And thus my taill I end heir of the freyr
Chryst send ws peice and lat ws nevir haue weyr
ffinis the freiris of berwik
Was never in Scotland hard nor sene
Sic dansing nor deray
nother in Falkland on the grene
nor peblis to the play
As was of wowaris as I wene 5
At Chrystis Kirk on ane day
Thair come our Kittie washing clene
In hir new kirtill of gray full gay
At Chrystis Kirk on the grene 10

To dance the damisallis name dicht
and lassis licht of laititis
Thair gluvis war of the raffell richt
Thair schon war of the straitis
Thair kirtillis war of the lincum licht
weill prest with mony plaitis

Thay war so nyce quhen men yam nicht
Thay squeild lyk ony gaitis ful loud 20
At Chrystis Kirk on the grene

Sche scornit Iok and scrippit at him
And morgeound him with mokkis
He wald haue luffit hir sche wald nocht lat him
for all his yallow lokkis
He cherist hir scho bad ga chat him 35
Sche comptit him nocht tua clokxis
So schamfullie ane schort goun sat him
his lymmis was lyk twa rokkis sche said
At chrystis

Off all thir madinis myld as meid
was nane sa gymp as gillie
As ony rose hir rude was Reid
Hir lyre was lyk the lillie

\(^1\) Rewritten.  \(^2\) In later hand.  \(^3\) lyk deleted here.
Bot sallow sallow was hir heid
And sche of luif so sillie
Thocht all hir kin suld haue bein deid
Sche wald haue bot sweit willie allane
at Chrystis kirk of the grein

Stewin come steppand in with stendis
no renk mycht him arrest
platifut he bobbit vp with bendis
ffor mald he maid requeist
he lap quhill he lay on his lendis
bot rysand he was prest
quhill he hostit at bayth the endis
In honour of the feist That day
At chrystis on the grein

Thome lutar was yair menstrale meit
O lord gif he culd lance
He playit so schill and sang so sweit
quhill towsie tuik ane trance

[p. 131] All auld lycht futtis he did forleyt
And counterfutit france
Hei ¹ him avysit as man discreit
And vp the moreis dance scho tuik
at Chrystis

Than robene roy begouth to revell
And dowie to him druggit
lat be quod Iohke ¹ and callit him gavell
And be the taill him tuggit
He turnit and cleikit to the cavell
bot lord yan gif yai luggit
Thai partit yair play thane with ane nevell
men wait gif hair wes ruggit betwene yame
at Chrystis kirk

¹ Sir.
Ane bend ane bow sic sturt couth steir him
grit scayt h war to haue scard him
He chesit ane flaine as did affeir\(^1\) him
The tother said dirdum dardum
Throw bayth the cheikis he tho\(\text{ocht}\) to cheir him
Or throw the chaftis haue charde him
Bot be ane myle It come no\(\text{ocht}\) neir him
I can no\(\text{ocht}\) say quhat mard him
Thair
at Chrystis kirk

\(\text{With }\) yat ane freynd of his cryt fy
and vp ane arow drew
he forgeit It so serslye
The bow in flenders flew
Sa was the will of god trow I
for had the tre bene trew
men said yat kend his archerie
That he had slane anew
That day
at Chrystis kirk

Ane haistie hensour callit harie
Quhilk wes ane archer heynd
Tit wp ane takill but ony tarye
That turment so him teynd
I wait no\(\text{ocht}\) quhidder his hand cud varie
Or gif the man was his freynd
Bot he chapit throw the michtis of marie
as man yat na ewill meynd
at chrystis kirk

Than lowrie as ane lyoun lap
and sone ane flane culd fedder
he hecht to pers him at the pape
Thairon to wed ane wedder

\(^1\) Originally affeird.
He hit him on the wambe ane wap
And It buft lyk ane bledder
bot lo as fortoun was and hap
his doublat was of ledder And sauft him
at chrystis kirk of /

The baff so boustuouesle abasit him
To the erd he duschit doun
The tother for dreid he preissit him
and fled out of the toun
The wyffis come fut/h and vp thay paisit him
And fand lyff in the loun
And with thre routis thay raisit him
and coverit him of swoune agane
At chrystis kirk

Ane 3aip young man yat stude him neist
lousit of ane schot with Ire
He etlit the berne ewin in the breist
The bout flew our the byre
Ane cryt yat he had slane ane preist
Ane myle beyond ane myre
Than bow and bag fra him he caist
And fled als fers as fyre
at Chrystis kirk

With forkis and flalis thay leit grit flappis
and flang togither with friggis
with bougaris of barnis yai birst blew cappis
Quhill thay of bernis maid briggis
The rerde rais rudlie with the rappis
Quhen rungis was layd on riggis
The wyffis come furth with cryis and clappis
lo quhair my lyking liggis Quod scho
at chrystis kirk

1 Sir. 2 maid him deleted here. 3 bak deleted here.
Thay girnit and leit gird with granis
Ilk gossop vther grevit
Sum straikit stingis sum gadderit stanis
Sum fled and weill eschewit
The menstrale wan within ane wanis
That day full weill he previt
ffor he come hame with unbrisde banis
Quhair fechteris war mischevit for ever
at chrystis kirk

Heich huchoun with ane hissill ryf$£$
To red can throw pame rummill
He mudlit pame doun lyk ony myse
He wes na baty bummill
Thocht he wes wicht he wes nocht wyf$£$
with sic Iatouris to gummill
ffor fra his thoume thay dang ane sklyf$£$
Quhill he cryit barlaw hummill ouris
At chrystis kirk

Quhen yat he saw his blude so reid
To fle micht no man lat him
He wend it had bene for ald feid
The far sarar it sat him
He gart his feit defend his heid
He thocht thay cryit haue at him
Quhill he was past out of all pleid
He suld be swyft yat gat him throw speid
at Chrystis kirk

The toun soutar in breif was boudin
His wyf hang in his waist
His body was in blude all browdin
He granit lyk ony gaist

1 Sic.
2 Altered from something illegible.
[p. 134] Hir g[l]itterand hairis war full goldin
So hard in luif him laist
That for hir saik he wes vn3oldin
Sewin myle quhen he wes chaist and mair
at Chrystis kirk

The millar was of manlie mak
To meit him was na mowis
Thair durst na ten cum him to tak
So nobbit he pair nowis
The buschement haill about him brak
And bickert him with bowis
Syn tratourlie behind his bak
Ane hewit him on the howis behind
at Chrystis kirk /

Twa yat was herdismen of the herde
Ran vpone vther lyk rammis
Thai forsy freikis richt vneffeird
Bet on with barow trammis
Bot quhair pair gobbis war bayth vngird
Thai gat vpon ye gammis
Quhill bludie barkit was pair berd
As thay had worreit lambis Most lyk
At Chrystis kirk

The wyffis cast vp ane hiddwous 3ell
quhen all the youngkeiris 3okkit
Als fers as ony fyr flauchtis fell
freikis to ye feild yai flokit
Thay cavellis with clubbis culd vther quell
quhill blude at breistis out bokkit
So rudlie rang the Commouni bell
quhill all the steipill rookit for rerde
at Chrystis Kirk on /

1 Sic.
Quhen thai had beirit lyk batit bullis
And brane wode brynt in balis
Thai wox als mait as ony mulis
That maggit war with malis

ffor fa[n]tnes\(^1\) thay forfochin fulis
ffell doun lyk flauchter falis
ffresche men com hame and halit the dulis
And dang yame doun in dalis
at Chrystis kirk /

Quhen all wes done dic with ane ax
Come furth to fell ane futher
quod he quhair ar ȝon hangit smaikis
Richt now ȝat hurt my brother
His wyf bad him gang hame gud glaikis
And sua did meg his mother
He turnit and gaif yame bath ȝair paikis
ffor he durst stryk na vther
At chrystis kirk on the grene

\[\text{[XLIV. Dunbar}^2 \ The Testament of Mr. Andro Kennedy; S.T.S., p. 54.]

I maister walter Kennedie
Curro quando sum vocatus
Gottin with sum Incubie
Or with sum freir Infatuatus
In fayth I can nocht tell trewlie
Vnde aut vbi fui natus
Bot be my treuth I trow trewlie
Quod sum diabolus Incarnatus
Cum nihill sit certius morte
We man all de man ȝat is dome\(^3\)
Nescimus quando vel qua sorte
Nor blind allane wait of ȝe mone

\(^1\) fantnes \textit{in catchword.} \quad \(^2\) Here assigned to [Walter] Kennedy. \quad \(^3\) Sic.
Ego patior in pectore
This nicht I micht nocht sleip ane wink
licet eger in corpore
3it wald my mouth be wait with drink

Nunc condo testamentum meum
I leif my saull for euirmare
per omnipotentem deum
In to my lordis wynsellare
Semper ibi ad remanendum
Quhill domisday without diseuir
bonum vinum ad bibendum
with sweit cuthbert yat luffit me never

Ipse est dulcis ad amandum
He wald oft ban me in his breth
Det mihi potum ad potandum
and I forgif him layth and wrayth
quia in cellario cum seruitia
I had lever ly bayth air and lait
Nudus solus in camesia
Na in my lordis bed of stait

Ane barrall boung ay at my bosum
Off warldis welth I bad na mare
Corpus meum ebriosum
I leif on to the toun of air
In ane draff middin for euir and ay
vt ibi sepelire queam
Quhair drink and draff may every day
be cassin super faciem meam

Thair wald I be bereit me think
Or beir my bodie ad tabernam
Quhair I may feill the savour of drink
Syn sing for me requiem eternam
I leif my hart pat never was sicker
Sed semper variabile
That never mair wald flow nor flicker
Consorti meo 1 Iacob e
Thocht I wald bind it with ane wicker
Verum deum re nui
Bot and I hecht to teme ane beckar
Hoc pactum 2 semper tenui

Syn leif I the best aucht I coft
quod est latinum propter caupe
To heid of kin bot I wait nocht
quis est ille I schrew my scaupe

I callit my lord 1 bot hiddill
Sed nulli alii hoc dixerunt
we war als sib as seif and riddill
In vna silua que creuerunt
omnia mea solatia
Thai war bot leesingis all and ane
Cum omni fraude et fallacia
I leif the maister of sanct antane
willielmus gray sine gracia
Myn awin deir cussing as I wene
qui nunquam fabricat mendacia
bot quhen the holine growis grene

My fein3ein and my fals wynning
relinquo falsis fratribus
ffor yat is goddis awin bidding
dispersit et dedit pauperibus
ffor menis saulis yai say yai sing
mentientes pro muneribus
Now god gif yame ane ewill ending
pro suis prauis operibus

1 Sic. 2 Interlined.
To Iohk \(^1\) fule my foly fre
lego post corpus sepultum
in fay\(th\) I am mare fule \(\_\)han he
licet ostendit bonum vultum
Off corne and cattell gold and \(\_\)e
Ipse habet valde multum
and \(\_\)it he bleiris my lordis E
fingendo eum fore stultum

To maister Iohne clerk syne
do et lego Intime
goddis malesoun and myne
Ipse est causa mortis mee
war I ane dog and he ane swyne
multi mirantur super me
bot I suld gar \(\_\)at lurdane quhryne
Scribendo dentes sine d

Residuum omnium bonorum
ffor to dispone my lord sail haue
Cum tutela puerorum
ade kitte and all the laif
In fay\(th\) I will na langar raif
pro sepultura ordino
On the new gy\(\_\)s sa god me saif
Non sicut more solito

In die mee sepulture
I will haue nane bot our awin ging
Et duos rusticos de rure
Beirand ane barrell on ane sting
Drinkand and playand cop out ewin
Sicut egomet solebam
Singand and greitand with hie stewin
potum meum cum fletu miscebam

\(^1\) Sic.
[XLV. Anon. Proverbial Maxims; Bann. MS., fol. 134 b.]

[p. 139] Mony man makis ryme and luikis to na ressoun
Ane king seikand tressoun he may find land
Traist nocht in the band yat is oft brokin
Quhen ane fule hes spokin he hes all done
The man suld haue Irne schone suld byd ane vther
mannis deid
5
Quhen the falt is in the heid the memberis ar seik
Ane woman thocht scho seme meik scho is ewill to knaw
Mony man glosis the law oft aganis ye pure
He yat spendis his gude on ane hure hes bayth skayth and schame
He yat can nocht gang hame he is ane pure man 10
Ane man quhen he began suld think on the end
He yat glaydlie wald spend suld preiß for to win
Comunlie still syn makis loud schame
Better is gud name yan ewill wonge geir
Quha vsis maist for to sweir Is nocht best trowit 15
Ane tre is eith bowit quhen yat it is young
He yat rewlis well his tung may be callit wyse
Geir win at the dyß richis never ye air
Ane woman yat is sayr may happen be gude
Ane colt of ane gude stude oft happennis best
Gudis may nocht lang lest that is ewill won
Ane werk weill begone makis the better end
Preiß neuer to spend meikle on ane fule
It is eith to cry hailzule one ane vtheris mannis cost
He suld haue hunger in frost in heit yat will nocht wirk
Obey weill to haly kirk and thow sall fair the better
bandis boyis or fetteris is nocht lyk marryage
Ane woman keipit in cage Is ane ewill tressour
Eit and drink with messour and defy ye leiche
Ane man of meikle speiche may sum tyme lie
Think yat you man die thow sall nocht gladlie syn
Ane man may be of gud kyn and be lytill wourth
Ane fule biddis Ioy furtth and is bayth spur and wand
bettir is man but land na land but man
He yat is cumit of ewill clan wysmen suspectis

[p. 140] Ane scabbit scheip infectis all the hale flok
Quhairof servuce the lok and the theif in the hous
It makis ane wantoun mouß ane vnhardy cat
Ane swyne yat is fat is caus of his awin deid
Parte never in feid fra hame with thy wyf
fley ay fra stryf for ane sweit thing is peice
all may nocht be leiss yat mony sayis
Thow may mend tua nayis with anis said joy
He is nane so lytill fa bot he may quhylis noy
It is eythar to distroy be far nor to big
Quha yat visis to thig is layth to leif the craft
Ane auld man is full daft yat weddis ane young woman
He man trow in sum man or leif ane ewill lyf
Be thow Ioleous of thy wyf scho will be ye war
He yat twichis pik or tar may nocht weill be clene
Ane wound quhen it is grene It is best halit
Ane byle lang beilit ma{z} breik at the last
vnkyndnes by past may nocht be forget
Be blytk at the meit and sad at the prayaris
ffor lytill mair or le{k} thow mak no debait
leif never the hie gait for ye by rode
Quha yat doutis nocht god sall nocht fair weill
He yat covaitis all is hable all to tyne
put mony to the scale for all will nocht be clerkis
At all doggis yat barkis men suld nocht be movit 60
He yat is weill luffit he is nocht pure
greit laubour and cure makis ane man auld
Ane gud taill ewill tald is spilt in the telling
In bying and selling is mony fals ayth
Commounlie gud claytk is ay best cheip 65
Quha preissis farrest to leip is able gang abak
And thus in ane morning of may this mater culd
I mak
ffinis Amen etc.

[XLVI. ROULE Cursing;
Bann. MS., fol. 104 b.]

Devyne poware of michtis maist
of father sone and haly gaist
Jesus chryst and his apostolis
peter paule and his discipulis
And all the powar vnder god
And now of rome yat beiris ye rode
vnder the lord to loufs and bind
paip alexander yat ye may find
with yat powar yat peter gaif
Goddis malesoun mot thay haue
and all the blude about gair hart
blak be gair hour hard gair parte

1 The first three lines have been rewritten.
ffor fyeve fat geis of sir Iohne rowlis
with capounis hennis and vther foulis
bayth the haldaris and the heilaris
Ressattaris and the previe steilaris
And he yat sauffis saulis and condamnis
Beteiche ye dewill thair guttis yair gammis
Thair toung yair teith yair handis yair feit
And all yair bodie hale compleit
That brak his yerde and staw his frute
And raif his erbis vp be the rute
His quheit his aitis his peis his beir
In stouk or stak to do him deir
In berne in hous in kill or milne
Except without it war his will
His woule his lamb his cheis his stirk
Or ony teyndis of halie kirk
And all yat lattis vnkend or knawin
The vicair to dispone his awin
Kirkland hay or greis to the avale
be yair support red or counsale
Now cursit and wareit be yair werd
Quhill thay ar levand vpon erd
Hunger sturt and tribulatioun
And never to be without vexatioun
Off vengeance sorow and of cair

[p. 142] graceles thrillles and threid bair
all tymes in yair legacie
fyre swerd watter or widdie
Or ane of thir infirmiteis
Off warldlie scharp aduersateis
Powert pestilence or poplisie
Dum deif or ydropesie
Magrame or zit the missalrie
Ane postrume or zit the parlasie
ffluxis hyvis or hutit Ill
Host heidwark or the land Ill
Cauld canker or fistill feueris
brukis bylis blobis or blistaris
emerideft or the sair als
The chowkkis ye spynnage in the halfs
The painfull gravell and the gute
The gulsoche that thai never be but
sciatica and artalica
The crippill the cramp the colica
The worme the wareit vedumfa
Rumbursin riplis and bellethraw
The choukis yat haldis yair chaftis fra chawin
Golk galit and at thair hart knowin 60
The stany wring ye stane and sand blind
The barne bed and the morb behind
The stranzelone and the grit grandgor
The harchat in yair lippis before
The mowlis and in yair sleip ye mare
The canker als and the caterfs 1
And never to be but schot of blude
Or elf schot yus to conclude
and mony vther maleteis 1
bayth for his hennis and his geifs
Mot fall vpone yair cairfull corsfs
With all the ewillis yat ever bure hors
fishe fowle best or man
In erd sen the 1 first the world began
Till yai remember or thay de
Repentand yair Iniquite
And draw yair inclination
fra slouth till contemplation
fra feyndis fell subiectiou
Till haly kirkis correctiou
Sua yai mak plane confessiou

than gud will and contritio
Salbe yair saulis remissio
That will schryf yame with yair curat
That in yair hart is ewill indurat

1 Sic.
2 A line appears to be missing here, but no blank in MS.
Na vther preist hes powar nor freir
And thay daylie still perseveir
Nocht dreedand god in werk nor wourd
Nor ȝit of haly kirk ȝe swerde
Bot in cursitnes and synfull wayis
levand and dryveand our ſair dayis
Nor ask god mercy nor repent
Than this salbe ſair sacrament
ffra god our lady and all his hallowis
The dewill ſair saulis ſair cragis ȝe gallois
and cerbarus ſair banis sall knaw

gog and magog and grim garrog
The deuill of hell ȝe cheif harrog
Sim skyynar and ser girnega

prince pluto and quene cokatrice
Devotinus ȝe dewill ȝat maid the dyce
Cokacadman and senyanus
fyre mouth and tutyvillus
And brownie als ȝat kan play kow
Behind the clayth with mony mow
All ȝir about the beir salbe
Singand ane dolorous deregie
And vyeris deuillis ſair sall be sene
Als thik as mote in sonnis beme

How ſai sall carie amang ſair cluikis
Sum libber layis and sum hell cruikis
Sum with kamis and sum with cardis
Sum with quhippis of leddering tardis
Sum with clubbis and mellis of leid
Sum with branderathis burnand reid
And sum with rumpillis lyk ane skayit
And geiſs and capounis rostit hait

1 Blank in MS. For thair dispyt of the kirkis law, Baun.
2 The blank also appears in Baun.
3 ye deleted here.
Cursing. 165

That salbe laschit on pair lippis
Cum pai within the deuillis grippis
With sculpoun cloutis and dressing knyvis
plat for plat on pair gingyvis
Sayis richt yus of rowlis geis
Thair chaftis chowit yame euerie peis
ffor yow art he and yow art scho
That roulis blak Iabert put in bro
And yow art scho yat staw his hen
And put hir in the pot yair ben
lo this is he yat with his hart
Wald never gif to god his parte
Bot ay about for to dissaue
The haly kirk yat it suld haue
Than ruffie taskar with his flaill
Sall beit yame all fra top to taill
And ruffly ragman with his taggis
Sall ryff yair synfull saulis in raggis
And quhen ye dewillis hes yame tirvit
All yair saulis beis transformit
Sum in beitchis and sum in beiris
Sum in mulis and sum in meiris
Aganis ye statour yat yai war in
ffor vengeance of yair deidlie syn
To ryd and tak possessioun
In hell for yair transgressioun
And with grit din and this deray
Compeir sall sathan but delay
Sayand richt yus in his sentence

[p. 145] I dewill of dewillis I sow condamme
ffor geis for sowis for woule for lamb
ffor thy hy sow to the pot of hell
with sathan abiron euer to duell
As feyndis spreitis perpetuall

A line is evidently missing here; no blank in MS.
ffor to remane in mesery

with meikill sorow and Invy

Deip acheron your saule Invaide

Als blak als rouche as ony taid

snaykis serpentis and edderis

Mot stuf your bellies and your bledderis

In hellis hole quhair never is lycht

nor never is day bot ever nicht

Quhair never is mirth ewin nor morow

Bot endles pane sorow on sorow

quhair never is peice nor 3it concorde

Nor vnite bot ay discord

Malice rankour and Invy

With magra and melancolie

Quhair yair is hunger cald and thrist

Dirknes mirknes rouk and mist

And cair but consolatioun

With eternale damnatioun

Than fra the sentence on yame be said

gret baiall sail gif ane braid

And bakwart leip vpon ane beir

Sum on ane mule and sum on ane meir

Sum on woulfs and sum on wicchis

Sum on brod sowis and sum on bicchis

Sum on dragounis and sum on deuillis

And sum on gillattis lust vp creilis

Than is yair nocht bot sadill and brydill

Thir cuttit meiris hes lang gane ydill

Bot sic ane clawin with yair cluikis

And sic ane rerdin with yair ruikis

[p. 146]

Rampand with ane hiddowis beir

Cryand all is ouris yat is heir

Gif yai be weir men of grit pane

All yair saulis sall be slane

Quhair with the feynd yai salbe furrit

Because ye kirk thai haue incurrit

1 Sic.
The membris of thai cursit men
That staw the guse ye cok the hen
Thai salbe cuttit be the croppis
Quhair with the dewill Iakkis and Iokkis
Salbe bordourit and buttonit als
In sing yat yai war mensworne and fals
Syn led in towis and in tedderis
And all figuris foull of fedderis
That all ye court of hewin may knaw
Thay war ye theveis yat roulis geis staw
for quhy greit god our hieast iuge
He gaif decreit but his refuge
That all pykaris yat steillis pultre
Gayis nocht to hewin bot yai sall fle
To hell without redemptioun
Quhair yair is no remissioun
The discrispion of yir forsaid dewallis
Thay haue lang talis on yair heilis
And rumpillis hingand on yair talis
And dragoun heidis and warwoulf nalis
With glourand Ene glitterand as glas
With bugillis and hornis maid of bras
And on yair kneis bla and blak

and dyuers faceis repleit of Ire
Spittand vennum and sparkis of fyre
And sum with teyth and tyger tungis
Attour yair berdis lyk blaudis of longis
Spottit and sprutit vp and doun
Reid attry lyk ane scorpioun
And sum ar sneth and sum ar rouch

[p. 147] And sum ar lyk ane serpantis slouche
And prik mule Eris and sum is lyk
Thair eiris lyk ane middin tyk
With gaipand mouth richt yai to suellie
The mair the lef dewill in his bellie

1 Blank in MS.; the line is also wanting in Rann.
2 Sic.
Off pair foule figouris na man can tell  
Thocht pair war sewin 3eiris in to hell  
To leir to paynt portour or blasoun  
Thair forme and 1 pair feyndlie fassoun  
Thair vgsum horribiliteis

2

Nor 3it na tailbour yat schapis with scheiris  
Thocht infinit he be of 3eiris  
Maist principillie to schaip pair grayth  
In hell for steiling heir of clayth  
Can counterfit nor mak it meit  
Ane gabert for ane dewill compleit  
And 3it in hell is mony ane  
That said pair war als trew as stane  
gif pair be ony in this hous  
That beiris ye nedill that gorrit the lous  
I yame beseik yai be nocht wrayth  
Suppois yai clyit haue part of clayth  
bot seik ye caus and leß 3 ye deid  
And blame the scheiris yat schair the skreid  
And quha yat stelis and on stouth levis  
Cursit mot thai be amangis the theveis  
Now to the effect proceed will I  
And speik of feyndis fastase 3

2

In court nor with the quene of farie  
But heltaris heidtallis 3 sonkis or saidillis  
But butis or spurris cruiks or ladillis  
with foull berdis blasand in the wind  
And hot speitis in thair tailis behind  
Than iuflar Iawsie with his Iaggis  
[p. 148] And bellie basie with his baggis  
at hellis 3ettis sall mak sic rerding  
On yir steillaris of geiß sall ding  
That it beis harde in middill erde  
Thair rumling and pair grit rerde

1 and repeated.  2 A line missing here; no blank in MS.  3 Sic.
HOW THE FATHER TEICHET THE SONE. 169

Thuunner blast and fyre sall blaw 265
That na dewill ma ane vther knaw
for reik and stink of brintstane birnand
Deuillis gaipand and also girnand
Than sall blay baliall gif ane brattill
And all the theiffis in hell sall startill 270
lyk to ane gade of yrne or steill
That doun war sinkand in ane weill
Sa sall thai all to endles pane
And never to cum out agane
Now Jesu for yi passioun
That deit for our redemtiouñ
Of all mankynd haue mercy on
lat never this sentence fall yame on
bot grant yame grace ay till forbeir
Resset or stouth of wickit geir 280
And als agane yis geir restore
Til roule as I haue said befoir
And to repent yai suld in tyme
pray we to god this endis ye ryme
This tragidie is callit but dreid 285
Roullis conscience 1 quha will It reid
ffinis quod roule etc.

[XLVII. Anon. How the Father teichet the Sone.]

My sone gif yow to the court will ga
my bidding luik with the thow ta
And everie day tak tent thairto
Suppois yat thow haue meikle ado
frist sone I gif the in bidding
To luif thy god attour all thing
That is to say on this maneir
luik preiching yat yow glaidlie heir

1 Sic.
And serve thy god all that ye may
In the beginning of the day
And in faith he shall sum the to
quhen euir yat thow hes ocht ado
ffor of sic service and yow tyre
Thow falls meikill of thy desyre
Thow luif yi god Intentfullie
Suppois yow be nocht ay reddey
Quhen yow cunmis in the kirk to pray
Thocht preaching be nocht reddey ay
sit luik yat yow ay prayand be
Quhill yat thy maister mister the
And use thow this ane seir to end
It sail richt gritlie the amend
And gif yow lykis for till haue pryse
In weir yow wirk vpon this wyse
be gud of lyf weill luifand ay
Als far furth as ever thow may
It proffetis mair to men of armes
gud lyf yan ony vther charmes
ffor and ane man weill luifand be
He sail do mair nor vther thre
And sen gud lyf maken ye hardie
ffor to do weill be ay bissie
ffor gud lyf ay and godlines
Sall eik yi pryfys and thy riches
I bid ye sone yat yow be leill
At yow haue no delyte to stell
bayth of thy toung and of thy hand
be ay certane and nocht waverand
And lippin nocht in no privite
To heill yat efter may wittin be

[p. 150]
Quha traistis pairin withoutin dout
Ar schent and schamit syn all out
And gif yow lykis for [to] le
Ane leyar sone yan sail yow se
At thre or four or ane or twa
Richt with thy leising sail the ta
And say yow leis richt pertlie
Than dar yow nocht be sa hardy
To contrar yame yocht yow war wrayth
Than art yow fals and cowart bayth
I pray ye sone be nocht vnkynd
ffor It and falsheid ar of ane kynd
ffor and yow be ane vnkynd crose
On neid yow man be fals of forse
ffor vnkyndnes traist sickerlie
Is mother till all tratorie
Descending doun lyne be lyne
Ather till vther neir cusing
be nocht haltane nor dangerous
nor on na wyfs dispituous
Thir thre may bring the to bargane
with thy nychtburis euerilkane
And yat I forbid ye to do
bot gud sone do my bidding to
vnblamit be gif yat thow wald
In mesour ay is best to hald
Swa may yow keip ye vnreprevit
And haue yow hap ye better luffit
I forbid the be bargainour
In cumpany or grit bostour
ffor ane bostour no man doubtis
bot schent and schamit is with scoutis
And gif yow lykis for till stryf
fra cumpany I reid belyf
Thow tak yi leif but mair assaill
ffor ane of yir tua sall nocht faill
Owther to be slane with ane swerde
Or ellis of Ilkmane haue ewill wourde
And it be kend in thy mischief
To be put fra the court as theif
And fra thyn furth yat thai the knaw
fra everie court be put on raw

\[1 \text{Sic.}\]
bot nevertheless 3it bid I the
In thy defence gif yat It be
bot luik rycht weill thow haue yе richt

for haue yow bayth richte and defence
sall na man blame yе yair anence
This bidding tak gud tent yairto
gif yи maister hes ocht ado
Or 3it thy falow or thy freynd
quhame with thow hapnis for to wend
And thay be put in harde assay
se als fer furth as ever yow may
Thow bisse yе to be neir by
Sua yat na man find cowardrye
Nother in thy hart nor in thy hand
Ever als lang as yow may stand
be nocht haltane nor hey of will
vncumnand nor dispituous till
Be yair bauldlie ane bargainour
And yocht yat yow be ane bostour
se 2 yat yow fallow weill in deid
Thow salbe luftit with everie leid
And than sall quyt the in thy stryff
Thy godlynes and thy gud lyf
fle yow never thy maister fra
f_for yow sall suffer meikill wa
And sen yow wait weill thou man de
Qhat bute is yan fra deid to fle
quhair may yow de with mair honour
Than with thy maister in ane stour

[p. 152] Bot 3it trow nocht yat thow sall de
Set yair be nane bot yow and he
Think yat ye tua yow allane
sall wone your fayis euerilk ane
for and yow fle fra him to toun
I gif yе sone my malesoun

1 A line wanting here; no space in MS.
2 Corrected from swa.
Erar on the thy deid yow ta
Than leif and fle yi maister fra
Myn awin deir sone I the requeir
Thir documentis yat yow wald leyr
And keip yame weill bayth lefs and mair
Thir sawis yat I haue said befoir
Quhair euir thow hapnis for to be
\[with\] folkis of law or hie degrey
It sail the richt gritlie amend
Now fayr weill sone and yus I end
\[ffinis how the father

teichit the sone

[XLVIII. Lichtoun Dreme;
Bann. MS., fol. 101 a.]

Quha doutis bot dremis is greit fantasie
my sperite was reft and had in extasie
my heid lay lauch in to this dreme but dout
At my foir top my fyve wittis flew out
I murnit and I maid ane felloun mane
Me thocht the king of farie had me tane
And band me in ane presoun fut and hand
\[without\] routh in ane lang raip of sand
To prei\[f\] ye presoun wale it was nocht eith
ffor it wes mengit and maid \[with\] mussell teith
And in the middis it had ane myre of flint
I sank \[qhairin quhill I wes neir hand tynt
And quhen I saw \[pair wes na vther remeid
I fleichterit vp \[with\] ane fedderem of leid
And so I thocht me seire of my 3outh
\[[p. 153]
I tuik my lytill ta in to my mouth
and kest my self richt \[with\] ane michtie bend
put through ye volt and pressit nocht ye pend

\[1 Sic.\]
And this I thocht in to my dollie dreme
I brak my heid vpon ane kirne of reim
That I suld hurt my self I had dispyt
And all in teyn I turnit and vomit tit
Drank of ane well yat wes gane dry sewin yeir
Syn lap thre loupis and I wes haill and feir
Syn eftir yat I had chapit yat case
Me thocht I wes in money dyuers place
Qihilk wer to lang to haue in parfyte mynd
In egypt Irland arrogone and ynde
In bulloun burges and in bethleem
In Iourie land and in Ierusalem
In france in freisland and in coupland fellis
Qulhair cokkis cleikit craw birdis in cokkill schellis
In pole pertik peblis and periaf
And gair I schippit in ane barge of draff
We wand vp saill and couth our anker wey
And suddanlie out throw the frossin se
We salit in storme but steir gyd or glað
To paradyce ye place quhair adam wes
Be we approchit to the port in hy
I wes weill war of enoch and ely
Sittand on 3ule ewin in ane fresche grein schaw
Rostand stray berries at ane fyre of snaw
I thocht I wald nocht sker name of yat place
Qhill yai had drawin ye burde and said ye grace
Bot suddanlie I wouk out throw the plane
To se may herbis yat I micht tell agane
Methocht I hapnit on ane montane sone
I wanderit vp and was war of ye mone
And had nocht bein I loutit in yat steid
I had strikin ane lump out of my heid
Quhen I wes ¹ me thocht I couth nocht leif
Bot syn I tuik the sone bein in my neif
And wald haue climmyng bot it wes in the clippis
Schortlie I slaid and fell on baith my hippis

¹ Sic.
DOUN in ane medow besyd ane busk of mynt
I socht my self and I wes sewin 3eir tynt
3it in the mist I fand me on the morne
I harde ane pvnder blaw ane elriche horne
And syn besyd me on ane fair medow grein
I saw thre quhyt quhalis semlie to be sene
Thair thidder stakis wer maid of grene gerf hair
Off meige schankis bayth cleinlie quhyt and fair
Thair teddir staikis war maid weill greit to graip
with silkin chalkillis and swollis of quhyt saip
The pvnder ran fast for to fynd
Thir quhalis thre vpon the gerf to pynd
he had ane clak weill maid and wounder meit
Off ganand grayth of gud raw girdill feit
Ane cleinlie clouk maid of ye courtlie wyse
Off emot skynnis with mony kithis and plyis
Ane payr of hoift maid of ane auld milne hopper
Ane pair of courtlie schone of copper
Ane heckit hvde maid of the wyld wode saige
Traist 3e weill this pvnder thocht him na page
He bair ane club gert mony carle be coy
Maid of ane auld burde of the ark of noy
He draif yr thre quhalis to ane ley
Ane him swelliet and bair him to ye se
And yr air he leiffit of lempettis in hir wame
Quhill harvist tyme yat hirdis draif yame hame
Be this wes done ye tother tua quhalis returnit
To swellie me I gret I dulit I murnit
Me thocht I fled and throw ane park couth paß
And walknit syne quhair trow 3e yat I wes
Doun on ane hie slaik and gat ane felloun faw
And lay betwein ane pitchar and ane waw
As wyffis commendis pis dreme I will conclude

[p. 155]

God and the rude mot turne it all to gude
Gar fill the cop for this auld carlingis clamis
That gentill aill is all the caus of dremis

1 Sic. 2 behind deleted here. 3 gude of deleted here.
At beltane quhen ilk bodie bownis
To peblis to the play
To heir the singin and the soundis
The solace suth to say
Be firth and forest furth thay found
Thay graythith \(^1\) yame full gay
God wait yai \(^1\) wald yai do yat stound
ffor it wes yair feist day Thay said
of peblis to the play

All the wenchis of the west
war vp or the cok crew
ffor reilling yair micht na man rest
ffor garray and for glew
And said my curches ar nocht \(^2\) prest
Than ansuerit meg full blew
To get ane hude I hald it best
be goddis saull yat is trew
of peblis to the play

Scho tuik the tippet be the end
To lat it hing scho leit nocht
Quod he thy bak sall beir ane bend
In fayth quod scho we meit nocht
Scho wes so guckit and so gend
Thay day ane byt scho eit nocht
That \(^1\) spak hir fallowis yat hir kend
be still my Ioy and greit nocht
Now
of peblis to ye play

Allace quod scho quhat sall I do \(^3\)
am I nocht cleirlie tynt
I dar nocht cum amang na ging \(^4\)
I am so ewill some brint

\(^1\) Sic.
\(^2\) gude deleted here.
\(^3\) Altered to euer Allace than said scho.
\(^4\) Altered to cum jon mercat to.
PEBLIS TO THE PLAY.

1 amang 3on merchandís my erandís do 35
Marie I sall anis mynt
Stand of far and keik yaim to
as I at hame wes wont quod scho
Off peblis to the play 40

Hopcalzo and cardronow
gaderit out thik fald
With hay and how rolumbelow
The young foltis sic wer full bald
The byg pyk blew and yai out threw 45
out of the townis vntald
Lord sic ane schout wes pame amang
Quhen yai wer our the wald Thair west
Off peblis to the play 50

Ane young man stert in to yat steid
als cant as ony colt
ane birkin hat vpon his heid
with ane bow and ane bolt
Said mirrie madinis think nocht lang 55
The wedder is fair and smolt
He cleikit vp ane hie ruf sang
Thair sure ane man to the holt quod he
of peblis to the play 60

Thay had nocht gang half of ye gait
quhen the madinis come vpon yame
Ilk ane man gaif his consait
How at yai wald dispone yame
Ane said the fairest fallis me 65
Tak ye the laif and fone yame
Ane vther said wyfs me lat be
On tweddell syd and on yame Swyth
of peblis to the play 70

1 To mok deleted here. 2 Sic. 3 Corrected to gane.
Than he to ga and scho to ga
and never ane bad abyd 30w
Ane winklot fell and hir taill vp
wow quod malkin hyd 30w
Quhat neidis 30w to maik it sua

[p. 157]
30n man will nocht ourryd 30w
Ar ye our gude quod scho I say
To lat yame gang besyd 30w
of peblis to the play

Than thai come to the townis end
withoutin more delay
He befoir and scho befoir
To se quha wes maist gay
all yat luikit yame vpon
leuche fast at yair array
Sum said yat yai wer merkcat folk
Sum said the quene of may wes cumit
Of peblis to the play

Than yai to the taverne hous
with meikle oly-prance
Ane spak with wourdis wonder crous
Adone with ane mischance
braid vp the burde he hydis tyt
we ar all in ane trance
se yat our napre be quhyt
for we will dyn and daunce
Thair out 3 of peblis etc.

Ay as the gudwyf brocht in
ane scorit vpon ye wauch
Ane bad pay ane vther said nay
byd quhill we rakin our lauche

1 Sic.
2 naipl deleted here.
3 Thairout deleted here.
The ¹ gudwyf said haue 3e na dreid
3e sall pay at 3e aucht
ane young man stert vpon his feit
and he began to lauche for heydin
Off peblis to ye play

He gat ane trinchour in his hand
and he began to compt
Ilk man tua and ane happenie
To pay thus we war wount
Ane vthe[r] stert vpon his feit
and said thow art our blunt
To stak² sic office vpoun hand
Be god yow service ane dunt of me
of peblis to the play

Ane dunt quod he quhat dewill is yat
be god yow dar nocht dud
He stert till ane broggit stauf
wincheand as he war woode
all yat hous wes in an reirde
Ane cryit the halie rude
help ws lord vpon this erde
That yair be spilt na blude heir in
of peblis to the play

Thay thrang out at the dure at anis
withoutin ony reddin
Gilbert in ane guttar glayde
He gat na better beddin
Thair wes nocht ane of yame yat day
wald do ane ȳereis biddin
Thair by lay thre and threttie sum
Thrimland in ane midding Off draff
of peblis to the play

¹ gif deleted here. ² Sic.
Ane cadgear on the merkat gait
Hard yame bargane begin

He gaif ane schout his wyff come out scantlie scho micht our hy him
He held scho drew for dust yat day
micht na man se ane styme To red yame
of peblis to the play

He stert to his greit gray meir
and of he tumblit the creillis
allace quod scho hald one gud man
and on hir kneis scho knelis

[p. 159]
Abyd quod scho wy nay quod he
In till his stirrappis he lap
The girding brak and he flew of
and vpstert bayth his heilis at anis
of peblis to the play

His wyf come out and gaif ane schout
and be the fute scho gat him
all be dirtin drew him out
lord god richt well yat sat him
He said quhair is 3on culroun knaif
Quod scho I Reid 3e lat him
gang hame his gaitis be god quod he
I sail anis haue at him 3it
of peblis to the play

3e sylit me fy for schame quod scho
se as 3e haue drest me
How feill 3e fyr as my girdin brak
quhat meikle deuill may lest me
I wait [noch]t weil quhat it wes
my awin gray meir yat kest me
Or gif I wes forfochtin faynt
And syn lay doun to rest me 3onder
of peblis to the play

1 Two lines wanting here.
PEBLIS TO THE PLAY.

Be yat the bargan wes all playit
The stringis stert out of yair nokkis
Sewinsum yat the tulze maid
lay grufflingis in the stokkis
Iohnhe niksoun of ye nether warde
Had lever haue giffin ane ox
Or he had cuming in yat cumpanie
He swore be goddis cokkis and mannis bayth
of peblis to the play

With yat will swane come sueitand out
ane meikle millar man
gif I sail dance haue doun lat se
Blaw vp the bagypyp yan
The schamons dance I mon begin
I trow it sail nocht pane
So hevelie he hochit about
To se him lord as yai ran
That tyd
of peblis to the play

Thay gadderit out of the toun
And neirar him yai dreuche
Ane bade gif ye daunsaris rowme
will swane makis wounnder teuche
Than all the wenschis te he yai playit
Bot lord as will 3oung leuche
Gude gossep cum hyn 3on gaitis
ffor we haue daunsit aneuche
at anis
at peblis at the play

Sa ferslie fyr hait wes the day
His face began to frekill
Than tisbe tuik him by the hand
wes new cuming fra the heckill

1 Sir.
Allace quod scho quhat sail I do
And our doure hes na stekill
And scho to ga as hir taiill brynt
And all the cairlis to kekill
of peblis to the play

Thy\(^1\) pyper said now I begin
To tyre for playing to\(^1\)
Bot 3it I haue gottin na thing
ffor all my pyping to 3ow
Thre happennis for half ane day
And gat will nocht vn0t 3ow
And gif 3e will gif me richt nocht
The meikill deuill gang with 3ow
Quod he
of peblis to the play

Bayth the daunsing wes all done
Thair leif tuik les and mair
Quhen the winklottis and the wawaris\(^1\) twynnit
To se it wes hart sair
Quhat atkin said to fayr ales
My bird now will I fayr
The dewill a wourde gat scho micht speik
Bot swownit gat sweit of swair
ffor kyndnes
of peblis to the play

He fippillit lyk ane faderles foie
And be still my sweit thing
be the halyrud of peblis
I may nocht rest for greting
He qhissillit and he pypit bayth
To mak hir blyth gat meiting
My hony hart how sayis the sang
Thair salbe mirth at our meting
of peblis to the play

\(^1\) Sic.
THE TURNAMENT.

Be yat the sone wes settand schaftis
And neir done wes ye day
Thair men micht heir schukin\(^1\) of schaftis
Quhen yat yat went yair way
Had yair bein mair made of this sang
Mair suld I to 3ow say
At beltane Ilka bodie bound
To peiblis to the play

\[\text{[L. Dunbar The Turnament}^2\];
\text{S.T.S., p. 122.}]\]

\begin{align*}
\text{Off februar the xv nicht} \\
\text{ffull lang befoir the dayis licht} \\
\text{I lay in till ane trance} \\
\text{And yair I saw bayth hewin and hell} \\
\text{Methocht amangis ye feyndis fell} \\
\text{Mahoun cryit eftir ane daunce}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{Off schrewis yat wer never weill schrewin} \\
\text{Aagane}^1 \text{ the feist of fastrounis ewin} \\
\text{To mak yair observance} \\
\text{He bad galandis ga grayth ane gyse} \\
\text{And cast vp gawmuudis to the skyis}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{of the new vse of france} \\
\text{He bad first play the heyland padzan} \\
\text{Than ran ane feynd to fetche makfadzan} \\
\text{ffar nort/wert in ane nuik} \\
\text{Be [he] the corenoche had done schout} \\
\text{Irismen sa gadderit him about} \\
\text{In to hell girt rowme he}^1 \text{ tuik}
\end{align*}

\(^1\) Sic.

