

Ref. 34. C.

JCS STESQ, 23









The Scottish Text Society

The Bannatyne Manuscript



*Edinburgh - Scottish Text Society*

X

# The Bannatyne Manuscript

WRITTIN IN TYME OF PEST

1568

BY

GEORGE BANNATYNE

EDITED BY

W. TOD RITCHIE, M.A.

VOL. III.

Printed for the Society by

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS LTD.  
EDINBURGH AND LONDON

1928

Printed in Great Britain

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## P R E F A C E.

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THE editing of the Bannatyne MS., which was undertaken before the War, was interrupted and delayed by military service and subsequent changes of residence and duty. But the complete transcript of the text has been made, and it is hoped that the financial position of the Society will permit the other volumes to follow the appearance of this one with greater speed.

It is intended to publish the MS. in four volumes : the first in number (though it will be published last) will contain the editor's Introduction and the Draft or Duplicate part of the MS. ; the second volume contained the first part of the MS. proper from page 59 to page 323 ; this, the third volume, continues the text to page 554 ; while the final instalment of the text with Bannatyne's "Table of the Haill Buik" will appear as the fourth volume.

The editor has taken every care to make a correct transcript, so that the only change which appears is when italics mark the expansion of contractions in the original or when square brackets indicate the insertion of something that is absent from the MS. Footnotes have been added to draw attention to alterations in the written text or to peculiarities of diction or spelling. The printed punctuation, or lack of it, is in accordance with the original. While no numbered headings have been included

in the body of the text, each piece is numbered in the Table of Contents, so that any references required in the Introduction will be easily made.

The thanks of the editor and of the Society are due to the Faculty of Advocates for access to the MS., to the Keeper of the National Library and his assistants for their kind and ready help, and to the four general editors of the Society for their patience and faith.

W. TOD RITCHIE.

GLASGOW, *October 1928.*

## C O N T E N T S.

---

|  | PAGE |
|--|------|
| CXCIII. This nyght in my sleip I wes agast . . . . .                     | I    |
| William Dunbar.  |      |
| CXCIV. Lucina schynnnyng in silence of the nicht . . . . .               | 4    |
| William Dunbar.  |      |
| CXCV. All to lufe and no <sup>t</sup> to fenȝie . . . . .                | 6    |
| CXCVI. Mony man mak̄is ryme and luk̄is to no ressoun . . . . .           | 8    |
| CXCVII. My guddame wes ane gay wyfe bot scho wes<br>rycht gend . . . . . | 10   |
| [William Dunbar.]  |      |
| CXCVIII. Man sen thy lyfe is ay in weir . . . . .                        | 11   |
| William Dunbar.  |      |
| CXCIX. In Tiberus tyme the truw Imperiour . . . . .                      | 13   |
| CC. Ry <sup>t</sup> airlie on ask weddinsday . . . . .                   | 14   |
| William Dunbar.  |      |
| CCI. Robeyns Iok come to wow our Iynny . . . . .                         | 15   |
| [Clerk.]   |      |
| CCII. O gallandis all I cry and call . . . . .                           | 18   |
| Balnevis.  |      |
| CCIII. The flytting betuix þe sowtar and the<br>tailȝor . . . . .        | 22   |
| Thow leif̄ loun thow leif̄.  |      |
| CCIV. ffals clatterand kensy kukald knaif . . . . .                      | 23   |
| CCV. To þe sowtar . . . . .  | 24   |
| Thow leis loun be this licht.<br>Stewart.                                |      |
| CCVI. In somer quhen flor̄is will smell . . . . .                        | 26   |