\(^2\) But the opening verses are the first and last stanzas of the "Dance of the Sevin Deidly Synnis": see pp. 12-13 and 16 ante.
Thay tarmagants with tag and tatyr
So loud in ersche begouth to clatter
And roup lyk rawin and rouk
Mahown sa deiffit wes with pair 3ell
That in the deipest pot of hell
He smorit yame with smoik

Syn till ane turnament fast yai hyit
That lang befoir in hell wes cryit
In presence of mahowne
Betuix ane tail3our and ane sowter
Ane priklous and ane howell\(^1\) cloutter
The barres wes maid boun

The tail3our bayth with speir and scheild
Convoyit wes on to the feild
with mony lymmer lown
with seymbytttaris and beist knapperis
with stomak steilaris and wit\(^1\) clipparis
Ane gracles\(^1\) garysoun

His baner borne wes him befoir
Quhairin wes cloutis mony score
Ilkane of sindrie hew
And all stowin out of sindrie wobbis
ffor quhill the greit se fillis and ebbis
Tail3ouris will never be trew

The tail3our on the barres blent
Allace he tynt all hardement
ffor dreid he changeit hew

Mahoun to confort him maid him knycht
Na ferlie thocht his hart wes wicht
That to sic honour grew

\(^1\) Sic.
He maid ane hecht befoir mahoun
That he suld ding the souter doun
Thocht he war strang as maist\(^1\)
bot quhen he on the barres blenkit
The tailzouris curage a lytill schrenkit
His hart did all our cast

And quhen he saw the souter cum
of all sic wourdis he wes dum
Sa sair he wes agaist
In till his hart wes sic ane scunner
Ane rak of fartis lyk ony thunder
He leit of blast for blast

The souter to the feild him drest
He wes convoyit out of the west
As the defendar stout
suppois he had na lustie verlot
He had full mony lousie harlot
Round rinnand him about

His baner wes ane berkit hyd
quhair in sanct girnegay did glyd
Befoir the foulsum rowt
full sowterlyk he wes of latis
ffor ay betuix his harnes plaitis
The oly furth couth spout

vpon the tailzour quhen he did luik
His hart a lytill wamling tuik
Scantlie he micht vpsit
In till his stomak wes sic ane steir
Off all his dennar yat cost him deir
His breist held never ane bit

\(^1\) Sic.
To comfort him or he raid further
Mahoun of knichtheid gaif [him] ordour
ssfor savour syn he did spit
And he about mahounis nek
Did spew agane ane quart of blek
Thus knychtlie he him quyt

And fourtie tymes ye feynd cryit fy
The souter richt abaisitly
vnto the feild he soucht
quhen yai wer servit of yair speiris
Thay micht weill ken be yair esseiris
Thair hartis war bayth on floucht

Thay spurrit vpon ather syd
The hors attour ye ground did glyd
and thame togither brocht
The tail3our wes nocht weill sittin
He left ye sadill all be-schittin
And to the erde he soucht

His birnis\(^1\) brak with sic ane brattill
The sowtaris hors stert with ane rattill
And round about did reill
The hors yat wes effrayit richt ewill
Than\(^1\) with the souter to the deuill
And yair he warit him weill

Sumthing fra him mahoun eschewit
He trowit agane to haue bein spewit
Sa sterne he wes in steill
He thocht he wald agane debait him
He turnit his ers\(^1\) and all bedrait him
Quyt fra nek to heill

\(^1\) Sic.
He lowsit it of with sic ane rerde
bayth hors and man he blew till erde
He fart with sic ane feir
Now ha I quyt the quod mahoun
That new maid knycht wes laid in swoun
And did all armes for sweir

Mahoun gert yame to dungeoun dryff
And yame of knychttheid did depryff
Dischargeing yame all weir
And [maid] yame harlottis ay for euir
Sic steyll to keip yai haid far lever
Than ony armes to beir

I had mair of yair werkis writtin
Had nocht the soutar bein beschittin
With balyalis ers vnblist
Bot yair sa gud ane bourde me thocht
Sic solace to my hart yair socht
ffor lauchter neir I birst

And quhen I waknit of my trance
To put this in remembrance
Micht na man me resist
To tell the case how it befell
Befoir mahoun the dewill of hell
Schiris trow It gif 3e list
ffinis quod dunbar
In may as [that] aurora did vpspring
with cristale ein chaiisssing the cloudis sabill
I hard ane merle with mirrie notis sing
Ane sang of luif with voce richt confortable
Agane the oryent bemsis amiabil
Apon ane blythfull branche of lawrie grene
Thus wes hir sang sweit and delectable
Ane lusty lyf in luffis service bene

Wnder this branche rane doun ane reveir
Off balmy liquor christelling of hew
Agane the ¹ assure lusty ² skyis brycht ³
Quhair did apon the toger syd persew
Ane nychttingale with sugorit notis new
Quhois angellis fedderis as to ⁴ the paco schone

This wes hir sang and of ane sentence trew
All luif is lost bot vpon god allone

Sei$ quod the merle thy preiching nichtingale
Sould folk thair south spend in to holynes
Of young sanctis growis auld feyndis but faill
ffy ypocraceis growis ⁴ in 3eiris tendernes
Agane the kynd of law thow gois express
That cruikit age suld nocht with south be sene
Quhilk nature of conditionis maid diuerfs
Ane lustie lyff in luffis seruice bene

The nichtingale said foull remember the
That in eild and south and everie houre
The luif of god most deir to man suld be
That him of nocht wrocht lyk his awin fygour

¹ hevinlie interlined here. ² Deleted.
³ Altered to lycht. ⁴ Sic.
And deit him self fra deid him to succour
O quhither was kythit þair trew luif or none
He is most trew and steidfast paramour
All luif is lost bot vpon god allone

The merle said quhy put god sic bewtie
In ladeis face\(^1\) with sic womanlie having
Bot gif he wald þat thay suld luffit be
And eik nature to luif gaif þame inclyning
And he of nature þat wirkar wes and king
wald nathing frusture put na let be sene
In creaturis of his awin making
Ane lustie lyf in luiffis service bene

The nichtingale said nocht to þat behuve
put nocht\(^2\) sic luif in to ane ladeis face
That scho sould haue the thank þairov or luif
Bot be þe wirkar þat put in hir sic grace
Off bounte bewte ryches tyme or space
Off everie gudnes þat is to cum or gone
The thank redoundis to him in everie place
All luif is lost bot vpon god allone

[p. 167] O nichtingale þat wer ane storie nyce
That luif suld nocht depend in cherite
And gif þat vertew contrair be to wyse
Than luif suld be ane vertew þan think me
ffor ay to luif invy man contraire be
God bad eik luif thy nichtbure from the spleine
And quho þan ladeis sweitar nichtburis be
Ane lustie lyff in luffis service bene

The nichtingale said bird quhy dois þow raif
Ane man may in his ladie tak sic delyt
him to forget þat hir sic bewtie gaif
And for his ewin\(^2\) resaue hir colour quhyt

\(^1\) Interlined.  \(^2\) Sic.
Hir goldin tressis and hairis redomyt
lyk till apollonis bemis quhen yat thai schone
Suld nocht him blind from luif yat is parflyte
All luif is lost bot vpon god allone

The merle sayis luif causis honour ay
luif causis cowartis manheid to purches
luif makis knichtis hardie at assay
luif makis wretches full of largnes
luif makis sweir folkis full of bissines
luif makis slugardis fresche and weill be-sene
luif changeis vyce in vertuous nobilnes
Ane lustie lyf in luffis service bene

The nichtingale said trew is the contrarie
Sic frusture luif bindis manis hart so sair
In to yair mynd it makis yame to vary
In fals langar thay so drunkin ar
Thair wit is went of wo yai ar nocht war
Quhill yat yair wirschip away be fro yame gone
fame guddis and strenth quhairfor weill say I dar
All luif is lost bot apon god allone

[p. 168] The merle sayis my errour I confeß
Sic frusture luif is all bot vanite
Blind ignorance gaif me sic hardines
To argoun so aganis the verite
Quhairfoir I counsale euerie maw pt he
ffor luif nocht in the feyndis nek be tane
Bot [luif] the luif yat did for his luif de
All luif is lost bot vpon god allone

Than sang yai both with voceis loud and cleir
The merle said man luif him yat hes ye wrocht
The nichtingale sang man luif thy god most deir
That the and all this warld luif thy god most deir

1 Sic.
The merle said man luif him yat hes the socht
ffrom hewin to erde and heir tuik flesche and
bone

The nichtingale said with all his blude ws bocht
All luif is lost bot vpon god allone

Than flaw thir birdis attour thir feyldis grene
Singand of luif amang thir leiffis small
Quhois ythand pleid in to my thocht is grene
Both sleyping walking in rest and in travale
Me to comfort it dois maist avale
Agane for luif quhen luif I can find none
To think how sang this merle and nichtingale
All luif is lost bot vpon god allone

ffinis quod dunbar etc.

[LII. Dunbar Of Deeming\(^1\);
S.T.S., p. 92.]

Musing allone this hinder nicht
off mirrie day quhen gone wes ye nicht\(^2\)
within ane garth vnder ane tre
I hard ane voce yat said on hicht
May na man now vndemit be

ffor thocht I be ane crownit king
3it sall I nocht eschew demyng

[p. 169]
Sum callis me gude sum sayis pai le
Sum prayis god to end my ring
So sall I nocht vndemit be

Be I ane lord and nocht lordlyk
Than evirie peylour and purspyk
Sayis land wer better set on me
Thocht he dow nocht to leid ane tyk
3it can he nocht lat deming be

\(^1\) Another copy on p. 313 of MS., and there attributed to Stewart.
\(^2\) Sic.
Be I ane lady fresche and fair
with gentill men makand repair
Than will thai say bayth scho and he
That I am Iapit lait and ayr
Thus sall I nocht vndemit be

Be I ane court man or ane knyght
Honestlie cled as cummis richt
Ane prydfull man yan call thay me
Bot god send yame ane widdie wicht
That can nocht lat yair deming be

1 And be I ornat in my speiche
Than towsie sayis I am so striche
I speik nocht lyk yair hous meinze
Suppois hir mouth mister ane leiche
3it can scho nocht lat deming be

Bot wist yir folkis yat vyeris demis
How yat yair sawis to vyeris semis
Thair vicious wourdis and vanite
Thair traitling toungis yat all furth temis
Sum tyme wald lat yair deming be

War nocht the mater wald grow mair
To wirk vengeance on ane demair
But dout I wald caus mony de
And mony catif end in cair
Or sum tym lat yair deming be

[p. 170] James the ferd our nobill king
Quhen he wes of his 3eiris 3ing
In sentence said full suttellie
Do weill and set nocht by deming
f3lor [na] man sall vndemit be

1 Be I lytill of stature precedes, but is deleted.
THE USE OF COURT.

And so I sail with goddis grace
Keip his command in to that case
Beseikand ay the trinite
In hewin yat I may haue ane place
ffor yair sall no man demit be
ffinis

[LI. Anon. The Use of Court;
Bann. MS., fol. 261 b.]

The vse of court so weill I knaw
The ladeis ar solistaris aw
At hame remanis the sarie lairdis
That giffis no giftis nor ȝit rewardis
Bot sendis yair wyffis behind the ȝardis
To furthir erandis fra ewin faw
The vse of court so weill I knaw.

In cloikis yai come so quentlie cled
And rowndis to get yair erandis sped
Thai gif no buddis bot on the hiddis
And gettis grit scuddis in naikit bed
Thair buclair is bowit and bakwart borne
And all the caus is quhyt forlorne
Vp gettis yair wame thay thing na schame
And syn bringis hame the laird the horne
Thair buclar is borit and bakwart borne
ffinis

1 Sic.
2 Bann. has two additional verses here.
Ane fair sweit may of mony one
scho went on feild to gather flouris
by come ane gymp man thay callit him Iohn
He luiffit yat prowde in paramouris
He sayis this hart of myn is 3ouris
And euer hes bein 1 sen first I spyit 3ow
I gang with 3ow within tua houris
In fayth quod scho I may nocht byd 3ow
Gif 3e so chapit it wer ane scorne
My hart giffis me with [3ow] to gang
Sche sayis cum meit [me] heir to morne
paraduenture 3e may sum freyndship fang
Do way quod scho 3e duell to lang
Adew gude fsir god mot gyd 3ow
Now be sanct bernarde and 3e byd langer
I say 3ow suyth I will nocht byd 3ow
And quhen he come he said 2 hir thair
Still at hir tryst behind the toun
ffair sweit wourdis he spak to yat fair
And grapit hir out throw the gowne
And in hir eir begouth to rowne
And said be said 2 richart I mon ryd 3ow
3e ar so lang in lowsing doun
The dewill bodie now may byd 3ow
He sayis my fair quhair haue 3e ee
This werk Richt wyslie man be wrocht
Quod scho to find ws it may nocht be
Thocht we war with ane sleuthhound socht
Allace this byding is deir bocht
ffor schame quod scho for schame go hyd 3ow
I feill 3our lang thing standis nocht
Now the dewill burne me and ever I byd 3ow
ffinis

1 and ever hes bein repeated, but deleted.
2 Sic.
THINGIS IN KYND.

[LV. Lydgate Thingis in Kynd, etc.; Bann. MS., fol. 79 b.]

Thingis in kynd desyris thingis lyk
bot discontrare haitis euerie thing
Sauf onlie mawkynd can nevermor lyk
Bot gif he haue ane solatious leving
ffleschelie desyr and gaistlie nurisching
In to ane persoun yat samin to be brocht
Watter and fyre togither in kindilling
It may weill ryme bot it accordis nocht

[p. 172] Ane man (at anis) 1 to serve lordis tuane
The quhilk be both contrarie in opinioun
To pleis yame both and purches no disdane
Talk with the ane and with the vper rowne
Be trew to both withouttin tweche of tressone
Tell him of him ye thing yat never wes wrocht
To bring all this to gud conclusiouñ
It may weill ryme bot it accordis nocht

To haue ane gall and clippit ane gentill dow
To be my freynd and gif me fals counsale
To breik my heid and syn put on my how
To be ane preist and formest in batell
To ly in bed and castellis till assaill
To be ane merchaund quhair nathing may be boucht
To haue ane trew wyf with ane wantoun taill
It may weill ryme bot It accordis nocht

To be of no cunning and to knaw the herbe
To carp lenguage yat nane may vnderstand
Ane fulc to haue ane verrie wyis proverb
Ane ffre borne barne of hir yat is ane bonde
Vnpossibill thingis for to tak on hand
To big ane castell or ye grund be wrocht
To gif ane doume be law yat may nocht stand
It may weill ryme bot it accordis nocht

1 Faded.
A wrache to weir ane nobill skarlot goun
A begger furrit purfellit weill with sabill
A gude husewif ay rinning in the toun
A chyld to thryff quhilk is vnchestiable
To be content and lichtlie changeable
To haue in dainte ye thingis pat never docht
A rome rynnar without leissing or fabill
It may weill ryme bot It accordis nocht

A michtie king in ane pure regioun
Ane haistie wit and hie thingis to devyse
Meik almous deid and als detraxioun
[p. 173] Knichtlie manheid and schamfull cowardies
Ane hewinlie hell ane paynfull paradise
Ane haly doctour with ane lichorous thocht
To wirk on heid syn eftir to devyse
It may weill ryme bot It accordis nocht

A giltie toung colorit with eloquence
Ane fals entent within and dissavabill
Ane blyth visage with freyndlie apperance
Ane crewale hart Invius and vengeable
Ane gentill hors in to ane naikit stabill
Ane mirrie sang the hart with sorow socht
To Iune thir all and mak it sufficiabill
It may weill ryme bot it accordis nocht

ffrelie to spend and full of cuvatyce
To seik burgeounis out of ane auld dry stok
A gay tempill without devyne service
Ane birdies caige ane key without ane lok
Ane tume schip ay ryding in ane rok
Ane michtie bischop in ane cuntre of nocht
Ane wantoun hird and ane weill rewiit flok
It may weill ryme bot it accordis nocht

ffinis

1 Deleted.
O Immensa trinitas
Father and sone makar of all
O gloriosa trinitas
O alpha et oo infinall
O maiestas Imperiall
O sempiterna deitas
In personis thre eternale
O lux beata trinitas

O lux beata trinitas
O lord of lordis maist speciall
O regalis diuinitas
O king of kings celestiall
O iuste iudex most generall
most traistfull and of bonitas
Thairfor I sing and evermor schall
O lux beata trinitas

O lux beata trinitas
O souerane king of all I say
O cuius su/ma deitas
Bene hyd frome all clerkis away
O god of micht yat all thing may
Compleit with vertew and with grace
It is my sang to wirschip ay
O lux beata trinitas

O thow most hie and excellent
Most michtfull and most merciable
O gratious god omnipotent
In hewin and erde most honorable
O most deir and delectable
O well of all kynd worthyest
To thy hie place thow mak ws able
O lux beata trinitas
O creator of creaturis
Corpus sumens ex virgine
O peif and rest yat maid to kyf
Commercyone\textsuperscript{1} admirabile
O god yat tuik humanite
Schyning as the sone in glas
In marie mother yat virgen fre
O lux beata trinitas

Heir wes wysdome and heir wes mycht
Heir wes vertew in greit plainte
Quhen god in marie thus couth licht
procedens sine semine
O vera lux de lumine
Agnis our lord knaw we this case
Quod nihill est inpossible
O lux beata est\textsuperscript{1} trinitas

O verbum in principio
Sanct Iohne it beiris witnes best
Quhen he said in the gospell so
verbum caro factum est
Thair we sing bayth\textqual commata{} most and leist
Blyssit be yat natuiitas
And ever sail wirschip yat halie feist
O lux beata trinitas

O potestas of michtis maist
O sapientia of the same
O vertew of the halie gaist
O Jesu chryst bayth\textqual commata{} god and man
O grund of grace yat all began
O precious plesand and \textsuperscript{1} pietas
O well of mercie yat all was\textsuperscript{1} wane
O lux beata trinitas

\textsuperscript{1} \textit{Sic}.
O LUX BEATA TRINITAS.

Ane barne of blis for ws wes borne
That lowis rent vpoin the rude
Syn c[r]ownit with ane croun of thorne
And syn for ws thow bled yi blude
Off the come doun the walter gude
That wische ws all of our trespas
Thy deid thow tuik with full mynd 1 mude
O lux beata trinitas

O dulefull deid in thy manheild
ful haistelie thow hereit hell
syn rais frome deid in thy godheid
On the thrid day the treuth to tell
O mercy now thow beiris the bell
Off peice and rest o vnitas
The feynd our fa thus doun he fell
O lux beata trinitas

O conquerour of all honour
Ascendit wes quhair thow come fra 1
with god and man and saluiour
To thy father altissimo
On his richt hand to set also
In hewin with all loyfulnes
Thairfor we sing in weill and wo
O lux beata trinitas

Now fader sone and halie gaist
Souerain god in personis thre
Thow bring ws quhair thy Ioy is maist
In hewin euermore thy face to se
And marie mother pat virgen fre
The spous of god I wait sche wes
pray thow yi sone pat it so be
O lux beata trinitas

ffinis

1 Sic.
Quhen fair flora goddes of the flouris
Bayth firth and feild so freschlie had our-freit
And peirlie droppis of the balmy schouris
All woddis grein had with thair watteris weyit
Moveand allone in ane morning I met
Ane mirrie man yat all one mirth cuth mein
Syngand this sang yat suttellie wes set
O 3outh be glaid in to thy flouris grene

I luikit furth a lytill me befoir
I saw ane cative on ane club cummand
With cheiks leyin and lykarl hoir
His ene wes houle his voce wes hai6 hostand
wallowit and wane and waik as ony wand
Ane bill he bure vpon his breist abone
with letteris liell but leis wes his legiant
O 3outh thy flouris fadis farlie sone

This 3oung man lap vpon the land full licht
I marvalit mekle vpon his makdome maid
waldin I am quod he and wonder licht
wair brane as bair and breist burlie and braid
No grume on ground may my guerdoun degraid
Nor of my pith may pair wourth half ane prene
My face is fair my figour will noctt saied
O 3outh be glaid in to thy flouris grene

This seim3eour sang with ane full nobill stewin
Schaikand and his berd and said my barne lat be
[LVII. Henryson Youth and Age; S.T.S., III. p. 121.]

This seim3eour sang with ane full nobill stewin

[p. 177] I wes with in this saxtie 3eiris and sewin
Ane freik on fold bayth frak forsy and fre

1 Corrected from And. 2 Sic. 3 ? Altered from The.
YOUTH AND AGE.

Als glaid als gay als young als saip as ye
Bot now my dayis ar all ourdrewin and done
Behald my lathlie lycome gif I be
O south thy seiris fadis farlie sone

This mirrie man of mirth sit movit mair
My corfs is clene withouttin corruptiouhn
My self is sauf fra seiknes and fra sair
My wittis fyve ar dowbill in proportiouhn

My hart is hale my lever and my splene
Heirfoir to reid this bill I haue ressoun
O south be glaid in to thy flouris grene

The bewar hair said to the burlie berne
This breif yow sall abyd sone be thaw bald
Thy strenth thy stait yocht Iohne be never so sterne
The fever fell for eild [sal] gar the fald
Thy corfs sall cling thy curage sall wax cald
Thy heill sall huik and tak ane hurt bot hune
Thy wittis fyve sall wane thocht thow nocht wald
O south thy seiris faidis ferlie sone

Ane vper werfs this young man sit it can sing
at luissis layr ane quhyll I think to leit
Clein3e to cramp in court with my cloathing
To luik amang thir lustie ladeis sweit
Off maryage to mell with our mouthis meit
In sacreit wyse quhair we may nocht be sene
with birdis blyth in bowre my baill to beit
O south be glaid in to thy flouris grene

This anciant man gaif ansuer angrielie
for all the crampyn thow sall cruik and cowre
And all fleschlie lustis yow sall defy
Quhen pane sall the depryve for paramouris

1 Sic. 2 A line omitted here; no space in MS.
Than will na bird of the be blyth in bouris
Quhen thy manheid sall mynnis as the mone
Than sall yow say gif yat my sang before

O south thy flouris fadis farlie sone

This gal3art grutchit and began to greif
And on full sone he went his wayis but wein
This leyn man leuth nathing bot tuik his leif
And I abaid amang thir leiffis grene
That talkin southlie fra yat I had sein
In treuth me thocht thay trevist in thair toun

O south be glaid in to yi flouris grene
O south thy flouris fadis ferlie sone

This waverand warldis wretchidnes
The fail3eand and frutles bissines
The mispent tyme the s3ervuice vane
ffor to considder is ane pane

The slydand Ioy the glaidnes schort
The feyn3eid luif the fals confort
The sweit abayd ye slichtfull trane
ffor to considder is ane pane

The sugvrit mouthis with myndis yairfra
The figurit speiche with faceis tua
The plesand toungis with hartis vnplane
ffor to considder is ane pane

The liell labour lost and liell s3ervuice
The lang availl on humill wyse
And the lytill rewarde agane
ffor to considder is ane pane

1 Sic.
OF THE WARLDIS INSTABILITIE.

Nocht I say all be this cuntre
ffrance Ingland Ireland almanie
Bot als be Italie and spane
Quhilk to considder is ane pane

[p. 179] The change of warld fro weill to wo
The honourable vse is all ago
In hall and bour in burgh and plane
ffor to considder is ane pane

Beleif dois liep traist dois nocht tarie
Office dois flit and courtis dois wary
Purpos dois change as wynd or rane
Quhilk to considder is ane pane

Gud rewle is banist our the bordour
And rangat ringis but ony ordour
with reird of rebaldis and of swane
Quhilk to considder is ane pane

The pepill so wickit ar of feiris
The frutles erde all witnes beiris
The ayr infectit and prophane
Quhilk to considder is ane pane

The temporale stait to gryp and gather
The sone disheris wald the father
and as ane dyuour wald him demane
Quhilk to considder is ane pane

Kirkmen so halie ar and gude
That on pair conscience rowme and rude
May turne aucht oxin and ane wane
Quhilk to considder is ane pane

I knaw nocht how the kirk is gydit
Bot beneficis ar nocht leill devydit
Sum men hes sewin and I nocht ane
Quhilk to considder is ane pane
And sum vnworthy to browk ane stall  
wald clym to be ane cardinall  
Ane bischoprik may nocht him gane  
Quhilk to considder is ane pane  

Vnwourthy I amang the laif  
Ane kirk dois craif and nane can haue  
Sum with ane thraif playis passage plane  
quhilk to considder is ane pane  

It cumis be king it cumis be quene  
bot ay sic space is ws betwene  
That nane can schut it with ane flane  
Quhilk to considder is ane pane  

It micht haue cuming in schortar quhyll  
ffra cal3ecot and the new fund yle  
The partis of transmeridiane  
quhilk to considder is ane pane  

It micht be this had it bein kynd  
cuming out of the desertis of ynde  
Our all the grit se occeane  
Quhilk to considder is ane pane  

It micht haue cuming out of all ayrtis  
ffra paris and the orient partis  
And fra the ylis of aphrycane  
Quhilk to consydder is ane pane  

It is so lang in cuming me till  
I dreid yat It be quyt gane will  
Or bakwart It is turnit agane  
Quhilk etc  

vpon the heid of it is hecht  
bayth unicornis and crownis of wecht  
Quhen it dois cum all men dois frane  
quhilk etc
WELCUME, EILD.

I wait [it] is for me provydit
bot sa done tyrsum it is to byd It
It breikis my hairt and birstis my brane
quhilk etc

Greit abbais grayth I nill to gather
Bot ane kirk scant coverit with hadder
ffor I of lytill wald be fane
quhilk to considder is ane pane

And for my curis in sindrie place
with help fær of your nobill grace
My sillie saule sail never be slane
Na for sic syn to suffer pane

Experience dois me so inspyr
Off this fals fail3e and warld I tyre
That euermore fytyis lyk ane phane
Quhilk to considder is ane pane

The fformest hoip 3it yat I haue
In all pis warld sa god me saue
Is in your grace bayth crop and grayne
quhilk is ane lessing of my pane

[finis quod dumbar etc.]

[IIX. Anon. Welcume, Eild; P., p. 192.]

Quhen phebus in the ranie clude
Oursylit had the bemes bricht
And all wes lowne befoir wes loude
Causit be sylence of the nicht
I saw sittand ane werie wicht
Murning and making ane drerie mone
Quhilk full sobirlie sat and sicht
welcum eild for 3outh is gone
The gaynes of my 3eiris gent
The flouris of my flesche 1 3outhheid
I wait nocht how away is went
And wallowit as the winter weid
My curag waxis deif and deid
My ruby cheikis wes reid as rone
Ar leyn and lauchtane as the leid
Welcum eild for 3outh is gone

As schadow in the sonnis beme
Or primrois in the winter schone 1
So all my dayis is bot ane dreme
And half the sleiping of ane hour
ffor my plesance of paramour
This proverb now I mon propone
Exempill is said als sweit als sour
Welcum eild for 3outh is gone

Ane nap is nurissand eftir none
Ane fyre is fosterand for my feit
With dowbill sokkis for my schone
And mittanis for my haidis 1 meit
At luiflis lair I list nocht leit
I lyk best quhen I lig allone
Now all is sowr befoir wes sweit
Welcum eild for 3outh is gone

My curland hair my cristell Ene
Ar beld and bleird as all may se
My bak yat sum tyme brent hes bene
Now cruikis lyk ane camok tre
Be me 3our sampill 3e may se
Ffor so said wourthy salomon
Elding is end of erthlie glie
Welcum eild for 3outh is gone

1 Sic.
O frescheouthheid of 3eiris grene
O tendyr plant of hie curage
Now as pow art so haue I bene
Als plesand and of hie parage
outhheid haue mynd on age
And deid yat closis all in stone
Sen heir lestis none heretage
welcome eild for 3outh is gone

ffinis

[LX. Anon. Princely Liberality.]

[p. 183]

Excelland michtie prince and king
In this new 3eir I the exhort
In Ioy and ryaltie to ring
with everie glaidnes and disport
Sen of this lyf the time is schort
with lawde and fame thy name vp-he
Thy servandis cheris and support
with princelie liberalite

Ane fair peple thow hes to leid
as ony prince vnder the air
lat nocht the falt be in the heid
sen yat the memberis ar so fair
of riches thow can never be bair
haue thow yair hartis halelie
thair gudis yai will on ye wair

Throw princelie liberalite

Giff yow yair hairtis fra the tyne
Thair gudis sall the never incref
Suppois yat yow had kinrikis nyne
Thy kinglie powar sall decref

1 Written on margin, in place of the deleted line, Thy honour sall wax mair & mair.
2 kink deleted here.
Keip ever thy name with nobilnes
ssor gif yat honour fra the die
Thair may na ryches ye redref$s
Bot princelie liberalite

Haue mercie of all wofull wichtis
and lat yame to thy grace attayne\footnote{Sic.}
Defend yame playnly in\footnote{vat deleted here.} thair richtis
Sen of the law thow leidis ye reyne
Quhow suld thow lauche and thay complene
On to thy awin be nobill and fre
ffor yow art bot ane king of bane\footnote{Sic.}
ffra lossit be liberalite

Gold silver ryches and realmes of pryce
no prince makis michtie for to ring

\textit{Treuth mercie fredome and iustice}
Thir four makkis ane nobill king
The rubie ryche is fra the ring
Quhen fredome is fra hie degre
Quhairfoir no prince may be conding
\textit{without} liberalite

Men may leif \textit{without} ane king
Ane king but men may beir no crowne
Ane wreche may in to ryches ring
Ring may no king bot in renowne
Quhat helpis castell towre or toun
But help of men and yair supplie
Or quhat winnis men \textit{without} guerdoun
Bot princelie liberalite

Think yat ane king is bot ane man
And man is prysit eftir his deid
And thocht ane man all science can
And it to vtheris dois nocht reid
PRINCELY LIBERALITY.

And vsis nocht him self at neid
In vane he laubouris as ane be
Quhois rent ane vther dois posseid
And plantis with liberalite

Quhairfoir sen yow art so expert
So scharp of lerning and so wyse
In science and in everie art
And so Ingenious to devyse
Exerse thy cunning all men cryis
And gar thy worde and deid aggre
Or all doctrine yow dois dispysse
Gud law and liberalite

Pleis weill thy god with all thy cure
Gif yow of man wald haue no dout
Do iustice syn to ryche and pure
That dois for succour on the schout
Cheris thy barounis the about
Gif yow wald luiffit with yame be
And mak thy leigeis for to lout
with luif and liberalite

And than sall grace grow on thy ground
And welth vp walking sall but weir
And ryches in thy realme abounde
And peice with plentie sall appeir
I pray god and his mother deir
ffair prince for thy prosperite
And grant the grace to perseveir
In law and liberalite 1

1 Some scribble follows here; see Notes.
Thow yat in hewin for our saluatioun maid Justice mercie and pietie to aggre
And gabriell send with the salutationi
On to ye mayd of maist humilite
And maid thy sone to tak humanite
ssfor our demeritis to be of marie borne
Haue of ws pietie and our protectour [be]
ssfor but thy help this kynrik is forlorne

O hie supernale father of sapience
Quhilk of thy vertew dois everie folie chais
Ane spark of thy hie excellent prudence
Off1 ws yat nowther wit nor ressoun hes
In quhais hertis no prudence can tak place
Exemple nor experience of beforne
To ws synnaris aene drop send of thy grace
ssfor but thy help ys kynrik is forlorne

We ar so bestlie dull and ignorant
Our rudnes may nocht lichtlie be correctit
Bot yow yat art of mercy militant
Thy vengeance seifs on ws to syn subjectit
And gar thy iustice be with reuth correctit
ssfor quyt away so wyld fra ws is worne
And in folie we ar so fer infectit
At but thy help thy kingrik is forlorne

Thow yat on rude ws ransounit and redemit
Rew on our syn befoir your sicht decydit
Spair our trespas quhilk may nocht be expremit
ssfor breif of iustice for we may nocht abyd It
Help this pure realme in partiis all devydit
ws succour send yat war the croun of thorne
That with the gift of grace it may be gydit
ssfor but thy help this kinrik is forlorne

1 Sic.
Lord hald thy hand yat strikin hes so soir
Haue of ws pietie eftir our puntyiou
And gif ws grace the to greif no moir
And gar ws mend with pennaunce and contritioun
And to thy vengeance mak non additioun
As pow yat of$^1$ michtis may to morne
Sfra cair to confort pow mak restitution
ffor but thy help this kinrik is forlorne
Quod dunbar quhen the gouernour
past in fraunce

Doverrit in dreme devysing in my slummer
How yat this realme with nobillis out of nummer
Gydit provydit so mony zeiris hes bene
And now sic hunger cowartis and sic cummar
within this land was never hard nor sene
Silk pryd of prelatis so few to preiche and pray
Sic hant of harlottis with thame bayth* nicht and day
That suld haue ay [yair] god befoir thair Ene
So nyce array so strange to yair abbay
within this land wes never harde nor sene
So mony preistis cled vp in seculair weid
with blasing breistis casting yair claythis on breid
It is no neid to tell quham of I mene
Sa few to reid the deirgey and the beid
within this land wes never harde nor sene
So mony maisteris so mony guckit clarkis
So mony wastouris till g(od) and all his werkis
Sic fyrie sparkis to . . . fra the splene
Sic losing sarkis so mony (glen)goir merkis
within this$^3$

$^1$ Interlined.
$^2$ Here assigned to Sir James Inglis.
$^3$ This verse is written on the margin, and partly cut away.
So mony lordis so mony naturale fulis
That better accordis to play game at the trulis
Nor stanche ye dulis yat communonis dois sustene
Cuming fra the sculis so mony awnis and mulis
within this land wes never hard nor sene

So mony ane Iudge sic lordis maid vp of lait
So smale refuge the pure men to debait
So mony ane stait for the commun weil so quhein
Over all the gait so mony theiffis so tait
within this land wes never hard nor sene

[p. 188] So mony ane sentence retreatit for to win
Geir and acquentance or kyndnes of yair kin
Thay think na syn quhair yai get geir betwene
So mony ane gyn to haist game to the pin
within this land wes never hard nor sene

So meikill tressoun so mony parciall sawis
So lytill resoun to help the commun Cawis
That all the lawis ar nocht set by ane prene
Sic feinzet flawis so mony waistie wawis
within this land wes never hard nor sene

So mony theiffis and mycharis richt weill kend
So grit releiffis and lordis game to defend
Becaus thai spend ye spreyth all game betwene
So few to wend this mischeif to amend
within this etc

This to correct thay schoir with mony craikis
Bot lytill effect with speir and batell ax
Thair curage lakis yat suld yair hartis mak kene
So mony Iakis and brude on beggaris bakis
within this land etc
A GENERAL SATIRE.

Sic vantar voustouris sic men of sindrie staturis
Braillaris and boistouris degenerit fra ñair naturis
with sic regraturis the pure men to prevein
Sa commoun tratouris sa mony fals rebiatouris
within this land etc 45

Sic knavis sic crakaris so mony cartis and dyce 56
Sic haland schaikaris quhilk at cowkelbeis gryß
wan meikill pryce quhair lymmaris did convéin
Sic store of lyce so mony wittis vnwyse
within this land etc

So mony merchantis so mony aythis mainsworne
So pure tennentis sic cursing ewin and morne
That slayis the corné and fruyt ñat suld grow grene
Sic scayt and scorne so mony paitlait worne
within this land wes never hard nor sene 65

So mony kitte drest vp with goldin cheinże 76
So lytill witte ñat weill can fabillis feinze
with apill reinze to schaw ñair semblance schene
At sathanis seinze sic ane vnsell menze
within this land wes never harde nor sene 80

Sic farting stulis sic faggis als fat as quhalis 71
Sic faceit lyk fulis with haïtis ñat lytill avalis
And sic foull taillis ñat soupis the cassay clene
Sic dust ñat scalis sic fillokis with fuk salis
within this land wes never harde nor sene 75

So mony rakkattis sic caicharis and sic gillaris 66
Sic balaris nakkattis so mony tutivillairis 2
And sic ewill willaris speikand of king and quene
Sic pudding fillaris descending doun of millaris
within this land wes never harde nor sene 70

ffinis quod fuz lames inglis
1 Sic.
2 Line 69 written next, but deleted.
That in heilth wes and glaidnes
am trowblit now with grit seiknes
and feblit with infirmite
Timor mortis conturbat me

Our pleysance heir is all vayn glorie
This fals warld is bot ane transitorie
The flesche is brukill the feynd is sle
Timor mortis conturbat me

The stait of man dois change and varie
Now sownd now seik now blyth now sarie
Now dansand mirrie now lyk to de
Timor mortis conturbat me

Na stait in erde heir standis sicker
As with the wind wavis the wicker
Swa waiveris the warldis vanite
Timor mortis conturbat me

On to the deid gois all estaitis
Princeis prelatis and potestatis
Both riche and puir of all degre
Timor mortis conturbat me

He takis the knychtis in the feild
Enarmit bayth with helme and scheild
victour he is at all mellie
Timor mortis conturbat me

The strang vnmercyfull terand
Takis on the motheris breist soukand
The bab full of benigne
Timor mortis conturbat me
LAMENT FOR THE MAKARIS.

He takis the campioun in the stour
The capitane closit in the tour
The lady in bowre full of bewtie
Timor mortis conturbat me

He sparis na lordis for his pissance
Nor clerkis for pair intelligence
His awfull straik may na man fle
Timor mortis conturbat me

Art magiciance and astrologis
Rethoris logicianis and theologis
Thame helpis na conclusionis sley
Timor etc

In medicyne the most practicianis
leichis syrurgianis and phisitianis
Thair help fra deid may nocht supplie
Timor mortis conturbat me

I se ye maikaris amang the laif
playis pair padʒandis syn gois to graif
Sparit is nocht thair faculte
Timor mortis conturbat me

[p. 191] He hes done pitwouslie devour
The nobill chaiseir of makaris flour
The monk of burie and gower all thre
Timor domini conturbat me

The knycht f subscription hew of egliantoun
Etrik heriot and wyntoun
He hes tane out of this cuntre
Timor domini conturbat me
The scorpioun hes done infect maister Iohne clerk and lames auchinleck ffra ballat making and tragidie
Timor mortis conturbat me

Holland barbour he hes bereiffit
Allace yat he with ws nocht levit
Schir mongo lockart of the le
Timor mortis conturbat me

The clerk of tranent eik he hes tane
That maid the anteris of gawan
Sir gilbert Hey endit hes he
Timor mortis conturbat me

He hes blind Harie and sande traill
Slane with the schour of mortale haill
quhilk patrik Iohnstoun micht nocht fle
Timor etc

He hes reft mersar his endyt
That did in luif so lustie wryt
So schort so quik so sentence hie
Timor mortis conturbat me

He hes tane roule of abirdene
And gentill rowle of corstorphine
Tua better fallowis did na man se
Timor mortis conturbat me

In dunfermling he hes done rowne
with maister robert Hendersouñ
[p. 192]
Schir Iohne the roß embrasit hes he
Timor mortis conturbat me

\[1 \text{Sir.}\]
CONSCIENCE.

Gud maister waltir kennedie in poynyt deid lyis verralie
Grit reuth it war yat he suld de Timor mortis conturbat me
Sen he hes all my brether tane He will nocht lat me lef allane
on force I man his nixt pray be Timor mortis conturbat me
Sen for the deid remeid is none Best is yat we for deid dispone
eftir our deid yat leif may we Timor mortis conturbat me
ffinis quod dunbar etc

[ LXIV. Douglas Conscience; Sm., I. 121. ]

Quhen halie kirk first flurist in southheid
prelatis wer choisin of all perfection
Off conscience than the brydill had to leid
And conscience maid the hale electiouñ
Syn eftir yat come schrewit correctiouñ
And thocht yat conscience had our large ane weid
And of his habite out cuttit thay ane skreid

And fra conscience ye con thay clip away
And maid of conscience science and na mair
Bot yat the kirk stude weill full mony day
ffor It wes rewlit be mene of wit and layre
Syn eftir yat sciens began to payr
And thocht at sciens was our lang ane Iaip
The sci away fast can thay rub and scraip
And fra sci of science wes adew
Than left yai nocht bot this sillab ens
Quhilk in our language singnifies\(^1\) y\(\text{at}\) schrew
Riches and geir y\(\text{at}\) gart all grace go hens
\(\text{f\for}\) sciens both and fay\(\text{t\\text{\&}full}\) conscience
So corruptit ar \(\text{w\i\text{t\&h}}\) this warldis gude
That falset loukis in everie clerk\(\text{\&}\)s hude

[p. 193] O hungrie ens cursit \(\text{w\i\text{t\&h}}\) caris calde
All kynd of folk constrenis thow to wirk
\(\text{f\for}\) the that theif Iudas his maister sald
\(\text{f\for}\) the symon infectit halie kirk
To poysoun Iustis yow dois never Irk
Thow fals ens go hens thow monsture p\(\text{eralous}\)
God send defens \(\text{w\i\text{t\&h}}\) conscience in till ws
\(\text{f\finis quod}\) bishop douglas of dunkeldeñ etc

\[\text{LXV. Dunbar Memento, homo, quod cinis es; S.T.S., p. 74.}\]

Memento homo quod cinis es
Think man yow art bot erde and a\(\text{\&}\)s
lang heir to duell nothing yow prei\(\text{\&}\)
\(\text{f\for}\) as yow come so sall thow pa\(\text{\&}\)
lyk till ane schadow in ane gla\(\text{\&}\)
hyne gais [all] the tym\(\text{e}\) y\(\text{at}\) heir is
Think yocht y\(\text{i}\) bodie wer of bra\(\text{\&}\)
Quod tu in cinerem reuerteris

Wourthy hectour and hercules
\(\text{f\forSY achill and strang samsouñ}\)
Alexander of grit nobilnes
King Dauid and sayr absolone
Hes past pair tym\(\text{e}\) and all ar gone
At will of him y\(\text{at}\) all thing steiris
Think man exceptioun y\(\text{air}\) is none
Sed tu in cinerem reuerteris

\(^1\) Sic.
MEMENTO, HOMO, QUOD CINIS ES.

Thocht pow now be most glaid of cheir ffairest and plesandest of port
3it may thow be within ane zeir
Ane vgsum horrible tramort
And sen pow knawis the tyme is schort
And in all hour yi dait in weir Is
Think man amang all vger sport
Quod tu in cinerem reuerteris

Thocht all this warld thow did posseid
Nocht eftir deid pow sall posses
Nor with the tak bot thy gud deid
Quhen thow dois fra the cuntre drees
Go speid the man and the confes
Tak this to spur the quhen thow sweiris
and sadlie in thy hart imprefis
quod tu in cinerem reuerteris

Thocht pow be taiklit never so sure
Thow sall in deithis port aryve
Quhair nocht for tempest may indure
Bot freschlie all to spvmis dryff
Thy ransoun with his woundis fyve
Mak thy plicht ankeris and thy steiris
To hald thy saule with him on lyve
Quod tu in cinerem reuerteris
ffinis etc

1 Sic.
Schir for your grace bayth nicht and day
Richt hartlie on my kneis I pray
with all devotioun yat I can
God gif ye war Iohn thomsounis man

ffor war It so yan weill war me
But benefice I wald nocht be
my hart 1 fortoun wer endit yan
god gif ye war Iohn thomsounis man

Than wald sum reuth within 3ow rest
ffor saik of hir fairest and best
In bartane sen hir tyme began
god gif ye war Iohn thomsounis man

ffor it nicht hurt in no degre
That on so fair and gude as sche
Throw hir vertew sic wirschip wan
Als 3ow to mak Iohn thomsounis man

I wald gif all yat ever I haue
To yat conditioun sa god me saif
That ye had vowit to the swan
Ane yeir to be Iohn thomsounis man

The mersy of yat sweit meik rose
Suld soft 3ow thirsill I suppos
Quhois pykis throw me so reuthles ran
God gif ye war Iohn thomsounis man

My aduocat bayth fair and sweit
The hale reiosing of my spreit
wald speid in to my erand yan
and ye war anis Iohn thomsounis man

1 Sic.
Ever quhen I think sow harde or dour
Or mercyles in my succour
Than pray I god and sweit sanct an
Gif yat se war Iohne thomsounis man

[LXVII. Dunbar Vanitas Vanitatum;
S.T.S., p. 244.]

O wreche be war this warld will wend the fro
quhilk hes begylit mony greit estait
Turne to thy freynd beleif nocht in thy fo
Sen thow mon go be grathing to thy gait
Remeid in tyme and rew nocht all to lait
Próvyd thy place for yow away maes paß
Out of this vaill of trubbill and dissait
vanitas vanitatum et omnia vanitas

Walk furt/z pilgrame quhill yow hes dayis licht
Dreß fra desert draw to thy duelling place
Speid home for quhy anone cummis the nicht
Quhilk dois the follow with ane ythand chaise
Bend vp thy saill and win thy port of grace
ffor and the deith ourtak the in trespas
Than may thow say þir wourdis with allace
vanitas vanitatum et omnia vanitas

Heir nocht abydis heir standis nothing stabill
This fals warld ay flittis to and fro
Now day vp bricht now nycht als blak as sabill
Now eb now flude now freynd now cruell fo
Now glaid now said now weill now in to wo
Now cled in gold dissoluit now in afß
So dois þis warld transitorisie go
vanitas vanitatum et omnia vanitas

ffinis quod dunbar
Schir 3e haue mony servitouris
And officiaris of dyuers curis
Kirkmen courtmen and craftismen fyne
Doctouris in Iure and medicyne
Divinouris rethoris and philosophouris
Astrologis artistis and oratouris
Men of armes and vail3eand knychtis
And mony vther gudlie wichtis
Musicianis menstralis and mirrie singaris
Chevalouris cawandaris\(^1\) and 2 flingaris\(^2\)
Cun3ouris\(^3\) carvouris and carpentarisis
Beildaris of barkis and ballingaris
Masounis lyand vpon the land
And schipwrightis hewand vpone the strand
glasing wrichtis goldsmyth\(\text{}'s\) and lapidarisis
Pryntouris payntouris and potingaris
And all of pair craft cunning
And all at anis lawboring
Quhilk pleisand ar and honorable
And to 3our hienes profitable
And richt convenient for to be

with 3our hie regale maiestie
Deserving of 3our grace most ding
Baythk thank rewarde and cherissing
And thocht yat I amang the laif
Vnworthy be ane place to haue
Or in 3air nummer to be tald
Als lang in mynd my work sall hald
Als haill in everie circumstance
In forme in mater and substance
But wering or consumptioun
Roust canker or corruption

\(^1\) Or calb-.
\(^2\) Blank in MS.
\(^3\) carpentarisis deleted here.
REMONSTRANCE TO THE KING. 223

As ony of ye pair werkis all
Suppois yat my rewarde be small
Bot 3e sa gracious ar and meik
That on your hienes followis eik
Ane vthir sort more miserabill
Thocht yai be nocht sa profitable
ffenjeouris fleichouris and flatteraris
Cryaris craikaris and clatteraris
Soukaris groukaris gledaris gumaris
Monsouris of france gud clarat cuvnaris
Inopportoun askaris of yrland kynd
And meit revaris lyk out of mynd
Scaffaris and scamleris in the nuke
And hall huntaris of draik and duik
Thrimlaris and thristaris as yai war woid
Kokenis and kennis na man of gude
Schulderaris and schowaris yat hes no schame
And to no cunning that can clame
And can non vthir craft nor curis
Bot to mak thrang fyr in your duris
And rusche in quhair thay counsale heir
And will at na man nurtir leyr
In quintiscence eik Ingynouris Ioly

[p. 198] That far can multiplie in folie
ffantastik fulis bayth fals and gredy
Off toung vntrew and hand ewill diedie
ffew dar of all this last additioun
Cum in tolbuyth without remissiouñ
And thocht this nobill cunning sort
Quhom of befoir I did report
Rewardit be it war bot ressoun
Thairat suld no man mak enchessouñ
Bot quhen the yser fulis nyce
That feistit at cokelbeis gryce

1 Corr. from reik.
Ar all rewardit and nocht I
Than on this fals warld I cry fy
My hart neir bristis pan for teyne
Quhilk may nocht suffer nor sustene
So grit abusiouñ for to se
Daylie in court befoir myn E
And ȝit more panence wald I haue
Had I rewarde amang the laif
It wald me sumthing satisfie
And leß of my malancolie
And gar me mony falt ourse
That now is brayd befoir myn E
My mind so fer is set to flyt
That of nocht ellis I can endyt
Ifor owther man my hart to breik
Or with my pen I man me wreik
And sen the tane most nedis be
In to malancolie to de
And lat ye vennim ische all out
Be war anone for It will spout
Gif pat the tryackill cum nocht tyt
To swage the swalme of my dispyt
Quod dunbar

[LEXIX. Dunbar I cry the Mercy, etc.; S.T.S., p. 65.]

[p. 199] To the o mercifull saluitour myn Iesus
My king my lord and my redeymar sweit
Befoir thy bludie figour dolorus
I schryve my syn with humill hart and spreit
That ever I did vnto this hour compleit
Baythk in to werk in wourde and in entent
I cry the mercy and lasar to repent
I CRY THE MERCY.

To the my meik sweit saluatour I me\textsuperscript{1} schryue
And dois me in thy mercy most excelling
Off the wrang spending of my wittis fyve
In hering seying twiching taisting smelling
Ganestanding greving offending and rebelling
A ganis the my god omnipotent
\textit{with} teris of sorow fro myn Ene distilling
I cry the mercy and lasair to repent

I wrychit synnar vyle and full of vyce
Of the sewin deidlie synnis dois me schryue
Off pryd Invy of yre and covatice
Off lichorie glutony \textit{with} sleuth ay to ourdryff
Exercing vyces ever in all my lyff
\textit{for} quhilk allace I servit to be schent
Rew on me Iesu for thy woundis fyve
That cryis the mercy and lasair to repent

I schryve me lord \textit{yat} I abusit haue
The sewin deidis of mercy corporall
The hungre meit nor thristie drink I gave
vesiit the seik nor \textit{fit} redeme the thrall
Herbreit the wilsoun\textsuperscript{2} nor naikit cled at all
Nor \textit{fit} the deid to bury tuik I tent
Thow [that] put mercy aboue thy werkis all
I cry the mercy and lasair to repent

[p. 200] In the sewin deidis of \textit{mercy} spirituall
To ignorant nocht gaif I my teiching
Synneris correctiouñ nor destitute counsale
Nor on to wofull wretchis conforting
Nor on to vyeris confort of my praying
Nor wes to ask forgevenis pacient
Nor to forgif my nichtburis offending
I cry the mercy and lasair to repent

\textsuperscript{1} \textit{Corr. from the.} \textsuperscript{2} \textit{Sic.}
Lord I haue done full lytill reuerence
On to the sacramentis sewin of grit renoun^1^ 42
Thy ten commandis o^2^ god for till honour
Nocht tane in vane no manslayar to be
ffather and mother to wirschip at all hour
To be no theif the halie day to vp-he
Nichtburis to luif fals witnes for to fle
To leif adulterie to covat na maunis rent
In all this lord full culpable I knaw me
I cry the mercy and lasair to repent

In articlis of the treuth Ane god I trow
The fader and all thing compreprehendit
And in his onlie blissit sone Iesu
Off mary borne on crose deit and descendit
The thrid day rysing to the faderis hand assendit
Off quyk and deid to cum and hald Iugement
In to yir poyntis o lord quhair I offendit
I cry the mercy and lasar to repent

I trow in to the blissit halie spreit
And in the kirk and do as it commandis
And to thy dome we schall ryse compleit
And tak our flesche agane both feit and handis
All to be sauf in stait of grace yat standis
plane I revoik in thir quhair I miswent
[p. 201]
Befoir the Iuge and lord of sey and landis
And cryis the mercy and lasair to repent

I synnit lord nocht being strang as wall
in houp of fayth in fervent cherite
Nocht with the fair four vertewis cardinale
Aganis vyces sure enarming me
with fortitude and temperance thir thre
with Iust[ice] ever in werk wourd and entent
To the chryst Iesu casting vp myn E
I cry the mersy and lasair to repent

1 These two lines are deleted. 2 Sic.
I CRY THE MERCY.

1 In the sewin commandis of kirk yat is to say
Thy teynd to pay and cursing to eschew
To keip the festuall and fasting day
Off syn also in to the halie spreit
Off schryft postponing of syn againis nature
Off incontritiouñ of confessiouñ indiscreit
Off ressayt synfull of the my saluitour
of vndone penence and satisfactiouñ sure
of the sewin giftis of halie gaist me sent
Off pater noster of sewin petitiouns pure
I cry the mercy and lasair to repent

Nocht thanking the of gratitude nor grace
That yow me wrocht and bouht me with thy deid
of this schort lyf reimenbring nocht the space
The hewinis blis the hellis hidduous feid
But more trespas my synnis to remeid
Concluding ever all throuche in myn entent
Throw quhois blude on rude for men ran reid
I cry the mercy and lasair to repent

I knew me vicious lord and richt culpable
in aythis swering lesing and blasphemy
of frusture speiking in court in kirk and table
In wourdis vyle in vaniteis expreming
prysing my self and ewill my nichtburis deming

So in ydilnes my dayis haue I spent
Thow yat wes rent on rude for my redeeming
I cry the mercie and lasair to repent

I synnit in dissaving thochtis Ioly
Wp to the hewin extollit in myn Intentiouñ
In hie exaltit arrogance and folie
Proudnes derisiouñ scorne and vilipensiouñ

1 These three lines are deleted. 2 Corrected from send. 3 Sic.
Presumptiouñ Inobedience and contempiouñ
In fals vaingloir and deidis negligent
O thow yat deid on rude for my redemption
I cry the mercy and lasair to repent

I synnit als in reif and in oppressiouñ
In wrangus gudis taking and posseding
Contrair my ressoun conscience and discretiouñ
In prodigall spending but reuth of pure folk neding
In full deceptionis fals Inueutiounis breiding
To conqueir honour fre or "land and rent"
In fleschlie lust aboue mesour exceeding
I cry the mercie and lasair to repent

Off mynd dissemblit lord I me confeß
Off feid vnder ane freyndy "contenance"
Off partiale Iugeing of perverst wilfulnes
Off flattering wourdís and fenjeing for substance
Off fals solisting for wrang delyuerance
At counsale cessioun and at parliament
Off everie gilt and wickit gouvernance
I cry the mercie and lasair to repent

I schryve [me] of all cursit cumpanie
all tyme both witting and vnwitting me
Off criminal causis and deidis of fellony
Off tyranney and vengible cruelte
In blude or slaughter culpable gif I be
Be ony wyse deid counsale or consent
O deir Iesu yat for me deit on tre
I cry the mercie and lasair to repent

Thocht I haue nocht thy precious feyt to kisß
Als had the magdalen quhen scho did mercy craif
Allace scho weipit teiris for hir miß
And everie morow did seik the at thy graif

1 Sic.
That seis my hart as yow hir foirgaif
Thairfoir gif me as I am penitent
Thy precious body in breist or I ressaue
I cry the mercy and lasair to repent

To mak me Iesu on the for to remember
I ask thy passioun in mynd for to abonde
quhill on me vnmenzit be ane member
Bot feiling wo with the of everie wound
And euery strok mak throw my hart to stound
That euer did stryk thy fair flesche innocent
So yat no part be of my body sound
Bot crying mercie and lasair to repent

Off all thir synnis yat I haue heir expremit
and lies forzet to the lord I me schryve
appeiling frome thy justice court extreme
On to thy court of mercy exultyve
Thow mak thy schip in blissit port arryve
That fallis heir in stormis violent
And sauf me Iesu for thy woundis fyve
That cryis the mercy and lasar to repent
heir endis ane confessioni generale
compylit be maister williame duxbar

[LXX. Dunbar Of the Passioun
of Christ; S.T.S., p. 239.]

Amang thir freiris within ane cloister
I enterit in ane oritorie
And kneling doun with ane pater noster
Befoir the mitchie king of glorie
Haveing his passioun in memorie
Syn to his mother I did inclyne
Hir halsing with ane gaude flore
And sudandlie I sleipit syne

\(^1\) Sic.
\(^2\) presi deleted here.
Methocht Iudas with mony ane Iow
Tuik blissit Iesu our saluator
And schot him furth with mony ane schow
with schamefull wourdis of dishonour
And lyk ane theif or ane tratour
Thay leid yat hewinlie prince most hie
with manassing attour messour
O mankynd for the luif of ye

ffalslie condamnit befoir ane Iuge
Thay spittit in his visage fayr
And as lyounis with awfulf rage
In yre thay hurlit him heir and thair
and gaif him mony buffat sair
That it wes sorow for to se
Of all his claythís thay tirvit him bair
O mankynd for the luif of the

Thay terandis to revenge yair tein
ffor scorne thai cled him in to quhyt
And hid his blythfull glorious Ene
To se quham angellis had deyt
Dispituouslie syn did him smyt
Saying gif sone of god thow be
Quha straik ye now yow tell ws tyt
O mankynd for the luif of the

In tene thay tirvit him agane
and till ane pillar thai him band
Quhill blude birst out at everie vane
Thay scurgit him bayth fut and hand
At everie straik ran furth ane strand
Quhilk mycht haue ransonit worldís thre
He baid in stour quhill he mycht stand
O mankynd for the luif of the

¹ Sic.
Nixt all in purpyr thay him cled
And syn with thornis scharp and kene
His saikles blude agane thay sched
persing his heid with pykis grene
vnneifs with lyf he micht sustene
That croun on thrungin with crueltie
Quhill flude of blude blindit his Ene
O mankynd for the luif of the

Ane croce that wes bayth large and lang
To beir thay gaif this blisit lord
Syn fullelie as theif he hang
Thay harlit him furth with raip and corde
with bluid and sweit was all deflorde
His face the flude of angellis fre
His feit with stanis was rewin and scorde
O mankynd for the luif of the

Agane thay tirvit him bak and syd
Als brim as ony baris woid
The clayth that claif to his cleir syd
Thay raif away with ruggis rude
Quhill fersly followit flesche and blude
That it was pietie for to se
Na kynd of torment he ganestude
O mankynd for the luif of the

Onto the crose of breid and lenth
To gar his lymmis langar wax
Thay straifit him with all yair strenth
Quhill to the rude thay gart him rax
Syn tyit him on with greit Irne takkis
And at with him all nathing on the tre
Thay raissit on loft be houris sax
O mankynd for the luif [of] the

1 Sir.
Quhen he was bendit so on breid
Quhill all his vanis brist and brak

[p. 206] To gar his cruell pane exceid
Thay leit him fall doun with ane swak
Quhill corps and corps and 1 all did crak
Agane thay rasit him on hie
Reddie may tormentis for to mak
O mankynd for the luif of the

Betuix tuo theiffis the spreit he gaif
On to the fader most of micht
The erde did trimmill the stanis claif
The sone obscurit of his licht
The day wox dirk as ony nicht
Deid bodies rais in the cite
Goddis deir sone all thus was dicht
O mankynd for the luif of the

In weir yat he wes 3it on lyf
thay rane ane rude speir in his syde
And did his precious body ryff
Quhill blude and watter did furth glyde
Thus Iesus with his woundis wyde
Ane mertirdome sufferit for to de
And tholit to be crucifyid
O mankynd for the luif of the

Methocht compassioun vode of feiris
Than straik at me with mony ane stound
And for contritioun bathit in teiris
My visage all in watter drownit
And reuth in to my eir ay rounde
ffor schame allace behald man how
Beft is with mony ane 2 wound
Thy blissit saluatour Iesu

1 Deleted.
2 Sic.
OF THE PASSIOUN OF CHRIST.

Than rudlie come remembrance ay rugging me withoutin rest
Quhilk crose and nalis scharp scurge and lance
And bludy crowne befoir me kest

[p. 207] Than pane with passioun me opprest
And evir did petie on me pow
Saying behald how Iowis hes drest
Thy blissit saluatore chryst Iesu

With greiting glaid be than come grace with wourdis sweit saying to me
Ordane for him ane resting place
That is so werie wrocht for the
That schort within thir dayis thre
Sall law vndir thy lyntell bow
And in thy hous sall herbrit be
Thy blissit saluatore chryst 1 Iesu

Than swyth contritioun wes on steir
And did eftir confessioun ryn
And conscience me accusit heir
And kest out mony cankerit syn
To ryß repentence did begin
And out at the 3ettis did schow
pennance did walk the hous within
Byding our saluitor chryst Iesu

Grudge become gyd and gouernour
To keip the hous in sicker stait
Ay reddie till our saluator
Quhill yat he come air or lait
Repentence ay with cheikis wait
No pane nor pennisce did eschew
The hous within evir to debait
Outlie for luif of sweit Iesu

1 Sic.
ffor grit terrour of chrystis deid
The erde did trymmill quhair I lay
Quhairthrow I waiknit in yat steid
with spreit halflingis in effray
Than wrayt I all without delay
Richt heir as I haue schawin to 30w
Quhat me befell on gud fryday
Befoir the crose of sweit Iesu

ffinis quod dunbar

[LXXI. Kennedy Honour

with Age; Sch., p. 15.]

[p. 208] At matine hour in middis of the nicht
waiknit of sleip I saw besyd me sone
Ane ageit man semit sextie 3eiris be sicht
This sentence set and sang it in gude tune
O thrynfald god and eterne lord in trune
To be content and luif the I haue caus
That my licht youthheid is ourpassit and done
Honour with age to everie vertew drawis

Grene youth to age 3ow 1 man obey and bow
Thy fulies 1 lust lestis scant ane maij
That yan wes wit is naturale folly now
warldlie honour ryches and fresche array
Defy the dewill dreed deid and dumisday
all man sall be accusit as 30w knawis
Bleissit 1 be god my youthheid is away
Honour with age to everie vertew drawis

O bittir youth yat seymit delitious
O sweetest age yat sum tym seymit sowir
O rekles southe hie het and vitious
O halie age fullilit with honour

1 Sic.
O CRUELL TYGER.

O flowand southe fruteles and feding flour
Contrair conscience leithe to lufe gud lawis
Off all vane gloir ye lanterne and myrrour
Honour to age with euerie vertew drawis

This world is sett for to dissaiw ws evyn
pryd is ye net and covatyce is ye trayne
ffor no reward except ye loy of hevyn
Wald I be young in to yis warld agane
The schip of faythe is stormyt with wynd and rayne
Off hereysye dryvand in ye sey hir blawis
My southe is past and I am glad and fayne
Honour to aige with euerie vertew drawis

Lufe law and lawte gravit law pai ly
Dissimulance hes borrowit conscience clawS
writ walx and selis ar no wayis sett by
fflattrie is fosterit baihte with freyndis and fais
The sone to brouke it yat ye fadir hais
wald haue him deid sathan sa seid sawis
Southeid adew ane of my mortall fais
Honour to aige with euerie vertew drawis

Quod Mr Waltir Kennedy

[Quoq LXXII. ‘THEOLOGUS’
O cruell Tyger.]

[p. 209] O cruell tyger and serpent venenomous
Bruar of baill to thy distructiouñ
Infidele channouñ and ñerviand vitious
Townglandis¹ war in the opiniouñ
Sawar of discorde this cuntrë vp and douñ
Mother of vyces and most to cuvatous
Ringis in the to thy confusiouñ
Traist weill thy end it sall be dangerous

¹ *Sic.*
Baliale yat fell with lucyfer
Hes the ressauit to his service hale
Sfor feyndis pleysour is ever to defer
Concord peace and trubbill to assale
Sa is thy mynd I wait withouttin faill
To smoir Iustice and to be nerois war
He fortounis well with the hes lyttill dale
Bot as ane tratour to apeill the at the bar

Thow art infectit with the synnis sewin
That generis trubbill in everie regioun
The first is pryd yat banist wes the hewin
Sa sall thow be for thy collusioun
It is maid knawin thy opin tressoun
Our all ye land thy iustice is vnewin

That we may meit oft syis at vnset stewin

Invy is gydar of thy wittis fyve
And maister is of thy vertewes all
Siclyk is yre yat evermore wald stryve
To caus his maister for to haue ane fall
Thow may traist well quhen yow will on thame call
Thai will be reddy at thy hand belyff
Nocht for thy profitt as you weill knaw sall
Bot evir thy honour in haist for to depryve

[p. 210]

Remember the quhat ringis in thy cors
Lichorie yat evermoir is grene
Quhill nature lestis bot syn it man on forfs
Expellit be of bewteis observing
Off all thir vyces wes thy nurisching
Think thow nocht lang quhill cuming be thy forfs
Off haistie depryving and on gallous hing
Than sall thow mister nother mule nor horfs

1 A line missing here; no space in MS.
Gluttony thow hes obseruit in ment
Quhilk fosterit ye in to corruptiouñ
Had yow rememberit how oliphernes tent
Throw lichorey wes his distructiouñ
Quhen lady Iudith wes send fra the toun
Him to betrais wes hale hir intent
Be war in tyme for depriuation
ffor this realme hale qair to will sone consent

Off deidlie synnis I haue fund the sax
3it qair is ane yat drawis thy hart richt neir
Thus sall yow never in goddis service rax
Als lang as sweirnes is to the so deir
Amend thy lyf for yow hes bot ane 3eir
The till avyse of thy mischevous actis
The quhilk hes maid Scotland all on steir
And causit pure men be spul3eit of thair pakkis
ffinis per theologum

[FFANE WALT I WITH ALL DILIGENCE
ANE SANG MAK PLESAND OF SENTENCE
TO EVERIE MANNIS APPETYTE
BOT THAIR IN FAIL3EIS MY SCIENCE
THUS WAIT I NOCHT QHAIROF TO WRYT

FFOR THOCHT SEWIN 3EIR I WAR AVYSIT
AND WITH MY WITTIS ALL DEVYSISIT
ANE SINGULARE THING TO PUT IN DYTE
IT SULD WITH SUM MEN BE DISPYSIT
THUS WAIT I NOCHT QHAIROF TO WRYT

1 Sic.
And thocht I say in generale
Sum sail it tak in speciale
And of sum folk I suld haue wyt
Quham I did never offend nor sail
Thus wait I nocht quhairof to dyte

Wryt I of liberalite
Off gentryce or of nobilite
Than will thay say I flatter quyt
Sa few ar of that facultie
Thus wait I nocht quhairof to wryt

And gif I wryt of wretchitnes
Than is It wer yan ever It wes
ffor thay will say yat I bakbyte
So thik yat surname dois incref
Thus wait I nocht quhairof to wryt

Wryt I nocht eftir all mannis mynd
Suppois yat pairt be ewill Inclynd
The making is nocht worth ane myt
Is none so hable ar onto Inde
That eftir all mannis will can wryt

Grit danger is in the endyting
Gif lytill rewarde be in wryting
Better war leif my paper quhyt
And [tak] me to vther delyting
Thus wait I nocht quhair of to wryt

[ffinis]

[LXXIV. Anon. Nane wait
how lang he levis heir.]

In honour of this christinmes
Now everie man suld him addresf
To sing and dance and mak gud cheir
wait nane how lang he levis heir
Tak 3e no thocht nor 3it dispair
Off this fals warld how ever It fayre
That changeis fassoun everie 3eir
wait nane quhow lang he levis heir

Quhen we beleif it is most stabill
To change on ws it is most able
ffortoun so quentlie dois it steir
wait nane how lang he levis heir

ffor quhen we of this cuntre flit
Haue we nocht all alyk of It
Thocht we it by nocht alyk deir
wait nane how lang he levis heir

Quhairfoir me think yair part is best
That can with treuth be mirryest
ffor angell lyf he gois maist neir
wait nane how lang he levis heir

ffinis

[LXXV. DUNBAR He wirkis Sorrow
to him-sell; S.T.S., p. 134.]

He yat hes gold and grit ryches
And may be in to myrrynes
And dois glaidnes fra him expell
And levis daylie in distres
He wirkis sorow to him sell

He yat may be but sturt and stryff
And leiff ane lustie pleysand lyff
And syn with maryage dois him mell
And weddis syn ane wickit wyff
He wirkis sorow to him sell
He yat hes for his awin gainze
Ane pleysand prop but mak\(^1\) or mainze
And schuttis at ane vncouth schell
fforfarne with the fleyis of spainze
I gif him to the dewill of hell

And [he] yat with gud lyff and treut/h
But varyance or ordour\(^1\) sleuth
Dois evirmair with a maister duell
That never mair will of him reut/h
He wirkis sorow to him sell

Now all this tyme lat ws be mirry
And set nocht on this warld ane chirrie
And quhill yair is gud wyn to sell
He yat dois on dry breid wirrie
I gif him to the dewill of hell

[lxxvi. anon. the selie
court man: p., p. 197.]

God as thow weill can
Help the selie court man
His banis may I sair ban
ffirst ler nit me to ryde

Thre brether war we
all borne of ane cuntre
The hardest fortoun fell me
The grit god be my gyde

The eldest brother was na fule
quhen he was young yeid to the scule
And now he sittis on ane stule
Ane prelot of pryde

\(^1\) Sic.
My secund brother buyr the pak
Ane lytill quhyle vpon his bak
Now he hes gold and warldis wrak
lyand him besyd

[p. 214]

Now mon I to the court fayr
Thriftles and threid bair
Quhair ever I found or I fayr
In barrat to byd

All man maikis me debait
ffor heirschip of horsmeit
ffra I be semblit on my feit
The outhorne is cryde

Thay rais me all with ane rout
And chasis me the toun about
And cryis all with ane schout
Traytour full tryde

Quhen I haue riddin all day
He wer wyse yat can say
Gif the court man weill lay
Na be sanct bryde

A nicht is sone gane
This is our auld a rayne
I am maist wilsum of wane
within this warld wyde

Now man I the court fle
ffor falt of meit and na fe
with na mair gud na ze se
vpon this gald glyde

VOL. I.
Syn but denotioun furth fair
and seinje me ane pardonar
with bag and burdene full bayr
To beg and nocht to byd

Now in my mynd me remordis
As the court man recordis
All my lipning vpon lordis
Is layd me besyd

Man yow se for thy self
And purches the sum pelf
leyd nocht thy lyf lyk ane elf
That our the feild can slyde
ffinis

Brissit brawnis and brokin banis
Stryf discorde and waistie wanis
Cruikit in eild syn halt with all
Thir are the bewteis of the fute bale
ffinis

Think on god yat the bocht
lang in syn ly nocht
In thy kin pryd the nocht
ffor tynt thing Cair nocht
puyr folk oppres nocht
ffor all this warld sall turne to nocht
ffinis
In bowdoun on blak monunday
Quhen all was gadderit to the play
Bayth men and women semblit pair
I hard ane sweit ane sicht and say
way wort/h maryage for evermair

Madinis 3e may haue grit plesance
ffor to do venus observuance
Thocht I inclusit be with cair
That I dar nother sing nor dance
wa worth maryage for euirmair

Quhen yat I was ane madein 3ing
lichtlie wald I dance and sing
And sport and play bayth lait and air
Now dar I nocht luik to sic thing
way wourth maryage for evirmair

Thus am I bundin out of blis
On to ane churle sayis I am his
That I dar nocht luik our the stair
Scantlie to gif fdr Iohne ane kis
wa worth maryage for evirmair

Now war I ane madin as I wes
To mak me lady of the baß
And thocht yat I wer never so fayr
To weddin suld I never paß
way worth maryage for evirmair

Thus am I thirlit on to ane schrew
quhilk dow nothing of chalmer glew
Off bowre bourding bayth bask and bair
God wayt gif I haue caus to rew
way wourth maryage for evirmair
All nicht I clatter vpoin my creid prayand to god gif I wer deid
Or ellis out of this warld I wair
Than suld I se for sum remeid
way woutrh maryage for euirmair

3e suld heir tell and he wer gane
That I suld be ane wantoun ane
To leir the law of luiffis layr
In our toun lyk me suld be nane
way woutrh maryage for euirmair

I suld put on my russet gowne
My reid kirtill my hois of broun
And lat yame se my 3allow hair
vndir my curche hingand doun
way woutrh maryage for euirmair

Luffairis bayth suld heir and se
I suld luif yame yat walif me
Thair hartis for me suld never be sair
Bot ay vnweddit suld I be
way woutrh maryage for euirmair

ffinis quod clappertoun

[Vnder ane birkin bank me by
I harde ane heynd cheild mak his mane
He sichit and said richt drelie
Ewill is the wyff yat I haue tane
ffor thy to 3ow I mak my mane
3e tak gude tent quhair yat 3e wow
It is scant ane twelf month gane
God gif I wer wedo now]
GOD GIF I WER WEDO NOW.

war I ane wedo forouuttin weir
ffull weill I culd luik me aboute
In all this land bayth fer and neir
Off wyffing I suld haue no dout
vpon my hip I haue ane clout
Quhilk is nocht pleysand for my prow
Quhen scho is in I am yairout
God gif I wer wedo now

Quhen scho is in I am yairout
Scho list nocht at my layr to leyr
In all this land forouuttin dout
Off sturtsunnnes scho hes no peir
Scho garris me say with sempill cheir
That I haue nother corne nor kow
I mak my mane as ze may heir
God gif I wer wedo now

Scho luikis doun oft ay lyk ane sow
And will nocht speik quhen I cum in
I spak ane wourde nocht for my prow
To ding hir weill It war na syn
Syn on hir fut couth scho wone
And to the rude scho maid ane vow
ffor I sall hit thy spindill schyn
god gif I war wedo now

with that scho raucht me sic ane rout
Quhill to ye erde scho gart me leyn
Suppois my lyf wes oft in dout
hir malice I culd nocht refrein
Scho garris me murne I bid nocht feyn
And with sair straikis scho garris me sow
Thus am I cummerit with ane quene
God gif I wer ane wedo now

ffinis
Schir sen of men ar dyuers sortis
And dyuers pastymes and disportis
According ar for Ilk degre
All thy trew liegis ye exhortis
To knaw thy ryale maistie

And merk in thy memoriall
Thy predecessouris parentall
Quhois fructuous faitzs and werkis hie
Makis pair fame perpetuall
Throw potent princible maistie

Sen throw the erde in lenth and breid
Thow art the maist illustere leid
And most preclair of progenie
Think pairupoun and caus thy deid
Apprive thy princible maistie

ffor nobill cumming of nobill kyn
And he fra nobilnes declyne
In yat case may comparit be
To brafs fundin in goldin myn
Heirfoir think on thy maistie

And play nocht bot at plesand playis
Als princes vsit affoir thir dayis
Halkin hunting and archerie
Iusting and ches yat nane gane sayis
vnto na princible maistie

To play at cairtis nor dyfs accordis
To the bot with thy noble lordis
Or with the quene thy mother fre
To play with puiyr men disaccordis
vnto yi princible maistie
Bot gif thou think quhen thou begynnys
sfrelie to gif all yat yow wyynys
To yame about yat service ye
To keip syk wyyning schame and syn is
And fer fra princtelie maiestie

To princes als it is ane vyce
Till wse playing for cuvatyse
To ryd or ryn our raklesie
Or\(^1\) aventure to go on yce
Accordis nocht to thy maiestie

Ane prudent\(^1\) eik suld be war
And for na play the tyme defer
Quhen he suld goddis service se
And gif he dois weill say I dar
It marris his ryale maiestie

Sen yat ye help is in thy handis
And on thy feyt yi weilfair standis
And on thy heid the liberte
Off all trew liegis in thy landis
Think on thy ryale maiestie

Think yat yair is ane king of kingis
Our hewin erth and hell yat ringis
Quhilk with twinkling of ane E
May [do] and vndo all kin thingis
So mervalous is his maiestie

And pray vnto yat samyn king
Goying\(^1\) to bed and vpyrssing
Thy gyd and gouernour to be
Quha grant the grace to ryse and ring
To keip\(^2\) thy ryale maiestie

\(^1\) Sic.  \(^2\) Corrected from micht.
Precelland prince \textit{yat} hes na peir
I ferlie in this first new \textit{3eir}\textsuperscript{1}
ffinis

[LXXXII. Stewart \textit{Largess of this}
\textit{New 3eir Day}; Bann. MS., fol. 95 a.]

\textbf{LARGES OF THIS NEW 3EIR DAY}

Syn larges of my lord chancellare
Quhen I ane ballat till him bair
He sonseit \textit{nochtt} nor said me nay
Bot gai\textit{f} me quhill I wald haue mair
\textit{fflor} larges of this new \textit{3eir day}

Off the galloway the bishop new
Ane ballat of my bosome drew
And me de\textit{ly}uerit but delay
Ane\textit{ fayr haiknay but hyd or hew}
\textit{fflor} larges of this new \textit{3eir day}

Off halie crose the abbot 3\textit{ing}
To him I did ane ballat bring
Bot or I passit far him fra
I gat na les na dewill a thing
\textit{fflor} larges of this new \textit{3eir day}

The thesaurare and comptrollar
Thay bad me cum I wait \textit{nochtt} quhair
And thay suld gar I wait \textit{nochtt} quha
\textit{gif} me I wait \textit{nochtt} quhat full fayre
\textit{fflor} larges of this new \textit{3eir day}

Now larges of my lordis all
\textit{Bay\textit{t}h} temporale and spirituall

\textsuperscript{1} These two lines, properly the beginning of the next piece, are deleted.
Be mirrie man and tak nocht far in mynd
The wavering of this wrecit vale of sorow
To god be humill and to thy freynd be kynd
And with thy nichtbure glaidlie len and borow
His chance the nicht it may be thyn to morow
Be glaid in hart for ony eventure
ffor oft with wysemen hes bein said afforow
without glaydnes avalis na tressour

Mak ye gude cheir of it yat god the sendis
ffor welth but weilfair nothing the avalis
No gude is thyn sauf onlie at yow spendis
The remanent yow broukis bot with balis
Seik yow to solace quhen saidnes ye assailis
ffor lang in dolour yi dayis may nocht Indure

Thairfor of comfort pull vp all thy sailis
without glaid[n]is etc

Thocht all ye wraik yat evir had levand wicht
war onlie thyn of it no more haue sall
bot meit and clayth and of the laif ane sicht
3it to the iuge thow sall mak compt of all
Ane raikning ryche cummis of ane ragment small
Be iust and Joyous and do to none Iniure
Than treuth sall mak the strang as ony wall
without glaidnes avalis etc

Thow seis thir wretchis set with sorow and cair
To gadder gudis all thair lyvis space
Thair baggis ar full thair self ar alwaysis bair
And of the ryches bot the keping hes
Quhill ane cum eftir to spend It at hes grace
Quhilk of the wy«ni«g tuik bot lytill cure
Thairfoir be glaid and spend with mirrie face
without glaydnes etc

ffollow on peiβ fley trubbill and debait
with famous folkis hald ye in cumpanie
be cheretable and meik in thy estait
All warldlie plesour lestis bot ane cry
ffor trubill in erde tak na malancolie
Be ryche in patience gif thow in gudis be pure
quha leveis mirrelie leveis michtelie
without glaydnes avalis no trasour
Quod dunbar

Sad and solitare sittand myn allone
Remember of this warldis vanite
How I haue tynt ye tyme yat Is bygane
In vane plesour in 3outh and grit folie
Be reissouñ I fand ane nobill grit bewtie
In till ane buik quhair It wes brevit in
agane all vyces most vertew is to the
Think on thy end and thow sall never syn

1 Sic. 2 And deleted here. 3 do deleted here.
THINK ON THY END.

Remember man quha may hald deid agane
The tyme passis and deid drawis neir
Thair is na manheid nor riches in certane
wisdome silver gold or vther geir
Quhen d[e]jid callis may lat it to compeir
In blis or bale yan man thow wend to wyne
Amend thy miſ quhill thow art levand heir
Think on thy end and thow sail never syn

ffy on this warldis fals prosperite
fy on ye ryches yat lestis bot ane quhyle
To erdlie Ioy ay sorow sickerlie
Succedis sone and settis in exile
All warldlie walth yat waverand is and vyle
And we it wist we wald nocht pryse ane pyn
Nor for na gold our sellie sowle to fyle
Think on thy end and thow sail never syn

Quhen deid callis yan seiknes will the assaill
Ane yat sudandlie drawis the till ane end
Arme the weill or ellis thy sicht will faill
Aganis the feynd thy fayth the to defend
with contrit hart schaip first thy miſ to amend
Confes the clein restoir all wrangis win
ffor of this warld thow man paſs hyn and wend
Think on thy end and yow sail never syn

Off all fulis maist fule he is
That for the plesour of the caryoun
Causis the saull to tyne ye lestand blis
Off paradyce duelland in damniatioun
Bot wormes meit and cankerit corruptioun
In thy corps heir yat thy delyt is in
Now send me Jesu for thy bitter passioun
Ane blissit end and sauf my saull fra syn
"ffinis"
In baill be blyth for yat is best
in barret gif yow be bowne to byd
lat comfort cleinlie in the rest
lat never thy cair in court be cryid
Thy harmes het luik yat yow hyd
have houp in him yat ay sall lest
fira sorow sone be set on syd
In baill be blyth for It is best

Gif yow will nocht in baill be blyth
Sone of this blis yow may be bayr
Albeit yow sich ane thousand syth
It will nocht sauf the of thy sair
Nor zit remeid ye of thy cair
lat confort kyndlie in the rest
Thow leyr this lessoun at my layr
In baill be blyth for yat Is best

Deir on deis and yow be dicht
And syn sittis drowpand lyk ane daa
ffayn will thay be of yat sicht
And yai yat onelie is thy fa
Thay will nocht gruge to lat ye ga
Thair is no gle with sic ane gest
Oft syis sayis the sampili swa
In bale be blyth for yat is best

Lat never thy Innemeis wit thy mis
Nor mak ye mirth on na maneir
How evir thay say with the it is
Off thy mischei f yame nocht heir
Thay will be blyth as bird on breir
In payn to se the pvnist and prest
Thairfoir in countenance ay be cleir
In baill be blyth for yat Is best

1 Corrected from blyth.
Man sen thy lyf is ay in weir
And deid is sicker drawand neir
The tymne vnsicker and the place
man spend thy gude quhill thow hes space

Thow may to day haue gude to spend
And to morne haistelie fra It wend
And leif ane vther thy baggis to braifs
man spend thy gude quhill thow hes space

Gif it be thyn thy self it vse
Gif it be nocht thow it refuse
Ane vther of it ye profitt hes
man spend thy gud quhill thow hes space

Quhill thow hes space se thow dispone
That for thy gude quhen pow art gone
Nocht with\(^1\) ane vther sla nor chaifs
man spend thy gude quhill thow hes space

Sum all his dayis dryvis our in vane
ay gadderand geir with sorow and pane
and vperis ar glayd at 3ule and pasche
man spend thy gude quhill thow hes space

\(^1\) Sic.
\(^2\) Miswritten bayth.
Syn cummis ane vper glayd of his sorow
That for him prayit nor ewin nor morow
And fangis it all with mirrey face
Man spend thy gude quhill yow hes space

Sum greit gude gaderis and all it sparis
And eftir him cummis young airis
[p. 226] That his auld th[r]ift settis on ane ais
man spend thy gude quhill thow hes space

It is all thyn yat thow dispendis
And nocht all yat yow dependis
bot his to spend he yat hes grace
man spend thy gude quhill thow hes space

Luik how the barne dois to the moder
And tak your sampill be ane vther
That it nocht efter be ye case
man spend thy gude quhill thow hes space

Traist nocht ane vther to do the to
It at thy self wald never do
ffor gif yow dois strange is the case
man spend thy gude quhill thow hes space

[ffinis]

[LXXXVII. DOUGLAS, King Hart; Sm., I. 85.]

King hart in to his cumlie castell strang
Closit about with craft and meikill vre
So senlie wes he set his folk amang
That he no dout had of misaventure
So proudlie wes he polist plane and pure
with southeid and his lustie levis grene
So fair so fresche so liklie to endure
And als so blyth as bird in symmer schene

1 Sic.
2 Above the line.
ffor wes he never 3it with schouris schot
Nor 3it ourrun with rouk or ony rayne
In all his lusty lecam nocht ane spot
Na never had experience in to payne
Bot alway in to lyking nocht to layne
Onlie to love and verrie gentilnes

He wes inclynit cleinlie to remane
And woun vnder the wyng of wantownnes

3it wes this wourthy wicht king vnder warde
ffor wes he nocht at fredome vterrorlie
Nature had lymmit folk for 3air rewarde
This godlie king to governe and to gy
for so pai kest 3air tyme to occupy
In welthis for to wyne for thay him teichit
All lustis for to lane and vnderly
So prevelie thai presi him and him preicheid

ffirst strentk lust and wantownnes
Grei lust / disport / Ielous[y] and Invy
freschnes newgott waistgude and wilfulnes
Delyuernes fulehardenes / thairby
Gentrice fredome / price previe / espy
Wantwyt vanegloir prodigalitie
vnrest nichtwalk and full of glutony
vnricht / dye sight / with slight and subtilitie

Thir war the Inwarde ythand seruitouris
quhilk gouernouris war vnto this nobill king
And kepit him inclynit to 3air Curis
So wes 3air nocht in erde yet ever micht bring
Ane of thir folk away fra his dullying
Thus to 3air terme thay serve for 3air rewarde
Dansing disport singing revelling
With bissines all blyth to pleis the lairde

1 for deleted here.  2 Sic.  3 Deleted.
Thir folk with all the femell þai might fang
Quhilk nummerit ane millon and weill mo-
That wer vpbred as servitouris of lang
And with this king wald woun in weill and wo
for favour nor for seid wald found him fro
vnto the tyme þair dait be run and past
That god nor gude micht gar þame fro him (go)
No greif nor grame suld grayþ þame so agas(t)

fyve þservituris this king he had without
That teichit war ay tressoun to espý
Thai watchit ay ye wallis round about
fó[r] Innemeis þat of hapning ay come by
Ane for the day quhilk Iugeit certanly
with cure to ken the colour of all hew
Ane for the nicht þat harknit bissely
Out of quhat airt that ever the wyndis blew

Syn wes þair ane to taist all nutriment
That to þis king wes þservit at the deiß
Ane wther wes all fovellis for 1 sent
Of licour or of ony lustie meiß
The fyft þair wes quhilk culd all 1 but leis
The heit the cauld the harde and eik the soft
Ane ganand þservand bayþ for weir and pece
3it hes thir folk þair king betrasit oft

Honour persewit to the kinges þet
Thir folk said all þai wald nocht lat him in
Be caus thai said þair lord to feist wes set
With all his lustie þservandis more and myn
Bot he ane port had enterit with ane gyn
And vp he can in haist to the grit toure
And said he suld it parall all with syn
And fresche delyt with mony florist floure

1 Sic.
Morrison Mo. this I pray ye will not
This be true. was ye household before
That it be not as ye shall time behold
That ye write as ye shall make ye desire
And that ye keep it in your mind for
Ye shall not forget ye shall forget not
Out of sight and that other ye mind not.