|  |    |
|--|----|
| CCVII. Sum practysis of medecyne . . . . .                                   | 28 |
| Guk guk gud day ser gaip quhill ze get it.<br>Robert Henryson.               |    |
| CCVIII. Sym of lyntoun / be þe ramis horn . . . . .                          | 31 |
| CCIX. I met my lady weil arrayit . . . . .                                   | 32 |
| CCX. I saw me tho <sup>t</sup> this hindir nycht . . . . .                   | 34 |
| CCXI. Rycht fane wald I my quentans mak . . . . .                            | 35 |
| CCXII. The sowtar Inveyand aganis the telȝeo <sup>r</sup><br>Sayis . . . . . | 37 |
| Quhen I come by zone telȝeo <sup>r</sup> is stall.                           |    |
| CCXIII. He þat heſſ na will to wirk . . . . .                                | 37 |
| CCXIV. And thow be drunkin thow suld no <sup>t</sup> think . . . . .         | 38 |
| CCXV. Thair wes ane channone in this toun . . . . .                          | 38 |
| CCXVI. Quha hes gud malt and makis ill drynk . . . . .                       | 38 |
| Allanis subdert.   |    |
| CCXVII. Sym and his bruder . . . . .   | 39 |
| Thair is no story þat I of heir.   |    |
| CCXVIII. It þat I gife I haif // It þat I len I craif //<br>quhay to quhome  | 43 |
| CCXIX. The Flyting of Dunbar and Kennedie . . . . .                          | 44 |
| Sr Iohine þe roþ ane thing thair is compild.<br>William Dunbar, and Kennedy. |    |
| CCXX. I maister andro kennedy . . . . .                                      | 62 |
| William Dunbar.  |    |
| CCXXI. I ȝeid the gait wes nevir gane . . . . .                              | 66 |
| CCXXII. Of May . . . . .   | 67 |
| May is the moneth maist amene.<br>Scott.                                     |    |
| CCXXIII. The nyne ordour of knavis . . . . .                                 | 70 |
| CCXXIV. Epigrammis of m̄r Haywod . . . . .                                   | 74 |
| On blyndman To supper an vder bad.<br>John Heywood.                          |    |

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| CCXXV. Be mirry bretherene ane and all . . . . .  | 76  |
| Flemyng.  |     |
| CCXXVI. A number of rattis mistakin for a number<br>of diuillis . . . . .                                 | 79  |
| A big bricht man fering a deir ȝeir to cum.<br>John Heywood.  |     |
| CCXXVII. Iak and his father . . . . .   | 81  |
| Iak q his fader how sall I Eif tak.<br>[John Heywood.]  |     |
| CCXXVIII. Of one askin for scheip at maidyns . . . . .  | 81  |
| Come thair ony scheip this way ȝow<br>scheipisch maidis / Nay /<br>John Heywood.                          |     |
| CCXXIX. Ane discriptioun of peder coffeis having na<br>regaird till honestie in thair vocatioun . . . . . | 81  |
| It is my purpoi to discryve.<br>Sir David Lyndsay.  |     |
| CCXXX. How the first Helandman of god was maid<br>of Ane horf turd in argylle as is said . . . . .        | 84  |
| God and sanct petir was gangand be the way.   |     |
| CCXXXI. Ane anser to ane helandmanis Invectiue<br>maid be alex <sup>r</sup> montgomry . . . . .           | 85  |
| Fyndlay m <sup>c</sup> connoquhy / fuf m <sup>c</sup> fadȝan.<br>Alexander Montgomery.                    |     |
| CCXXXII. Ane anser to ane Inglis railar praysing his<br>awin genalogy . . . . .                           | 85  |
| ȝe Inglische hursone suntyme will avant.<br>[Alexander Montgomery.]                                       |     |
| Volume 2.   |     |
| CCXXXIII. A. The proclamatioun of the play maid<br>be dauid lyndsayis of the Month . . . . .              | 87  |
| Richt famous pepill ȝe sall vndirstand.   |     |
| B. Heir begynnis ser dauid lyndsay play . . . . .   | 101 |
| The fader foundar of faith and felicitie.   |     |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| CCXXXIV. Off seing and feiling money . . . .   | 130 |
| lacking spectakillis can thow see money<br>Iohine.   |     |
| John Heywood.  |     |
| CCXXXIII. C. Certane mirry & sportsum Interludis<br>Off ȝour almous gude folkis for goddis<br>luve of Hevin . . . .  | 131 |
| D. Ane vþir Interlud of the samyne play<br>Gude day my lordis and god sane .   | 149 |
| E. Ane vþir Interlude<br>Mak roum siris how that I may rin .   | 164 |
| F. [Another Interlude.]<br>Bot quhae is ȝone that standis sa still   | 180 |
| G. Ane proclamatioun to be tane in eftir-<br>wart of the Pa[r]liament<br>At the command of king humanitie .  | 190 |
| H. The conclusion<br>ffamows pepill Hairtly I ȝow requeir .  | 237 |
| CCXXXV. <sup>1</sup> Dantie & dortie to all manis eyes . . .   | 238 |
| CCXXXVI. <sup>1</sup> Now gossop I must neidis begon . . .   | 238 |
| CCXXXVII. <sup>1</sup> My mistres is in Musik passing skilfull .   | 239 |
| Heire endis the buik of mirry<br>ballettis Set furth be diuers new<br>And ancient poettis . . . .  | 240 |
| Heir followis ballattis of luve<br>Devydit in four pairtis The first<br>Ar songis of luve The secound ar<br>Contemptis of luve And evill wemen<br>The thrid ar contempnis of evill<br>fals vicius men And the fourt<br>Ar ballattis detesting of luve<br>And lichery . . . . | 240 |

<sup>1</sup> Inserted in MS. by a later hand.

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| The fourt pairt of this buik                                     |     |
| CCXXXVIII. To the reidar . . . . .                               | 241 |
| Heir haif þe luvaris ballattis at þour will.                     |     |
| CCXXXIX. <sup>1</sup> Sonet . . . . .                            | 241 |
| Lyke as the littill Emmet, Haith hir gall.                       |     |
| Ballattis of Lufe  |     |
| CCXL. O foly Hairt fetterit in fantesye . . . . .                | 242 |
| CCXLI. Be þe ane luvar Think þe not þe suld . . . . .            | 244 |
| William Dunbar.  |     |
| CCXLII. Off luve quhay lykis to Haif Ioy or<br>confort . . . . . | 245 |
| Mersar.  |     |
| CCXLIII. Luve preysis but comparesone . . . . .                  | 247 |
| Scott.   |     |
| CCXLIV. Sen þat I am a presoneir . . . . .                       | 249 |
| [William Dunbar.]  |     |
| CCXLV. Wald my gud lady lufe me best . . . . .                   | 252 |
| Robert Henryson.   |     |
| CCXLVI. Was not gud king salomon . . . . .                       | 254 |
| Ane inglismân.   |     |
| CCXLVII. ffor to declair þe he magnificens . . . . .             | 256 |
| Stewart.   |     |
| CCXLVIII. My Hairt is lost onlie for lufe of one . . . . .       | 258 |
| CCXLIX. Quhen I think on my lady deir . . . . .                  | 259 |
| CCL. The bewty of Hir amorus ene . . . . .                       | 261 |
| CCLI. Quhen flora had ourfret þe firth . . . . .                 | 262 |
| CCLII. The well of vertew and flour of woman-<br>heid . . . . .  | 263 |
| CCLIII. To ȝow þat is þe harbre of my Hairt . . . . .            | 264 |

<sup>1</sup> Inserted in MS. by a later hand.