Jesu receive ye and to trust all men ye shall
That ye be in time and that at ye said
That ye see ye all know for read
Of Trocm one if thy beseech me
The first I shall give ye and ye shall see
The end the world the thing and the thing
That ye see and that ye may and ye said
Yet he may still ye may destroy ye

Jesu receive ye and to trust all men ye shall
That ye be in time and that at ye said
That ye see ye all know for read
Of Trocm one if thy beseech me
The first I shall give ye and ye shall see
The end the world the thing and the thing
That ye see and that ye may and ye said
Yet he may still ye may destroy ye

To face p. 256.
So strang this king him thocht his castell stude
with mony towre and turat crownit hie
About the wall yair ran ane water void
Blak stinkand sowr and salt as is the sey
That on the wallis wiskit gre be gre
Boldning to\(^1\) ryis the castell to confound
Bot thai within maid sa grit melody
That for yair reird thay micht nocht heir the sound\(^2\)

[p. 229]

With feistis fell and full of Iolitee
This cuunlie court thair king yai kast to keip
That noy hes none bot newlie novaltee
And ar nocht wount for wo to woun and weip
ffull sendill sad or soundlie set to sleip
No wandreth wait ay wenis welth endure
Behaldis nocht nor luikis nocht ye deip
As yame to keip fra all misaventure
Richt as the rose vpspringis fro the rute
In ruby colour reid most ryik of hew
Nor waindis nocht the levis to outschut
ffor schynying of the sone yat dois renew
Thir vther flouris greyne quhyt and blew
quhilk hes na craft to knaw the wynter weit
Suppois yat sonimer schane dois yame reskew
That dois yame quhile ourhaill with snaw and sleit

Dame plesance had ane pretty place besyd
with\(^2\) fresche effeir and mony folk in feir
The quhilk wes parald all about with pryde
So precious yat it prysit wes but peir
with bulwerkis braid and mony bitter beir
Syn wes ane brig yat hegeit wes and strang
And all yat couth attene the castell neir
It maid yame for to mer amiß and mang

\(^1\) ryf deleted here.
\(^2\) fie deleted here.
With touris grit and strange for to behald
So craftlie with kirnellis kervin hie
The fitschand chaynis florest all of gold
The grundin dairtis scharp and bricht to se
Wald mak ane hart of flint to fald and fle
ffor terroure gif yai wald ye castell saill
So kervin cleir that micht na crueltee
It for to wyn in all this warld avale

Servit this quene dame plesance all at richt
first hie apporte bewtie and humilnes
\[\text{with mony} \text{ vtheris madinis fair and bricht}\]
Reuth and gud fame fredome and gentilnes
Constance patience raddour and meiknes
Conning kyndnes heyndnes and honestie
Mirth lustheid lyking and nobilnes
blis and blythnes plesance and pure pietie

This war the staitis worthyest and ding
With mony mo yat servit to this quene
Ane legioun liell war at hir leding
Quhen hir court leist semblè fair and clein
\[\text{In gair effeir fayr s[er]vice michte be sene}\]
for wes yair nocht yat semit be avyse
That no man michte the poynting of ane prene
Repreve nor pece bot payntit at devyse

Hapnit this wourthy quene vpon ane day
\[\text{with hir fresche court arrayit weill at richt}\]
Hunting to ryd hir to disport and play
With mony ane lustie ladie fair and bricht
Hir baner schene displayit and on hicht
wes sene abone yair heidis fayr quhair yai ryd
The grene ground wes Illuminyt of the lycht
fresche bewtie had ye vangarde and wes gyde
Ane legioun of thir lustie ladeis schene folowit this quene trewlie this is no nay Harde by this castell of this king so kene This wourthy folk hes walit yame a way quhilk did the dayis watcheis¹ to effray ffor scildin had yai sene sic folkis befoir So mirrelie yai muster and thai play without² outhre brag or bost or schore

The watcheis of the sicht wes sa effrayit Thai ran and tauld the king of yair intent lat nocht this mater sir be lang delayit It war speidfull sum folk ze outwarde sent That culd rehere quhat thing zone peple ment Syn 30w agane yairof to certifie ffor battell byd yai bauldlie on zon bent It war bot schame to fein3e cowartlie

3outhheid vpstart and cleikit on his cloik was browdin all with lustie levis grene Ryse fresche delyte lat nocht this mater soke We will go se quhat may this muster mene So weill we sail ws it cope betwene Thair sall nothing pas away vnspyit Syn sall we tell the kyng as we haue sene And yair sall nothing trewlie be denyit

3outhheid furth past and raid on Innocence Ane mylk quhyt steid yat ambilit as the wynd And fresche delyt raid on benevolence Throw out the meid yat wald nocht byd behind The beymes bricht almost had maid yame blind That fra fresche bewtie spred vnder the cloude To hir thai socht and sone thai culd hir find No saw yai nane never wes half sa proude

¹ Written watcheis. ² Sic.
The bernis both wes basit of the sicht
And out of mesour marrit in yair mude
As spreitles folkis on blonkis hysfit on hicht
Both in ane studie starand still yai stude
Syair calling freschlie on hir wayis guid
And both yair reyn3eis cleikit in hir handis
Syn to hir castell raid as scho war woude
And festnit vp thir folkis in venus bandis

[p. 232] Beacaus thair come no bodwarde sone agane
The king out sent newgate and wantownnes
Grene luif disport / waistgude that noch can lane
And with yame freschlie feir / sulie-hardynes
He bad yame spy the cais quhow pat it wes
And bring bodwart or him self outpast
Thay said yai suld and sone yai can yame dreit
full glaid yai glyde as gromes vnagaist

On grund no greif quhil yai the grit ost se
wald yai nocht rest ye rinkis so thay ryde
Bot fra thay saw yair sute and yair sembly
It culd yame bre and biggit yame to byd
Dreid of disdane / on fute ran thame besyde
Said yame be war sen wisdome is away
for and ye prik amang thir folk of pryd
A pane ye salbe restit be the way

full-hardynes full freschlie furth he flang
A fure leynth fer befoir his feiris fyve
And wantones suppois he had ye wrang
him followit on als fast as he micht dryve
So thai wer lyk amang yame self to stryve
The fouresum baid and huvit on the grene
fresche bewtie with ane wysk come 1 belive
And yame all reistit war yai never so kene

1 Sic.
KING HART.

With yat the foursum fayn thay wald haue fled
Agane vnto yat pair castell and yat pair king
Thai gave ane schout and sone thai haue yat yame sched
And bisselie thay kan yat yame bundin bring
Agane vnto yat yaire quene and bandis thring

and thair handis and 1 feit so fast
quhill yat yat maid yat yame with yat tormenting
Haly of yat lyvis half agast 1

[p. 233] The watchis on the kingis wallis hes sene
The chassing of the folk and yat yaire suppryse
vpstart king hart in propir yre and tein
And baldlie bad his folk all with him ryse
I sail noct sit he said and se yat yame thryse
Discomfit clein my men and put at vnder
Na we sail wrik ws on ane vther wyf

Set we be few / to thame be fifty hounder

Than out thay raid all to ane randoun richt
This courtlie king and all his cumlie ost
his buirelie bainer brathit vp on hicht
And out thay blew with brag and mekle bost
That lady and hir lynnage suld be lost
Thay cryit on hicht thair soine 1 wonder lowde
Thus come thay keynlie carpand one the cost
Thay preik yat prance as princis yat war woude

Dame plesance hes hir folk arrayit weill
fra yat scho saw yat wald battell abyde
So bewtie with hir wangerde gane to reill
The greitest of thair ost scho can our ryde
Syn fresche apport come on the tother syd
So bisselie scho wes to battell boune

That all yat ever scho micht ourtak yat tyde
Hors and men with brount scho straik all doun

1 Sic. 2 This page and the next have been re-inked.
Richt pair king hait he hes in handis tane
And puirlie wes he present to the quene
And scho had fairlie with ane fedderit flayne
Woundit the king richt wonderfull to wene
Delyuerit him deme bewtie vnto sene
His wound to wesche in sobering of his sair
Bot alwayis as scho castis it to clene
His malady Increasis mair and mair

Woundit he wes and quhair sit he na wait
And mony of his folk hes tane the flicht
He said I seild me now to your estait
sair quene sen to resist I haue no micht
Quhat will ye saye me now for quhat plycht
ffor yat I wait I did sow never offence
And gif I haue done ocht yat is vnrycht
I offer me to your beneuolence

Be this battell wes neir vincust all
The kingis men ar tane and mony slane
Dame plesance can on fresche bewtie call
Bad hir command the folk to presoun plaine
King hart sair woundit was bot he wes fayne
for weill he traistit yat he suld recure
The lady and hir ost went hame agane
And mony presoner takin vnder hir cure

King hart his castell levit hes full waist
And hevenes maid capitane It to keip
Radour ran hame full fleyit and for-chaist
him for to hyde crap in the dungeoun deip
langour he lay vpon the wallis but sleip
But meit or drink the watche horne he blew
Ire wes the portour that full sayr can weip
And Ielousy ran out he wes never trew
He said he suld be spy and bodwart bring
Baytk nicht and day how yat his maister fure
He followit fast on fute eftir the king
vnto the castell of dame plesance puire
In the presoun fand he mony creature
Sum fetterit fast and fra 1 fre and large
Quhair ever yame list within the wallis fure
Sone Ielousy him hid vnder ane targe

[p. 235] Thar saw I lust by law vnder lok
In streinje strong fast fetterrít fute and hand
Grene luif lay bund with ane felloun bloc
About the crag wes claspit with ane band
Jouthheid wes lous and ay about waverand
Desyre lay stokkit by ane dungouñi dure
Jit honestie keip 1  him fair farrand
And waistgude followand him quhair euer he fure

Discretiouñi wes as than bot young of age
He sleept with lust quhair ever he micht him find
And he agane wes crabbit at the page
Ane ladill full of luif stude him behind
He swakit in his ene and maid him blind
Sua fra that tyme furth he micht nockt se
Speik pow ane wourde thy four felt sail I bind
Syn swak the our the wallis in the se

Bissines newgate freschnes and syn dispurt
Fredome gentrice cunning and fair maner
All thir wer lous daylie and zeid ouer thort
To clois befoir the dungouñi windo neir
Quhair wyzñit fair dame plesance yat wes cleir
Quhilk hes espyit richt weill pair gouznazzce
And lauchan he commandit tymes seir
Tyme to await vpone pair observance

1 Sic.
This lustie quene within hir dungeoun strong\(^1\)
Coud dysyde\(^1\) ay hir ladeis hir about
And as scho list scho leirit yame to mang
That wald be in / all folk yat wer without
ffor hie apport scho is hir capitane stout
Bewtie hir baner beris hir beforne
Dame chaistetie hir chalmarere bot douy
And strangenes hir portare can weill scorne

[p. 236] ffayr calling is grit garitour on hicht
That watchis ay the wallis hie abone
And sweit semblance is merschale in hir sicht
As scho commmandis so swyth all is done
Sa is yair nocht\(^1\) mvsik nor of tvne
The ladeis sweit yai mak sic melodie
Quhat wicht yat mich It heir suld Iuge sone
To angell song and hewinlie armony

King hart in till ane previe closet crappe
was neir the dungeoun wall neir by the ground
Swas\(^1\) he mich heir and se sic wes his happe
The meikle mirth ye melodie and sound
Quhilk fra the wallis sweitlie can redound
In at his eir and sink vnto his hart
And yairin wirkis mony previe wound
That dois oft sys him strang with stoundis smart

Ay seik he is and ever he hes his heill
In battale strang and hes both pece and rest
The scharpe and als the soft can with him deill
The sweit the sour both rewle and als vnrest
Dame danger hes of dolour to him drest
Ane pallioun that na proudnes hes without
with teiris weit ar rottin may nocht lest
fast brikand by ye bordouris all aboute

\(^1\) Sic.
Bot southheid had him maid ane courtlie cote
Als grene as gerfs with goldin stremis bricht
Broudin about fast bukillit to his throte
A wourthy weid well closand and full licht
Ane wysar yat wes payntit for the sicht
As ruby reid and pairt of quhyt amang
Off coulouris nicht yat nane be freschar dicht
Bot hevines had fassonit It all wrang

This wourthy king in presoun thus culd ly
with all his folk and culd yat nane outbrek
full oft yat kan vpone dame pietie cry
ffair thing cum doun a quhyle and with ws speik
Sum farar way ye wicht 3our harmes wreik
Than thus to murdour ws yat 3oldin ar
wald ye ws rew quhair euir we micht our reik
we suld men be to 3ow for euirmare

That ansuer\(^1\) danger and said that wer grete doute
A madin sweit amang sa mony men
To cum alane / bot folk war hir about
That is ane craft my self culd never ken
with that scho ran vnto hir lady kene\(^1\)
Kneland madame scho said keip pietie fast
Syth scho ask no licence to hir len
May scho wyn out scho will play 3ow a cast

Than danger to the dure tuik gude keip
Both nicht and day yat pietie suld nocht paß
Quhill all fordwart\(^1\) in defalt of sleip
Scho bisselie as for-travalit scho wes
fayr calling gaif hir drink in to ane glas
Sone efter yat to sleip scho went anone
Pietie was war yat Ilk prettie laß
And privelie out at the dure is gone

\(^1\) Sic.
The dure on chare It stude all wes on sleip
And pietie doun the stare full sone is past
This bissines hes sene and gave gud keip
Dame pietie hes he hint in armeis fast
he callit on lust and he come at the last
his bandis gart he birst in peces smale
Dame pietie wes gritlie feirit and agast
Be yat wes comfort croppin in our the wall

[p. 238] Sone come delyte and he begout\h to dance
Greene love vpstart and can his spreitis ta
full weill is me said disport of this chance
for now I traist gret melody to ma
All in ane rout vtnto the dure thay ga
And pietie put \airin first \ame befoir
Quhat wes \air mair out harro taik and slay
The hous is won\ withoutin brag or schoir

The courtinis all of gold about the bed
weill stentit was quhair fair dame plesance lay
Than new desyr als gredie as ane glade
Come rinnand in and maid ane grit deray
The quene is walknit with ane felloun fray
vp glifnit and beheld scho wes betrayid
3eild 3ow madame on hicht can fis\r lust say
A wourde scho culd nocht speik scho wes so abaisit

3eild 3ow madame grene lust culd say all sone
And fairlie sall we governe 3ow and 3ouris
Our lord king hartis will most now be done
That 3it is law amang the nether bowris
Our lang madame 3e keipit thir hie towris
Now thank we none bot pietie ws suppleit
Dame danger in to ane nuk scho lowris
And quakand \air the quene scho lay for dreid

\footnote{\textit{Sic.}}
\footnote{day deleted here.}
Than busteousnes Come with brag and bost
All yat ganestude he straik deid in the flure
Dame plesance sad sall we thus gate be lost
Bring vp ye king lat him in at the dure
In his gentrice richt weill I dar assure
Thairfor sweit confort Cryit vpone the king
Than bissines yat cunning creature
To serve dame plesance sone thay can him bring

[p. 239] So sweit ane smell1 as straik vnto his hart
Quhen yat he saw dame plesance at his will
I zeild me fsr and do me nocht to smart
The fayr quene said vpone this wyfs him till
I sauf 3ouris suppois it be no skill
All yat I haue and all yat myne may be
with all my hairt I offer heir 3ow till
And askis nocht bot 3e be trew2 till me

Till yat loue desyre and lust devysit
Thus fair dame plesance sweitlie can assent
Than suddandlie fsr hairt him now disgysit
On gat his amouris cloak / or euir he stint
freschlie to feist thir amouris folk ar went
Blythnes wes first brocht bodwarde to the hall
Dame chastite yat selie Innocent
ffor wo 3eid wode and flaw out our the wall

The lustie quene scho sat in the middis3 the deis
Befoir hir stude the nobill worthy king
Servit yai war of mony dyuerfs meis
fiull sawris sweit and swyth thai culd yame bring
Thus thai maid ane mirrie merschelling
Bewtie and loue ane sait1 burde hes begoîn1
In4 wirschip of that lustie feist so ding
Dame plesance hes gart perce Dame venus tun

1 Sic. 2 me deleted here. 3 Altered to mid. 4 lustie deleted here.
Quha is at eis quhen bayth ar now in blis
Bot fresche king hart that cleirlie is aboue
And wantis nocht in warld yat he wald wiss
And traistis nocht that euir he sall remove
Sewin 3eir and moir for lyking and for loue
Off him yai haue the cure and gouernance
Quhill at the last befell and sua behuif
Ane changeing new thay 1 grevit dame plesance

[p. 240] A morrowing tyde quhen at the sone so schene
Out raschit had his bemis frome the sky
Ane auld gudlie man befoir ye zet was sene
Apone ane steid yat raid full easalie
he rappit at the zet but courtaslie
3it at the straik the grit dungeouñ can din
Syn at the last he schowtit fallenlie
And bad yame ryß and said he wald cum in

Sone wantownnes come to the wall abone
and cryit our quhat folk ar 3e pairout
My name is age said he agane full sone
May thow nocht heir langar how I culd schout
Quhat war 3our will I will cum in but dout
Now god forbid in fayth 3e cum nocht heir
Rin on thy way [or] thow sail beir ane route
And say the portar he is wonder sweir

Sone wantownnes he went vnto the king
And talde him all the caïß quhow yat It stude
That taill I traist be na leissing
he wes to cum yat wist I be the rude
It dois me noy be god in bone and blude
That he suld cum sa sone quhat haist had he
The quene said to hald him out war gude
That wald I fayth 2 war doin 2 and It micht be

1 Sic.
2-2 Interlined.
3outhheid vpstart and knelit befoir the king

Lord with your leif I may na langar byd
My warisoun I wald yat with me bring
lord pay to me and gif me leif to ryde
ffor wicht I langer resyde 3ow besyde
ffull fayne I wald no war my felloun fa
ffor dout of age sir king ye latt me slyde
ffor and I 1 byde in fayth he will me sla

p. 241] Sen pow man pas fair 3outhheid way is me
Thow wes my freynd and maid me gude service
ffa thow be went never so blyth to be
I mak ane vow thocht yat It be nyce
Off all blythnes thy bodie beiris the prycy
To warisoun I gif ye or thow ga
This fresche visar wes payntit at devyse
My lust alway with the se that thow ta

ffor saik of the I will no colour reid
Nor lusty quhyt vpone my bodie beir
Bot blak and gray alway quhill I be deid
I will none vther wantoun wedis weir
ffayr weill my freynd thow did me never deir
vnwelcum age thow come agane my will
I lat the wit I micht ye weill forbeir
Thy warisoun suld be small but skill

Than 3outhheid said disport and wantounnes
My brether both dispone 3ow with me ryde
vpstart on fute lyflie delyuerance
Said schirris I pray 3ow tak me for your gyde
Trow 3e yat I sall ly heir in to hyde
This wourthy craft yat nature me 2 to gaif
Na na this cowartnes sall nocht betyde
ffair on I salbe formest of the laif

1 Altered from he. 2 Interlined.
Out at ane previe postrome all thai past
And wald nocht byd all out to tak yair leif
Than fresche delyte come rynnand wonder fast
And with ane pull gat southheid be the sleif
Abyd abyd gud fallow the noctht greif
len me thy cloke to gyf me for ane quhyle
want I yat weid in sayth I will mischeif
Bot I sail follow ye within ane myle

[p. 242] Delyte come in and all yat saw his bak
Thay wenit it had bein outhheid bundin still
Bot eftirwart quhen yat thai with him spak
Thay knew it wes ane seinje maid yame till
Sone quhen he had disportit him his fill
His courtlie cloke begouth to sayd of hew
Thriftles threidbair and reddy for to spill
lyk failzeit blak quhilk wes befoir tyme blew

3it wald he nocht away alluterlie
Bot of retinew feit he him as yan
And or he wist he spendit spedellie
The flour of all the substance yat he wan
So wourde he pure and powrit to the pane
3it appetyt his sone he bad duell still
Bot wit ze 2 weill he wes ane sory man
ffor falt of gude he wantit all his will

Be yat wes age enterit and 3it first
His branchis braid out bayr he mony bore
vnwylkum was the cry quhen yat thai wist
ffor followand him thair come fyve hunder score
Off hairis yat king hart had none befoir
And quhen yat fayr dame plesance had yame sene
Scho grevit and scho angerit weill more
Hir face scho wryit about for propir teyne

1 Sic.
2 will deleted here.
Scantlie had age restit him pair ane quhyle
Quhen constance¹ come cryand our the wall
How lang think ȝe to hald me² in exile
Now on my saule ȝe ar bot lurdanis all
And sum of ȝow be god sail haue ane fall
May I him meit fra presence of the king
all fals tratours I may ȝow full weill call
That servit weill be draw both heid and hing

ffra age harde yat constance¹ was come-ing
ffull sone scho rais belyve and leit him in
Sadnes he had ane cloik fra meture mvming
he had vpon and wes of ageis kin
It war richt harde thay tua in sunder twin
Thairfoir agis³ his¹ bak he ran anone
In mid the clois pair conscience met with syne
Ane felloun rout he layde on his rig bone

Conscience to syn gave sic ane dunt¹
Quhill to the erde he flaw and lay at vnder
ʒit conscience his breist hurt with the dynt
Bot sadnes hes to put this tua in sunder
folie and vyce in to thair wit thay wounder
Quhow sic ane maister man so sone suld ryft
In mid the clois on luikand neir fyve hunder
The kings⁴ folk to ding and to suppryse

Thai war adred and sone hes tane the flicht
Syn in ane hirne to hyd sone can ʒame hy
Than conscience come to the kings⁴ sicht
Out at ane dore ran falset and Invy
Gredie desyr and gamsome glutony
Vant and vanegloir with new grene appetyte
ffor conscience luikit sa fellonlie
Thay ran away out of his presence quyte

¹ Sic. ² Inter-lined. ³ Altered from at.
God blis the lord thus conscience can say
This quhyle bygane thou hast ben to glaid
3a conscience and 3it fayne wald I play
Bot now my hart waxis wounder sad
Thai haue bene wickit counsalouris thou had
wist thou the suth as thou saill after heir
ffor wit thou will pay burding wes bad
The rute is bitter scharp as ony breir

[p. 244] Thy tresour haue thay falsie fra the tane
Thir wickit folk thou wenit had bene trew
And stowin away fra the ane and ane
for think thay never cum the for to gley
Quhair is thy garment grene and gudlie hew
And thy fresche face yat youthheid to the maid
Thow bird think schame [and] of thy riot rew
Saw yow thy self in to thy colour sad

Now mervale nocht suppois I with the chyde
ffor wit yow weill my hart is wounder wa
Ane vther day quhen thou may na thing hyde
I man accuse the as thy propir fa
Off thy vane werk first witnes thow me ta
Quhen all thy Iolitie beis Iustifeit
It grevis me yat thow suld graceles ga
To waist thy wealfair and thy welth so wyde

As conscience wes chyddand thus on hicht
Reassoun and wit richt at the yet thay rang
with rappis lowd for it drew neir the nicht
Bad lat thame in for thai had standing lang
Said conscience in gude fayth this is wrang
Gif me the key I sail be portar now
So come thai in Ilkane throw yper thrang
Syn with ane wisk almost I wait nocht how
Ressoun ran on quhair at discretioun lay
In to ane nuke quhair na man culd him find
And with his kniȝf he schure the fleisch away
That bred vpone his Ene and maide him blind
Syn gaif he him the thuide ewin behind
Now may pow se get vp no langar ly
And scouner nochth to ryd in rane and wynd
Quhair euir I be se yat thow be neir by

The king begouth to speik vpone this wyse
ffayr conscience ȝe ar to crabbit now
3our souerane and ȝour lord for to suppryse
Thar is no man of gude will ȝow allow
Quhat haue I done ȝat thus hes crabbit ȝow
I followit counsale alway for the best
And gif thai war vntrew I dar avow
Natur did mis sic folk apone me cast

Nature me bred ane beist in to my nest
And gaif to me ȝouthheid first servitour
That I no fut micht find be eist or west
Bot euir in warde in tutourschip and cure
And wantownnes quha wes to me more sure
Sic nature to me brocht and first devysit
Me for to keip fra all misaventure
Quhat blame serve I thus way to be supprysit

3e did greit mis fayr conscience be ȝour leif
Gif ȝat ȝe war of kyn and blude to me
That sleuthfullie suld lat ȝour tyme our sleif
And cum this lait how suld ȝe ask ȝour fee
The steid is stollin steik the dure lat se
Quhat may avale god wait the stall Is tume
And gif ȝe be ane counsalour slef
Quhy suld ȝe sleuthfullie ȝour tyme forsume

1 Sic.
Off my harme and drerie Indigence
Gif yair be ocht amys me think parde
That 3e ar caus verry of my offence
And suld sustene ye bétir part for me
Mak answer now quhat can 3e \textsuperscript{1} say lat say \textsuperscript{2}
3our self excuse and mak 3ow foule or clene
ressoun cum heir 3e sall our Iuge be
And in this caus gif sentence ws betwene

Sír be 3our leif in to my propir caus
Suppois I speik 3e suld nocht be displesit
Said conscience this is ane villaneis caus \textsuperscript{2}
Gif I suld be the caus 3e ar disesit
Na 3oung counsale in 3ow sa lang wes seasit
That hes 3our tressour and 3our gude distroyit
Richt fayne wald I with mirror \textsuperscript{2} It war meisit
ffor of 3our harme god wait gif I be noyit

3e put grit wyt yat I so lang abaid
Gif yat I culd with counsale 3ow avale
Sír traist weill ane verrie caus I had
Or ellis war no resson in my taile
My terme wes set by ordour naturall
To quhat work alway I most obey
No dar I nocht be no way mak travale
Bot quhar I se my maister got a swy

ffor stand he on his feit and stakkir nocht
Thir hundreth 3eir sall cum in to his hald
Bot nevirtheles sír all thing 3e haue wrocht
with help of wisdome and his willis wald
I sall reforme 3ow it blythlie be 3e bald
And southheid sall haue wit of 3our misdeid
Thairfoir requyr 3e ressouñ mony sald
That he [h]is rollis raithlie to 3ow reid

\textsuperscript{1} Interlined. \hspace{1cm} \textsuperscript{2} Sic.
KING HART.

Ressoun rais vp and on his rollis he brocht
Gif I sall say the sentence sall be plane 650
Do never the thing yat ever may scayth the ocht
Keip mesour and treuth for pairin lyis na trayne
Discretiouñ suld ay with king hart remane
Thir vthir young folk servandis ar bot fulis
Experience mais knawlege now¹ agane 655
And barnis young suld lerne at auld menenis sculis

[p. 247] Quha gustis sweit and feld never of the sowre
Quhat can [he] say how may he seasoun Iuge
Quha sittis hate and feld nevir cauld ane hour
Quhat wedder is pairout vnder the luge 660
How suld he wit that war ane mervale huge
To by richt blew yat nevir ane hew had sein
Ane servand be yat nevir had sein ane fuge
Suppois it ryme it accordis nocht all clene

To wiss the richt and to divsue the wrang 665
That is my scule to all yat list to leyr
Bot wisdome gif 3e suld duell vs amang
Me think 3e duell our lang put doun 3our speir
3e micht weill mak ane end of all this weir
wald 3e furthschaw 3our wourthy document 670
ffor is pair none yat can forbeyr
The work of vice withoutin 3our assent

Wit said sir king be war or 3e be way
ffor foirsicht hes full lang bein flemit
vnto knaw thy freynd for be thy fa 675
Gif thow will haue thy cuntre all well 3emit
And be thow weill to hald the so it semit

Eftir thy deith thy deidis mon be demit
be thy desert outhere to baill or blis 680

¹ Sic. ² A line wanting here; no space in MS.
Honour he raid the castell round about vpon ane steid yat wes all quhyt as milk
In eis thairin cryit he with ane schout Damen plesance spak hir face hid with ane silk
He is ane gouernour of ouris yat Ilk wit said cum in full welcum to thir wanis
I compt nocht all your werkis wirth ane wilk 3e sall nocht herbrie me and eis at anis

[p. 248] Wirschip of weir come on the tother syde vpon ane syd rampand wes reid as blude
He cryit on strenth cum out man be my gyde I can nocht ryde out our this water woude
Dame plesance harde and on hir wayis scho seid Richt to the king and bad him strenth arreist
I wald nocht sir for mekle warldlie gude want strenth ane hour quhen euir we go to feist

In all disport he may ws gritlie vaill Gif him na leif bot hald him quhill 3e may
The king full weill had harde dame plesance taill And strenth he hes arreistit be the way
Abyde he said we sail ane vther day seik wirschip at our will and ws avance
I dreid me sair sir strenth of yat delay sfor armes hes both happie tyme and chance

Strenth said now I am grene and in my flouris fayne wald I follow wirschip and I micht for gif I byde in fayth the falt is 3ouris
I man obey to 3ow sen yat is richt Now se I weill dame plesance hes grit slicht And fy on eis yat haldis honour out
He is the man micht bring ws all to hicht lo quhair he rydis bakwart with his route

1 Sic.
With this bewtie come in the kingis sight full reverendlie scho knelit in his presence
Dame plesance sayis fyr yat 3e do vnricht
Durst I it say vnto yow hie reuerence
3e haue displeis hir hie magnificence
That suld lat conscience in hir castell cum
He is hir fo and dois hir grit offence
And offtymes can hir ferveitouris ouercome

Thairwith the king vpstart and turnit abak
On conscience and all his court in feir
And to the quene the richt way can he tak full suddanlie in armis hint the cleir
Scho wryit about to kyft scho wes full sweir
Than he agane full sayrlie to hir spak
No be1 no wraith with me my lady deir ffor as I may I sall 3ow mirrie mak

Thocht conscience and wisdome me to keip
Be cunning both I sall thame weill begyle ffor trewlie quhen thai ar gone to sleip
I salbe heir within ane bony quhyle
My solace sall I slelyes thus our syle
Richt sall nocht rest me alway with his rewle
Thocht I be quhylum bowsum as ane waile2
I salbe cruikit quhill I mak rewle.

Dame plesance [said] my freyndis now ar flede
The lusty folk yat 3e furth with 3ow brocht
Methink thir carlis ar nocht courtlie clede
Quhat Ioy haue I of game I compt thame nocht 3outhheid and fresche delyte micht thai be brocht ffor with thair ferveice I am richt weill kend fayne wald I that 3e send men and game socht all thocht It war vnto the warldis ende

1 now deleted here. 2 Sic.
The queene\textsuperscript{1} wourde wrayth the king wes sore 
addrede 
ffor hir disdane he culd nocht gudlie beir 
Thai sowpit sone and syn thai bownit to bede 
Sadnes come in and rownit in his eir 
Dame plesance hes\textsuperscript{2} perceauit hir new feyr 
and airlie affoir the sone scho gan to ryse 
Out of the bed and turst vp all hir geir 
The king wes sound on sleip and still he lyis 

[p. 250] Hors and harnes hint scho hes in haist
\textit{with} all folk scho can his\textsuperscript{3} wayis fair 
Be this it wes full neir myd day almaist 
Than come diseis in rydand \textit{with} ane rair 
The quene is went allace I wait nocht quhair 
The king began to walk and harde the beir 
Than Ielosie come strekand vp the stair 
To serve the king and drew him wounder neir 

Ressoun come \textit{bair} king I reid 3e ryse 
Thair is ane grit pait of this fayr day run 
The sone was at the hicht and dounwarde hyis 
Quhair is the thesaure now \textit{yat} 3e haue woun 
This drink wes sweit 3c fand in venus tun 
Sone eftir this it salbe staill and soure 
Thairfoir of it I reid no moir 3c cun 
lit it ly still and pleis 3our \textit{paramour} 

Than wisdome sayis schape for sum governaunce 
Sen fayr dame plesance on hir wayis ar\textsuperscript{3} went 
In 3our last dayis 3e may 3our self avance 
Gif \textit{yat} 3e wourde of thesaure indigent 
Go to 3our place \& 3ow \textit{yairin} present 
The castell \textit{yet} is strang aneuche to hald 
Than sadnes said \textit{bair} king 3e man assent 
Quhat haue 3e now ado in this waist fald 

\textsuperscript{1} Corrected from king. \textsuperscript{2} new feir deleted here. \textsuperscript{3} Sic.
The king hes harde thair counsale at the last
And halelie assentit to thair saw
Mak reddie sone he sayis and speid 30w fast
ffull suddanlie thai can the clariouñ blaw
On horf3 thai lap and raid on all on raw
To his awin castell thairin he wes brede
langour the watche attour the kirmale flaw
And hevines to the grit dungeouñ flede

He cryit ßir king welcome to thy awin place
I haue it keipit trewlie sen thow past
Bot I haue meikkil mervale of thy face
That changeit is lyk ane winter blast
3e havines ëe king said at the last
Now haue I this with ñer mo harmes hint
Quhilk grevis me quhen I my comptis kast
How I fresche 3outhheid and his fallowis tynt
Strenth wes as than fast fadit of his flouris
Bot still ñit with the king he can abyde
Quhill at the last in the hochis he cowris
Than prevelie out at the 3et can slyde
He stall away and went on wayis wyde
And socht quhair 3outhheid and his feiris wound
ffull suddanlie suppois he had na gyde
behind ane hill he hes his feiris funde
Swa on ane day ëe dayis watchis tua
Come and said thai saw ane felloun mist
3a said wisdome I wist it wald be wa
That is ane sing befoir ane hevie trist
That is parell to cum quha it wist
ffor on sum syd ñair sall ws folk asaill
The king sat still to travaill he nocht list
And herknit syn ane quhyle to wit his taill
Desyre wes dalic at the chalmer dure
And Ielousie wes never of his presence
Ire kepit ay the set with meikle cure
And wretchitnes wes hyde in to the spence
Sic folk as thir he had to mak defence
with all thair familie fullie hundrethis fyve
Sir eis he wes the gritest of reuereence
Best lovit with the king of leid on lyve

To the set come rydand on ane day
wirschip of weir quhilk sawis honours hie
Go to the king with sture voce can he say
Speir gif ony office he hes for me
ffor and him list I will him serve for fee
wysdome come to the wall cryand our agane
ma« seik thy fortoun with aduersitie
It is nocht heir sic thing as the suld gane

Strenth is away outstolling lyk ane theif
quhilk keipit ay the thesaure of estait
Thair is na man suld cheris the sa leif
Thir vther folk of wirschip ar full blait
wirschip of weir agane with wisdome flate
Quhy wald 3c nocht me se quhen strenth 3c hade
Thair with come eis sad 1 I sit warme and hait
Quhen gai pairout salbe with stouris stade

Wirschip sayis ware I wait 3e haue at hand
Quhilk sall assail3e 3our wallis hie and strong 1
Than plesance 1 said dame plesance sweit sem-bland
In southheid wald nocht thole ws wirschip fang
Adew fayr weill wirschip sayis now I gang
To seik my craft vnto the warldis ende
wirschip sayis tak 30w diseis amang
And wait on me als quhylum quhair 3e wend

1 Sic.
KING HART.

ffor do 3e nocht 3e may nocht weill escheif
Quhat is 3our name wisdome for suyth I hecht
All wrang god wait oftymes sir be 3our leif
Myn aventure will schape out of 3our sicht
Bot nevirtheles may fall yat 3e haue richt
Rent haue I none outtak fortune and chance
That man I ay persew both day and nicht
Eis I defy so hingis in his ballance

[p. 253] Richt as thir two ware talkand in feir
Ane hiddous ost thai saw come our the myre
Decrepitus his baner schane nocht cler
was at the hand with mony chiftanis sture
A crudge bak yat cairfull cative bure
And cruikit was his lathlie lymmis bayth
But smirk or smyle bot rather for to smvre
But scoup or skift his craft is all to scayth

Withiin ane quhyle the castell all about
He seigit fast with mony sow and gyne
And thai within gaif mony hiddowus schout
ffor yai war wonder wa king hart to tyne
The grundin gan3eis and grit guinis syne
Thai schut without within thai stonis cast
King hart sayis had the hous for it is myne
Gif it nocht our als lang as we may lest 1

Thus thai within had maid full grete defence
ay quhyll thai midst ye wallis haue 3emit
Quhill at the last thai wantit yame dispence
Ewill purvayit folk for weir and sa weill stemit
Thair tunnis and thair tubbis war all temit
And fail3et was the flesche yat wes pair fude
and at the last wisdome the best hes demit 2

1 Sic.  
2 A line wanting here.
And he be tynt in parell put we all
Thairfoir had wait and lat him nocht away
Be this thai harde ye meikle fore tour fall 875
Quhill¹ maid yame in the dungeoun to effray
Than rais yair meikle dirdum and deray
The barmekin birst thai enterit in at large
heidwerk hoist and parlasy maid grit pay
And murmouris mo with mony speir and targe 880

Quhen yat thay saw na bute wes to defend
Than in the lent¹ decrititus full tyte
He socht king hart for he full weill him kend
And with ane swerde he can him smertlie smyte
His bak in twa richt pertlie for dispyte 885
And with the brand brak he both his schinnis
He gaif ane cry than comfort fled out quyte
And thus this bailfull bargane he begynnis

Ressoun forfochtin and ewill drest
And wisdome wes ay wanderand to the dure 890
Conscience lay doun ane quhyle to rest
Becaus he saw the king wourd waik & pure²
for so in dule he micht no langar dure
Go send for deid thus said he verament
3it for I will dispone of my thesaure 895
vpon this wyse mak I my testament

To fayr dame plesance ay quhen sche list ryde
My prowde palfray vnsteidfastnes I leif
with fikkilnes hir sadill set on syde
Thus aucht³ yair none of reassoun hir to reve
900
To fresche bewtie becaus I culd hir heve
Grein appetyte hir fœrvand for to be
To crak and cry alway quhill he hir deve
That I commmand him straitlie quhill he de

¹ Siz. ² Written p'ure. ³ of none deleted here.
Grein lust I leif to the at my last ende
of fantisie ane fostell fillit fow
3outhheid becaus yat thow my barne-heid kend
To wantounnes ay will I yat thow bow
To gluttony yat oft maid me our fow
This meikle wambe this rottin levir als
Se yat 3e beir and yat command I 3ow
And smertlie hing both abone his halb

[p. 255] To rere supper be he amang yat route
3e me commend he is ane fallow fyne
This rottin stomak yat I beir aboute
3e rug it out and reik it to him syne
ffor he hes hinderit me of mony dyne
And mony tyme the mes hes gart me sleip
Myn wittis hes he waistit oft with wyne
And maid my stomak with hait lustis let

Deliuerance hes oft tymes done me gude
Quhen I wes young and stede in tendir age
He gart me ryn full rakles be the rude
At ball and boull thairfoir greit weill yat paige
This brokin schyn yat swellis and will nocht swage
3e beir to him he brak it at the ball
And say to him yat It salbe his wage
This breissit arme 3e beir to him at all

To chaistite yat selie Innocent
heir leif I now my conscience for to scour
Off all the wickit roust yat throw It went
Quhen scho for me the teiris doun culd powre
That fayr sweit thing bening in everie bour
That never wist of vyce nor violence
Bot euirmore is mareit with mesour
And clene of lustis curst experience

1 Sic.
To fredome sail ye found and fairlie beir
This threid bair cloik sumtyme wes thik of wow
And bid [him] for my saik that he it weir
Quhen he hes spendit of yat he hes now
Ay quhen his purs of penneis is nocht fow
Quhair is his fredome than full far to seik
A 3on Is he wes quhylum till allow
Quhat is he now no fallow wourth ane leik

To waist-gude luk and beir neid yat I lefe
To covatice syn gif this bleis of fyre
To vant and voky ye beir this rowm slef
Bid yame yairin yat thai tak yair hyre
To bissines yat nevir wes wont to tyre
Beir him this stule and bid him now sit doun
ffor he hes left his maister in the myre
And wald nocht draw him out thocht he suld droun

ffule hardines beir him this brokin brow
And bid him bawldlie bind it with ane clout
ffor he hes gottin morsellis on the mow
And brocht his maister oft in meikle dout
Syn sail ye eftir faire dame dangeir schout
And say becaus scho had me ay at feid
This brokin speir sum tyme wes stiff and stout
To hir I leif bot se it want the heid

Quod maister gavvin douglas
Bishop of dunkeld

\(^1\) This ascription, which is in a much later hand, is repeated below; see Notes.
[LXXXVIII. J. Maitland Aganis sklandrous Toungis; P., p. 156; M. Cl., p. 121.]

[p. 257] Aganis sklandrous Toungis in anno 1572

Gif bissie branit bodeis 30w bakbyte
and of sum wickit wittis ye ar Invyit
Quha wald deprave your doingis for dispyte
Dispyis your dewilliche deming and defyit
ffor fra yat tyme and treuthe your talis haue tryit
The suythe sail schaw it selffe out to your schame
And be your speche your spyte salbe espyit
And haue na fayth nor force aganis your fame

Misknaw your crafte and kythe not as ye kend it
Thair doingis will your deling sone detect
ffor gif ye freit, find falt or be offendit
Thair sawis to be suythe sum will suspect
Bot gif your leyis ye lychtlie and necglect
And lat your ame lie and tak as your list
ffa tyme thai find your fabillis faill effect
Thai will deny your deling and desist

As furious fluidis with gritter force ay flowis
and starkar stevin, quhone stoppit ar ye stremis
And gorgit waterris ever gritter growis
And forcit fyris with gritter gleidis out glemis
and ay moir brycht and burning is ye beymis
Off phebus face yat fastast ar reflectit
Sa gude Renoun quhilk raillarris rage reprevis
Advansis moir ye more Invyaris wexit

1 Deleted, and corrected to lak on margin.  
2 Sic.
The moir pai speik, ye sonar ar thai spyit
The moir pai lie, jour lak wilbe ye lefs
The moir pai talk, ye treuth is sonar tryit
The moir planelie pai poysone pai expres
The les pai caus pai credeit to incre
The moir pai wirk, ye les pai wark awancis
The moir thai pres jour praysis to oppres
The gritter of jour gloir is ye glancifs

Do quhat 3e dow detractouris ay will deme jou
Quhais crafte is to calumpniat but caus
Bakbyttarris ay be brutis will blaspheme jou
althocht ye contrair all ye cwntrie knais
And wald 3e warde 30w vpe betwne 1 tua wais
3it so 3e sall not frome pai sayingsis save jou
Bot gif pai see 3e sussie of pai sais
Blasone pai will how ever 3e behaue jou

Gif 3e be secreit, sad, and solitair
Peirtlie pai speik yat privalie 3e play
And gif in public places 3e repair
3e seik to see and to be sein thai say
war 3e a sanct, pai suld suspect 30w ay
Be 3e humane our humill pai will hald jou
gif 3e beir strange yai 30w esteme our stay
And trows it is 3e, or ellis sum hes it tald jou

[p. 258] Gif 3e be blythe jour lychnes pai will lak
Gif 3e be grave jour gravite is chekit
Gif 3e lyk musik mirthe or myrrie mak
Thai sweir 3e feill ane string and bownis to brek it
gif 3e be seik sum slychtis ar suspectit
And all jou sairris callit secreit swn3eis
Dais2 thai dispyte, and be 3e daylie deckit
Persaue pai say ye papingo yat prwn3eis

1 Sic.
2 Altered to Thais.
THE THOCHTIS OF MEN.

Gif 3e be wyfis and weill in verteu versit
Cwnning yai call vncwmlie for 3our kynd
And sayis it is bot slychtis 3e haue seirisit
To cloik ye crafe quhairto 3e ar Inclynd
Gif 3e be meik 3it yai mistak 3our mynd
And sweiris 3e ar far schrewdar nor 3e seme
Swa do 3our best thus sail 3e be defynd
And all 3our deidis sail detractouris deme

3it yai will leif yair leing at ye last
Sfra yai advert Invy will not availl
Bakbyttarris brutis bydis bot ane blast
Thai flwreis sone but forder fructe yai faill
Rek not yairfoir how raschelie ravarris raill
Ffor never wes vertew 3it without Invy
Sua promptlie sail 3our patience prevail
Quhone yai perhpe sic demyng sail deir by
Finis quod Iohnne maitland commendatar of colding-
hame and sone eftir L. thirlstane & chancellor
of scotland and died 3 october 1595.

[LXXXIX. Anon. The Thochtis of Men; P., p. 212.]

The thochtis of men dois daylie chynge
As fantasie breidis in yair breistis
Ffor quhy yair nature is so strange
That few can find quhair freindschip restis
Ffor double deiling beiris suche way
All honest meninput dois quyte decay

The stedfast saythe yat freindis profeis
Is fled frome yame and seindle vsit
Quha dois ane saythefull freind posseis
Be quhame he never wes abusit

1 deming deleted here. 2-2 In later hands. 3 Sic.
Quhair ane is fund ane freind in deid
A scoir yair be yat failis at neid

ffor barran treis will bloswnimes beir
als weill as thois yat fructe do zeild
Quhais bark and branchis schynis als cleir
als ony flour in all ye feild
als sempie luiikis ye subtill man
As he yat of na falsat can

[p. 259] A freind in wordis quhair deidis be deid
Is lyke ane spring yat watir wantis
And he yat with fair wordis is fed
Dois hoipe for fructe of witherit plantis
Bot quha can Iuge be vew of E
Quhair deidis be deid quhair treuth suld be

The sureast way yat I can find
Is first to prufe and syne to trust
So sall affectiouun not be blind
ffor treuthe will sone try out ye iust
And tryall knawis quha menis dissait
and biddis be war with yair debait

Without gude prufe be not oure bald
gif you my counsale list to taik
In payntit wordis yair is no hald
Thai be bot leavis yat wind dois schaik
Bot quhair yat wordis and deiddis aggre
Trust weill yat freind and credeit me

ffinis
Eftir everie asking followis nocht
Rewarde bot gif sum caus be wrocht
And be þair caus as men may see
And be þair naine it wilbe thoĉht
In asking suld discretioun be

A fule quhidder he haue caus or nane
Cryis gif me gif me in till a ranе
and he þat dronis on as ane be
Suld haue ane herare dull as a stane
In asking suld discretioun be

Sum gifis mair þan he deservis
sum askis na thing bot it he þeruis
Sum schamis to ask and breidis of me
and all within his guardoun servis
In asking suld discretioun be

He þat makis all his maist seruice
He may it tyne with crakis and coyis
In fuliche Oportunitie
few wordis may suffice to þe wyiſs
In asking suld discretioun be

Not neidfull in asking þat men be dwm
ffor no thing is gottin but wordis sum
Now speche but diligence we see
ffor na thing it alane will cum
In asking suld discretioun be

\[1 \text{Sic.}\]
Sum hes so muche he takis no cure
That of ye vyning tuke na labure
Bot for his tyme no moir hes he
He tynis bayth eirand and honure
In asking suld discretioun be

p. 260] Suppois ye saveand be lang vnservit
sum tym ye Maistir will reward it
gif he dos not quhat remedie
To flyt with fortoun it is no wit
In asking suld etc

Asking wald haue convenient place
Convenient tyme lasar and space
But haist but preis of grit meinje
but hart rekles or toung abasit
In asking etc

[XCI. Dunbar Of Discretioun
in Giffing; S.T.S., p. 87.]

To speik of giftis or almous deidis
Sum giffis for mereit and sum for meidis
sum warldlie honour to vphie
Sum giffis to yame yat no thing neidis
In giffing suld discretioun be

Sum giffis for thank and sum for threit
sum giffis money sum giffis meit
Sum giffis wordis fair and sle
And giftis fra sum can no man treit
In giffing suld di. etc

1 Or saveand.
OF DISCRETIOUN IN GIFFING.

Sum gifis for Pryde gloir and vane
sum gifis with grwnsching and with pane
Sum gifis for practict and supplie
Sum gifis for twyis als gude agane
In gissing suld etc

Sum for his giftis sa lang Requyrit
Quhill ye perseware be so tyrit
That or ye gift delyuerit be
the thank is frustrat and expyrit
In gissing etc

Sum gifis so lytill and wrachelie
That all his giftis ar not set by
Sa grit ane hudepyk haldin is he
That all ye warld cryis on him fy
In gissing suld etc

Sum in his gissing is so large
Quhill all our ladynnit is his barge
Throw want and prodigalite
Thairof his honour dois discharge
In gissing suld discretioun be

Sum gifis to strangearis and faces new
That 3istirday fra flanderris flew
and will not pay auld seruandis fee
Thocht yai be never of sa grit vertew
In gissing suld etc

Sum gifis to yame can flattir and fein3e
Sum gifis to yame can craftlie plein3e
Sum gifis to men of honestie
And haldis all Ianglaris at disdein3e
In gissing suld discretioun be
Sum giftis giftis and riche arrayis
To sweir all yat his Maistir sayis
Thocht he ken weill ye contrarie
So is yat mony now a dayis
In giffing sould discretioun be

Sum giftis to gude men for yat thewis
Sum giftis to trumpuris and to schrewis
sum giftis to knaiffis auctorite
Bot in yat office gude fund few is
In giffing etc

Sum giftis parochounis full wyde
Curches\(^1\) of S. barnarde and S. bryde
The peple to teche and oursie
That hes na witt yame selfe to gyde
In giffing etc

Eftir giffing we will speik of taking
Bot litle of na gude giftis forsaiiking
Sum takis our litle authorite
And sum our mekle and yat is glaiiking
In taiking suld discretioun be

Thir clarkis takkis benefices with bralis
Sum of sanct Petir and sum of S. paulis
sett he ye rent na cure giftis he
Suppois ye dewill tak all yat saulis
In taking etc

Thir baronis takis frome yat tennentiis pure
All fructis yat growis in ye fure
Males and gressowmes ar raisit so hie
and garris yame beg fra dur to dure
In taking etc

\(^1\) *Sic.*
OF DISCRETIOUN IN TAKING.

Thir merchandis takis vnlesum win
Quhilk makis yair pakkis oftymes full thin
Be yair successioun ye may see
That ill won geir Riches not ye kin
In taking etc

Sum takis ycer mennis takkis
and to ye pure Oppressioun makis
he never Rememberis yat he mon die
Quhill yat ye gallous gar him rax
In taking etc

Pairt takis be sey and part be land
and parte fra taking can not hald his hand
Quhill he be titt vpe on ane tre
and yan yai gar him vnderstand
In taking sould etc

Sum wald tak all yis warld on breid
and not hit can be satisfeid
Throw harte insatiable and gredie
Sum wald tak litle and can not speid
In taking sould discretioun be

[p. 262]

Sum wald tak all his nychtbouris geir
had he of man als litle feir
As he dois god quha dois him see
To tak it all he wald not forbeir
In taking etc

Stude I na mair aw of man nor god
Than sould I tak bayth ewin and od
ane end of all thing yat I see
Sic justice is not worthe ane clod
In taking etc
Grit men for taking and Oppressioun
ar sett full famous on ye sessioun
Quhair small takarris ar hingit hie
Thai ar schamit for evir and pair successioun
In asking geving and taking suld discretioun be 45 finis.

[XCIII. A. Scot Against vicious Lovers; S.T.S., p. 85.]