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| CCLIV. Maist ameyn roseir gratiouſ and reſplendent . . . . .                            | 265 |
| CCLV. ffresche fragrent flour of bewty souerane   | 266 |
| CCLVI. O maistres myn till ȝow I me commend   | 269 |
| CCLVII. In to my Hairt emprentit is so soir . . . . .                                   | 270 |
| CCLVIII. Off lufe and trew <sup>t</sup> w <sup>t</sup> lang continwans . . . . .        | 270 |
| CCLIX. Off every joy most Ioyfull joy it is . . . . .                                   | 272 |
| CCLX. Bry <sup>t</sup> sterne of bewtie and well of Lustines                            | 274 |
| CCLXI. Bayth gud and fair and womanlie . . . . .  | 275 |
| CCLXII. Now in þis mirthfull tyme of may . . . . .                                      | 276 |
| CCLXIII. My Hairt is thrall begone me fro . . . . .                                     | 276 |
| CCLXIV. Ma commendationis w <sup>t</sup> humilitie . . . . .                            | 278 |
| CCLXV. My sorufull pane and wo for to complene  | 280 |
| CCLXVI. O cupid king quhome to sall I complene  | 282 |
| CCLXVII. Fair weill my Hairt fair weill bayth<br>freind and fo . . . . .                | 283 |
| CCLXVIII. Allace depairting grund of wo . . . . .                                       | 284 |
| CCLXIX. In may in a morning // I movit me one   | 285 |
| CCLXX. My wofull werd complene I may ry <sup>t</sup> soir                               | 288 |
| CCLXXI. Thus wairfull tho <sup>t</sup> myne E hes wro <sup>t</sup> / to<br>wo . . . . . | 289 |
| CCLXXII. O wrechit infernall crewall element . . . . .                                  | 289 |
| CCLXXIII. ffloor of all fairheid // gif I sall found<br>þe fra . . . . .                | 291 |
| CCLXXIV. O maistres myld haif mynd on me . . . . .                                      | 292 |
| CCLXXV. Haif hairt in hairt ȝe hairt of hairtis haill                                   | 293 |
| CCLXXVI. Wald my gud ladye that I Luif / . . . . .                                      | 295 |
| CCLXXVII. Support ȝour seruand peirles paramour   | 295 |