Je blindit luiffarris luke
The Rekles lyfe ye leid
Espy ye snair and hwke
Quhilk hankis 3ow be ye heid
I hald it best Remeid
To leif and latt it be
ffor luif hes none at feid
Bot fuilis yat can not flee

Quhat is your luif bot lust
and little for delyte
ane beistlie game robust
To reif your rasoun quyte
ane fulsum appetyte
That strenth and persoun waikis
ane pastyme Imperfyte
To smote 1 3ow with ye glaikis

Quhair sensuall luste procedis
all honest luif is pynd
I may compair your deidis
vnto ane brutell kynd
Quhair verteu is constrynd
To folow vyce considderr
That rasoun wit and mynd
ar all ago togidder

1 Sic.
AGAINST VICIOUS LOVERS. 295

The wyisast woman pair out
with the wordis may be wylit
To do yat deid butt dout
quhilk honour hes exylit
how mony ar begylit
and few we find yat chaipis
Quhairfoir 3our faythe is fylit
To fraude thais sillie aipis

3e mak regrat for grace
Quhair grace sit never grew
3e lang to Rin yat race
That one or boithe saill Rew
3e preif ay to persew
Thair sytt and 3our awin sorrow
3e traist to find yame trew
That never was able forrow

3e cry on cupidie king
And on venus quene in vane
3e send all syndrie thing
with trateis yame to trane
3e preche to fleche ye slayne
3e grene ay quh'il yai grant
3our practikis ar prophane
Pure ladeis to supplant

3e schoute as 3e war schent
Thai swoun to see 3ou smartit
3e Rave as 3e war rent
And thai ar Reuthfull hartit
3our play is so pervertit
Quh'il yai yai 3e gar thair bellie Ryis
Than warye yai 3ow yat gartit
And 3e yame in lykwyis

1 Sic.
3it yair is leissum luif
That lauchfullie suld lest
he is not to Repruif
That is with on possesst
That band of luif is best
and not to pas attoure
Bot 3e can not tak rest
Quhill yai cast vpe all foure

Sic luiffarris seindle meittis
Bot leill luif ay forloirn is
Quhone yai bewaill and greittis
Sum of 30w mokkis and skornis
3our hecht 3our aythe mensworn is
3our lippis ar lyk byrdlyme
I think 3e want bot hornif Cres
Off bukkis in belling tyme

3e trattill and 3e tyist
Quhill yai for3et yair fame
3e trane yame to ane tryst
And yair 3e get yame tane
Thai sussie not for schame
Nor comptis not quhat cum syne
Bot quhone 3e claw yair wame
Thai woltir oure lyk swyne

Thocht young perverst creaturis
To pal3ardrie replaidis
And aulde ageit Rubiatouris
Thai will hant ye laittis of laidis
ffra yai begin sic gaidis
To leif of yai ar laythe
Quhill yat yai gett thre blaidis
Off venus boutting claythk
AGAINST VICIOUS LOVERS.

3e wantoun wowarris vagis
with gamé yat hes ye cwn3e
And scho haue bismeir baggis
3e grunche not at hir grun3e
Rycht so ladyis will not sun3e
with waistit wowbattis rottin
Bot proudlie2 yai will prwn3e
Quhair geir is to be gottin

Gif money may 3ou move
I hald it auarice
It is no constant luife
Bot commoun merchandice
That ordour new it is
Quhair luif is sauld and cost
It is ane double vyce
To bring ye dewill aloft

The bitche ye curr doig fannis
The wolffe ye wilroun vsis
The mwle frequentis ye anis
And hir awin kynd abusis
Rycht so ye Meir refusis
Ane cursoure for ane aver
Rycht few I find excusis
Bot women quhylis will wavir

Quhair lichorie belappis
all stedfast luife it stoppis
ffor huredome ay onhappis
with quenerie cannis and coppis
3e preif 3ow at yair proppis
Quhill hair and berde be daple
3e coveit all kynd of croppis
As eua did ye aple

1 Sic.
2 On margin, correcting pindlie in text.
3 Altered from vff, abuff.
This 3e haue all ȝe wyte
And ȝair mischeif 3e mak it
That suld haue witt perfyte
and rasoun to abstractit
Suld ladeis ȝan be lakit
Thocht few of ȝame be gude
All ȝair dissait ȝai tak it
Off ȝour awin flesche and blude

Appardone me of this
gif ocht be to displeis ȝow
gif I haue said amiȝs
My mynd salbe to meiȝs ȝow

1 Four lines are lost here, which run thus in the Bannatyne MS. (fol. 290 b):—
Thir ressonis ar to raiȝ ȝow
Fra crymes vndir coite
Or war ȝe say nocht waiȝ ȝow
Quod Allexander Scote
[XCIV. Maitland Satire on the Toun
Ladies; P., p. 328; M. Cl., p. 27.]

[p. 265]

1 Sum tyme wyfis sa grave hes bene
lyk giglettis cled wald not be sene
Off burges wyfis thocht I speik heir
Think weill of all women I mene
On vaneteis yat waistis geir

Thay say sum ar sa delicat
In feding feisting and bancat
Can not content yame with sic cheir
As weill may suffice yair estait
ffor newfangnes ² of cheir and geir

Sum will spend mair as I heir say
In spyce and droigis on ane day
nor wald yair moderis in a 3eir
Quhilk will gar mony pak decay
And yai sa vanelie waist yair geir

Thairfore young wyfis specialie
Off all sic faltis hald 3ou fre
and moderatlie to leif now leir
In meit and clayth accordinglie
and not sa vanlie waist 3our geir

Vse not to skift a thort ye gait
nor [na]³ mwmchances air nor lait
Be na dansar for yis dangeir
Off 3ou be tane ane ill consait
That 3e ar able to waist geir

¹ Ten verses are wanting here.  ² Sic.  ³ From the Quarto.
Hant ay in honest cwmpanie
and all suspitious places fle
Lat never harlat cum 3ou neir
That wald 3ou leid to leychorie
In hoip to get yairfoir sum geir

My counsale I giff generalie
To all women quhat euer yai be
This lessoun for to cun perqueir
Syne keip it weill continewalie
Bettir nor ony warldlie geir

Leif burges men or all be loist
On 3our wyfis to mak sic coist
quhilk may gar all 3our bairniffs bleir
Scho yat may not want wyne and roist
Is able for to waist sum geir

Betwene yame and nobillis of blude
na Difference bot ane vel wet hude
Thair camreche courcheis ar als deir
Thair vyer claythis ar als gude
And als coistlie in yver geir

[p. 266]
Bot wald grit lordis\(^1\) tak gud heid
To yair honour wald\(^2\) find remeide
And thole na burges wif to weir
Lyk lordis wyfis in ladeis weit
as dames of honour yver geir

I speik for na dispyt treulie
my selffe am not of faltis fre
Bot yat ye sould not persaweir
In to sic folische vanite
ffor na newfangnes\(^3\) of geir

\(^1\) Altered in later hand to ladyes.
\(^2\) Sic; and in Quarto.
\(^3\) Sic.
Maitland Folio MS., p. 266.  
To face p. 300.
Off burges wyfis thocht I speik plane
Sum Landwart Ladeis ar als vane
as be yair clething may appeir
weirand gayar nor yame may gane
On ouir vane claythis wairand geir

_Quod Richard maitland off_
Lethingtoun knycht

[XCV. _Maitland Aganis the Theivis of Liddisdaill_; P., p. 331; M. Cl., p. 52.]

Off liddisdaill ye commoun thevis
Sa peirtlie stelis, now and revis
That nane can keip, hors nolt nor scheip
Nor zit dar sleip, for yair mischevis.

Thai planelie throw ye cuntrye rydis
I trow ye mekle deill yame gydis
Quhair yai on sett, ay in yai gett
Thair is na ʒet / nor dur yame bydis.

Thai leif rycht nocht quhar eir yai ga
Thair can na thing be hid yame fra.
ffor giff men wald, yair housis hald
yan wax yai bald, to burne and sla.

Thai haue neir hand hirreit haill
Ettrik forest and Lawderdaill
now ar yai gane / in lowthiane
And sparis nane, yat yai will waill.

Thai landis¹ ar wīt h stouthe sa socht
To extreme powertie ar brocht
yai wickit schrewis, hes laid ye plewis
That nane or few is / yat ar left ocht

¹ yai deleted here.
Be commoun taking of blak\(^1\) maile
Thai yat had flesche gud breid and aile
now ar sa wrakit / maid pure and nakit
fane to be stakit / with watir caile

Thai thevis yat stelis and tursis hame
Ilkane of yame hes ane to-name
will of ye lais, hab of ye schais
To mak bair wais / yai think na schame

[p. 267] Thai spul\(\_\)e pure men of yair pakis
Thai leif yame nocht on bed nor bakis
Baythe hen and cok, with reill and rok
The lairdis Iok / all with him takis

Thai leif not spindle spwne nor speit
Bed boustar blancat sark nor scheit
Iohnne of ye park, Rypis kist and ark
ffor all sic wark / he is ryc\(\_\)t meit

He is weill kend Iohnne of ye syde
a griitter theif did neuer ryd
He neuer tyris, for to brek byris
Ouir mwir and myris, ouir gude a gyd

Thair is ane callit clemmettis hob
ffra ilk pure wiff revis yair wob
and all ye laif, quhat ever yai haif
The deill ressaif / yairfoir his gob

To se sa grit stouthe quha wald trowit
onles sum grit man it allowit
Ryc\(\_\)t sair I rew, thocht it be trew
Thair is sa few, yat dar avow it

\(^1\) meill deleted here.
AGANIS THE DIVISIOUN OF THE LORDIS. 303

Off sum grit men yai haue sic gait
That reddie ar yame to debait
And will vpweir / yair stollin geir
That nane dar steir / yame air nor lait 65

Quhat causis thevis ws ouirgang
Bot want of iustice ws amang
nane takis cair, thocht all forfair
na man will spair, now to do wrang 70

Off stouthe now thocht yai cum gud speid
That nowder of god nor man hes dreid
sit or I de, sum sall yame se
Hing on a tre, quhil yai be deid 75
Quod Richard maitland

[XCVI. Maitland Aganis the Divisioun
of the Lordis; M. Cl., p. 47.]

O leving lord yat maid baythe hewin and hell
ffra ws expell, yis creuell ciuile weir
That all yis zeir, hes done yis cuntre quell
That nane can tell, how yai sall keip yair geir
nor without feir, quhair yai sall rest and duell 5

Allace yis is a miserable lyf
Off sturte and stryfe / yat na man can wit how
keip ox or kow, yе thevis ar sa ryse
3е ewin to fyff, yai ryd yе cuntrie throw
Rax yai I trow, thai sall wraik man and wiff 10

[p. 268] ffor thift and reiff, nor men of ill conditioun
Is na pvniouн, nor for na wickit deid
Bot deidlie seid, gif 3е ask restitutioun
wrang intromissioun, now cwmis waill gud speid
(We h)ad grit neid, (of) iustice yе fruitiouн1 15

1 This line is written on the margin.
Quhat is ye caus of all yis grit confusioun
Bot ye diuisioun, of lordis maist potent
In land and rent, mony wrangous intrusioun
And grit effusioun, now of blude Innocent
ffor pwneisment, yair is nocht bot abusioun

Sum maunis land, and melling with kirk geir
Makis all yis weir / discord makis additioun
Sum sayis ambitioun, yat wald haue reule and steir
Bot 3it I feir, yat men full of seditioun
Hes sawin suspitioun, yat credence is areir

Inemete is ane rycht wickit seid
quhat deidlie feid, it wirkis 3e may se
continewalie / 3our lyvis ar in dreid
quhailfore on neid, 3our geir man waistit be
gude vnite, for yat war best remeid

god gif his grace ye lordis till aggre
That we may se, sum iustice in yis land
quhilk can not stand, and yai deuydit be
This to supple, gude men put to 3our hand
mak ane sure band, syne keip it faythfullie

3e lordis all at god mercye Imploir
Discord vane gloir / is caus of yis mischeif
all thift and reiff / 3e man anfser yairfoir
And it restoir / or hing revar and theif
god send releiff / yat wrang indure no moir

I speik yis to ye lordis on bayth ye sydis
And all yat rydis / ye cuntrie to oppres
And to purches, pure menis gude yame prydis
And not confydis / yat yai sall mak redres
or yai posses / ye ioy yat god prowydis

Quod Richard maitland
At moirning in ane garding grene
I went alone to tak ye air
quhair mony plesand treis war sene
And syndrie kynd of flouris fair
Quhone I did walk and gang
Thir fair flouris amang
In to my mynd pair come with cair
Ane thing yat maid my hart rycht sair
That lestit hes ouirlang

Quhone I think on ye grit mischeif
That regnis now in pis cwnitre
Withoutin hoip syne of releif
vnles yat god of his mercie
and his divine poweir
stanche pis vnkyndlie weir
without ye quhilk apperandlie
This haill land will distroyit be
Rycht haistelie I feir

It is ane petie to heir tell
How ye pure commounis of pis land
ffra wrang can not debait yame sell
ffra reif and spulje of sum band
Off suddartis of sum syd
That nane dar gang nor ryd
ffor troubling of sum wickit hand
I wait not how pis realme sall stand
and lymmeris walk so wyd

O lord quhail ar yais zelous men
That in pis land hes bene oft syis
That quhone yai could persaue or ken
Ane trouble in ye cuntrie ryis
with wisdome and foirsycht  
Thai wald set all yair mycht  
Be grit trawell and wordis wyse  
Ane remedie wald sone devys  
and set all thing at rycht  

Bot now yair is not ane allace  
That I ken in yis regioun  
That ayer hes hap wit or grace  
To mak concord and vnioyn  
Thairfore god send remeïd  
and help ws in oure neid  
ffor mony hes Inventioun  
ffor to nwreis dissentioyn  
and foster deidlie feid

The grittest caus of yis discord  
Is for our synnis pvneisment  
with mouthe we say we luif ye lord  
and far fra him in oure intent  
To speik of god delytis  
In doing him dispytis  
Reddie to reif ane man his rent  
not dreidand godis Iudgement  
as feinzeït ypochritis

I ken nane now for godis luife  
To do ane wrang yat will forbeir  
Nor 3it will stop for to remufe  
His nychtbour bayth fra land and geir  
and na thing by yai settit  
how wrangouslie yai get it  
ffor of yair god yai haue na feir  
To gar yair nychtbour leif perqueir  
ffra yai haue intromettit
England is glaid quhone it is tald
Of Scottis ye diuisioun
and for oure solichnes yai hald
Oure doingis in diisioyn
  Bot wald we weil considdir
  Thai hound ws ay togiddir
Makand yair awin prouisiouyn
  sfor oure grit scaythe and lesiouyn
    The grip of yame is sliddir

3it ye ane pairt in yame dependis
The yer on france for yair supple
Ilkane fra yer yame defenis
as fra ane commoun enneme
  I pray god I heir tell
  we gre amang our sell
And syne yat all pis haill cuntre
Off france and england bayth war fre
  with yame na mair to mell

Quhone yat ye ane ye yer wraikis
The quhilk will not be done lychtlie
without travell and mony straikis
Bot quhat sall pis wirk finalie
  Bot rais ane deidlie feid
  Off quhilk we haue na neid
In ye mene tyme grit polecie
and gud townis distroyit be
  and mony man ly deid

Thairfore my lordis had vpe 3our handis
Thocht of 3our will 3e want sum thing
Or be distroyit men and landis
quhilk wilbe hurtfull to ye king
  ffors his weil it is maist
    That 3e aggre in haist
Or quhone he is of age to regnne
quhair on to leif sall find na thing
Bot all ye cwntrre waist

god giff ye lordis grace to aggre
and baneis all seditioun

[p. 271] Syn ay\(^1\) to leif in vnite
And quyt of all suspitioun
    and yan to mak ane band
In kyndnes ay to stand
Ilk man get restitution
and fullie intromissioun
    Off pair awin geir and land

I pray to god omnipotent
To send ws peace quhill we ar heir
Ilkane may leif vpone pair rent
Or on pair craft withoutin feir
    and with sanct paule I pray
To tak pair game sone away
That caus is of pis mortale weir
And ye first tythingis yat I heir
    That pai be laid in clay
    quod R. maitland of Lethington

[xcviii. Maitland Of Unione amangis
the Lordis; M. Cl., p. 92.]

ye nobilliz all yat sould pis cuntrie gyd
It to preserue quhy do ye not prowyd
As of ye commoun weill ye had na cair
ffor quhilk pis realme is liklie to forfair
Throw your grit necgligence
That makis na defence

\(^1\) Interlined.
ffra scythe it for to keip
Bot tholis it be spilt
Throw 3our grit sleuth and gilt
Quhilk garris mony weip

It is ye caus of oure calamite
Amang 3ou lordis ye grit Inemete
That ar devydit now in parteis tua
persewand vyer as 3our mortall fa
with maist vnkyndlie weir
ffor ye quhilk thing I feir
without vair be sum dres
That all yis land sall rewit
and ennemeis persewit
Thai sall sone it posses

Is vair na wyse and gudmen of renoun
Luifand ye commoun weill of yis regioun
That will apone yame pace and travell tak
Amang ye lordis gud vnite to mak
and sic ane perfyt pece
That may our sorrow ceifs
Ilkane vyer assist
Sic quyetnes to stable
That we may be mair able
Our fais to resist

Bettir it war ye lordis till aggre
Nor with strangeris to cwmir yis cuntre
giff ony cum we sall forthink it sair
ws to oppres for na man will vay spair
and na thing will vay want
That salbe quhair vay hant
and litill for it pay
Thay will not spair to spulze
Or ellis vay will tulze
giff ony vame ganesay
ffor gif ye yat dependis on ye king  
ffor your Support ye englismen Imbring  
At lenth yatrof ye sall mak litill ruse  
Think on ye wordis king edward spak to bruse  
   haue we not ellis to do
   Bot win ane rwme 3ou to
   quhilk pat ye bruce to pane
   giff yai cum heir I trow
   ye same sall say to 3ow
   and 3e ask ocht agane  

And gif it chance ye quenis syd to be  
with all strangeris cwmmand in hir supplie  
with englismen winquest and put away  
Than will yai hald 3ou for ane facill pray  
   and quhat yai get in hand
   Castell toun or land
   Thai will it not restoir
   Bot keip it to yair sell
   and think yairin to duell
   as yai haue thocht befoir  

And gif 3e yat dependis on ye quene  
ffranche men bring in hir quarrell to sustene  
Remember how yai pleit 3ou befoir  
3e war rycht red yai sould 3ou not restoir  
   To 3our auld liberte
   Bot thocht 3e sould be
   subiectit ay yame to
   giff I sall treulie wryt
   Or 3e war of yame quyrt
   3e had aneuche ado  

Thairfore my lordis in to 3our hartis Imprent  
To bring strangeris ye Inconvenient  

[p. 273]  
Thai help 3ou not for luif yai haue to 3ou  
Bot for yair awin grit proffait and yair prow
OF UNIONE AMANGIS THE LORDIS.

quhilk gritlie sould 3ou mwif
Ilkane vyer to luif
and caus 3ou to aggre
and 3our awin weill considdir
Thairfore knit 3ou togiddir
To keip our liberte

And 3e in hand yat hes ye grittest strenth
Quhat it will serve I wait not at the lenth
It may be win it may be tane be tressoun
pairfore apply you ay to rycht and ressoun
and of peace be content
Thocht sum of your intent
3e want for euirmair
3e ar not sure I trow
qua will cum releif 3ou
and 3e be seigit sair

Sum ar dissimblit sit proud in your consait
Bot vyer spyis weilaneucht your gait
Nowder for king nor quenis authorite
3e stryve bot for particularite
That can not be content
Off your awin land and rent
As your faderis befoir
onles your fill your handis
with vyer mennis landis
geir vittell and stoir

Ane vyer caus your is of your seditioun
amang ye lordis ye vehement suspitiouñ
The ane trowis giff yat ye vyer be
Aboue your put in to authorite
Thai sall haue caus to drie
ffoirfaltis and auld feid

1 Sic. 2 for deleted here.
That yai sall tak revenge
Off yis wickit consait
That nwreist hes debait
god all yis cwntre clenge

I pray to him yat is of lordis lord
Bring all oure lordis to ane perfyt concord
And with yis grace yair spreitis all inspyre
Amang yame kendle of chirrite ye fyre
all rancour and Invy
and faltis passit by
To be forgettin clene
That iustice execution
ffor wickitnes punitioun
may on yis land be sene

Quod R maitland

[XCIX. Maitland Aganis
Covetyce; M. Cl., p. 101.]

Grit pane it is now to behald and se
In to yis realme ye grit cupidite
ffor yis fals warld ye peple hes so blindit
To yair intent yai trow evir to bind it
All haill yair hartzis to covatice ar gewin
Thai seik aneucht bot yai sall neuer find it
Quhill yat yai cum owder to hell or hewin

With gredenes infeckit ar all statis
ffor to get land and geir yai seik all gatis
And curis not to get it wrangouslie
Be fraude or force or with subtilite
Proffeit to find yai leif na thing onsocht
Sum tyme not spair to vse crudelit
To yair purpose giff yat may help yame ocht
AGANIS COVETYCE.

Sum to get land or geir will nureif$ stryf
Sum it to get will tak ane wratchit lyfe
Sum will not spair for fauour nor for feid
Thair nychtbouris rowmes to tak yame our yair heid
Quhilk yai and yairis hes broukit ane lang tyme
And sum wald haue yair nychtbour put to deid
To get yair land for ane Inventit cryme

15

Sum gadderis geir and hes na grace to spend it
Sum dois'wrang and na will hes to mend it
Sum levis all yair dayis wickitlie
To reif ye pure rycht few hes now petie
And yair is mony ane yat litle cairis
To putt bayth saule and lyfe in Ieoperdie
To mak ane mekle conqueis to yair airis

20

Syne wait not well quhat yair airis wilbe
nor quhat will cum of yair posterite
ffor sum may be grit fulis naturall
Sum may be waistouris and mak quyt of all
Sum grit droncatis and spend yair thrift at wyne
Sum may commit sic deidis criminaile
That may yame gar bayth geir and landis tyne

25

Thairfore I think it is ane grit folie
ffor to mak ony conqueis wrangouslie
Syne wait not gif yai brouke it lang yame sell
and quha sell brouk it estir can not tell
To conqueis large sum hes grit wrangis wrocht
And put yame selfie in danger of ye hell
And in schort tyme yair conqueis turne to nocht

30

I counsale all yairfore to be content
Off iust conqueis with ane sufficient rent

35
quha hes maist land is not ay best at eifß
Quha mekle hes ye ma yai haue to pleis
And with mony yair deidis salbe spyit
It is not best ane heycht estait to cheis
The grittest ar with monyast Invvit

[p. 275]

Sum hes bene grit and fain¹ fra hey estait
The grittest now may gang ye samyn gait
And yai craib god in yair gouernament
mony ar now yat hes aneuch of rent
3it to get land and geir yai neuer rest
Thair gredie hartis can neuer be content
Lyk as yis warld and yai sould euer lest

3it I do not forbid allaturlie¹
Conqueis to mak sa it be done iustlie
ffirst for to make yame selff ane honest lyfe
To helpe yair bairnifs freindis and yair wyff
And as yai may ye pure to help hes neid
Syne weill provyd yat yair follow na stryfe
ffor yair conqueis eftir yat yai be deid

All ye yat hes ben gewin to gredenes
Off all 3our vniust conqueis mak redres
And it restoir to yame it did belang
And think yair is ane god to pwneis wrang
At quhome of 3our misdeidis ask mercye
ffor sum tyme ye fra land and geir sall gang
In all 3our warkis remember ye man de

This taile is trew and surar nor ye bas
Radix malorum est cupidititas
Quod R maitland

¹ Sic.
It is ane mortall pane to heir and se
Off pis fals warld ye mutabilite
ffra weill to wo fra treuthe to doubilnes
ffra perfyt luife to fraude and fikilnes
ffra godlie lyf to sensualite

And fra honour to warldlie wrachitnes
And fra verteu to vyce and wickitnes
ffra all gude ordour to confusioun
ffra law and iustice to abusioun
ffra trew mening to cullorit craftynes

ffra polecey to plane distructioun
ffra vnite to grit divisoun
ffra chirrite to malice and Invy
ffra clene leving in carnall lust to ly
All ewill is vpe and all gudnes is doun

ffor nowder honour fayt/k nor conscience
nor gratitude done of benevolence
Neirnes of blude nor hit affinite
Can in pis warld gar kyndnes kepit be
As may be sene be plane experience

ffor gredynes now gydis all estatis
Instructand ȝame with covetus consaitis
Sayand to sum quhy do ȝe want ȝis land
This tak ȝis steid ȝat lyis sa neir hand
It for to gett I can fynd twentie gaitis

Quhone gredenes had found sum wickit way
Than come kyndnes ȝat purpose for to stay
And said to him ȝat gredynes had drest
Be his counsale his nychebour to molest
Tent to my taile and heir quhat I will say
Quhy will 3e now commit sa grit offence
Agane all ressoun and gude conscience
To tyne 3our nychtbour 3our kynnismen and 3our freindis
for gredynes of ony land or teyndis
And to ye pure to do sic violence

Than cwmis in Sir gredynes belyve
with yer wordis away kyndnes to dryve
Quhat is scho yis can paynt sa fair ane taile
sa far agane 3our proffeit and availe
get scho credence scho will stope 30w to thryve

And 3e hir counsale owder do or heir
3e will not conqueis mekle land or geir
put hir away and mell with hir na1 mair
withe yat yai keist dame kyndnes our ye stair
And gredynes yan held hir ay a-reir

Quhone dame kyndnes wes rebutit sa
yan chirrite and dame petie can ga
And said it is ane verrie wickit deid
To tak yi nychbouris maling our his heid
And with grit rigour baneis yaim yairfra

And als it is aganis godis command
for to desyre 3our nychtbouris geir or land
withe violence to put ane pure man oute
god will 3ou plaig yairfore withoutin doute
Bot gif 3e mend 3e sall not chaip his hand

Than gredynes said withe ane sturtsum cheir
Quhat mekle deill brocht yir tuay harlatis heir
ffurthe at ye dur he schot yame quynt away
And syne he said and 3e wald heir yir tuay
3e wald not purches mekle land yis 3eir

1 Interlined.
Allace quhair is ye warld yat sum hes sene  
Sic chirrite in all estait hes bene  
That na man wald for steding tak nor teynd  
Displeis pair nychtbour na pure man nor freind  
Dame kyndnes ay sa travelit gane betwene

Thairfore I pray to god yat is abuif  
ffa all oure hartis pis gredynes remuif  
That everie man may withe chirrite  
Off his awin rentis sa contentit be  
That we may leif in to fraternale luif

Quod R maitland

O Lord our syn hes done ye tene  
That plagit yus hes yis cuntrie  
I trow wes neuer hard nor sene  
In Scotland gritter miserie  
grit ewill in to pis land we se  
As slauchtir hirschep thift and reiff  
Distructioun of all polecey  
and all manner of maist mischeiff

Now warldlie wisdome is desait  
And falsate haldin polecey  
Rycht few frome gyle can yame debait  
Sa grit is ye ypochrise  
Sum will speik fair and freindsullie  
ffor proffeit wald desave yair brodir  
sa ryff is infidelite  
ane kynnismanskant may trow ane vdir
Amang lordis syne ye grit stryfe
Misreuland all yis regioun
quhilk hes gart mony loß yair lyfe
And troublit burges and baroun
Craifismen and commounis ar put doun
Be thift reiff and continewale weir
neir hirreit is oure principale toun
Oure merchandis daylie waistand geir

All yis is for oure pwneisment
Becaus our god we will nat knaw
ay brekand his commandiment
Lyke as of him we stude na aw
Mony ar godis word will schaw
That ar far contrair in yair deidis
And curis not agane ye law
To tak yat ony man possedis

ffra sum is tane baythe hous and land
wrangouslie as ye maner schawis
Quhome doing wrang yai neuer fand
Bot for all cryme will byd ye lawis
baythe of yair deidis and yair sawis
3it ar yai Spulzejit of yair rent
quha hes yis done ye grit god knawis
And grant yame grace for to repent

Sum hes yair place brunt in ane gleid
Thair guddis spulzejit halelie
yair ëseruandis slayne sum brunt to deid
Thair selffis tane vncourtaslie
and haldin in captiuite
Quha wald haue for ane missiue bill
Obeyit ye authorite
And cwmit at my lord regentis will
Allace it is ane cairfull cace
That oure lordis can not aggre
quhilk for to do giff yai had grace
wald stanche yis grit Iniquite
Ane thing yair is yat troublis me
Thocht sum wald fane mak gud concorde
3it ay for ane yair is twentie
To hound mantene and saw discord

Bot we sould rapar all lament
Thir plaigis perturband ws sa sair
And of oure synnis ws repent
with ferme purpose to syn na mair
Syne pray to god baythe lait and air
To tak fra ws yis creuell skurge
And for his mercye stanche oure cair
And of all weir yis cwnatre purge

My lordis all yat ar deuydit
Could se aggre it wer ye best
And gar yis realme be godlie gydit
All thing to be with wisdome drest
Than bettr mych 3e put to rest
The land yat now is furthe of ordour
And yame releif yat ar opprest
The thevis releif and reule ye bordour

Sen 3e ar of ane natichoun all
Ilkane of vper haue petie
3e wait not 3it quhat may befall
Sic chance hes cum rycht haistelie
may gar 3ou think yat vnite
sall to 3ou all be profittable
And neidfull yat 3e freindis be
3e ken oure court is neuer stablé
Quha euer get ye vper hand
Off yair reward yai knaw na thing
nor sit how lang yat yai sall stand
To haue ye reule of quene or king
And specialie quhone yai ar 3ing
Thairfore 3e sould tak rycht gude garde
Or lestand feid 3e on 3ou bring
Vncertane syne of 3our rewarde

O lord sic grace send to ws heir
All scottismen for to aggre
Ilkane to brouke yair land and geir
That yame pertenis rychtuouslie
Syne perfyte iustice we may se
In courtis constrie and in Sessioun
Craftismen and commounis may peceablie
yair leving win without oppressioun
quod richard maitland of L.

Quhene I haue done considder
This warldlis vanite
sa broukle and sa sliddir
Sa full of miserie
Than I remember me
yat heir yair is na rest
Thairfore apperandlie
To be myrrie is best

Lat ws be blythe and glaid
My freindis all I pray
To be pansiue and sad
na thing it helpe ws may
Thairfore put quyt away
all hawynes of thocht
Thocht we murne nyght and day
It will awaill ws nocht

It will not be oure sorrow
That will stope godis hand
To stryk bayth ewin and morrow
Baythe on ye sey and land
Sens nane may it ganestand
Lat ws all be content
To vnderly ye wand
Off godis pwneisment

Quhat god plesis to do
accept it thankfullie
quhat pane to put ws to
Ressaue it patientlie
And giff yat we wald be
Relevit of oure pane
ffor syn ask god mercye
Offend him not agane

Giff we will mak mwrning
Sould be for oure offence
And not yat god dois bring
On ws sic violence
ffor ane dyeurs pretence
ffor Sum he will pwništ ¹
To preif yair patience
And sum for yair grit mišt

Sens first ye warld began
Thair hes bene trouble ay
ffor pwneisment of man
And sall quhil’l dwnisday

¹ Miswritten pwništ.
and sen we may not stay
Quhat god pleis do ws till
quhat he will on ws lay
Ressaue it with gud will

ffor god will ay sum skurge
Quhill yat ye warld tak end
ffra syn ye warld to purge
Will ay sum plaigis send
Bot quha will lyfe amend
and preis to syn na mair
Thair god will yame defend
ffra euerlasting cair

3it planelie I conclude
In to all warldlynes
na thing for man sa gude
as leifsum myrrynes
ffor pair is na riches
sa lang his lyfe can lenthe
Conferue him fra seiknes
And keip him in his strenthe

[p. 280] Thairfore with trew intent
Lat ws at god ask grace
Oure synnis to repent
Quhill we haue tyme and space
Syne bring ws to yat place
Quhair ioy is euermoir
And se god face to face
In his eternale gloir
Quod richard maitland

1 This line is written on the margin.
Ground ye ay on gudnes
Reule ye with rychttuousnes
In tyme do yi beseynes
  and cheis ay ye best
Preis ye not to oppres
Helpe ay ye saderles
Haue na pryde nor proudnes
  This warld will not lest
In trouble tak patience
Keip clene yi conscience
To god do reverence
  Be to yi prince trew
Keip ay weill yi credence
Tyne nocht throw negligence
Proceid ay with prudence
  ydilnes eschew
Exceid not yi degre
Do all thingis iustlie
Haue god befoir yi E
  quhair ever you gang
Gyde yi scliffe honestlie
Hant in gude cwmpanie
Off ye pure haue petie
  And do to nane wrang
At experience leir
folische speiking forbeir
  with musoure spend yi geir
  na gude turne delay
vse na ryatous cheir
Do yi nychtbour na deir
godis worde glaidlie heir
  and syne it obey
Quod Richard maitland

\(^1\) Sic.
Mair mischeuous and wickit warld
nor ȝair is now, saw nane I trow
The cuntre throw, is quyt ouir harld
Now in ȝis troublus tyme

Lowthiane quhair sum tyme hes bene
maist pol[e]cie, tranquillite
grittest suirte / for king and quene
Befoir ȝis troublous tyme

Be men of weir is waistit haill
with thift and reiff, weir and mischeiff
gritter releif / in Liddisdaill
now in ȝis troublous tyme

The toun quhairin to duell wes best
withoutin feir, richest of geir
with men of weir, rycht sair opprest
now in ȝis troublous tyme

Thairfoir all men be of gude will
and fast ȝou preis, to mak gude peace
Think tyme to ceiſ / scottis blude to spill
now in ȝis troublus tyme

And sen sum abstinence is tane
na tyme ouirse, bot besey be
This haill cuntrie to mak at ane
and stanche ȝis troublus tyme

That it be sa we hartlie pray
To god abuife, for chrystis luife
And to remufe ȝis plaig away
And ȝis mischeuous tyme

ffinis ¹ quod Richart maitland of Lethingtoun
knycht ¹

¹-¹ This ascription is in a different hand and ink.
OF THE MALYCE OF POYETIS.

[CV. MAITLAND Of the Malyce of Poyetis ;
P., p. 316 ; M. Cl., p. 79.]

Sum of ye poyetis and makaris yat ar now
Off grit dispyte and malice ar sa fow
Sa yat all lesionis yat can be Inventit
Thai put in writt and garris yame be prentit
To gar ye peple ewill opiouen taik
Off yame quhome of yat yai yair ballattiis maik
withe sclandrous wordis yai do all thing yai can
ffor to defame mony gude honest man
In setting furth yair buikis and yair rymes
Accusand sum of Improbable crymes
And thocht yat sum yair Libellis dois allow
3it few yat will yair awin warkis avow
and thocht yat yai bakbytutaris and blasphemaris
Now at yis tyme hes mony yair manteneris

[p. 282] The day will cum yat yai sall forthink it
That yai haue putt sic lesionis in to writ
To steill ane manis fame is ritter sin
nor ony geir yat is yis warld within
Thaifore repent ye ralaris and restoir
To yame yair fame quhome ye sklandrit befoir
To yat effect apply your worde and deidis
Ewill brute to tak furthe of ye peplis heidis
Cry toung I leid throw all yis natioun
Mak buikis and rymes of Recantatioun
Sic alteratioun may cum in to yis land
may gar ane tak ane vyer be ye hand
And say think on ye maid of me ane ballat
ffor your rewarde now I sall brek your pallat
men sould be war quhat thing yai said or did
ffor it may cum to lycht lang hes bene hid
Thaifore na man mak ballattiis nor Indyte
Off detractioun ill sclandir nor dispyte
Putt not in writt yat god or man may greif
All vertew loue and all vyces repreif
Or mak sum myrrie toy to gude purpose
That may ye herar and redar baythe reiose
Or sum frutfull and gude moralite
Or plesand thingis may stand with chirrite
Dispytfull poyettis sould not tholit be
In commoun weillis or godlie cwmpanie
That sorte ar ay to saw seditioun
And putt gude men in to suspitioin

ffinis 1 quod sir richart maitland
of lethingtoun knycht 1

Off god ye misknawlege
Off sin ye grit vsage
na pwneisment for vice
The wanting of Justice
Invy and gredenes
Desait and vnkyndnes
Oppressioun of ye pure
Off commoun weill na cure
Pryde and weir intestyne
Bringis realmes to Rwyne

ffinis 1 quod richart maitland 1

Giff you desyre yi hous lang stand
and yi Successioun brouke yi land
aboue all thing luif god and feir
Intromet not with wrangous geir
nor conqueis na thing wrangouslie
with yi nychtbour kep chirrite

1 In different hand and ink.
Obey deulie yi magistrate
exceed in no thing thyne estait
Oppres not bot support ye pure
To helpe ye commoun weill tak cure
Vse na desait mell not with trasoun
And to all men do rycht and rasoun
Bayth in to word and deid be trew
all kynd of wickitnes eschew
slay na man nor yair to consent
Be not creuell bot patient
Allya ay in sum gude place
with noble honest godlie race
Hait hurdome and all vyes fle
Be humill hant gud cwmpanie
Helpe yi freindis and do na wrang
And god sall gar yi hous lest lang
ffinis 1quod Sir richart maitland of lethingtoun

My lordis all sen abstinence is tane
In ye mene tyme yat concord may be drest
now tyne na tyme as ye haue done bigane
Sens ye may haue conflerring as ye lest
Do 3our power yis rwme to put to rest
Lat never weir agane amang 3ou rys
Than all ye warld will 3our proceding pryfs
Thair will na body be agane yis pece
Bot gif it be of men a weir ye bandis
Quhilk fra all kynd of skafrie can not ceifs
and yai yat brukis yer mennis landis
ffra wrangous geir yat can not keip yair handis
Thir sorte of men wald haue no quyetnes
ffor feir yai want sum thing yat yai posses

1 In different hand and ink.
Bot at yat soirt ye sould na counsale tak
That hes na feir of god nor conscience
To vse all thing Impediment may mak
To your concord and ye gif yame credence
how yai proceid yair is experience
ffor it is said yat sum man sair may Rew
That in yis land sa mony captainis grew

ffor ony plesour of yir gredie men
This commoun weill put not in Iepardie
At 3our conventioun gar ye cwntrie ken
That ye trawell to mak tranquillite
And yat ye are content for to aggre
All failzeis past to be forget for ever
I trow ye ken bot few yat faltit never

Grit is ye scayth yat cwmis of yis weir
Off slauchtir hirschip Oppressioun and mischeiff
It is petie ye commownis for to heir
How pai ar drest with thift and oppin Reiff
Syne seis nane apperance of releiff
Thir creuell crymes pai feir vnpvnest be
Sa lang as lestis yis Ínemetie

[p. 284] 3it of all weir peace is ye fynale end
Thairfore my lordis aggre or it be war
Thair is na thing bot peace yat may yis mend
And yat ye wald yis commoun weill prefer
To all causis yat ar particular
And for na privat proffet yat may be
Stop not to mak ane perfyte vnite

The quhilk to do I pray ye loving lord
To giff 3ou grace in sic haboundance now
That never mair be distance nor discord
And sic iustice be done pis kynrik throw
The quhilk may gar ye rasche busk keip ye kow
and everie man bruke his awin land and geir
All trew liegis to leif withoutin feir
ffinis quod R maitland

[CIX. Maitland Solace in Age;
P., p. 318; M. Cl., p. 114.]

Thocht yat pis warld be verie strange
And thevis hes done my rowmes range
and teymd my fald
3it wald I leif and byd ane chynge
Thocht I be ald

Now me to Spulzie sum not spairis
To tak my geir no captane cairis
Thai ar so bald
3it tyme may cum may mend my sairis
Thocht I be ald

Sum now be force of men of weir
my hous my landis and my geir
ffra me yai hald
3it as I may sall mak gud cheir
Thocht I be ald

Sa weill is kend my Innocence
That I will not for none offence
fflyt lyke ane skald
Bot thank god and tak patience
ffor I am ald

ffor eild and my infirmite
warne claythis ar bettir for me
To keip fra cald
nor in dame venus chamber be
now being ald

1 Altered to change on margin.
Off venus play past is ye heit
ffor I may not ye mistiris beit
Off meg nor mald
ffor ane young las I am not meit
I am sa ald

The fairast wenche in all pis toun
Thocht I hir had in hir best gown
Rycht braifie braild
Withe hir I mycht not play ye loun
I am so ald

my wyff Sum tyme wald telis trow
and mony leisingis weill allow
war of me tald
Scho will not eyndill on me now
and I sa ald

My hors my harnes and my speir
and all vyer my hoisting geir
now may be sald
I am not habill for ye weir
I am so ald

Quhone young men cwmis fra ye grene
At ye futball playing had bene
with brokin spald
I thank my god I want my ene
and am so ald

[p. 286] Thocht I be sweir to ryd or gang
Thair is sum thing I wantit lang
ffane haue I wald
and yame pwneist yat did me wrang
Thocht I be ald

quod R maitland of lethingtoun
IT is grit petie for to se
How ye commownis of pis cwntrie
ffor thift and reiff and plane oppressioung
Can na thing keip in pair posッション
Quhairof yat yai may mak ane lyfe
Bit nane will pwneis yat transgressioun
That nocht be left to man nor wyff

Sum with deir ferme arhirreit haij
That wount to pay bot penny maill
Sum be pair lordis ar opprest
Put fra the land yat yai possest
Thair¹ service hes sum hirriet sone
ffor carrage als sum hes no rest
Thocht yat awin wark sould ly vndone

Sum commownis yat hes bene weill stakit
Vnder kirkmen ar now all wrakjt
Sen yat ye teynd and ye kirk landis
Come in grit temporall mennis handis
Thai gar ye tennentis pay sic sowmes
As yai will ask or quha ganestandis
Thay wilbe put sone fra yat rowmes

The teynd quhilk tennentis had befoir
Off yair awin malgingis corne and stoir
Thairst laird² hes tane it ouir yair heid
And garris yame to his 3aird it leid
Bot yat awin stok yai dar not steir
Thocht all yat bairnifs sould want breid
quhill yai haue led yat teynd ilk 3eir

Sic extortioun and taxatioun
wes never sene in to yis natioun

¹ Altered on margin to Sair. ² On margin; land in text.
Tane of ye commrownis of this land
Off quhilk sum is left waist liand
Because few may sic chargis beir
Mony hes quhippis now in yair hand
That wont to haue bayth Iak and speir

Quhair throw ye haill commwnite
Is brocht now to sic powertie
Sfor yai yat had gude hors and geir
Hes skantlie now ane crukit meir
And for yair sadillis yai haue soddis
That haue na waippynnis worthe for weir
Bot man defend with stanis and cloddis

Thairfore my lordis I zow pray
Sfor ye puir commrownis find sum way
Your land to yame for sic prye geiff
As on yair maling yai may leiff
Sufficientlie to yair estait
Syne yame defend yat nane yame greif
That yai may serve you ayre and lait

Ryche commownis ar rycht profittable
Quhone yai to serve yair lord are hable
Thair native cwntrie to defend
Sfra yame yat hurt it wald pretend
Sfor we wilbe our jew a numer
giff commrownis to ye weir not wend
Nobillis may not beir all ye cwmer

Helpe ye commrownis baythe lord and laird
And god yairfore sall zow reward
And giff ye will not yame supplie
God will zow plaig yairfore justlie
And zour successioun efter zow
Giff yai sall haue na mair petie
On ye commrownis nor ye haue now
Quod Richard maitland of lethingtoun

1 On margin; hes in text. 2 Line 54 written next and deleted.
Trasoun is ye maist schamefull thing
That may in ony\(^1\) cwntre Regnne
and sould be hatit maist
Bot now in ys onhappie tyme
sa mony smittit with yat cryme
That few dar yer traist

Thair is sa mony subteill wyle
Ilkane yer for to begyle
ffra lawtie so yai leip
ffor gredynes of geir and land
yer will na kyndnes blude nor band
Gar sum yer credence keip

Grit nwember ar in Dyuers landis
That prince and magistrat ganestandis
Rebelland creuellie
I will not speik in speciale
Bot I pray all in generale
That wickit vyce to fle

The deathe of chryst wes confortable
To chrestin men maist profitable
3it foule wes Iudas pairt
Men sould hald yame abhominable
aboue all yer detestable
That studeis in yat airt

Lyke as subiectis with trew intent
Sould be leill and obedient
To yer Superiouris
Sa sould na prince nor magistrat
Be craiftie meynis and desait
Hurte yer inferiouris

\(^1\) On margin.
Quhilk giff yai do yame selfe yai schame and thocht men dar not yame desame
sit god yat seis all
may pwneis yame within schort space
and fra yair heicht and princelie place
 giff yame ane schamefull fall

Thairfore all subjectis I 3ow pray
3our princis luif and yame obey
agane yame wirk na trasoun
Sicliffe princis and magistratis
wraik not 3our awin with fals consaittis
Bot do yame rycht and rasoun

All 3e yat sould be chrissin men
3our honour and 3our dewtie ken
 Quhat 3e sould do to vyer
and for na proffeit 3e may haue
3our freind or nychtbour not desave
 Bot luif 3our chrissin brodir

Sua I exhort 3ow all estaitis
Ceis fra dissimulance and desaittis
 And of fals punkis 3ow purge
Ilkane to vyer syne be trew
Or ellis 3e sall not eschew
 Off god ye mortall skurge
 quod R. m. of lethingtoun
Sum tyme to court I did Repair
Thairin sum eirrandis for to dres
Thinkand I had sum freindis ya\vair
To helpe fordwarthe my beseynes
   Bot not ye les
I fand no thing bot doubilnes
Auld kyndnes helpis not ane hair

To ane grit courtman I did speir
That I trowit my freind had bene
Because we war of kyn sa neir
To him my mater I did mene
   Bot withe disdene
he fled as I had done him tene
And wald not byd my teill to heir

I wend yat he in word and deid
for me his kynnisman sould haue wrocht
Bot to my speiche he tuke na heid
Neirnes of blude he sett at nocht
   Than weill I thocht
quhone I for sibnes to him socht
It wes ye wrang way yat I zeid

My hand I putt in to my sleif
And furthe of it ane purs I drew
And said I brocht it him to geif
Bayth gold and siluer I him schew
   Than he did rew
That he vnkyndlie me misknew
And hint ye purs fast in his neif
ffra tyme he gat ye purs in hand
He kyndlie cousing callit me
And baid me gar him vnderstand
my beseynes all haillalie
and sweir yat he
My trew and faythfull freind sould be
In courte as I pleis him command

ffor quhilk bettir it is I trow
In to ye courte to get Supple
To haue ane purse of fyne gold sow
Nor to ye hiast of degre
 Off kyn to be
Sa alteris oure nobilite
grit kynrent helpis lytill now

Thairfore my freindis gif 3e will mak
All courte men 3ouris as 3e wald
gude gold and syluer with 3ow tak
yan to get help 3e may be bald
 ffor it is tald
kyndnes of courte is coft and sald
neirnes of kyn na thing yai rak
 Quod R. maitland of le.

Pas tyme with godlie cwmpanye
Now in yis warld is best for me
Sen yat I am of sa grit age
all displesour for to assuage
gude is to luke in godis buke
 Quhair may be fund
The perfectioun of Religioun
 Off faythe ye grund
All plesour vane I will refuse
for my pastyme ye bybill vse
Thocht I be aild and may not se
I sall it gar be red to me
Quhair I sall leir for to forbair
All wickitnes
vyce to refuse vertew to vse
\textit{with} godlynes

To reid or heir ye holie writt
Trew knawlege sall I get in it
how I sall haue me at all houris
Baythe to my god and nychtbouris
Instructand me to patientlie
My trouble beir
Sin to repent \textit{with} trew intent
quhill I am heir

Sens in pis erthe I find no rest
Reioce in god I think it best
quha in pis lyfe giff me his grace
Syne bring me to yat resting place
Quhair ioy and gloir is evermoir
Peace and concord

To yat ilk ioy do me convoy
Jesu oure lord
\textit{quod} R. maitland of lethingtoun
In edinburgh with all merynes
To 30w at striueling in distres
Quhair nowdir plesour nor delyt is
Sfor pietie ys epistell wrytis
O 3e heremytis and ankir sadillis
That takkis 3our pennance at 3our tabillis
And eitis no meit restorative
nor drinkis no wyne confortative
Nor aill bot yat is thin and small
with few coursis in 3our hall
But cwmpany of lordis and knychtis
Or ony vyer gudlie wychtis
Solitar walking 3our alone
seing no thing bot stok and stone
Out of 3our panefull purgatorie
To bring 30w to ye Blys and glorie
Off edinburcht ye myrrie town
We sall begin ane cairfull sown
Ane dirige devoit and meik
The lord of blys doing beseik
30w to delyuer out of 3our noy
and bring 30w sone to edinburgh Ioy
ffor to be merye amangis ws
The dirige Begynnis yus

Lectio prima

The fader ye sone ye holie gaist
The blissit Marie virgen chaist
Off angellis all ye ordour nyne
And all ye hewinlie court divyne
Sone bring 30w fra ye pyne and wo
Off striueling everie court mans foo
Agane to edinburchtis ioy and blys
Quhair wirschip welthe and weilsfair Is
play plesance eik and honestie
Say ye amen for chirritie

Tu autem domine
Responsio

Tak consolatioun in 3our payne
In tribulation tak consolatioun
Out of vexatioun cum hame agayn
Tak consolatioun in 3our payne Iube domine etc

Out of distres of stirling town
To edinburgh blys god mak 3ow bown

Patriarchis prophetis apostillis deir
Confessoris virgynis and martyris cleir
and all ye hewinlie court celestiall
Devoitlie we vpone game call
That sone out of 3our paynis fell
3e may in hewin heir with ws duell
To eit Swan cran peirtrik and pluver
And everie fische yat Swowmis in rever
To drink withe ws ye new fresche wyne
That grew apone ye revar of Ryne
ffresche fragrant claretis out of france
Off angeo and of orliance
with mony ane cours of grit daynte
Say ye amen for chirrite Tu autem domine

Responsio

God and sanct geill heir 3ow convoy
Baythe sone and weill god and sanct geill
To sonce and seill solace and Ioy
God and sanct geill heir 3ow convoy Iube domine
Out of stirling paynis fell
In edinburgh Ioy sone mot ye dwell

lectio tercia

We pray to all ye sanctis in hewin
That ar abuif ye sternis sewin
3ow to delyver out of 3our pennance
That ye may sone play sing and dance
And in to edinburgh mak gud cheir
Quhair welthe and weilfair is but weir  
And I yat dois 3our paynis discryve
Thinkis for to visie 3ow belyve
Nocht in desert with 3ow to duell
Bot as ye angell gabriell
Dois go betweyne fra hevynis glorie  
To yame yat ar in purgatorie
And in yair tribulatioun
To gif yame consolatioun
And schaw yame quhone yair pane is past
They sall to hewin cum at ye last  
And how nane servis to haue sweetnes
That never taistit bittirnes
And yairsoir how ye sould considdir
Off edinburgh blys quhone ye cum hiddir
Bot gif ye taistit had befoir  
Off stirling toun ye paynis soir
And yairsoir tak in patience
3our pennance and 3our abstinence
And ye sall cum or yule begyn
In to ye blys yat we are In
Quhilk grant ye glorious Trinite
Say ye amen for chirrite  
Tu autem domine

Responsio

Cwm hame and duell no mair In stirling
ffra hyddowifs hell cum hame and duell
Quhair fishe to sell is nane bot Spyrling  
Cum hame and duell na mair in stirling  Iube domine
Et [ne] nos Inducas in tentationem de stirling
Sed libera nos a malo eiusdem
Requiem edinburgi dona eis domine
Et lux ipsius luceat eis  
A porta tristitiae de stirling
Erue domine animas et corpora eorum
Credo gustare vinum edinburgi
AN IDLE KNAVE.

In villa viuentium
Requiescant statim. In edinburgo amen
Domine exaudi orationem meam
Et clamor meus ad te veniat

Deus qui iustos et corde humiles ex eorum tribulatione
liberare dignatus es: libera famulos tuos apud villam
de stirling versantes a penis et tristitiis eiusdem: et ad
edinburgi gaudia feliciter perducas. Amen

Dumbaris dirige to ye king
Bydand ouir lang in stirling

[CXV. Anon. This warldlie joy; P., p. 243.]

This wardlie joy is onlie fantasie
Quhairof no eirthlie wycht can be content
Quho maist hes wit leist sould in it effy
quho traistis it maist maist sall him repent
Quhat valis all yis riches and yis rent
Sen no man knawis quha sall his tresowr haif
Preswme not gevin yat god hes to ye lent
within schort tyme ye quhilk he thinkis to craif
Explicit

[CXVI. Anon. An idle Knav; P., p. 204; Bann. MS., fol. 145 a.]

He yat hes no will to wirk
And luifis not god nor holy kirk
And hes no landis for to Spend
nor zit hes freyndis his neidis to mend
And hes na rent quhairon to leif
And will not beg yocht men wald geif
And with yat is trym fat and fair
How sall he byd ye Iustice air
Explicit
Leiff luif my luif nor langir I it lyk
Altir our amowris In to observance

[p. 293] Eschew ye sword of vengence or it stryk
Eschew¹ lust and plesour turne in penance

Our misdeidis mend of kissing mak conscience 5
Confes ouir Synnis and satanās our-sett
pwneis oure flesche for oure grit offence

Haue Eye to god and brik ye devillis net

Voluptuous lyfe quhy thinkis yow so sweit
Knawing ye deithe yat no man may evaid 10
Syne persaveris in fleschlie lust and heyit
No sawis may ye frome yī Synnis dissuaid
Contempning god of nocht yat hes ye maid
Trustin in to yīs brukill lyfe and vane
Repent in tyme devoid ye of yīs² laid 15
And knaw in hell yāir is eternall pane

Quhone pryd Is in pryce
And wit is in covatyce
And lichorie hes leif and riches is in reif
halie kirk awles and Justice lawles
knychtis and knavis cled in lyke clething 5
god and his flesche sworne in hething
Than soll sorrow sit vpone seill
Eftir soll fortoun sone turne hir quheill
Be ye ȝeiris of christ be cwmin and gayne
A thousand fyve hundir aughtie and ane 10
Than soll all turne vp yat is down
Rycht and lawtie soll beir ye croun
And so soll stand quhill domysday
Except ye filthe of Syn putt it away

¹ Deleted, and oure written on margin.
² land deleted here.
M eiknes with mesoure
Lawtie and labour
Bringis þe till honour
ground þe þairin

Giff þou thinkis to indure
Luif best þy creatour
And as þi selffe þi nychtbour
Syne ceis frome syn

Thy stait and þi honour
That haly kirk hes in cure
Preis þe not to Iniwr
ffor na warldis wyn

Remember þi selffe sure
That bayth þe riche and þe pure
Ar all of ane nature
and of adamis kyn

Think deithe is at þe dure
Thy dayis in dreid and dolour
Thy pryð and þi poirtrature
Proffeittis not ane pyn

[Quhone faill sell¹ þi figure
and clay salbe þi² closure
Ane verie narrow sepulture
ffull of askis and wermeyne
Explicit

¹ Sic.
² cullour deleted here.
It yat I gif I haif; It yat I len I craiff
It yat I Spend is myne, It yat I leif I tyne
get and saif and you sall haif, waist and want len and craiff
Quha in welthe takis na heid, he sall haue falt in tyme of neid
quhine I len I am ane freynd, and quhine I craif I am vnkynd
Thus of my freind I mak ane fo: Schrew me and I mair do so

Ane 3ouung man chiftane witles, ane pure man spendar getles
Ane auld man trechour treuthles, a woman lowper landles
Appeirandlie be sanct geyill, Sall never ane of yir do weill

Tak tyme in tyme, and no tyme defer
Quhone tyme is past 3e may do wer
Almyghty god grant to our king
Sic grace, yat he in vertew Regnne
Swa yat yis realme ay gydit be
withe iustice peace and equite
Bettir is to suffir and fortoun to abyd
Than haistalie to clym and suddenlie to slyd
Quod quha to quhame
In Prays of Women.

[CXXIII. Dunbar *In Prays of Women*; S.T.S., p. 170.]

OFF women now pis I say for me
off eirthlie thingis nane may bettir be
Thay sould haue wirschip and grit honoring
Off men aboue all vyer warldlie thing
Ryc7t grit\(^1\) dishonour vpone him selfe he takis
In word or deid quha ever women lakkis
Sen yat of women cwmin all ar we
Women ar women and so will end and de
Wo worthe ye frute wald put ye tre to nocht
And wo worthe him ryc7t so yat sayis ocht
Off womanheid yat may be ony lak
Or sic grit schame vpone him for to tak
Thai ws consaue with pane and be yame fed
within yair breistis yair we be boun to bed
Grit pane and wo and mwrning maruelus
In to yair birthe yai suffir sair for ws
Than meit and drink to feid ws get we\(^2\) nane
Bot it we sowik out of yair breistis bane
Thai ar ye confoirt yat we all haue heir
Thai may no man be to ws halfe so deir
Thai ar oure verie nest of nwreising
In lak of yame quha can say ony thing

[p. 295]

That fule his nest he fylis and for thy
Exilit sould be of all gud cwmpany
Thair sould na wyse man gif audience
To sic a fule without intelligence
Christ to his fadir had not ane man
Se quhat wirschip women sould haue yan
That sone is lord yat sone is king of kingis
In hewin and eirthe the his maiestie ay Regnis
Sen scho hes borne him inhir holynes
And he is wel and grund of all gudnes
All women sould of ws haue honoring
Seruice and luif abuif all vyer thing

*quod* Dunbar in prays of women

\(^1\) honour deleted here.
\(^2\) Corrected from *yai*.
[CXXIV. Dunbar *Exces of Thocht does me Mischief*; S.T.S., p. 104.]

Schir ye Remember as befoir
How yat my 3outhe is done forloir
In 3our Service with pane and greiff
gud conscience cryis reward 3airfoir
Exces of thocht does me mischeiff

3our clarkis ar servit all aboute
And I do lyke ane rid halk schout
To cum to lure yat hes na leif
Quhair my plwmis begynnis to mowt
Exces of thocht does me mischeiff

fforget is ay ye falcounis kynd
Bot ever ye myttell is hard in mynd
Quhone ye gled does ye peirtrikis preiff
The gentill goishalk gois vndynd
Exces of thocht does me mischeiff

The pyat withe ye pairtie cote
feyn3eis to sing ye nychtingale note
Bot scho can not ye corchet cleiff
ffor hasknes of hir carleche throte
Exces of thocht does me mischeiff

Ay fairast feddiris hes farrest foulis
Suppois yai haue na sang bot 3owlis
In syluer caiges yai sit but greif
Kynd native nestis dois clek bot owlis
exces of thocht does me mischeiff

O gentill egill how may yis be
Quhilk of all foulis dois heast fie
3our leggis quhy do ye not releif
And chirreis yame eftir yair degre
Exces of thocht does me mischeiff
EXCES OF THOCHT DOIS ME MISCHEIF.

Quhone servit is all vyer man
gentill and sempill of everie clan
Raf coyleariss kynd and Iohnne ye reif
No thing I gett nor conqueis can
Exces of thocht dois me mischeif

Thocht I in courte be maid refuse
And haue few vertewis for to ruse
3it am I cum of adame and Eve
And fane wald leif as vyeris dois
Exces of thocht dois me mischeif

Or I suld'leif in sic mischance
giff it to god war na grevance
To be ane pykthank I wald preif
ffor yai in warld wantis na plesance
Exces of thocht dois me mischeif

In sum pairt of my selffe I pleainge
Quhone vyeris dois flattir and feynge
Allace I can bot ballattis breif
Sic barnheid leidis my brydill reynge
Exces of thocht dois me mischeiff

I grant my Service is bot lycht
Thairfoir of mercye and not of rycht
I ask 3ou Sir no man to greiff
Sum medecyne gif yat 3e mychte
Exces of thocht dois me mischeiff

Nane can Remeid my maledie
Sa weill as 3e Sir veralie
with ake benefice 3e may preiff
And gif I mend not haistalie
Exces of thocht lat me mischeif
I wes in south on newreice kne
Cald dandillie bishop dandillie
And quhone yat age now dois me greif
A sempill vicar I can not be
Exces of thocht dois me mischeif

Iok yat wes wont to keip ye stirkis
Can now draw him ane cleik of kirkis
with ane fals cairt in to his sleif
worth all my ballattis vnder ye byrkis
Exces of thocht dois me mischeif

Twa curis or thre hes vplandis michell
With dispensationis in ane knitchell
Thocht he fra nolt had new tane leif
He playis with totum and I with nychell
Exces of thocht dois me mischeiff

[p. 309] 1
How sould I leif and I not landit
Nor 3it withe benefice am blandit
I Say not Sir 3ow to repreiff
Bot doules I go rycht neir hand it
exces of thocht dois me mischeiff

As saule in to purgatorie
Leifand in pane with hoip of glorie
So is my selffe 3e may beleiff
In hoip Sir of 3our adiutorie
Exces of thocht dois me mischeiff

Quod dumbar

[CXXV. Henryson Aganis hasty Credence
of Titlaris; S.T.S. III., p. 142.]

ffals Tutlaris now growis vp full rank
Not Impit in ye stok of chirrite
At yair lordis hoiping to get thank
No dreid yai haue of yair nychtbouris to le

1 This leaf is misplaced.
Than sould ye lord awise him weill and se
Quhone ony tale is brocht to his presence
giff it be groundit vpone verite
Or he yairto gif haistelie credence

Ane nobill lord ane tale aucht weill to weye
Klaw ye tellar and on quhome it is tauld
Giff it be said for luif or for Invy
And ye tellar weill awow it wald
Thaireftir syne ye pairtie sould be cald
ffor yair excuse to mak lauchfull defence
Thus sould ane lord ye ballance of Iustice hald
And never to gif ye first taill sone credence

Thir taill tellaris oftymes dois grit scayth
Resand feid mortale and yper discrepance
And makis lordis with freyndis and nychtbours
wraithe
And troublit be withoutin cryme perchance
It is ye ground of stryfe and distance
moir paralous nor ony pestilence
Ane lord in flatterraris to haue plesance
Or haistelie gif to learis credence

It is dishonour to ane mychtie lord
ffor fals talis to putt ane trew man doun
Gifand credence vnto ye first record
And not to heir na excusatioun
giff ye tutelar so in his eir do roun
The Innocent may get no audience
Ryme as it may yairin is na ressoun
To gif to talis haistelie credence

O thow wyse lord quhone yat ane flatterar
The for to pleis and hurt ye Innocent
will tell a taill of yi familiar
Thow sould ye pairteis call Incontinent
And sit doun sadlie in to Jugement
And serche ye caus weill or thow gif sentence
Or ells yairestir perchance thow may repent
That yow to talis gaif sa sone credence

O wickit toung sawand dissentioun
ffals talis to tell yat will neuer tyre
Moir parralous nor ony fell poysoun
The pane of hell you sall haue to yi hyre
Rycht so sall yai with mynd yat dois desyre
To gif yair eirris to heir with patience
ffor of discord it kendlis mony fyre
To gif to talis our haistie credence

To heir bakbyttaris traist weill it is na bourd
ffor yai ar planlie curst in everie place
Thre persounis he slayis with ane word
him selffe ye heirar And ye man saikles
within ane hude he hes ane doubill face
Ane bludy toung vndir a fair presance
I say no moir bot god gif grit men grace
That yai to sic gif no haiste credence

Quod Mr Ro\textsuperscript{'t} henrysoun

[Quhat is pis lyfe bot ane straucht way to deid
Quhilk hes a tyme to pas and nane to duell
A slyding quheill ws lent to seik remeid
A fre chois gevin to paradice or hell
A pray to deid quhome vane is to repell
A schoirt torment for infineit glaidnes
Als schort ane Ioy for lestand hevynes

Quod dumbar]
Allone as I went vp and doun
In to ane abbay for to se
Thinkand quhat consolatioun
Wes best in all aduersite
On cace I keist a syd myne Ee
And fand pis writtin on a wall
In quhat estait man yat yow be
obey and thank yi god of all

Thy kyngdome and yi grit Impyre
Thy royaltie nor rych array
Sall not Indure at yi desyir
Bot as ye wind will wend away
Thi gold and all yi gudis gay
Quhone fortounles fra ye sell fall
Sen yir but dout yow man assay
Obey and thank yi god of all

Iob wes maist Riche I wait we find
Thobie maist full of chirrite
Iob become pure and thobe blind
Boithe tempit with aduersite
Sen blyndnes wes infirmite
And povertie wes naturall
Thairfoir with patience boithe he and he
Obeyd yair god and thankit him of all

ffor yocht yow be with hurt or halt
Or in yi face deformit ill
Swa it be not throw yi defalt
No man sould ye repruif throw skill

1 Sic.
Blame not thine god, sic is his will
Spur not thine fute aganis ye wall
Bot with meik hairt and prayar still
Obey and thank thine god of all

God of his iustice may correct
And of his mercye petie haif
he is ane Iuge to nane suspect
To pwneis synfull men and saif
Though yeow be lord attoure ye laif
And eftirwart maid bund and thrall
Or pure beggar with skrip and staif
Obey, and thank thine god of all

The chyngeing and grit variance
Off eirthlie statis vp and doun
Cwmis nowdir throw fortoun nor chance
As sum men sayis without ressoun
Bot be ye grit prouisioun
Off god abuif yat gyd ye saif
Thairfoir quhone euir ye till him bown
Obey, and thank thine god of all

In welthe be meik hie not thine selffe
Be glaid in wofull powertie
Thy power nor thine warldlie pelffe
Is not bot verie vanite
Remember him yat on ye tre
ffor thine saik gustit bittir gall
quhilk rasis ye law, and humilis ye hie
Obey and thank thine god of all

1 Sic.
This hyndir nicht nei by ye hour of nyne
To bed I went as is my consuetude
I sanit me and sone I slepit syne
And as I thocht ane ladie by me stude
Plesand but peir of poirt and pulchritude
with cristell corps translucent as ye glas
Off alkyn clething nakit and denude
Bair onabilzeit as scho borne was

Hir bodie bair wes bricht as beriall
And throucht ye samin as semit to my sycht
I mycht weill [spye] ye ressounis on ye wall
Alsweill as mony lampis had bene lycht
Seand scho wes sa wondirfull a weycht
I askit of hir name for chirrite
Rycht courtaslie yan anßuerit me ye brycht
And said yai call me ladie verite

Quhilk fra pis realme to lang hes baneist bene
Nor heir mycht haue no rest nor residence
Quhairthrow my freyndis ar confoundit clene
Off my fell fo falsheid throw ye offence
Thy selffe is ane yat oft in my absence
hes tholit pane Becaus you tuke my pairt
Bot I sail mak ye rychtuous Recompence
Quhone fals folk sall forthink it with yair hairt

And quhone yat I persavit in to plane
Dame verite in my presence appeir
I salust hir as lady Sowerane
And hir besocht in maist humill maneir
This caus obscure to mak vnto me cleir
Quhone sall ye kythe and cuztre of Scotland
In peace and rest and playnte persaveir
withe sic ordour as vsis yger land

A mark of omission here.  ye deleted here.
Than said yis bird of bewtie maist bening
Solutioun yow sall haue sufficient
Quhone yir bairnys ar baneist frome yoor king
ffra counsale Sessioun and frome parleament
Off quhome ye names ar schortlie subsequent
I sall declair dewlie withe diligence
Or I depairt furthe of yis place present
And yow yairto pleis gif yine audience

ffirst wilfull wrang mon in ane woddie waiff
And hid hatterent be hangit be ye heid
And yowng counsale yat dois yow all desaiff
And singular proffeit stollin of ye steid
Dissimulance yat dois yoor lawis leid
flattrie and falsate yat yoor fame hes fylit
And Ignorance be putt to beg his breid
And all yair kyn out of yecourt exylit

Than trasoun man be thrwnit\(^1\) to ane tre
And mwrrthour markit for his grit mischeiff
And ye foule seid yat men callis Symonye
Man planelie be depryuit with repreiff
Quhil yis be done ye sall haue no releiff
Bot schamefull slauchtir derthe and Indigence
Tak yow yis for yif anfser in to breiff
And it present I pray ye to yif prince

ffor all yis soirt with schane mon be exylit
Or yan demanit as I haue dewysit
And yfyer persounis in yair places stylit
The quhil\(^2\) Sen flowdon feild hes bene dispysit
In yis cuntrie, and in all yferis prysit
Quhais names I sall caus ye to knaw
That yow may sleip and yairwith be avysit
Syne bayth ye soirtis vnto yif Souerane schaw

\(^1\) S"c.
ADVICE TO GALLANDIS.

This beand said yis ladie luminose
ffra my presence hir persone did despoirt
And I awoik and suddanlie vprose
Syne tuke my pen and putt all in repoirt
That I did heir, heirfoir I 3ow exhoirt
My sowerane lord vnto yis tale attend
And 3ow to 3erue seik haistelie yis soirt
Sen verite yis counsale to 3ow send

And lat yir fals folk yat Scho hes refusit
Be flemit for yair infelicit
ffor ye with yame to lang hes bene abusit
And 3our peple putt to penurite
Schaip sum Remeid for godis deite
And lat no moir ye weydis ouir ga ye corne
Do ye not swa ye sall accusit be
Befoir yat king quiilk bure ye crown of thorne
Quod williame stewart to ye king

[CXXIX. BALNAVIS Advice to Gallandis;
Bann. MS., fol. 138 d.]

O Gallandis all, I cry and call
keip strenthe quhill yat ye haue it
Repent ye sall, quhone ye ar thrall
ffra tyme yat dub be lavit
Withe wantoun 3outhe, yoche 3e be cowthe
With curage hie on loft
Suppois grit drouthe, cum in 3our mouthe
Bewar drink not ouir oft

Tak bot at list, Suppois 3e thrist
3our mouthe at lasar cule
in mynd solist, wele to resist
Langer lestis 3eir nor 3ule

Thocht 3e ryd soft, cast not ouir oft
3our speir in to ye reist
With stufe oncost, set vpone loft
Aneuch is ewin a feist

In luifs grace, Suppois 3e trace
Thinkand 3our selffe abone
3e may percais, cast dewis ais
And swa be lorchit 1 sone

ffra tyme 3e stank, in to ye bank
And dry poynt puttis play
3e tyne ye thank, man hauld ane hank
Or all be past away

ffra pow rin twme, as I preswme
Thow hes baihte scayth and scorne
The to consumwe with sic ane lwme
That bourd mycht be forborne

ffor in yat play gif I suythe say
gud will is not allowit
Quhone pow not may, ga hame 2 away
Than art pow all forhowit

1 Sic. 2 On margin.
ADVICE TO GALLANDIS.

Considerance, hes no lowance
ffra yow be bair yair ben
At yat semblance, is no plesance
Quhone pithles is yi pen

Quhone yow hes done, yi det abone
fforfochin in ye feild
Scho will say sone, get ye ane spwne
Adew baythe speir and scheild

ffra yow inlaikis, to lay on straikis
ffra thyne my sone adew
Than yi Rowme vaiks, ane vyer it takes
That Solace to persew

Quhone brawnis big, abone to lig
gud is thy tyme to ceifs
To tait and tig, Syne grace to thig
That is ane petwus preis

pairfoir be war, hald ye afar
Sic chauffer for to prys
To tig with tar, Syne get ye war
It is ewill merchandyce

Mak yow no vant, ouiroft to hant
In places darne pair doun
ffra tyme yow want, That stufe is skant
To borrow in ye town

few honour wynnis In to yat Innys
ffor schuting at ye schellis
Out of pair schynis, ye substance Rynis
Thai get no gaynzell ellis

1 Written in two lines in MS.
In tyme lat be, I counsale ye
vse not yat offering stok
Quhone yat se, yai bleir y E
And maks at ye a mok

Thocht yow Suppois, haue at y E
I rid ye for ye nanys
Keip stufe in pose, tyne not y E
Wair not all in y in wanys

ffra tyme scho se, vndir yine E
The brayne away doun mwns
Than gam and gle, gaynis not for ye
yow may let be sic hwnts

ffra yow luke chaist, adew yat feist
To hwnt in to yat schaw
Quhone on yat beist, at y E requeist
The kennettis will not caw

Within yat stowp, fra tyme yow sowp
And wends to be sweir
And maks a stop, quhone yai soould hop
Adew ye thirsill deir

Thairfor aie, yai hounds haue speid
To rin our oft lat be
In y E maist neid, yai will but dreid
Sum tyme rebutit be

Our oft to hwnd, in vncomthe grund
Thow may tak vp onlatit
Thairfor hald bund, or scho be fund
In dreid y doigis be slatit
ADVICE TO GALLANDIS.

Scho is not ill, yat sitt[i]s still persewit in ye sait
That beist scho will, gif ye yi fill quhel yow be evin chakmaityt

[p. 302] Suppois yow Raynge, ouir all ye grange
And seik baythe syk and swch
Still will scho maynge, and mak it straynge
and giff ye syne anewch

Thairfoir awyse suppois scho ryse
Rycht laych vndir yi fute
Bot yow be wyis, Scho will suppryis
And all yi houndis rebate

The tyme abyde, ye feildis ar wyde
I counsale ye gude brudir
Ewill is ye gyd, That salis but tyd
Syne reklesis ye rudir

Hwntaris adew, gif 3e persew
To hwnt at euerie beist
3e will it Rew, pair is anew
Thairfoir haue 3e no haist

With o and I, to 3ow I say
3e hwntaris all and sum
Quhone best is play, pas hame away
In dreid war eftir cum

Quod Johnne balnavis

1 - it apparently deleted.
2 = reklessis.
3 ane deleted here.
[CXXX. ANON. The murning
Maiden; P., p. 205.]

Still vndir ye levys grene
This hindir day I went alone
I hard ane May sair mwrne and meyne
To ye king of luif Scho maid hir mone
Scho sychtit sely soir
Said lord I luif y\'i loir
Mair wo dreit never woman one
O langsum lyfe and yow war gone
Than sould I mwrne no moir

As rid gold wyir schynit hir hair
And all in grene ye May scho glaid
Ane bent bow in hir hand scho bair
vndir hir belt war arrowis braid
I followit on yat fre
That semelie wes to se

With the still mwrning hir mone scho maid
That bird vnder a bank scho baid
And lenyt hir to ane tre

Wanweird scho said quhat haue I wrocht
That on me kythit hes all yis cair
Trew luife so deir I haue ye bocht
Certis so sail I do na mair
Sen yat I go begyld
  with ane yat faythe hes fyld
That garris me oft syis sicht full sair
and walk amang ye holtis hair
  within ye woddis wyld

[p. 303] The grit disase for luif I dre
Thair is no toung can tell ye wo
I luif ye lufe yat luifs not me
I may not mend bot mwrning mo
Quhill god send Sum Remeid
Throw destany or deid
I am his freind and he my fo
My sweit allace quhy dois he so
I wrocht him neuer na feid

Withoutin feyid I wes his freind
In word and wark grit god it wait
Quhair he wes placit yair list I leynd
Doand him Service ayr and lait
   he kepand eftir syne
   Till his honour and myne
Bot now he gais ane vyer gait
And hes no E to my estait
   quhilk dois me all yis pyne

It dois me pyne yat I may prufe
That makis me yus murning mo
My lufe he luifis ane vther lufe
Allace sweithart quhy dois he so
   Quhy sould he me forsak
   haue mercye on his maik
Thairfoir my hart will burst in two
And yis walking with da and ro
   My leif now heir I taik

Than wepit scho lustie in weyd
And on hir wayis can Scho went
In hy eftir yat heynd I seid
And in my armes could hir hynt
   And said fair lady at yis tyd
     With leif 3e man abyd
And tell me quho 3ow hidder sent
Or quhy 3e beir 3our bow so bent
   To sla our deir of pryd
In waithman weyd Sen I 3ow find
In yis wod walkand 3our alone
3our mylk quhyt handis we sail bind
Quhill yat ye blude burst fra ye bone
Chargeand 3ow to prwsoun
To ye kingis deip dwgoun
Thay may ken be 3our fedderit flane
3e haue [bene] mony beistis bane
vpone yir bentis broun

That fre anserit with faire aseir
And said Sir mercy for 3our mycht
This man I bow and arrowis bear
Becaus I am ane baneist weycht
So will I be full lang
ffor godis luif lat me gang

And heir to 3ow my treuth I plycht
That I sall nowder day nor nycht
No wyld beist wait with wrang

Thocht I walk in yis forrest fre
Withe bow and eik with fedderit flane
It is weill mair yan dayis thre
And mett or drynk 3it saw I nane
Thocht I had neuer Sic neid
My selffe to wyn my breid
3our deir may walk Sir yair alane
3it wes I never na beistis bane
I may not se yame bleid

Sen yat I neuer did 3ow ill
It wer no skill 3e did me skaith
3our deir may walk quhair euir 3ai will
I wyn my meit with na sic waithe
I do bot litill wrang
Bot gif I flowris fang
giff yat 3e trow not in my aythe
Tak heir my bow and arrowis bayth
And lat my awin selffe gang
I Say 3our bow and arrowis bricht
I bid not haue game be sanct bryd
Bot 3e man rest with me all nycht
All nakit sleipand be my syd
I will not do yat Syn
leif 3ow yis warld to wyn
3e ar so haill of hew and hyd
Luif hes me fangit in to yis tyd
I may not fra 3ow twyn

Than lukit Scho to me and lewch
And said sic luf I rid 3ow layne
Albeid 3e mak it never sa tewch
To me 3our labour is in vane
Wer I out of 3our sycht
The space of halfe a nycht
Suppois 3e saw me never agane
Luif hes 3ow streinzeit with litle pane
Thairto my treuthe I plycht

I said my Sweit forsuythe I sail
ffor euer luif 3ou and no mo
Thocht vperis luif and leif withall
Maist certanlie I do not so
I do 3ow trew luif hecht
Be all ye bewis bricht
3e ar so fair be not my fo
3e sall haue syn and 3e me slo
Thus throw ane suddan sycht

That I 3ow sla yat god forsheild
Quhat haue I done or said 3ow till
I wes not wont wappynis to weild
Bot am ane woman gif 3e will
That suirlie feiris 3ow
and 3e not me I trow
ffor god Sir tak in none ill
Sall neuer berne ga breif ye bill
At bidding me to bow
In to pis wod ay walk I sail
Ledand my lyfe as wofull weycht
Heir I forsaik bayth bour and hall
And all yir bigingis yat ar brycht
  My bed is maid full cauld
  Withe beistis bryme and bauld
That garris me say bayth day and nycht
Allace yat euer ye toung sould hecht
  That hart yocht not to hauled

Thir wordis out throw my hairt so went
That neir I wepit for hir wo
And yairto wald I not consent
And said yat it sould not be so
  In to my armes swythe
Embrasit I yat blythe
Sayand sweit hairt of harmes ho
ffound sall I neuer pis forest fro
quhill ye me confort kyth

Than knelit I befoir yat cleir
And meiklie could hir mercye craiff
That seinlie yan with sobir cheir
Me of hir gudlynes forgaif
  It wes no neid I wyfs
To bid ws yver kys
Thair mycht no hairtis mair Ioy resaif
Nor yper could of yver haif
  This brocht wer we to blyfs
Explicit

[CHXXI. Kennedy Against
Mouth Thankles; Sch., p. 12.]

Ane ageit man twys fourtie yeiris
Eftir yhe halie dayis of ȝule
I hard in till ane place of freirris
Off ordour gray makand grit dule
AGAINST MOUTH THANKLES.

Rycht as he wer ane furious fule
Oft syf, he sychtis and cryis allace
Be chryst my cair may neuer cule
Because I fseruit mouththankles

Throucht ignorance and folie 3outhe
My preterit tyme I wald not Spair
Plesance to putt in to yat mouthe
quhi'll eild said fule lat be yi fair
Now of my heid is quhyt ye hair
for feding of yat fowmart face
Quhairfoir I mwrne bayth lait and ayr
That euuer I fseruit mouthe thankles

Gold and syluer and geir yat I mycht gett
Brochis tablettis robbis and ryngis
firelie to giff I wald not lett
To pleis yat mwlis attour all thingis
Rycht as ye Swan for sorrow singis
Befoir hir deid a litill Space
Rycht so do I and my handis wringis
That euuer I fseruit mouth thankles

Bettir it wer ane man to serfe
with worship and honour vndir a scheild
Than hir to pleis yocht [yow] sould sterf
That will not luke on ye in eild
ffra tyme yow haue no hair to heild
Thy heid fра doloуr yat it hes
Quhore pen and purs and all is peild
Tak yair ane meifс off mouth thankles

And in exempill it may be sene
The grund of treuth th quha vndirstude
ffra in yi bag yow beir yi Ene
Thow gettis na grace bot for yi gude
At venus closet for to conclude
Call ye not yis ane cankerit caifs
Now god help and ye haly rude
To keip all men fra mouth thankles

O broukle 3outh in tyme behald
And in yi haint yir wordis graiff
Or yi complexioun gadder cauld
Amend yi myfs yi selfe to saiff
The hewynnis blys gif you wald haif
And of yi gylt remyt be grace
And yis I hard ane auld man raiff
Eftir ye 3ule of mouthe thankles

Quod Mr Waltir Kennedye

Quho thinkis yat he hes Sufficence
off gudis hes no Indigence
Thocht he haue nowder land nor rent
grit mycht nor hie magnificence
he hes anewch yat is content

Quho had all riches vnto ynd
And wer not satefeit in mynd
With powertie I hald him schent
Off covatyce sic is ye kynd
He hes anewch yat Is content

Thairfoir I pray 3ow bredir deir
Not to delyt in daynteis seir
Thank god of it is to ye Sent
And of it glaidlie mak gud cheir
Anewch he hes yat Is content
Defy ye warld feynʒeit and fals
With the gall in hart, and hwnyt hals
Quha maist it Servis sall sonast it repent
Off quhais subchettis sour is ye sals
he hes aneuch yat is content

Giff pow hes mycht be gentill and fre
And gif pow standis in powertie
Off yine awin will to it consent
And riches sall Returne to ye
He hes aneuch yat is content

And ye and I my bredir all
That in yis lyfe hes lordschip small
Lat langour not in ws Imprent
gif we not clym we tak no fall
He hes aneuch yat is content

ffor quho in warld moist covatus is
In warld is purast man I wis
And moist nedy of his intent
ffor of all gudis no thing he hes
That of no thing can be content

Quod Dumbar

This I propone in my carping
All myne alone, yis I propone
Makand my mone to hewynnis king
This I propone in my carping

Welcum be weird as ever god will
Quhìll I be beyrd, welcum be weird
In to yis eird ay to fulfill
Welcum be weird as ever god will
I sail wey bayth in ane Ballance
Wynnning and skayth I sail we bayth
ffor god will grayth his purviance
I sail we baythe in ane ballance

Eif$ or deiseis as god will send
alyke sall pleis, eif$ or diseif$
Ay till obeys$ quhill lyf mak end
Eys$ or diseys$ as god sall send

Quhat mendis it a man to mwrne
In syte to sit, quhat mendis it
ffor or men witt, pis warld will turne
Quhat mendis it a man to mwrne\(^1\)

Explicit

In Secreit place pis hyndir nycht
I hard ane beyrne say till ane bricht
My hwny my hart my hoip my heill
I haue bene lang 3our luifar leill
And can of 3ow get confort nane
How lang will 3e with danger deill
3e brek my hart my bony ane

His bony beird wes kemmit and croppit
Bot all with cale it was bedroppit
And he wes townysche peirt and gukit
He clappit fast he kist and chukkit
As with ye glaikis he wer ouirgane
3it be his feirris he wald haue fukkit
3e brek my hart my bony ane

\(^1\) The Bannatyne copy has two additional verses here.
A BRASH OF WOWING.

Quod he my hairt sweit as ye hwynye
Sen yat I borne wes of my mynnye
I never wowit weycht bot 3ow
my wambe is of 3our luif sa fow
That as ane gaist I glor and grane
I trymble sa 3e will not trow
3e brek my hart my bony ane

Tehe quod Scho and gais ane gawfe
Be still my tuchan and my calfe
My new spanit howffing fra ye sowk
And all ye Blytines of my bowk
My sweit Swanking saif 3ow allane
Na leyd I luiffit all pis owk
ffull leisf me 3owr grac[es] gane

Quod he my claver and my curlododie
my hwny Soppis my sweit possodie
Be not oure bosteous to 3our billie
Be warme hairtit and not ewill wille
3our heylis quhyt as quhalis bane
garris ryiß on loft my quhillelille
3e brek my hart my bony ane

Quod Scho my clype my vnspaynit gyane
with moderis mylk 3it in 3our mychane
My belly huddrun my swete hurle bawsy
My hwny gukkis my slawsy gawsy
3our mvsing waild perse ane harte of stane
Tak gud confort my grit heidit slawsy
ffull leisf me 3our graceles gane

Quod he my kid my capircul3oun
My bony baib with ye rwch bryl3oun
my tendir gyrle my wallie gowdie
My tyrlie myrlie my crowdie mowdie
Quhone yat oure mouthis dois meit at ane
My stang dois storkyn with 3our towdie
3e brek my hairt my bony ane

[VOL. I. 2 A]
Quod scho now tak me be ye hand
Welcum my golk of Marie land
My chirrie and my maikles munoun
my sowklar sweit as ony vnoun
My strwmill stirk 3it new to Spane
I am applyit to your opvnoun
I luif rycht weill your graceles gane

He gaiff to hir ane apill rubye
quod scho gramercye my sweit cowhubye
And yai tway to ane play began
Quhill men dois call ye dery dan
quhill yat yair myrthis met baythe in ane
Wo is me quod Scho quhair will ye man
Best now I luif yat graceles gane
Quod Dumbar

Rolling In my Rememberance
Off court ye daylie variance
Me think he sould be comptit wyse
That first maid pis allegance
Bettir hap to court nor gud seruys

ffor Sum man to ye court pretendis
And yat his freindis wan he it Spendis
Hoiping in honour to vpryfs
Syne wrachitlie but gwerdoun wendis
Bettir hap to court nor gud seruys

And Sum dois to ye court Repair
Withe emptie purs and gown full bair
And sone in riches multipleys
That he levis thowsandis to his air
Throw hap and throw na gud Seruys

[CXXXV. STEWART The Variance of Court; Bann. MS., fol. 94 a.]
THE VARIANCE OF COURT.

Sum færwis weill and haldis him still
putand all in his maistiris will
Bot sic vnservit ar oft syß
quhone grokaris gettis yocht yai fære ill
Bettir hap to court nor gud færuys

Sum takkis reward at yair awin handis
Off king and quenis propir landis
Bot fast for yame ye galhous cryis
That ouir lang solitar it standis
But yame yat dois sic servys

Sum gettis giftis and gwerdoun grete
That did not for gud færuice swete
Sum gettis buidis Sum benefice
And Sum dois folye countirfute
And wynnis mair nor for gud færuice

Sum gettis at ʒule and Sum at pasche
Sum tynis syß and Sum wynis eisß
Sum to ye dewill gifis ye dyßß
That he can never win na grace
Nowyir throw hap nor gud færuys

Rewarde in court is delt so ewin
Sum gettis yat mycht suffice sevin
And yer Sum in langour lyis
Makand ane mwrmour to ye hewin
That yai get nocht for gud færuys

To nycht ye court Sum gydis clene
Thairin to morne dar not be sene
Mair nor ye dewill in paradys
Nor speik ane word with king nor quene
Thocht he maid neuer sa gud færuys
Christ bring oure king to perfyte age
Withe wit fra 3outhis seirfull rage
To help yame yat in him effyis
And pay ilk man yair condigne wage
According to yair gud Seruys
Quod Stewarte

[CXXXVI. Dunbar Of Deeming; 1
S.T.S., p. 92.]

Mwising alone yis hyndir nycht
Off merye day quhone gane wes lycht
within ane garthe vndir a tre
I hard ane voce say on heycht
may na man now vndemit be

ffor yocht I wer ane crownit king
3it Sould I not eschew demyng
Sum callis me gud Sum sayis yai le
Sum prayis to god to end my Regnne
Thus can I not vndemit be

Be I ane lord and not lord lyke
Than euerie pelour and purspyke
Sayis land wer bettr warit on me
Thoächt he dow not to leid ane tyke
3it can he not lat demyng be

Be I ane ladie fresche and fair
withe plesand men makand repair
Than will yai sweir bayth Scho and he
That I am Iapit lait and air
So sail I not vndemit be

1 Here attributed to Stewart; no name is attached to the earlier copy on p. 168 of MS.
OF DEEMING.

Be I ane courteour or a knyccht
Honestlie cled eftir my mycht
Ane prydfull man yan call yai me
Bot god send yame ane wyddie wycht
That can not lat sic demyng be

And be I litill of stature
Than call yai me a catyve creature
And be I off grit quantite
Thai call me monstrous of nature
So can I not vndemit be

And be I ornat in my Speiche
Than towsie sayis I am our streche
I mwte not lyk to yair meyn3e
Suppois hir mwlls mistiris ane leiche
3it can Scho not lat demyng be

Bot wist yir folkis yat vyeris deymis
How yat yair sawis till vyeris seymis
Thair vitious wordis and vanite
Thair tratling towngis yat all furthe teymis
wald Sum tyme lat yair deming be

War not ye mater wald grow ye mair
To wirk vengeance on a demar
But dout yair wald rycht mony de
And mony cative end in cair
Or yan yai wald lat demyng be

Iames ye feird of Scotland king
Quhone he wes bot of seiris zing
This subsequent said subtelie
Do weill and sett not by demyng
ffor na man sall vndemit be
And sa sail I with goddis grace  
Keip his command in to yat cace  
Beseikand ever ye Trinite  
In hewin yat I may haue a place  
for yair sail no man demit be  

Quod Stewarte

[CXXXVII. Dunbar Tydingis fra  
the Session ; S.T.S., p. 78.]