|  |           |     |
|--|-----------|-----|
| CCLXXVIII. Quhen tayis bank wes blumyt bry <sup>t</sup>                        | . . . . . | 296 |
| CCLXXIX. O lusty may w <sup>t</sup> flora quene                                | . . . . . | 300 |
| CCLXXX. All ffor ane // is my mane //  | . . . . . | 301 |
| CCLXXXI. Be glaid alȝe þat luvaris bene  | . . . . . | 301 |
| CCLXXXII. Gif ȝe wald lufe and luvit be  | . . . . . | 303 |
| CCLXXXIII. The song of troyelus  | . . . . . | 304 |
| Gife no lufe is / O god quhat feill I so.<br>Chaucer.                          |           |     |
| CCLXXXIV. As phebus bricht in speir merediane                                  | . . . . . | 305 |
| Bannatyne.   |           |     |
| CCLXXXV. My hairet is heich aboif // my body is full<br>of blis                | . . . . . | 307 |
| CCLXXXVI. Lait lait on sleip as I wes laid                                     | . . . . . | 308 |
| CCLXXXVII. No woundir is altho <sup>t</sup> my hairet be thrall                | . . . . . | 309 |
| Bannatyne.   |           |     |
| CCLXXXVIII. My trewt is plicht vnto my lufe benyng                             | . . . . . | 311 |
| Fethy.   |           |     |
| CCLXXXIX. Lanterne of lufe and lady fair of hew                                | . . . . . | 312 |
| Steill.  |           |     |
| CCXC. Hence hairet w <sup>t</sup> hir þat most depairte                        | . . . . . | 313 |
| Scott.   |           |     |
| CCXCI. The anser to hairtis  | . . . . . | 315 |
| Considdir hairet my trew intent / Supposis<br>I am not eloquent.<br>Scott.     |           |     |
| CCXCII. Quha is perfyte / to put in wryt / .                                   | . . . . . | 316 |
| Scott.   |           |     |
| CCXCIII. It cumis ȝow luvaris to be laill / off body<br>hairt & mynd alhaill . | . . . . . | 317 |
| Scott.   |           |     |
| CCXCIV. Absent I am ryght soir aganis my will                                  | . . . . . | 319 |
| Steill.  |           |     |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| CCXCV. I wilbe plane / and lufe affane / ffor as I<br>mene / so tak me . . . . . | 320 |
| Scott.   |     |
| CCXCVI. Only to ȝow in erd þat I lufe best . . . .                               | 321 |
| Scott.   |     |
| CCXCVII. My dullit corfþ dois haitly recommend . . .                             | 322 |
| CCXCVIII. O lusty flour of ȝowt benyng and bricht .                              | 323 |
| CCXCIX. Sueit hait sen I / ȝour freind only / wes ay                             | 325 |
| CCC. My hait repoifþ the and the rest . . . .                                    | 325 |
| CCCI. Rycht as þe glaſ bene thirlit thruþ wt bemis                               | 326 |
| Scott.   |     |
| CCCII. The ballat of the prayis of Wemen . . . .                                 | 327 |
| I marvell of thir vane fantastik men.<br>Weddirburne.                            |     |
| CCCIII. Vp helsum hait Thy rutis Rais and lowp .                                 | 335 |
| Scott.   |     |
| CCCIV. Quhair luve is kendlit confortles . . . .                                 | 336 |
| CCCV. Gife langour makis men licht . . . .                                       | 338 |
| King Harry Stewart.  |     |
| CCCVI. How suld my febill body fure / The dowble<br>dolour I Indure . . . . .    | 340 |
| Scott.   |     |
| CCCVII. Ane laid may lufe ane leddy of estait . .                                | 341 |
| CCCVIII. Marvilling in mynd quhat ailis fortoun at me                            | 342 |
| Scott.   |     |
| CCCIX. Pansing in hait wt spreit opprest / This<br>hindirnyt bygon . . . . .     | 343 |
| Fethe.   |     |
| CCCX. Depairte depairte depairte allace I most<br>depairte . . . . .             | 344 |
| Scott.   |     |
| CCCXI. That evir I luvit allace þairfoir . . . .                                 | 345 |
| Scott.   |     |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| CCCXII. So fre <del>m</del> mit is my fortoun and my werd . . . . .                                      | 346 |
| CCCXIII. Oppressit hairet indure / In dolor and distreß . . . . .  | 348 |
| Scott.   |     |
| CCCXIV. Leif luve and lat me leif allone . . . . .   | 349 |
| Scott.   |     |
| CCCXV. Thot I in grit distreß / suld de in to dispair / . . . . .  | 351 |
| Scott.   |     |
| CCCXVI. Quhat art thow / lufe for till allow . . . . .   | 352 |
| CCCXVII. Lamenting soir my weird and bissy cure . . . . .  | 353 |
| CCCXVIII. In to the ny <sup>t</sup> / quhen <sup>n</sup> to ilk wicht // natur<br>derekis rest . . . . . | 354 |
| CCCXIX. The moir I luve and serf at all my mycht . . . . .   | 356 |
| CCCXX. Quhen phebus fair wt bemis bricht . . . . .   | 356 |
| Ballatis of remedy of luve   |     |
| As followis  |     |
| And to the reproche of evill wemen . . . . .   | 358 |

---

|                                |     |
|--------------------------------|-----|
| INDEX OF FIRST LINES . . . . . | 359 |
|--------------------------------|-----|

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## FACSIMILE.

|   |                       |
|---|-----------------------|
| Bannatyne MS., folio 228 <sup>b</sup> . . . . . | <i>To face p. 295</i> |
|---|-----------------------|



# Bannatyne MS.

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Page 324 This nyght in my sleip I wes agast  
Me tho<sup>t</sup> the devill wes tempand fast  
The peple w<sup>t</sup> aithis of crewaltie  
Sayand as throw þe mercat he past  
Renunce thy god and cum to me

fol. 132 b

5

Me tho<sup>t</sup> as he went throw the way  
Ane preist sweirit be god verey  
quhilk at the alter ressauit he  
Thow art my clerk the devill can say  
Renunce thy god and cum to me

10

Than swoir ane courtjour mekle of pryd  
Be chrystis Windis bludy and wyd  
and be his harmes wes rent on tre  
Than spak the devill hard him besyd  
Renunce thy god and cum to me

15

Ane merchand his geir as he did sell  
Renuncit his pairt of hevin & hell  
The devill said welcum mot thow be  
Thow salbe merchand for my sell  
Renunce etc.