Ane murelandis man of vplandis mak  
At hame yus to his nychtbour Spak  
Quhat tythingis gossope peace or weir  
The vger roundit in his Eir  
I tell 3ow yis vndir confessioun  
Bot laitlie lychtit of my meir  
I come of ed fra ye Sessioun

Quhat tythingis herd ye yair I pray 3ow  
The tuther ansuerit I sail say 3ow  
Keip yis in Secret gentill brudir  
Is no man yair trowis ane vdir  
A commoun doar of transgressioun  
Off Innocent folkis prevenis a fuidir  
Sic tythandis hard I at ye Sessioun

Sum withe his fallow rownys him to pleis  
That wald for anger byt of his neiff  
his fa Sum be ye oxtar ledis  
Sum pattiris with his mouthe on beidis  
That hes his mynd all on oppressioun  
Sum bekis full laich and Schawis bair heidis  
Wald luke full heich war not ye Sessioun

Sum bydand law layis land in wed  
Sum Superspendit gois to his bed
Sum spedis for he in court hes meynis
Off parcialite Sum compleenis
How feid and favour fleymis discretioun
Sum speikis full fair and falslie feynis
Sic tythandis herd I at ye Sessioun

Sum castis Swmmondidis and Sum exceppis
Sum standis besyd and skayld law keppis
Sum is continewit sum wynnis Sum tynis
Sum makis yame myrre at ye wynis
And Sum putt out of his possessioun
Sum hyrrreit and on credence dynis
Sic tythingis herd I at ye Sessioun

[p. 315]
Sum sweiris and Sum forsaikis god
Sum in ane lamb skyn is a tod
Sum on his toung his kyndnes tursis
Sum kervis throittis and Sum cuttis pursis
To gallows Sum gais with processioun
Sum sanis ye sait and Sum yame cursis
Sic tythingis herd I at ye Sessioun

Religious men of dyuers places
Cwmis yair to wow and se fair faces
Bayl'c carmeletis and coirdeleiris
Cwmis yair to gener and get freirris
As is ye vse of yair professioun
The 3oungar at ye elder leiris
Sic tythingis herd I at ye Sessioun

Thair cwmis 3oung monkis of het complexioun
Off devoit mynd lufe and affectioun
And in ye courte yair proud flesche dantis
ffull fadirlyk with pechis and pantis
Thai ar So humill of intercessioun
All mercyfull women yair errand grantis
Sic tythingis herd I at ye Sessioun

Quod dumbar
I Seik aboute pis warld onstable 
To find a sentence conveniable 
Bot I can not in all my witt 
Sa trew a Sentence find of it 
As say it is dissavable

ffor 3istirday I did declair. 
How pat ye sasoun soft and fair 
Come in als fresche as pacok feddir 
This day it stangis lyke ane eddir 
Concluding all in my contrair

3istirday fair Sprang ye flowris 
This day pat ar all slane with schouris 
And foulis in forrest pat sang cleir 
Now walkis with ane drerie cheir 
ffull caild ar bayth pat beddis and bowris

So nixt to Symmer wyntir bene 
Nixt eftir confort cairis kene 
nixt eftir mydnycht ye myrthfull morrow 
Nixt eftir Joy ay cwmis sorrow 
So is pis warld and ay hes bene 

Quod dumbar

[CXXXIX. Dunbar Quhen mony 
Benefices vakit ; S.T.S., p. 205.]

[p. 316] Schir at pis feist [of] Benefice 
Think pat small partis makis grit Seruice 
And equale distributing 
Makis pat same content pat hes ressoun 
and quha hes nane ar plesit na wyif$ 

$ Another copy on p. 5 of MS. 
$ Another copy on p. 7 of MS.
Schir quhiddir is it mereit mair
To gif him drink yat thristis sair
Or fill a fow man quhil he birst
And lat his fallow de a thrist
Quhilk wyne to drynk als worthie war

It is no glaid collatioun
Quhair ane makis myrrie ane vyer lukis doun
Ane thristis ane vyer playis cop out
Lat anis ye cop ga Round about
And wyn ye covanis banesoun

Quod Dumbar quhone mony Benefices vakit

Be dyuers wayis and operatiounis
Men makis in court yair Solistationis
Sum be service and diligence
Sum be continewale Residence
On substance Sum men dois abyde
Quhills fortoun do for him prowyde
Sum singis sum dancis Sum tellis storeis
Swm lait at evin bringis in ye moreis
Sum flyrdis Sum feynzeis and Sum flattiris
Swm playis ye fule and all out clattiris
Sum man mwsand with ye wa
Luikis as he mycht do with a
Sum standis in to a nuke and rownis
fior covatice ane vyer neir swownis
Sum beiris as yai wald ga wod
fior het desyir off worldis gude
Sum at ye mes levis all devotioun
And besey laboris for promotioun

1 Another copy of p. 8 of MS.
Sum hes yair aducattis in chamer
And takis yame selffe yairof na glamer
My Sympilnes amang ye laif
Wait of na way Sa god me saiff
Bot with ane humill cheir and face
Referris me to ye kingis grace
me think his gracious countenence
In Riches is my sufficence

Quod dumbar aganis ye Solistaris in court

[CXLI. Dunbar Amendis to the Tailzouris
and Sowtaris; S.T.S., p. 127.]

[p. 317]

Betwix tuelve hours and ellevin
I dremit ane angell come frome hewin
with plesand stevin Sayand on hie
Tailzouris and Sowtaris blist be 3e

The caus to 3ow is not onkend
That god mismakis 3e do amend
Be craift and grit agilite
Tailzouris and Sowtaris blist be 3e

Sowtaris with weill maid schwne and mete
3e mend the faltis of ewill maid fete
Quhairfoir to hewin 3our saulis will fle
Tailzouris and sowtaris blist be 3e

Is not in all ye land ane flyrok
That hes vpone hir fute ane wyrok
Knwle tais or mowlis in na degre
Bot 3e can hyd yame blist be 3e

And 3e tailzouris with wele maid clais
Can mend ye worst maid man yat gais
And mak him semelie for to se
Tailzouris & Sowtaris blist be 3e
Thocht god mak a misfasonit Swayne
3e can him all schaip new agane
With bettir fassoun be sic thre
Tail3ouris & Sowtaris blist be 3e

Thocht a man haue a brokin bak
Haue he a gud tail3our quhat rak
That can it cover with crafte sle
Tail3ouris and sowtaris blist be 3e

Off god grit kyndnes may 3e clayme
That helps his peple fra cruke and layme
Supportand faltis with 3our Supple
Tail3ouris and Soutaris blist be 3e

In eird 3e kythe Sic myracles heir
In hewin 3e salbe sanctis full cleir
Thocht 3e be knaisis in 3is cwntre
Tail3ouris and Sowtaris blist be 3e

Quod Dumbar quhone he drank to ye
Dekynnis ffor amendis to ye bodeis of
pair crafis

[CXLII. Dunbar Lerning vain without
Guid Lyfe1; S.T.S., p. 224.]

TO Speik of science craft or Sapience
Off vertew morall cwnnyng or doctrrene
Off Iure of wisdome or Intelligence
Off euerie study lair or disciplene

[p. 318] All is bot tynt or Reddie for to tyne
Not vsing it as it sould vsit be
The craist 2 exercing considerring not ye fyne
A paralous seiknes is vane prosperite

1 Another copy on pp. 9-10 of MS.
2 Sir, for craift=craft.
The curious probatioun logickall
The eloquence of ornat rethorie\(^1\)
The naturall science philosophicall
The dirk apperance of astronomic
The theologis sermoun, ye fablis of poetrie
Without gud lyfe all in ye selfe dois de
As Maii flouris dois in September dry
A paralous lyfe is vane prosperite

Quhairsoir ye clarkis and grittest of constance
fullest of science and of knowlegeing
To ws be myr Oregon in 3our governance
And in our Darknes be lamps in schyning
Or p\(\text{an}\) in frustar is 3our lang leirning
Giff to 3our sawis 3our deid\(\text{is}\) contrair be
3our maist accusar salbe 3our awin cwnning
A paralus seiknes is vane prosperite

Quod Dumbar at oxinfurde

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\(^{[CXLIII.} \text{Dunbar Meditatioun in Wyntir}^{2}; \text{S.T.S., p. 233.}^\)]

In to yer dirk and drublie dayis
Quhone sabill all ye hewin arrayis
With mystie vapouris cluddis and skyis
nature all curage me denyis
Off Sangs ballattis and of playis

Quhone yat ye nycht dois lent\(\text{h}\)in houris
With wind with haill and havy schouris
my dule spreit dois lurk for schoir
My hairt for langour dois forloir
for laik of Symmer with his flouris

\(^1\) Originally oratrie.
\(^2\) Another copy of lines 23-50 on p. 3 of MS.
I walk I turne sleip may I nocht
I vexit am with havie thocht
This warld all ouir I cast about
And ay ye mair I am in dout
The mair yat I remeid haue socht

I am assayit on euerie syde
Despair sayis ay in tyme prowyme
And get Sum thing quhairon to leif
Or with grit trouble and mischeif
Thow sall in to pis court abyd

Than patience sayis be not agast
hald hoip and treuthe within ye fast
And lat fortoun wirk furthe hir rage
Quhone yat no rasoun may assuage
quhll yat hir glas be run and past

And prudence In my eir sayis ay
Quhy wald pow hald yat will away
Or craif yat pow may haue no space
Thow tending to ane vyre place
A Iournay going everie day

And yan sayis age my freind cum neir
And be not strange I ye requier
Cum brodir by ye hand me tak
Remember pow hes compt to mak
Off all pi tyme pow Spendit heir

Syne deid castis vpe his zettis wyd
Saying yir oppin sall ye abyd
Albeid yat pow wer neuer sa stout
Vndir pis lyntall sall pow lowt
Thair is nane vyre way besyde
ffor feir of pis all day I drowp
no gold in kist nor wyne in cowp
No ladeis bewtie nor luiffis blys
May lat me to Remember pis
How glaid yat euer I dyne or sowp

3it quhone ye nycht begynnys to Schort
It dois my Spreit sum pairt confort
Off thocht oppressit with ye schowris
Cum lustie Sywmer with yi flowris
That I may leif in sum Disport
Quod dumbar

[CXLIV. Dunbar All erdly Joy returnis
in Pane; S.T.S., p. 76.]

Off lentren In ye first moirnyng
Airlie as did ye day vpspring
This sang a bird with voce out plane
All eirdlie Ioy Returnis in pane

O man haue mynd yat yaw man pas
Remember yat yaw art bot aſ
And sail in aſ revert agane
All warldle ioy returnis in pane

Haue mynd yat eild ay followis ȝouthe
Deathe followis lyfe with gaping mouthe
Devoring frute and flowrit grayne
All warldlie ioy returnis in pane

Welthe warldlie gloir and riche array
Ar all bot thoirnis in yi way
Coverit with flouris laid for a trane
All warldlie ioy returnis in pane
TO A LADYE.

Come never maii so fresche and grene
Bot Ianuare come als wod and kene
Wes neuer sic drouthe bot anis come rayne
All warldlie Ioy Returnis in pane
Evir mair to pis warldlie Ioy
As narrest [air] Succedis noy
Thairfoir quhone ioy may not Remane
His verie air succedis pane
Heir hilthe returnis in seiknes
And myrthe returnis in havynes
Towne in desert forrest in plane
All warldlie ioy returnis in pane
ffredome Returnis in wrechitnes
And treuthe returnis in doublines
With feyn3eand wordis and makis men fane
All warldlie Ioy returnis in pane
Vertew Returnis in to vice
And honour in to averice
with covatice is conscience slane
All eirdlie ioy returnis in pane
Sen eirdlie Ioy abydis never
work for ye Ioy ye1 lestis euer
ffor vyer ioy is all bot vane
all warldlie Ioy returnis in pane
Quod Dumbar

Sweit roift of vertew and of gentilnes
Delytsum lyllie of everie lustynes
Richest in bontie and in bewtie cleir
And euerie vertew yat is deir
Except onlie yat ye ar mercyles

1 Sic.
In to your garthe this day I did persew
Thair saw I flowris that fresche wer of hew
Baithe quyte and rid moist lusty wer to seyne
And halsum herbis vpone stalkis grene
3it leif nor flour fynd could I nane of rew

I doubt that merche with his cauld blastis keyne
hes slane pis gentill herbe that I of mene
Quhois peteous deithe dois to my hart sic pane
That I wald mak to plant his rute agane
So confortand his levis vnto me bene

Quod Dumbar

Suppois ye courte 30w cheir and tretis
And fortoun on 30w schynis and betis
I rid 30w yan war lufe war le
Suppois 3e sale betuix twa scheittis
vyeris hes salit als weill as 3e

Giff chynges ye wynd on force 3e mon
Bolyn huke haik and schete hale on
Thairfoir bewar with ane scharpe blawar
giff 3e be wyß avyse heiron
And Set 3our sale a little lawar

ffor gif 3e hauld 3our sale ouir strek
Thair may cum bubbis 3e not suspek
Thair may cum contrairis 3e not knaw
Thair may cum stormes and caus a lek
That 3e man cap be wynd and waw

And 3ocht ye air be fair and stormles
3it pair hauld not 3our sale ouir pres
ffor of hie landis pair may cum flaggis
At sanct tabbis heid and buchan nefß
And ryve 3our foirsail all in raggis
Be [3e] yan vexit and at vndir
3our freindís will fre and on 3ow wondir
Thairfoir bewar with our hie landís
Sic flagís may fall Suppois a hundir
war 3ow to help yai haue no handís

Dreid pis danger gud freind and brudir
And tak exemple befoir of vyer
knew courtis and wynd hes oft syß vareit
keip weill to 3our cours and rewle 3our rudir
And think with kingis 3e ar not mareit
Quod quyntene schaw

[TO THE KING.]

Off Benefice Sír at everie feist
Quha monyast hes makis maist requeist
Get yai not all yai think ye wrang yame
Ay is ye our word of ye geist
Giff yame ye pelffe to pairt amang yame

Sum swelleis swan Sum swelleis duke
And I stand fastand in a nwke
Quhill ye effect of all yai fang yame
Bot lord how petewouslie I luke
Quhone all ye pelfe yai pairt amang yame

Off Sic hie feistis of Sanctis in glorie
Baihe of commoun and propir storie
Quhair lairdis war patronis oft I sang yame
Charitas pro dei amore
And 3it I gat na thing amang yame

This blynd warld euer so payis his dett
Riche befoir pure Spendis ay yair mett
To fische all watiris dois belang yame
quha na thing hes can na thing gett
Bot ay as syphir set amang yame

1 Sic. Another copy on pp. 8-9 of MS. 3 Sic.

VOL. I.
Swa yai ye kirk haue in pair cure
Thai fors bot litill how it fure
Nor of ye buikis or bellis quha rang yame
Thai panfs not of ye prochin pure
hed yai ye pelfe to pairt amang yame

So variant is yis warldis rent
That nane gairof can be content
Off deathe quhill yat ye dragoun stang yame
Quha maist hes yan sall maist repent
With largest compt to pairt amang yame

Quod Dumbar

My hartis tresure and swete assured fo
The finale endar of my lyfe for ever
The creuell brekar of my hart in tuo
To go to deathe yis I deservit never
O man slayar quhill saule and life dissever
Stynt of 3our slauchtir allace 3our man am I
A thowsand tymes yat dois 30w mercy cry

Haue mercie luif haue mercie ladie bricht
Quhat haue I wrocht aganis 3our womanheid
That 3e mwrdir me a sakles wicht
Trespassing never to 3ow in word nor deid
That 3e consent yairto o god forbid
Leif creuelte and saif 3our man for schame
Or throucht ye warld quyte losit is 3our name

My deathe chasis my lyfe so besalie
That wery is my goist to fle so fast
Sic deidlie dwawmes so mischeifaislie
Ane hundrithe tymes hes my hairt ouirpast
Me think my Spreit Ryznis away full gast
TO A LADYE.

Beseikand grace on kneis 3ow befoir
Or yat 3our man be lost for evermoir

Behald my wod intollerabill pane
ffor evermoir quhilk salbe my dampnagge
quhy vndir traist 3our man yus haue 3e slane
Lo deithe is in my breist with furious rage
quhilk may no balme nor tryacle asswage
Bot 3our mercie for laik of quhilk I de
Allace quhair is 3our womanlie petie

Behald my deidlie passioun dolorous
Behald my hiddows hew and wo allace
Behald my mayne and mwrning merualous
Withe sorrowfull teris falling frome my face
Rewthe luif is nocht helpe 3e not in pis cace
ffor how sould ony gentill hart indure
To se pis sycht on ony creature

Quhyte dow quhair is 3our sobir humilnes
Swete gentill turtour quhair is 3our pete went
Quhair is 3our Rewthe ye frute of nobilnes
Off womanheid ye tresour and ye rent
Mercie is neuer put out of meik Intent
nor out of gentill hart is fundin petie
Sen mercyles may no weycht nobill be

In to my mynd I sall 3ou mercye cry
Quhone yat my tovng sall faill me to speik
And quhill yat nature me my sycht deny
And quhill my Ene for pane inccuse and steik
And quhill ye dethe my hart in sowndir breik
And quhill my mynd may think and tovng may steir
And syne fair weill my hartis ladie deir

Quod Dumbar quhone he list to feyne
How sould I rewill me or in quhat wyf
I wald Sum wyse man wald dewyf
Sen I can leif in no degr
Bot sum my maneris will dispys
Lord god how sould I governe me

Giff I be lustye galland ane blythe
Than will yai say on me full swythe
Son man out of his mynd is he
Or sum hes done him confort kythe
Lord god how sould I governe me

Giff I be sorrowfull and sad
Than will yai say yat I am mad
I do bot drowpe as I wald de
So will yai deyme bayth man and laid
Lord god how sall I governe me

Be I liberall gentill and kynd
Thocht I it tak of nobill strynd
Sit will yai say baythe he and he
Son man is lyke out of his mynd
Lord god how sall I governe me

Giff I be lustie in myne array
Than lufe I paramoris say yai
Or in my mynd is proud and he

Lord god how sall I governe me

1 *Sic.*
2 *Line 24 (Or ellis I haif it sum wrang way) ommitted: no space in MS.*
HOW SOULD I GOVERNE ME?

And gif Sum tyme rewarde gif^1 I
Than haue yai malice and Invy
And Secretlie on me yai lie
And dois me sklandir privaly
lord god how sould I gowerne me

And gif I be not wele besene
Than twa and twa sayis yame betwene
Euill gydit is jon man par de
Be his clething it may be sene
lord god how sould I gowerne me

[p. 324]

Gif I be sene in court our lang
Than will yai quhispir yame amang
My freindis ar not worth e ane fle
That I sa lang but gwerdon gang
Lord god how sould I gowerne me

How sould my gyding be devysit
giff I spend litle I am dispysit
Be I courtas nobill and fre
A prodigall man yan am I prysit
Lord god how sould I governe me

Sen all is Iugit bayth gud and Ill
And no mannis tovng I may had still
To do ye best my mynd salbe
Lat euerie man say quhat he will
The gratious god mot governe me

Quod Dumbar

^1 Sic.
Thir ladeis fair, That maks repair
And in ye courte ar kend
Thre dayis yair, Thai will do mair
Ane mater for to end
Than yair gudmen, will do in ten
ffor ony craift yai can
ffor weill yai ken, Quhat tyme and quhen
Thair meynis yai sould mak yan

Withe litill noy, yai can convoy
A mater finalie
3it myld and moy, Thai keip it coy
On ewynnis quyetlie
Thai do no mys, Bot gif yai kyf3
And kepis collatioun
Quhat rak of gis, The mater is
Brocht to conclusion

3e may wit weill, yai haue grit feill
A mater to solist
Traist as ye steill, Syne never a deill
Quhone yai cum hame is myst
Thir lairdis ar, me think rycht far
Sic ladeis behaldin to
That sa weill dar, Go to ye bar
quhone yair is ocht ado

Thairfoir I rid, gif 3e haue pleid
Or mater in to pley
To mak remeid, send in 3our steid
3our ladeis grathit vp gay
Thai can defend, ewin to ye end
Ane mater furthe expres
Suppois yai spend, it is onkend
Thair geir is not ye les
AGAINST EVIL WOMEN.

[p. 325] In quyet place, And yai haue Space within les nor twa houris Thai can percace, purches sic grace At ye compositouris Thaie compositioun, without suspitioun yair finalie is endit with expeditioun, and full Remissioun And selis yairto appendit

All haill almoist, Thai mak ye coist with sobir Recompence. Rycht litle loist, yai get indoist all haill yair evudens

Sic ladyis wyis, ar all to pryis To say ye verite Sic can devyis, and none Supprys Thame throw yair honeste

Quod Dumbar

[CLI. ? DUNBAR Against evil Women; S.T.S., p. 266.]

The Beistlie lust ye furious appetyte The haistie wo ye verie grit defame The blynd discretioun and ye soule delyte Off womankynd yat dreidis for no schame Setand at not god nor mavis blame Thaie lustis hes yame nvreist so but dreid That all yair traist is in yair god cupeid

So quhone ye biche is Iolie and on rage Scho chesis not ye grewhund in ye hour The fowlest tyk quhill Scho hir lust asswage Rycht so ye meir forsaiakis ye cursour And takkis a crwkit aver and a dour Evin so women waris yair virginite On yame yat maist ar haldin onworthie

1 Sic.
The lustiast ladie yat nature can devyne
Thocht scho haue mony semelie søruitour
3it se ye hir full suddanlie inclyne
To tak a crippill or a creatour
Deformit as ane owle be dame natour
Sic is yair weird yairfoir quha sould yame wyt
To sørue yair beistlie lust and appetyt

And sen yir clarkis hes writtin in yair stylis
To yongar folk and yair Successioun
ffor to eschew ye malice and ye wylis
Off wickit women and yair oppressioun
Thir folkis wyse of gud discretioun
Hes techit ws quhat skaythis and offence
That women dois with colorit eloquence

[p. 326] And wer it possibill yat in ony corce
wer Salamonis wit and hie sapience
Arrestotls1 clergye Sampsonis strenth and force
Hectoris manheid and mychty excellence
3it women sould with yair sle eloquence
Thair vertewis all mak of na avalis
Be subtill wrynkis and yair desaitfull talis

Dissimulat so dangerous and dane
So feynzeit and so fals with litill feir
And quhair yai go yai beir ye slekit stane
Go follow yame quha will inconstance leir
Secreit Invy and of dispyt ye speir
With women haiill gois quyt now for euir
Quhilk sould caus men frome subtill huris dissivir
Explicit

1 Sir.
Saluioour Suppois my sensualite
Subiect to syn hes maid my saule of syfs
Sum spark of lycht and Spiritualite
Walkynnis my witt and ressoun biddis me rys
My corrupt conscience askis clips and cryis
ffirst grace syne space for to amend my myfs
Substance with honour doing none suppryis
ffreyndis prosperite heir peax syne hewynis blys
Quod dumbar

NOW, MAN, BEHALD.

[CLII. Dunbar A Prayer;
S.T.S., p. 267.]

Now man behald pis warldis vaniteis
The loy I wait of it is fantasye
Thairfoir bewar my counsall Is
Be glaid in god for doutles yow man de

Think yow art cwmin and wait not quhone to pas
Think yow man chaynge and wait not quhair to be
Think quhy yow come and quhat yi eirand was
Be wede advysit for doutles yow man de

Avyse ye wele quhill yow hes tyme and space
Exempill tak daylie as yow may se
Quhone deid cumis pair is nane vyer grace
Bot 3eild ye yan for doutles yow man de

3eild ye to god with humill harte contreit
In chirrite lufe as yow wald luift be
giff yow will leif pis warld you man dispyte
Remember yis yat doutles yow man de

Be kynd for hewin celestiall
quhair ioy and gloir without end salbe
Be k(yn)d and dreid ye creuell pane of hell
Che(is) ye yat aye for doutles you man de

[CLIII. Anon. Now, Man, behald, etc.]
Synfull man in to pis mortall sey
Quhilk is ye well and of marning and of cair
With gaistlie sycht behauld our heidis thre
Oure holkit ene with pelit powis bair
As ye ar now in to pis warld we war
Als fresche als fair als lustie to behauld
Quhone yow luikis on pis suythe exemplair
Off yi selffe man yow may be rycht vnbauld
Off treuthe it is yat everie man mortale
Man thole ye dethe and de yat lyfe hes tane
Nane erthlie stait aganis dethe may prevaill
The hour of dethe and place is vncertane
Quhilk is referrit to ye hie god alane
Heirfoir haue mynd on dethe pat pow man de
This sair exemple to se quotidiane
Sould caus all men fra wickit vices fle
O wantoun southe and fresche as lustie Maii
fairest of flowris renewit quhyt or reid
Behald our heidis o lustie gallandis gay
full laithly yus sall ly yi lusty heid
Holkit and how and wallowit as ye weid
Thy crampand hair and eke yi lustie ene
ffull cairfullie conclud sail dulefull deid
Exemple heir be ws It may sene
O ladeis quhyte in claythis coroscant
Poleist with perle and mony pretious stane
With papis quhyt and hals so elegant
Circulit with gold and sapheris mony ane
3our fyngaris small quhyt as quhalis bane
Arrayit withe ringis and mony rubeis reid
As we ly yus so sall ye ly ilkane
With pelit powis and holkit yus 3our heid

1 Sic.
O wilfull pryde ye rute of all distres
Withe humill hart vpone oure powis pens
Man for yi misi ask mercy with meiknes
Againis dethe may no man mak defence
The empreour for all his excellence
King and quene and eik all vper stait
Pure and ryche salbe but difference
Be turnd in afs and yus in erthe translait

The questioun quha can absolue lat se
Qquhat physzynmoure or perfyte palmystar
Quha wes fairrest or fowlest of ws thre
Or quhiilk of ws be kyn wes gentillar
Or maist expert in science or in lair
In art mwsik or astronome
Heir still sould be 3our studie and repair
And think rycht sure as yus all heidis man ly

[p. 328] O febill aige ay drawand neir yi dait
O dulye dethe pat hes yi dayis compleit
Behald oure heidis for murning and regrait
ffall on yi kneis ask grace at god and greit
With orisionis and holie psalmis sweit
Beseikand him on ye to haue mercye
And of oure saulis bydand ye Decreet
Off his godheid to rew and glorife

Als we exhort pat everie man mortale
ffor his saik yat maid of nocht all thing
ffor mercy Cry and pray in generall
To Iesus chryst of hevyn and erd ye king
Throw 3our prayar that we and ye may Regnne
withe ye hic fadir be ye eternite
The sone alswa ye holy gaist condigne
Thre knit in ane be perfyte vnite
Quod Mr Robert Henrysoun

1 Sic.
Precellent prince haue and prerogative
As royall roy in pis Regioun to regnne
I the beseik aganis pi lust to stryve
And luif yi god aboue all eirdlie thing
And him Imploir now in yi 3eiris zing
To grant ye grace yi peple to defend
Quhilk he hes gevin ye now in governing
In peax and honour to yi lyvis end

And sen you standis in till so tendir age
That nature to ye wisdome zit denyis
Thairfore submit ye to yi counsale sage
And in all things wirk as pai ye dewys
But ouer all thing keip ye frome covatyce
To princlie honour gif pow will pretend
Be Liberall yan sall yi fame vpryfs
And wyn ye honour to yi Lyvis end

It yat pow gevis delyuer quhone pow hechtis
And suffir not yi hand yi hecht delay
ffor quhone yi hecht and yi delyuerance fechtis
Bettir had bene yi hecht had bene away
He aw me not yat Schortlie sayis me nay
Bot he yat hechtis and causis me attend
Syne gevis me nocht I may him repute ay
Ane vntrew dettour to my lyves end

Bettir is gutt in feit nor cramp in hands
The falt of feitt with hors pow may Suppoirt
Bot quhone yi handis ar bundin in to bandis
Na schyrurgane may cure yame or confoirt
Bot pow yame oppin patent as a poirt
And frelie giff Sic gude as god ye sendis
Than may yai mend within a seasoun schort
And wyn ye honour to yi lives end
FOR LACK OF STEDFASTNES.

Giff euery man eftir his facultie
And with descresctioun yow dispone yi geir
Giff not to fulis and cwnning men ouse 35
Thocht fulis round and flattir in pine Eir
To yame giff not yat dois ye sawis sweir
Giff to yame yat ar trew and constant kend
Thay over all quhair yan sall yi fame furthe beir
And wyn ye honour to yi lyves end 40

Sen yow art heid yi lieges memberis all
gevin be god to ye in governance
Luk yat yow reule ye rute originale
That in yi falt no member get grevance
ffor quha him selfe can not gyde nor avance 45
Quhy sould ane province do on him depend
To gyde him selfe yat hes no purveance
With peax and honour to his lyves end

Dreid god be counsale of yi liegis all
Rewarde gud deid pwneis all wrang and vice 50
Se yat [yi] saw be sicker as yi sele
ffleme fraude and be defendar of Iustice
Honour all tyme yi nobill genetrice
Obey ye kirk giff yow dois miß amend
So sall yow wyn ane place in paradyce 55
And mak in erthe ane honorabill end

Quod stewarte to ye king

[CLVI. Chaucer, For Lack of Stedfastnes; P., p. 271; Bann. MS., fol. 67 a.]

Sum tyme ye warld so stedfast wes and stable
That manis word wes obligatioun
And now it is so fals and dissavabill
That word and deidis in conclusioun
Ar nothing lyke bot turnd vp syd doun
Is all this world for need and wilfulness
That all is lost for lack of steadfastness

Treuthe is putt doun ruson is haldin fabill
Vertew hes now na domanatioun
Petie exylit and na man meritabill
Throw covatie blind is discretioun
The warld is maid a permutatioun
ffra rycht to wrang fra ruson to wilfulness
That all is lost for lack of steadfastness

Quhat makis his warld to be so variabill
Bot lust yat folk hes of indiscretioun
Amang ws now a man is haldin vnabill
Except he can be sum collusioun
Doing his nychtbour wrang or oppressioun
Quhat makis this bot woffull wretchedness
That all is lost for laik of steadfastness

ffalsatt yat sould be abhominabill
That now is Regnand but reformatioun
Quha euer is large is haldin vnhabill
vyce is ye ground of Sustentatioun
All wit is turnd to cavillioun
Lawtie expellit and all gentilnes
That all is lost for laik of steadfastnes

O prince desyir for to be honorabill
Chirreis yi folk and heit extortioun
Suffir na thing yat [may] be reprovable
To vine estait done in yi regioun
Schaw furth yi Sworde of castigationoun
Dreid god do law luf treuth and rychtuousnes
And leid yi folk agane to stedfastnes

Explicit
Rycht fane wald I my quentance mak
withe Sir penny and wait 3e quhy
He is a man will vndirtak
Landis for to sell and by
Thairfoir me think rycht fayne wald I
with him in fallowschip to repair
Becaus he is in cwmpanye
Ane nobill gyde bayth lait and air

Schir penny for to hald in hand
His cwmpany ȝai think sa sweit
Sum gevis na cure to sell ȝair land
withe Sir pennye for to meit
Becaus he is of nobill spreit
Ane furthie man and ane foirseand
Thair is no mater to end compleit
Quhill he sett to his seill and hand

Schir penny is ane vaȝeant man
Off mekill strenthe and dignite
And ever sen ȝe warlde began
In to ȝis land authoreist is he
withe king and quene may ȝe not se
Thay treit him ay so tendirlie
That na thing may to end brocht be
without him in ȝair cwmpanye

Sir penny is a man off law
Wit ȝe weill bayth ȝys and war
And mony rasownis can furthe schaw
Quhone ȝat he standis at ȝe bar
Is nane sa wyf s can him defar
Quhone he proponis furthe ane pley
Nor yit sa hardy man yat dar
Sìr penny e tyne or disobey

Sìr penny e is rycht scharpe and wyf
The kirkis to steir he takis in hand
Disponar of ye Benefis
In to yis realme ouir all yis land
Is none so weycht dar him gane stand
So wyslie can Sìr penny wirk
with Symonye his trew ësruand
That now is gydar of y e kirk

Giff to ye court yow mak repair
And yow haue materis to proclame
Thow art vnhabill weill to fair
Schir penny and yow leve at hame
To bring him furthe think you na schame
I do ye weill to vndirstand
In to ëi bag beir you his name
Thy mater bettir cumis by hand

Sìr penny now is maid ane owle
Thai wirk him mekle tray and tene
Thai hald him in quhîl he hair mowle
And blindis him of baythe ye Ene
Thairout he is bot seindill sene
Sa fast gairin yai can him steik
That pure coinmounis can never obtene
Ane dayis lenthe with him to speik
explicit
Quomto sall I compleine my wo
and kythe my cairis ane or mo
I knew not amang riche or pure
Quha is my freind quha is my fo
ffor in pis warld may none assure

Lord how sall I my dayis dispone
ffor lang Service Rewarde is none
And schort my lyfe may heir Indure
And losit is my tyme bigane
In to pis warld may none assure

Oft falsatt Rydis with a rowtt
Quhone treuthe gois on his fute about
And laik of Spending dois him spure
Thus quhat to do I am in doutt
In to pis warld may none assure

Nane heir bot rich men hes renown
And pure men ar plukit doun
And nane bot iust men tholis Iniure
Swa wit is blyndit and ressoun
ffor in pis warld may none assure

Vertew ye court hes done dispys
A rebald to renoun dois ryfs
And carlis of nobillis hes ye cure
And bumbardis brukis benefyfs
So in pis warld may none assure

\[^{1}\text{Sic.}\]
All gentrice and nobilite
ar passit out of hie degré
On fredome is led foirfalture
In princis is ſair no petie
So in ſis warld may none assure

Is none so armit in to plait
That can fra trouble him debait
May no man lang in welthe Indure
ffor wo ſat lyis euere at ye wait
So in ſis warld may none assure

ffattrie weiris ane furrit govn
And falsate with ye lordiſs dois rovn
And trewthe standis barrit at ye dure
Exylit is honour of ye toun
So in ye warld may none assure

ffra everie mouthe fair wordis procedis
In everie harte deception bredis
fra euerie E gois lukis demwre
Bot fra ye handis gois few gud deidis
Sa in ſis warld may none assure

Towngis now ar maid of quhite quhale bone
And hartis ar maid of hard flynt stone
And eyn ar maid of blew asure
And handiſs of adamant laithe to dispone
So in ſis warld may none assure

3it hart and handis and body all
mon anſer dethe quhone he dois call
To compt befoir ye Iuge future
Sen all ar deid or de sail
Quha sould in to ſis warld assure

1 ſis deleted here. 2 Sir.
IN THIS WARLD MAY NONE ASSURE.

No thing bot deithe pis schortlie cravis
Quhair fortoun ever as fo dissavis
withe freyndlie smylingis lyk ane hure
Quhais fals behechtis as wind hyne wavis
So in yis warld may none assure

O quho soll weild ye wrang possessioun
Or gadderit gold with oppressioun
Quhone ye angell blawis his bugill sture
quhilk onrestorit helpis no confessioun
In to yis warld may none assure

Quhat help is yair in lordschips sevin
Quhone na hous is bot hell and hevin
Palice of lycht or pit obscure
Quhair 3owlis ar with horrible stevin
In to yis warld may none assure

[p. 333]

Vbi ardentes anime
Semper dicentes sunt ve ve
Sall cry allace yat women yame bure
O quante sunt iste tenebres
In to yis warld may none assure

Than quho soll wirk for warldis wrak
Quhone flude and fyre soll our it frak
And frelie frustir feild and fure
with tempest keyne and thwndir crak
In to yis warld may none assure

Lord sen ye tyme sa sone to cum
De terra surrecturus sum
Rewarde me with na erthlie cure
Bot me ressaue in regnum tuum
Sen in yis warld may none assure

Quod Dumbar
This nycht befoir ye dawing cleir
Me thocht sant francis did to me appeir
With ane religious habite in his hand
And said in gis go cleithe ye my servand
Refuse ye warld for yow man be a freir

Withe him and with his habeit baith I skerrit
Lyke to a man yat with a gaist wer marrit
Me thocht on bed he laid it me abone
Bot on ye flure delyverlie and sone
I lap gairfra and never wald cum nar it

Quod he quhy skerris yow at gis holy weild
Cleithe ye gairin for weir it yow moist neid
Thow yat hes done lang venus law \(^1\) teche
Sall now be freir and in gis habeit preche
Delay it not it man be done but dreid \(^2\)

In halie legendis haue I herd ellevin
ma Sanctis of Bischops nor freiris be sic sewin
Off full few freiris yat hes bene sanctis I reid
Quhairfore ga bring to me a Bischopis weyd
Giff ever yow wald my saule yeid vnto hewin

My bredir oft hes maid ye Supplicationis
Be epistillis serrmondis and relationis
To tak gis habeit bot ay yow did postpone
But forder proces cum on gairfoir anone
All circumstance put by and excusationis

\(^1\) Sic. \(^2\) A stanza is wanting here.
A DREAM OF FORTUNE.

Giff euer my fortoun wes to be a freir
The dait yairof is gone full mony yeir
ffor in to everie lustie toun and place
Off all england frome berweik to calice
I haue in to yi habeit maid gud cheir

[p. 334] In freiris weyd full fairlie haue I flechit
In it haue I In pulpet gane and prichit
In Dirntoun kirk and in cantirberry
In it I past at dover our ye ferrie
Throw picardie and yair ye peple teychit

So lang as I did beir ye freiris style
In me god wait wes mony wrinkle and wyle
In me wes falsat with euerie wicht to flattir
Quhilk mycht be fleymit with na halie watir
Reddie wes I all men for to bakbyte

This freir yat did Sanct francos yair appeir
Ane feynd he wes in lyknes of ane freir
he vaneist away with stynk and fyrie smwke
with him me thocht all ye hous end he tuke
And I awuke as wy yat wes in weir

Quod Dumbar

[CLX. Dunbar A Dream of Fortune; S.T.S., p. 149.]

Lucina Schyning in silence of ye nycht
The hevyn all being full of sterris bricht
To bed I went bot yair I tuke no rest
with havie thocht so sair I wes opprest
That sair I langit etfir ye dayis licht

1 Sic.
Off fortoun I complenit havalie
That scho to me stude so contrariouslie
And at ye last quhone I had turnit oft
ffor verynes on me a slwmer soft
Come with a dreming and a fantasie

Me thocht dame fortoun with a fremmit cheir
Stude me beforne and said on pis maneir
Thow suffir me to wirk gif yow do weill
And preis ye not to stryve aganis my quheill
Quhilk euerie warldlie thing dois turne and steir

ffull mony ane I set vpone heycht
And makis mony full law doun to lycht
Vpone my stagis or yat pow do ascend
Traist wele yi trouble is neir at ane end
Seing yir takynnis quhairfoir yow mark game richt

Thy trublit gaist nell never be degest
Nor pow in to no benefice possest
Quhill yat ane abbot him cleythe in Eirnis penmys
And fle vp in ye air amang ye cremmys
And as a falcoun fair fro eist to west

He sail ascend as ane horrible griphoun
him meit sall in ye air ane scho dragoun
Thir terribill monsturis sall togiddir thrist
And in ye cluddis get ye antechrist
Quhill all ye air infect of yair poysoun

vndir saturnis fyrie regioun
Symon magus sail meit him and mahown
And merleytn at ye mwne sall him be bydand
And Ionet ye wedo on a bwsum hame rydand
Off wytchis with ane wondrus garesoun
And syne yai sall descend with reik and fyre
And p[r]eiche in eird ye antechristis Impyre
And yan it salbe neir ye worldis end
With yat yis ladie did schortlie fra me wend
Sleipand and walkand wes frustrat my desyre

Quhone I awoyk my dreme it wes so nyce
ffra everie wicht I hid it as a vyce
Quhill I hard tell be mony suthfast wy
ffle wald ane abbot vp in to ye sky
And all his feddrem maid wes at devyce

within my hert confort I tuke full sone
adew quod I my drerie dayis ar done
ffull weill I wist to me wald never cum thrift
quh[ll] yat twa mwnis wer first sene in ye lift
Or quh[ll] ane abbot flew abone ye moyne

Quod Dumbar

[CLXI. Dunbar The Wowing of the King; S.T.S., p. 136.]

This hyndir nycht in dumfermling
To me wes tauld ane wondrous thing
That lait ane tod wes with ane lam
And with hir plaid and maid grit gam
Syn till his breist did hir Imbrace
And wald haue ridin hir lyke ane ram
And yat me thocht a ferlie cace

he brasit hir bony bodie sweit
and halsit hir with his forder feit
Syne schuke his tale with quhynge and yelp
And todillit with hir lyke a quhelp
Syne lowrit on growse and askit grace
And ay ye lam cryit ladie help
And yat me thocht a ferlie cace
The tod wes noyir leyne nor skowrie
Bot wes ane lustie rid harit lowrie
Ane lang tailyt beist and grit with all
The syllie lam wes all to small
To sic ane trybill to hald ane bace
Scho fled him not fair mot him fall
And yat me thocht ane ferlie cace

[p. 336.] The tod wes reyd ye lam wes quhyt
Scho wes ane morsall of delyte
he luiffit na 3owwis auld tewcht and sklendir
Becaus gis lam wes young and tendir
He ran apone hir with a race
And scho preissit neir for to defend hir
And yat me thocht a ferlye cace

He grippit hir aboute ye waist
and handlit hir as he had haist
This Innocent yat neue[r] trespast
Tuke hert yat scho wes handlit fast
And leit him kyfs hir lustie face
his gyrnand gammys hir not agast
And yat me thocht a ferlie cace

He held hir to him be ye hals
And Spak rycht fair thocht hes 1 wes fals
Syne said and sweir 1 to hir be god
That he sould not twyche hir preyne cod
The sillie thing trowit him allace
The lam gaif credence to ye tod
and yat me thocht a ferlie cace

I will na lesing putt in verfs
Lyke as yir Ianglaris dois rehers

1 Stir.
THE WOWING OF THE KING.

Bot be quhat maner yai wer mard 45
Quhone licht wes out and d'urris wes bard
I wait not gif he gaif hir grace
Bot all ye holis wes stoppit hard
And yat me thocht a ferlie cace

Quhone men dois fleit in ioy maist fer 50
Sone cumis wo or yai be wer
Quhone carpand wer yir two moist crowfes
The wowlfe he vmbeset ye hous
vfone ye tod to mak a chace
The lam yan chepit lyk a mowfes
And yis me thocht a ferlie cace

Throw hiddows 30wling of ye wowfe 55
This wylie tod plat doun a growfe
And in ye sillie lammes skyn
He crap als far as he mycht wyn
And hid him yair a weill lang space
The 3owis besyd yai maid na dyn
And yat me thocht a ferlie cace

Quhone of ye tod wes herd no peip 60
The wolfe wont 1 all had bene on sleip
And quhitl ye bell had strikin ten
The wowlfe hes drest him to his den

Protestand for ye Secund place
And yis Repoirt I with my pen
How at Dumfermling fell the cace
Quod Dumbar

1 Sic.
[CLXII. Dunbar To be blyth me think it best; S.T.S., p. 110.]

Full oft I myse and hes in thocht how pis fals warld is ay on flocht Quhair no thing ferme is nor degest And quhone I haue my mynd all socht ffor to be blythe me think it best

This warld dois ever chynge and varie ffortoun so fast ye quhele dois carie No tyme in turning can it tak rest ffor quhois fals chynge sould none be sarie ffor to be blythe me think it best

Wauld man in mynd considdir weill Or fortoun turnit on him ye quheill That erdlie honour may not lest His fall les paynfull sould he feill for to be blythe me think it best

Off warldlie guddis and grit riches Quhat frute hes men but merynes Thocht he pis warld had eist and west All is bot povertie but glaidnes ffor to be blythe me think it best

Quha sould for tynsall drowp or de Off thing yat is bot vanite Sen to ye lyfe yat ever sall lest Heir is bot twynkling of ane E ffor to be Blythe me think it best

Hed I for warldlie onkyndnes In hart tane ony havynes or for my plesance bene opprest I had bene deid lang syne doutles for to be blythe me think it best
EIRD APONE EIRD.

How euer pis warld dois chynge and varie
Let ws no moir in hart be sarie
Bot ay be reddie and addrest
To pas out of pis fraudfull farie
ffor to be blyt\' me think it best
Quod Dumbar

[CLXIII. MERSER Eird apone Eird.]

[p. 338] Eyrd vpone eird wondirfullie is wrocht
Eird hes gottin vpone eird ane dignite for nocht
eird apone eird hes set all his thocht
how pat eird vpone eird till hicht may be brocht

Eird apone eird wald fayne be a king
And how \(\bar{\text{pat eird gois to eird thinkis he no thing}}\)
Quhore eird byddis eird his rentis hame to bring
Than sail eird haue to eird herd departing

Eird apone eird wynnis castellis and towris
Than sayis eird vntill eird all \(\bar{\text{yr ar owris}}\)
Quhore eird apone eird hes biggit all his bowris
Than sail eird vpone eird suffir scharp schowris

Eyrd apone eird and mold vpone mold
Lyke as eird vnto eird never go sold
Eird gois apone eird glitterand as gold
3it sail eird go to eird sonar nor he wold

How \(\bar{\text{pat eird luiffis eird grit wondir I think}}\)
Or quhy \(\bar{\text{pat eird will for eird ow\'pir swet or swynk}}\)
Quhore \(\bar{\text{pat eird within eird is closit vndir bynk}}\)
Than sail eird within eird haue ane ewill stynk
Lo eird vpone eird considdir yow may
How eird vnto eird gois nakit away
Quhy sould eird apone eird go owr proud or gay
Sen eird vntill eird sail wend in pure array

I counsall eird vpone eird yat wondirle is wrocht 25
quhil eird is apone eird to turne all his thocht
And pray to god apone eird yat maid all of nocht
That eird vpone eird to blys may be brocht
Quod marsar

[CLXIV. Anon. A rare Remedy.]

Tak a wobster yat is leill
And a myllar yat will not steill
with ane preist yat is not gredy
And lay ane deid corps yame by
And throw virtew of yir thre
That deid corps sail quyknyt be ffinis

1 Corrected from apone.
The wardraipper of venus bour

to giff a doublett he is als doure

as it war off an futt syd frog

Madame 3e heff a dangerous dog

Quhein pat I schawe to him 3our markis

he turnis to me again and barkis

as he war wirriand an hog

Madame 3e heff a dangerous dog

Quhein pat I schawe to him 3our wrytiñ

he girnis pat I añ red for bytiñ

I wald he had añ hawye clog

Madame 3e heff añ dangerous dog

Quhein pat I speik till him freindlyk

he barkis lyk añ midding tyk

war chassand cattell thro a bog

Madamñ 3e heff a dangerous dog

He is añ mastive mekle of mycht

to keip 3our wardroippe ouer nycht

fra ye grytt sowdani gog ma gog

Madamñ 3e heff a dangerous dog

he is ower mekle to be 3our messani

madañ I red 3ou get a leñs añ

his gang garris all 3our chalmeris schog

madañ 3e heff a dangerous dog

quod dunbar of lames dog kepair

of ye quenis wardrep

1 **Pp. 339-342 are in a hand resembling that of pp. 3-18.**
O gracioüs princes guid and fair
do weil to Iames your wardraipair
quhais saythfull bruder maist freind I am
he is na dog he is a Lam

Thocht I in ballet did with him bourde
in malice spack I newir ani woord
bot all my dame to do your gam
he is na dog / he is a Lam

3our hienes can nocht gett ani meter
to keip 3our wardrobe nor discreter
to rewle 3our robbis and drest ye sam
he is na dog he is a Lam

The wyff yat he had in his Innis
that with ye taingis wald braek his schinmis
I wald schou drownet war / in a dam
he is na dog / he is a Lam

The wyff yat wald him kuckald mak
I wald scho war bayth syd and back
Weill batteret with ani barro trañ
he is na dog / he is an Lam

He hes sa weill doin me obey
in till all thing sayrfoir I pray
That newir dolour mak him drañ
he is na dog / he is a Lam

quod dunbar of ye said Iames / quheñ he had plesett him

1 *Sic.*

2 tang deleted here.
Sir Iohn Sinclair begowthe to dance
for he was new cum owt of france
for ony thing yat he do mycht
the an futt 3eid ay onrycht
and to ye tother wald nocht gree
quod an tak vp ye quensis knycht
a mirrear dance mycht na man see

Thañ cam in maistir robert scha\textsuperscript{a}
he leuket as he culd lerñ yañ a
bot ay his an futt did wawer
he stackeret lyk an struummall awer
yat hopschackellt war aboiñ ye kne
to seik fra sterling to stranawer
a mirrear daunce mycht na man see

Than cam in ye maister almaser
an hommilitye Iommeltye Iuffler
Lyk a stirk stackarand in ye ry
his hippis gaff mony hoddo\textsuperscript{b} cry
Iohn bute ye fule said waes me
he is bedirtñ fye fy
a mirrear dance mycht na man see

Thañ cam in dunbar ye mackar
oñ all ye flwre\textsuperscript{2} yair was nañ frackar
and yair he danceñ ye dirrye dantoñ
he hoppet lyk a pillie wantoñ
for luff of mwsgraëffe men tellis me
he trippet quhill he tint his pazoñ
a mirrear dance mycht na man see

[p. 341]
Thañ cam in maestereñs mwsgraëffe
scho mycht heff lernit all ye laëffe

\textsuperscript{1} his deleted here.  \textsuperscript{2} Interlined.
quhef̂n I scha\textsuperscript{a} hir sa trimlye dance
hir guid conwoy and contenance
than for hir saek I wissitt to be
The grytast erle or duk In france
a mirrear dance mycht na mañ see

Thañ cañ in dame do\textsuperscript{anteboir}
god waett gif ÿat scho\textsuperscript{a} lo\textsuperscript{k}et sow\textsuperscript{r}
scho\textsuperscript{a} maid sic morgeownis with hir hippis
for lachtter nain mycht hald ÿair lippis
quhef̂n scho\textsuperscript{a} was danceand bisselye
añ blast of wind son fra hir slippis
a mirrar dance mycht na mañ se

Quhef̂n ÿair was cum in fywe or sax
The quenis dog begowthe to rax
and of his band he maid a bred
and to ſe danceing soiñ he hif̂n med
quho\textsuperscript{a} mastewlyk abowt ȝeid he
he stinckett lyk a tyk sum saed
a mirrear dance mycht na man see
quad dunbar of a dance in ye que(nis)
chalmer

[CLXVIII. Dunbar Of ane
Blakmoir; S.T.S., p. 201.]

Lang heff I maed of ladyes quhytt
nou of añ blak I will indytt
ÿat landet furth of ye last schippis
quho\textsuperscript{a} fain wald I descryue perfytt
my ladye with ye mekle lippis

Quho\textsuperscript{a} scho\textsuperscript{a} is tute mowitt lyk añ aep
and lyk a gangarall onto graep
and quho\textsuperscript{a} hir schort catt noifs vp skippis
and quho\textsuperscript{a} [scho] schynes lyk ony saep
my ladye with ye mekle lippis
TO THE QUENE.

Quheñ scho\(^a\) is claid in reche apparrall
scho\(^a\) blinkis als brycht as añ tar barrell
quhen scho\(^a\) was born ñe son tholit clippis
the nycht be fain faucht in hir querrell
my ladye with ñe mekle lippis

Quhai for hir saek with speir and scheld
preiffis maest mychtteleye in ñe feld
sall kifs and withe hir go in grippis
and fra thyne furth hir luff sall weld
my ladye with ñe mekle lippis

[CLXIX. Dunbar To the
Queene; S.T.S., p. 203.]

Madam\(^2\) your menñ sad ñai wald ryd
and latt ñis fastereñnis ewñ ower slyd
bott ñañ ñair wyffis cam furth in flockis
and baid ñañ betteis som\(^3\) abyd
att haem and lib ñañ of ñe pockis

No\(^a\) propoiñs ñai senñ ñe dwell still
off wenus feest to ñang añ ñill
bott in ñe feld\(^1\) preiñ ñai na cockis
for till heff riddin hed beñ leñ ill
nor latt ñair wyffis breid ñe pockis

1 Sic.          2 said deleted here.          3 Or soññ.

VOL. I.
Sum of your meñ sic curage hed
dañ venus fyre sa hard yañ sted
thai brak vp durris and raeff vp lockis
to get an pamphlet on a pled
yat pai mycht lib yañ of ye pockis

Sum yat war ryatoñ as rammis
ar nou maid tame lyk ony lammiñ
and settiñ down lyk sarye crockis
and hes forsackiñ all sic gaminñ
That meñ callis libbiññ of ye pockis

Sum thoñt yañ selfiñ stark lyk gyandis
ar noñ maid waek lyk willing ṭ wandis
with schinnis scharp / and small lyk rockis
and gottinñ pair bak in baytk pair handis
for ower off libbiññ of ye pockis

I saw coclinkis me besyd
The 30ñg men to pair howses gyd
had ñ bettir lugget in ye stockis
sum fra ye bordell wald noñt byd
quhill yat yai gatt ye spanzie pockis

Thairfoir all 30ñg meñ I 30ñ pray
Keip 30ñ fra harlottis nycht and day
Thai sall repet quhai with yañ 3ockis
and be war with yat perrelloññ play
yat meñ callis libbiññ of ye pockis

quod dunbar

1 Sic.
2 Corrected from and,
A BALADE CONSOLATOIR TO SIR RICHARD MAITLAND OF LETHINGTOUN KNYCHT

Tobie moist trew in mony trubillis tryit
And Iob maist Iust in godis Iugmentis reioyfs
Of prudence perill now in your pane applyit
Do quhat ye dow all dolour to depoifs
Nane cane eschew nor haue yair chance at choyfs
That for be glaid and gif all gloire to god
quhais bontie nevir dois abandoun thoifs
That rests on him reiosing in his rod.

Your greif is gryte I grant in sa gryte aige
This to be maid, A martyr but a misf
WIthe lofs allace, sa lairge of your linnage
And childrine wyifs, and wertious at your wiifs
besyd aboundance of all eirdlie blifs
bot weil 3e wait, all warldlie welthe is wan
Thane thank your god and tak na thocht of thifs
goddis gifts yai war, glaidlie gif yame agane.

Your wit and wertew in your wo declair
Lat no mishape nor miserie 30w mowe
nor be nocht drawine, be dolour to dispair
bot pacientlie prayifs god yat dois 30w prowe
Think it no baill bot blissing frome abowe
Ane signe moist suir yat 3e ar nocht forsaikin
for ay sic lot is luiket with his lowe
Quhairof tak this your tryell for a taikin.

1 Pp. 343-350 are by a new hand.
2 Altered from this.
3 Sic.
4 Originally Ande (?) singe; corrected on margin.
For qua with christ crawis to communicat
The cairfull croce / mon carie as thair heid
be pane his passiouil / And participat
Suffer Inwy necessitie and neid
Duill and disdane, distres, dolour & dreed
And pacientlie pas our pis pilgrimage
be pane to perfyt plesour to proced
In hewine our harbrie, hame & heritage.

For as the mað misforme\textsuperscript{1} of muddie molde
be quhelling dois seir qualiteis acquyr
and grethid in gleid groves glorious gleting golde
Sa in afflicshioun\textsuperscript{2} as a fornace fyir
we ar preparde, be pruif to ye impyir
quhair god sic schreudis\textsuperscript{2} sall frome his sanctis dis-
sewi(r)
That hewin hes heir, and hence nane v\textit{yer} hyir
In wardlie welthe wrapte wpe to wo for ewir.

\textit{Quhair as the chossin be correctioun}
as in the fyir, ar framed to his seir
bot ewir with sa fatherlie affectiouil
That in \textit{yair} paine his pitie dois appeir
And blist ar thay, dois sa \textit{yair} burdin beir
That fentis nocht / bot faythfull still ar found
And pacientlie in pruif dois perseweir
for ay the rod dois to \textit{yair} rest redound.

To mak his mycht / and marcie manifest
god his peculiar propir pepill prewit
bot ay thair trublis turnit to the best
That constantlie / wittill his cu\textit{nnand} clewit
Ewin so ar now / the godlie gretlie grewit
And lothsone\textsuperscript{2} is ye lot of the elect
bot thay at lenthe / with ioye salbe relewit
That patientlie / his plesour dois expect

\textsuperscript{1} Interlined, and on margin. \textsuperscript{2} Sic.
The croce of christ / and eik his\(^1\) cair contempill
Our aduocat / and maist assured ayd
propon that perfytt patroun for exempill
for to withstand / all wo yat can inwayd 60
gewe him all gloir / and in your greif be glayd
Sene se haue leirnit se ar ye Lordis elect
suir\(^2\) sealid wp sen he him self hes sayd
quhome that I luiff / be croce I do correct.

I neid no ald exempillis to recyt 65
as tobie Iephe / Iob Iacob or sampson
your selff may be a patrouñ mair perfytt
Off patience / and peirles paragon
A thousand tymes se yame excell ilk on
In frowning fortoune / none I find so fit 70
As perfytt patrouñ To 3oue to propon
As se your selff / gis se will wíf 3our wit

3e ar sa worthie werteous and wyß
I dar nocht preiß / to preche 3owe patience
With se your awin wit / bot wyß 3owe to adwyß 75
And to continew / clein in conscience
Lat prudence practice and experience

Wo wirkis to weill / be wice alternatiwie\(^3\)
and tein and trubill baith ar transitorie
quhen syt and sorrow / seims superlatiwe
Sagis suld seim leist sucius and sore
The greter greif / the gretar is the glorie 80
quhane it is maisterd / with maganimie\(^4\) mynd
Lat wertow yan / and wit haue victorie
According to ye curage of 3our kynd\(^4\)

\(^1\) Interlined. \(^2\) Originally Sewill (?). \(^3\) Sic. \(^4\) Originally kyng.
Quhilk was ay worthy walzand & wyß
magnanimie manfull / and of mirie muid
Off prudence baith / and prowes had ye pryß
Off modestie meiknes and mansuetuid
greit is the gloir of 3our granfatheris guid
That stoultie stuid in monie stalwart stour
Bald and but blot / and blamiff is 3our bluid
And ay hes bein in honour to this hour.

Sic destanie / and dorf deworing deid
Oft hes 3our houß / in hazard put of auld
Bot 3our forbearis fraward fortounis feid
And bittar blastis / ay buir with breistis bald
Luit wanweirdis wirk / and walter as yai wald
Thair hardie hartis hautie and heroic
for fortounis feid or force wald newir fald
Bot stormis withstuid / with stomak stout and stoi(c)

Renownit richard of 3our raiß record
quhais prayß and prowes cane notch be exprest
mair lustie linnage / newir had a lord
for he begat / the baldest beirnis and best
Maist manfull men / and madenis maist modest
That ewir waß sen priams tyme off troye
Bot pitiouslie / thay peirles perllis a pest
Bereft him all bot burdalane a boye

[p. 346] Him self was aiged / his houß hang be a hair
Deull & distres / almaist to did him drawe
3it burdalane / his onlie sone and air
As worthe wyß / and waljeand as the lewe
His houß vpheld / quhilk 3e with honour haue
Sa natur thane / the lyk ennuy and name
In kyndlie cair / dois kyndlie courage craue
To follow him in fortoune and in fame.

1 Sic, but -ie deleted. 2 Sic.
Richard he was, richard 3e ar also
and maitland als magnanimie than ar 3e
In als greit aige, als wrappit ar in wo
Sewin sonis 3e had, mycht contrawall his thre
bot burdalane 3e haue behind as he
The lord his linnage, sa enlarge and lyne
As mony hundrethe, nepotis gre be gre
Sen richard was, as hundrethe 3eiris hyne.

3our cairfull caice, To his is sa conforme
greit caus 3e haue lyk conforte to consawe
Esteim this stourt, as ane wnstabill storme
Will god quha him, sic grace and glaidnes gawe
Sic hape and honour eftir harm to hawe
Wpheld his houf, sa mony hundrethe 3eiris
Let 3our gray hairis, but greif go to [ye] grawe
Withe better hart mair bitternes yat beiris

Na na confeid, his clemence will nocht quyrt
sic sobirnis, with sic seueritie
bot send 3owe schortlie, securis in 3our syt
pace perfyt plesour and prosperitie
And propagat, sa 3our posteritie
frome sone to sone, as he did sarais seid
Seik him and serwe, him with sinceritie
He will deny 3oue na thing in 3our neid.

3our houf is build on him as he hes biddin
for nocht awales warldlie welthis or wit
gif sic had serwid, for suithe it had nocht sliddin

[p. 347] God is [ye] ground be him it mon growe greit
nocht be 3our bran, bot be his benefeit
So now I houpe, his helpe and halie hand
Sall found and fix, it faster on ane fit
(nor) quhen it semed, be stroingar stoupis to stand

1 Sic.
Iob was diecked, and iuged lang iniust puir withe reproche, he did his pane deploir Be miserie almaist mowed to mistrust Sa greitlie god him grewed to his gloir Syn rest\(^1\) renowne and riches did restoir and for his sones, that sodanlie war slan By dowbling of all bliß he had befoir Encressed his seid withe sones sewin agane. 

And quhan tobias for his sone tuik thocht Baith the blind and boune, almaist to beg his breid He send him sycht, and saiff his sone hame brocht And with abundance, blist him to the deid and luit him see his sones sonnes seid Sa to his awin his\(^2\) ayd is all wayis ane He will confort 30w constantlie confeid Bring 30w frome baill and bliß 30ur burdalane 30ur houß of ald oft had no heir bot ane 3ea worn away oft tymes ye warld it wenit quhen it was wack and without wther wane Oft tymes his mycht, and marcìe did manténit And laitlie onlie, on the lord it lenit Was demid\(^3\) doune, and to ye dust dieeckit quha send 30ur self, to sawe it and sustenit And in renowne and riches to ereckit And gif ye mark his marces\(^4\) monifald for suithe sene syne he hes nocht bene a sleip Bot did 30ur baill most bountiouslie behald 30ur onlie sone quha semed a slaughter scheipe As noe lothe or susan mony wayis And in sic stormes as may gar strangaris steipe Sustenis 30ure selff, and giffis 30we mony dayis

\(^1\) Altered to rest by later hand.  
\(^2\) Interlined.  
\(^3\) Originally demad.  
\(^4\) Sic.
Think nocht sic pitie, is but providenß
Or he hes wrocht, sa wonderuslie in wane
Or that his mycht, and marcie maist immenß
In thair distres, his darlingis will disdane
no pitie is a perfyt presage plane
He will 3our housß, In honour 3it vphald
A monument of, marcie to remain
frome hence furth ay as it hes bein of ald

Thairfor reioce, In him and tak 3ow rest
As 3e wald wis, 3our wo away sall wend
Be mirrie for, his marcie manifest
Promplie a perfyt, plesour dois pretend
And he 3our housß, 3our selff and sone will send
Mair solace schortlie nor 3e can consaue
Healthe ioy in harte, honour and in 3e end
3our gray heid sail, withe glaidnes ga to graue

ffinis quod

Ille idem In carcere Carmen.
Eia anime et duræ virtute obnitere sorti
Sperne mala, immerito carcere ëtus vua
Culpa grauat, turpatque animum non fata miserque est
quem scelus, et noxæ pena dolusque promunt
Tu (licet in seruum grassetur fata cadauer)
fraude vacas, euge, qui miser esse potes?
mensque io et hec tantos exantlate labores
Vince animis, dura, post meliora feres.

1 Deleted, together with the author’s name.  2 Corrected from euqe.
[p. 349] Vp hart thow art the pairt of man most souerane Lat seruell menbris smert and bound allane remaine for gif thow do nocht stane Thy trewthe and honestie How cane thow be in pane No suirlie yow art frie

The bondage of ye hart withe schame is for to serue and frome his honest pairt And wertw for to serue\(^1\) giff yow do nocht deserue That blot of infame\(^2\) Thocht captiue flesche do sterue 3it suirlie 3ow art fre

Thocht fortoun fraude or force Detein ye in dispence gif 3oue haue no remorçe In mynd nor conscience and hes done no offence Thocht in captiuetie Thow suffer violence 3it suirlie 3ow art fre

Bot gif Thow mycht be taxit or falsat with ye found The corpis mycht be relaxit bot schame suld ye confound and gif ye suiche a wound Suldest perpitullie And mak ye slawe sa bound That you couldist newir be fre

\(^1\) Corrected to suarue. \(^2\) Altered to •ee.
THE EVILLIS OF NEW-FOUND LAWIS.

Bot sen it is nocht so
reioyf$ and tak ye rest
Thocht fourtoun be gi fo 35
Hir frowning sall nocht lest
bot cumis for ye best
Thy trewethe to testifie
So thocht yow be opprest
3it suirlie yow art fre

[CLXXIII. MAITLAND The Evillis
of new-found Lawis; M. Cl., p. 99.]

1 Lord god quhowe lang will sic lawe lest
be quhilk sum trewe men ar opprest
Off hou$ and landis disposest
Without ane cauis
sum ar sair drest
sum sair molest
be newe fund lawes

ffor lack of iustice sum gettis vrang
and sum be tretit tirrantis strang
sum in ye cessionie lyis our lange
and hulie speiddis
sair is ye sang
puir folk amang
that iustice neiddis

1 This piece appears to be in a different hand from the preceding pages.
Be mein of court sum gettis land
thinkand yat conquest ay sall stand
thocht courttis ay hes bein chengeand
as dois ye mone
That sum heffand
aneuche in hand
and lost it sone

Think 3e yat ar sa proud oppresouris
thocht 3e in court heff intercessouris
That god will tholl sa gryt transgressouris
Onpunest be
fray god deg[r]essouris
and vrang possessouris
repent sall 3e

[In christ I consall 3owe thairfoir
all1 gottin vranguslie restoir
or 3e sall nocht cwm to ye gloir
off hevine Impyr
Bot euier moir
tormentit soir
in hellis fyr

Lord punes yame yat ay pretendit
for to do vrang or it defendit
in haist lat yame be apprehendit
and tholl ye law
or gar yame mend it
quhome yai offendit
in deid or saw

And 3e yat hes ye lawe to leid
without fauour frenschipe or feid
ay forder iustice to proceid

1 Sic.
COMPLAINT AGAINST THE LONG LAWSUITES. 429

indeffertientlie
your proces speid
helpe yame has neid
quhat euere yai be
Quod richart maitland
of lethingtoune knyght

[CLXXIV. MAITLAND Complaint against the lang Law-sutes; P., p. 335; M. Cl., p. 49.]

1 Sair is ye recent murmur and regret among ye leges rysin off ye lait
Throw all ye cuintry bayth off reche & pur plenand wpoñ ye lorddis off ye sait
yat yair lang prosous 2 may na man Induir

The baronis sayis yat yai heff far mair spendit
Wpone ye lawe or yair metter wes endit
Nor it wes worth thairfoir rycht sair yai rew
To found ane pleye yat euere yai pretendit
bot left It to yair airis to persew

[p. 352] The puir folk sayis yat yai for falt of spending
Man leawe the lawe It is so lang in ending
lang proses yame to powertie hes brocht
for off yair skayth be lawe can get na mending
That yai ar faine to grie for thing off nocht

Thai giff sum wyt yat yair Is on ye sessioni
Sum nocht sa cuining nor off sa guid disc[r]etioni
As yair befoir in to yat rowme hes bein
Quhilk to do Justice kepit yair profession
Of quhom yair was na caus for to complein

1 A new hand begins here. 2 Sic.
Now ye that ar nocht off your caice lament and him exhort & pray affecteuslie That to yat set he wald na man present In tym to cum bot yat that ar verythie

Guid cuing men yat ar vyf & discreet practicioners guid and to yat senat meit Men of guid consience honestie & fame That can with witt & trewth all materis treit And hes be prudence purchest ane guid nam

And syne gar call ye college of Iustyiñ All pair Dependaris and vpairis yat ar wyf and try ye cauf off lawe ye langsumnes And gar yame soone sum guid ordour devys to forder Iustice & schort ye lang proces

Bot giff pis mater onmendit be oursein ye leges can na gryttar skayth sustein for na man salbe suir of land nor geir The trewe and pur salbe oppresst clein and this college sail nocht lang perseueir

Bot giff pis sete off senatouris gang done The spunk off Iustice off pis regione I wott nocht quhowe pis realm sal rewled be better It were guid reformatione Nor lat It perishe sa vnprudentle

For giff ye seft of Iustice sail nocht stand Thane ilk ane vikit man at his awen hand sail him revenge as he sail think it best Ilk bangester & limmer of pis land With fre bryddilliñ sail do quhilk thing yame lest

\[^1\] Sic.
COMPLAINT AGAINST THE LANG LAW-SUITS.

Our souerane lord to yus mater heff E
for It pertinis to yi maiestie
This college to wpe hald or lat it doini
bot will yowe It wphald as it suld ye
It will ye helpe for to mentein yi croi

Cauffs ilk day so fast dois multiplie
yat with yis seit can nocht our takin be
bot wald yi henes yairfoir eik ye numer
off senatoris men cuzing & godlie
wald mony mater end yat makis summer

Schir at yi gift is mony abaseiss
personages, prouestres, & diuers prebendreiss
Nowe sen doun is ye auld religiion
to eik sum lordis giff sum benefeiiss
and sum to helpe ye auld fundation

[p. 354] Becaus ye lordis hes our lytill feyis
Bot off vncertane casualitieyis
off quhilk yai neuer gat payment compleitlie
And now sic darthe is resin all man seis
That cost ane pound befoir no" costis thre

Schir yowe may gar on-hurt thy propertie
The seit off iustice weill aduancit be
quhilk beand done yair sall daylie increis
in to yis land guid pece & polacie
And yowe be brocht till honour & receiss

O lewand lord support yis ciwell seit
and giff yame grace to gang ye nerrest geit
Iustice to do with expeditione
And bring all thing agane in guid esteit
followand ye first guid Institutione

Quod Richard maitland of
Lethingtoune
This world so fals is and unstabil
Off greiddines vsatiabill
In all astettis sic doubinlefs
To find trew freindis fewe ar habill
for kipit is na auld kyndnefs

Thocht 3e do plesar till gryt men
Thairfoir yai will 3owe skantlie keñ
Giff 3e heff ocht with yame to dreß
3e ar nocht habill to get beñ
for kepit is no auld kyndnefs

Thocht 3e heff bserwit mony ane 3eir
ane lord one 3our awen cost and geir
and 3e be fallin in distreß
3owe to reliwe he wilbe sueir
And compt na thing 3our auld kyndnefs

Thocht 3e heff ladyis serwit lang
and hes 3our pithe prewit yame amang
and 3e off wenus game decreß
Owt off yair court yane man 3e gang
Nocht regarding 3our auld kyndnes

Sum to yair nychtbouris hes bein kynd
That nowe yair off hes 3euwer mynd
bot noittit ar with newfangelnes
off ingratnes It hes 3e srynd
That can nocht keip na auld kyndnes

Sum for communiteis hes done
That ingratlie forget It soñe
Sua full yai ar off ficulnes
Thai chenge alsū oft as dois ñe moñe
And curis nocht off auld kyndnes

Sum did for yame In court and cessioñ
That nowe falslie without discretioñ
In tyme off trubill and besines
Mellit with yair land geir and possession
That scheu to yame so gryt kyndnes
Thair is yat sum man did resett
with mett and claythis hes him bet
That efter in court gat entreft
That wald nocht keñ him quhen yai mett
Off quhome he gat sa gryt kindnes
3e that with curteouris hes bein
Acquentit lang be ony mein
and 3e thame charge with besines
ar abill to misknawe 3owe cleñ
bot 3e be buddis by yair kyndnes
Sen in pis warld in na degre
Is kyndnes nor fidelitie
lat ws pray god off his guidnes
To bring ws to ye hewin sa he
quhair in yair is perfyt kyndnes
Quod richart maitland
of lethintoun knycht

[CLXXVI. Anon. All Wemen
ar guid; P., p. 244.]

3 All wemeine Ar guid noblle And excellent
Quha can say yat x thay do offend
Daylie x thay serwe thair god with guid intent
Sendill x yai displeið yair husbandis to yair lyffis end
Allwayis x to pleise yame yai do intend
Newir x man can feind in yam bruikilnes
Sic quallateið thay vse mair & les
Reid this werð acording to ye meitter
& It is guid of wemen bot reid it to
ye nott ewin the contrair

1 Deleted.
2 This ascription is written twice, in different hands from the text.
3 A different hand and ink.

VOL. I. 2 E
ANE ADMONITIOUN TO MY LORD REGENT

MAID BE I. M. P. OFF C.

Maist loyall lord ay for thy lawtie lowit
Now be nocht lackit for deloyaltie
Thoicht to ye princiis place thow be promowit
Be nocht abvisit be authoritie
bot schaw thy trewth & thyne integritie
Sene we so far our selfis haue submittit
And king & countrie lawis & libertie
Wnto thy cure and credeit haif committit

Thy houft hes ay bene trustie and inteir
Defamit nocht with fraud and fickilnes
bot schaw thy self bayth sage scharpe & sinceir
Indewit with wertew wit and worthines
ingeyne Igument Iustes and gentilnes
Craft conduct cair and knawlege to command
Heroik hart, honour and hardines
Or in this storne thy stait will newir stand

We haiff the chosin to ye cheifest charge
Our tossit galay to gowerne & to gyde
be war with bobbis scho is ane bruckill barge
And may nocht bitter blastis weil abyde
Thow may hir tyne in turning of ane tyde
Cast weill thy courfs thow hes ane kittle cure
Off perrallis pans and for sum port provide
And anker sicker qhail thow may be sure

All boreas bitter blastis ar nocht blawin
I feir sum boid and bobbis be behind
be tyde & tempest thow may be our thrawin
And mony soirlie foirtunis yow may find

1 Pp. 357-366 are by the same hand as pp. 343-350. 2 Sic.
ANE ADMONITIOUN.

As chanellis craggis beddis & bankis blind
Lekkis and wanlukis quhair by thow may be lost
be war thairfoir with weddir waw & wind
with wncaith coursis and wnknawin cost

Thow will put all into appeirand perrell
gif Inglis forcis in this realme repair
Sic ar nocht meit for to decyde our querrell
Thocht farland foullis seime to haiff fedderis fair
Cum thay acquaint thay will creip inneir mair
and wilbe noysum nychtbouris and enorme
And schortlie will sit to our sydis as sair
As now thy rebellis quhome thay sould reforme

That freindschisp is ay faithfulest afar
And langest will inure with lytle daill
I feir with vse and tyme it work to war
fray yai aganis our parttie anis prewaill
qua ha wait bot syne thay will our selfsis assaill
Auld sayis ar sindill saythfull freindis found
first helpe ye halil and syne our harll ye haill
wilbe ane wofull weifair to our wound

Be thair exemplill learne experience
Ane forane mache or maister to admitt
Reid quhane ye saxonis gat preeminence
how sone thay socht as soueranis for to sitt
Reid howe thay forcit ye britonis folkis to flitt
And zit posseidis yat peipillis propritie
be war we may be wolterit or we witt
And lykwayis loiß Our land and libertie

Ane thowsand sick exemplillis I could schaw
and mony noble natioun I may name
quho lost at lenthe thair libertie and law
And sufferit hes bayth sorow skyth & schame

1 waw & deleted here.
2 Sic.
That for to help yair harmes and hurt at hame
fechit forane forcis into yair support
quha fuilzeit syne yair fredome force and fame
And yame subdewit in ye samon sort

fleand charibde be war in scyll to fall
And sa eschew ciuile dissentiouñ
That oure estate to strangeris be nocht thrall
The canker of our auld contentiouñ
Will keipe no conand nor conventiouñ
And gif yow gif yame credeit to correct wðs
be craftie way will and Inuentiouñ
And subtill slychtis thay will seik to subjict ws

Scotland come newir 3it in seruitude
sene fergus first bot ewir hes bene frie
and hes bene always brukit be a bloud
And king of kingis descendit grie by grie
gif yat it be in boundage brocht be the
Thane waireit war thy weirdis and wanhap
Thairfoir gir forane fayis sa foirsie
That cachit we be nocht with thy es[¸]clap

Mark and mynt at ye honour laud and prayis
The wertew worþship word and wassalage
Off sick as hes done doihtelie 1 in yis 1 dayis
To keipe yis realme from thraldome & bo(ndage)
Merk als ye wyld witupour and ye wage
Off vntreuthe tresoune and of tyranie
And howe sone 1 honour hes and heretage
And lyfis lost for thair disloyaltie

So for yi factis thow wilbe sene to find
The lyk rewaird of wartew or of wyce
be nocht thairfoir syld as ane bellie blind
Nor lat thy self be led wpone [ye] yce

1 Sce.
A COMPLAINT ANENT MEIRIS.

Nor to content thy marrowis cowatice
put nocht thy selff in perrell for to pereis
nor beir ye blame quhair vpairis takis ye price
Nor bett ye bus yat vthairis eattis ye bereis

The trone of tryell and theatre\(^1\) trew
Is for to regne & rewle aboue ye rest
quho hes ye wogue him all ye warld dois w(e)w
And magistrat ye man dois manifest\(^1\)
Swa sen yow hes ye princis place possest
Louk to be prasit as yow playis yi pait
And as yow luiffis so luiffit be and lest
And alwayis delt with estir yi desert

ffinis

[CLXXVIII. ANON. A Complaint anent Meiris; P., p. 181.]

To 3ow my lordis of renoñ
The haill pepill of ruglingtouñ
burges mercantis & indwellaris
Craftismen officiaris and meit selleris
Rychemen puirans and guid 3emen
Wydewis maidnis and hyre women
Honest matrons and guid wyffis
3oung men & 3ounkeris yat sindill stryffis
Magistratis and men of degrie
Serondis and sic as luiffis\(^2\) on fie
schortlie of ye touñ ye haill men3ie
Maist humblie to 3ow now dois plen3ie
That our traffique dois clene decay\(^3\)
Our chift\(^2\) and gane is quyt away
We halfe na change within our burght
The grene girñs growis our streithis\(^2\) throcht
Our baxisteris\(^2\) of breid hes no seil\(^2\)
The brosteris hes na change for aill

\(^1\) Corrected from catre. \(^2\) Sic. \(^3\) Corrected from declay.
The flescheris skamlis are gane dry
The heiland men bringis in na ky
The merchandis hes na change of wair
The hostillaris gettis na repair

[p. 360]
The craftismen ar nocht regardit
The prentes boyis ar nocht rewairdit
The stableris gattis na stabil fies
The hyre women gettis na balbeis
The hors boyis ar hurt of yair waige
Thair is no proffeit for a paige
schorltie yair is na change wit/bin
The court of strangeris is sa thin
And all this sorrow & mischeif
Is noyer cum of houir nor theiff
Nor be ye soirce of enimeis
Nor be priuat conspiraceis
Bot becaus men hes lattin doun
The fair & market of our toun
I mein ye mercatt of our hors
quhilk nayer cumis to pors nor corfs
Nor to ye croft our toun besyde
for mony ane was wont to ryd
At guit sanct lukis nobit fair
quhair mony nobill did repair
And for ye wery wynter tyd
for ryddin hors did yaim proud
for yame and all yair company
That it was plesour yane to se
bot now ye nobillis takis na forfs
And cairis nocht for ryddin hors
On horfs yai will no money spend
bot spairis it till ane ythair end
Sua newir is sene in till our toun
Lord laird burges or barroun
and quhair yat mony gay gelding
before did in our mercat ling

\[1\text{ Sic.}\]
A COMPLAINT ANENT MEIRIS.

Now skantlie in it may be sene
Twelff gait glydis deir of a preine
This cumis nocht as we considder
That men to trawell now ar slidder
for mony now so bissie ar
quhiddcr 3e trawell neir or far
go befoir or byde behind
3e shall yame ay in 3our gett find
Thocht na thing to yame yair perteine
3it yai will ay be bissie sene
Nor 3it tak yai yis cair and pane
On fut travellan on ye plane
bot rydis rycht softlie on a meir
Weill montit in yair rydding geir
The rycht ressoun pane till espy
Quhy rydin hors men will nocht by
Is yat yai gett ane meir onboycht
and sua yai think yai ryd for nocht
And thinkis it war ane fulishe act
On rydin horfs to spend yair pact
Haifand ane said at yair command
To ryd on bayth in burgh & land
This wikit meir sa weill yame staikis
And ambillis with yame in ye glaikis
That quha to hir dois anis him hant
Thairefter he can nocht hir want
for scho so gloriouslie dois ryd
That yame puffs wp with pryd
be yai anis montit on hir bak
Thay think in yame yair is na lak
Thair meit doubleit dois yame reijoyfs
Thay spred abrod yair buffit hoifs
Thay tak deylt in nedill wark
Thay gloir in yair weill ruffit sark
Thair litill bonet or bred hat
Sumtyme heicht and sumtyme plat

1 This leaf has been wrongly bound at the beginning of the MS.
Waittis nocht how on yair heid to stand
Thair gluffis performit in thair hand
Helpis meikill yair countenance
et tout est a la mode de france
Thair dry scrippionis bayth tryme & meit
Thair mullis glitterane on yair feit
Thair garttonis knottit with a rois
putis at ye lassis in yair chois
Thay sny thocht yair na mister be
That ye may yair trim napkyne se
And gif ye rychtlie it considder
The goldin knappis sall hing ye giddre
quhane as yai talk of ony thing
All tendis to yair awin lowing
Wald ye esteme yame be yair crakis
Thay wald be cesaris in yair actis
for lordlie liberalitie
Thay gane bot kingis for to be
Thair ryches as yair selfis dois count
King cresus thresouris may summount
On to yair taillis qua hest attend
Thay knaw all to ye wardillis end
gif ye will trow all yat yai tell
In ewerie thing yai do excell
Thir ar ye sasonis\(^1\) as I leir
of men yat rydis on ye meir
The women als yat on hir ryddis
Thay man be buskit wp lyk bryddis
Thair heidis heisit with seikin\(^1\) sailis
With clartty silk about yair taillis
Thair gownis schant to schaw yair skin
Suppois it be rycht oft full dine
To mak yame small yair waist is bound
A buist to mak yair bellie round
Thair buttokis bosterit wp behind
A fartigall to gaspair wind

\(^1\) Str.
Thair hois maid of wantoun hew
And quhene pai gange as pai nocht knew
Thay luift pai goun abone pai schank
Syne lyk ane brydlit catt pai brank
Sum tanttyng wordis pai haif perqueir
That service yame in all mateir.
finis.

[CXXIX. ? Maitland

Ces, Hart, etc.]

[IP. 2] Ces hart and trubill me no moir
and lat alan all penseiiffnes
and rander till pai maker gloir
Othair of plesour or distres
Content pai selff with sobirnes
And put yi traist in god alon
forgett this warldillis wraichitnes
And se for it yow mak no mon

Sen god yi souerane hes ye send
into yis wail of miserie
Amange ye rest yi tyme to spend
quhill it him pleis to call on the
Recawe his giftis quhat ewire pai be
stand still quhair ewir he dois ye place
work yi wocatioun stedfastlie
Calling on him to grant ye grace

Gruge nocht aganis his godlie will
Thought yow get nocht yi harrtis desyre
accuifs him nocht bot hald ye still
List yow prowok his mychtie Ire
perschance ye thing quhilk yow require
And franis fast grantit to be
wald rapair cast ye in ye myire
Thane frome all denger set ye fre

1 In the Quarto attributed to Arbuthnot.
2 Sic.
Thy blindit wit can nocht considder
his work of wosdome and prouidine
Thy spreit can nocht controll togidder
H(is) rigour with his patience
[p. 361]
his Ire with his beneuolence
his mercie and his augment rycht
feir him pairfoir with reverence
Sen yow can nocht concew his mycht

No warldlie thing sould ye affray
gif yow till him haif conscience clein
Thouht\(^1\) it be lost or teint\(^1\) ye day
quhilk yow haid hail & sound seistrein
In hart pairfoir tak yow na teye
bot in yai mynd luif\(^1\) wanmolest
for mony tymes it may be sein
That sick thingis cumis for ye best

Haif nocht inwy thocht woikit\(^1\) men
in warldlie welfhe do ye excell
Thocht yai yat do ye lord misken
In to ye erthe beir now ye bell
Remember yat yair is ane hell
quhair seynneris all salbe forleir\(^1\)
and quhoue ye Ioy na townge cane tell
quhilk yow sall haff in hewinis gloir

Think on quhome god dois heir torment\(^1\)
and chaistnes quhome he luiffis best
That yai may nocht sett yair intent
Wpone yis warld nor yairon rest
bot raiper haet flie & detest
The rout of pryde yat yairin ringis
eschewand plesour as ane pest
quhilk drawis frome ye king of kingis

\(^1\) *Sir*.
Remember also quhou sic chaystninge
Dois ws allour our selfis to knaw
The quhippis of ye lord felinge
becaus we daylie brak his law
Sic punusching¹ hauldis ws in awe
That we stray nocht our far esk lent
Nor with ye weikit in 3oik drawe
quhome in his wraithe ye lord will schent

Also sic tribulatiohe
Sould ye admonis§ and mak plane
That yi cheiff consolatione
Into yiis warld is nocht found certane
bot yat in hewin it dois remane
onto ye quhilk yow fell pretend
Without regard of triffillis wane
² Lowing ye lord quhat ewir he (send)

[p. 362]

Stowpe yane wnder his michtie hand
and ye content of his guid will
Thocht yow haue noyair geir nor land
Think nocht pairfoir he luifs ye ill
bot rather think he dois fulfill
his pronois quhane he dois ye bring
be yat same trane ye hewinis wntill
by quhilk first enterit christ our king

Thought yow be heir in oncowthe land
and dois ye indignatioyn beir
of countre men quhilk in ane band
Conspyris still to do ye deir
Tak yow pairfoir of yame na feir
Sen yai can nocht annoy yi saull
for in ye scriptour yow may leir
quhou sum tyme lyk sufferit sanct paull

¹ Sic.
² This line originally was Luifand ye lord quhat ewir yow send.
Giff god wpone yi pairtie stand
quhat misteris ye for to tak feir
gif he defend ye with his hand
yi ennemies can nocht ye deir
This reill yis raige yis crewiell¹ weir
Thocht it a quhyll do ye molest
ye¹ as yow may in scriptour leir
all thing sall tourne ye to ye best

In god yairfoir ye confort ay
and quyt yis warld for it is wane
prece to ye place can newir dicay
Seik to ye sett yat is certane
for eirthelie Ioy can nocht remane
and quhair it is its onperfyt
with small plesour is meikill pane
And dowblie¹ dowll with small dilyit

Sen but all pen¹ plesour perfyt
into yis warld can nocht be found
Sen dowlfull dolour and delyit
ilk ane with vthair fast ar bound
Sen our first faveris deidlie wound
hes preweit men of perfyte Ioy
quhane¹ lang² yat yow lest on yis ground
for warldlie geir tak ye na noy

Thocht god hes nocht apointit the
To bruik honouris amange ye leiff¹
³it hee hes ordanit yat yow be
Ane quhome his sone Iesus still¹ saiff
quhat gretter gift yane can yow craiff
Thane be at ane with sik ane lord
And yat eternall Ioy to haif
quhilk he hes promissit be his word

ffinis Richard Maitland

¹ Sic. ² Interlined.
Oure Souerane lord in to thy tendir aige
leir to serue god him luif aboue all thing
cheis yi counsell of guid iust men and seige
That ar expert maist habill and conding
To gif ane faythfull counsell till ane king
how he sould rewill his realme in peace & rest
To luif wertue and all wycis doun thring
Thame to releiff that hes bene lang opprest.

Syne be yi counsell gar it be providit
how thow sall leif to yi royell estait
And how yi nobill persoun sall be gyddit
In tyme to cum and quha sall on ye wait
To be yi garde and serue ye air and lait
and quhat baronis sall in yi court remaine
Thair tyme about it to decoir all gait
Of yi effaires for to tak swm paine.

Thy propirtie and casualiteis
And thay be put to yi vtilitie
Will hald yi hous and pay yi fseruandis feis
And find all thing yat neidfull is to thee
gif pow will vs na prodigalitie
And wainlie weist ye rentis of yi croun
now in yi southe experience haif we
Thy leifing haill neir broght to confusion.

Was newir king nor prince in pis countrie
Till leif vpone yat had so greit ane rent
To yi proffeit gif it weill gydit be
And nocht in waine consumit and mispent

Thairfoir be ressoun pow sould be content
Till leif on it yat to yi croun pertenis
That on yi lieges taxatioun nor stent
be newir raisit be vnlauchtfull menis.

\[1 \text{Sir.}\]
Schir at ye baronis thrie thingis requyre quhilk be ressown can not dinyit be first to breik iustice pat nane sall ye desyre The secund is pat pow may vs frilie Thy awin leisfing so yat it ma be trewlie put to sic proffit as guidlie it may Thridlie yat yai ye helpe & fortifie iustice to do at all tyme nycht and day.

Schir gif na eiris to waine flatteraris quha at ye lenthe will bot ye plaine dissawe gif na credens to comune clatteraris nor in yi court na bakbyteris resawe That will of yame at quhome yai malice haife To yi hienes mony lowd lising make And gar yi grace in¹ heitrent consawe agane trewe men fra ye till hald abake

Mycht sclanderit men of ye gait audiens or war present quhane ewill teillis war tauld Thay sould say weill defend yair innocens Thair honestie sa iustifie yai wald gar yame think schame till lie yat was so bald and gar yi grace sa kene ye weritie That pow sould yane for honest men yame hald And tratlane toungis had our lang leif to li.

O royell roy yi realme ay rewile be rycht and be wyß consell gyd yi maiestie about yi persoun haiif bayth day and nycht godlie guid men of fame and honestie And do na thing in yi minoritie be persuasioun of ewill teillis nocht trewe That quhane pow cummis to maioritie experience will gif ye caus to rew.

¹Sir.
EPITAPH.

[CLXXXI. T. HUDSON

Epitaph: P., p. 350.]


The slyding tyme sa slilie slippis avey
It reavis frome ws remembrance of our state
And quh'ill we do the cair of tyme delay
We tyne the tyde and do Lament to Laitt
Thene to eschew such dangerous debaitt
Prepone for patrone manlie maitland knycht
Leirne by his Lyff to leive in sembill reatt
with Luiff to god religioun Law and Rycht

1 Or 21.
ffor as he was of wertu Lucent Light
Off ancient bluid of nobill spritt and Name
Belovit of god and everie gracius vight
So diet he auld deserving worthie fame
A Rair exampill sett for ws to sie
Quhat we have beine now ar and aucht to be
Quod Thomas hudsone

[CLXXXII. R. Hudson
Epitaph; P., p. 350.]

ANE Vther EPItAPH OF THE SAID SIR RICHARD

Thy surname Maitland schawis thy ancient raice
Thy marciall actis the croniclis display
and speak thow Iustice quhillis he had thy place
giff iustlie hie thy ballance did not suey
He was ay prest goddis treuth to plant alwey
Quho gaive hime Long zeiris and ane faithfull wyff
His childaris childring florisch day buy day
In welth he Leivitt with honour Left this Lyfe
Thene thow quho knavis his birth his Lyfe his end
Mey sey his saull to Lesting Lyfe is send
Thus mey we sie none mey frome daith refraine
Bot Livis to die and dies to Leive againe
We that hime wantis mey vaill his daith (alace)
War not his worthie impis supplies his p(lace)
Quod Robert hudson
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