20

Ane goldsmy<sup>t</sup> said the gold*is* sa fyne  
 That all the workmanschip I tyne  
 The feind ressaif me gif I le  
 Think on q the devill þat thow art myne  
 Re *etc.*

25

ane tailȝor said in all this toun  
 be thair ane better weilmaid goun  
 I gif me to þe feynd all fre  
 Gramercy telȝor said Mahoun  
 Renunce *etc.*

30

Ane sowtar said In gud effek  
 Nor I be hangit be the nek  
 gife bettir butis of ledder ma be  
 ffly q the feynd thow sairis of blek  
 Ga clenge the clene and cum to me

35

Ane baxstar sayd I forsaik god  
 And all his werkis evin and od  
 Gif fairar stuff neidis to be  
 The dyvill luche and on him qwt nod  
 R *etc.*

40

Ane fleschour swoir be þe sacrament  
 And be chryst*is* blud maist Innocent  
 Nevir fatter flesch saw man w<sup>t</sup> E  
 The devill said hald on thy intent  
 Re *etc.*

45

Page 325 The maltman sais I god forsaik  
 and þat þe devill of hell me taik  
 gif ony bettir malt may be  
 and of this kill I haif inlaik  
 Renunce *etc.*

fol. 133 a

50

Ane browstar swoir the malt wes ill  
 Bath reid and reikit on the kill  
 That it will be na aill for me  
 Ane boll will no<sup>t</sup> sex gallonis fill  
 Renunce etc.

55

The smyth swoir be rude and raip  
 In till a gallowis mot I gaip  
 gif I ten dayis wan pennyis thre  
 ffor w<sup>t</sup> þat craft I can no<sup>t</sup> thraip  
 Renunce etc.

60

Ane menstrall said the feind me ryfe  
 gif I do ocht bot drynk and swyfe  
 The devill said hardly mot It be  
 Exerſ that craft in all thy lyfe  
 R etc.

65

Ane dysour said w<sup>t</sup> wurd<sup>is</sup> of stryfe  
 The devill mot stik him w<sup>t</sup> a knyfe  
 Bot he kest vp fair syisis thre  
 The devill said endit is thy lyfe  
 Re etc.

70

Ane theif said god þat evir I chaip  
 Nor ane stark widdý gar me gaip  
 bot I in hell for geir wald be  
 The devill said welcum in a raip  
 Renunce etc.

75

The fische wyffis flett and swoir w<sup>t</sup> granis  
 And to þe feind saule flesch and banis  
 Thay gaif thame w<sup>t</sup> ane schowt on hie  
 The devill said welcum all att anis  
 Re etc.

80

Me tho<sup>t</sup> the devillis als blak as pik  
 Solistand wer as beis thik  
 Ay tempand folk w<sup>t</sup> wayis sle  
 Rowndand to robene & to dik  
 Renunce thy god & cum to me

85

q dumbar

Ane vþer ballat  
 following vpoun  
 this same abbat  
 In the 117 leif

Lucina schynnyng in silence of the nicht  
 The hevin being all full of sternis bricht  
 To bed I went bot thair I tuke no rest  
 W<sup>t</sup> havy tho<sup>t</sup> I wes so soir opprest  
 That sair I langit eftir dayis licht

5

Page 326 Off fortoun I complenit hevely

fol. 133 b

That scho to me stude so contrariowsly  
 And at the last quhen I had turnyt oft  
 ffor weirines on me ane slummer soft  
 Come w<sup>t</sup> ane dremyng and a fantesy

10

Me tho<sup>t</sup> deme fortoun w<sup>t</sup> ane fre<sup>m</sup>mit cheir  
 Stude me beforen and said on this maneir  
 Thow suffer me to wirk gif thow do weill  
 And preiſ the no<sup>t</sup> to stryfe aganis my quheill  
 Quhilk every warldly thing dois turne & steir

15

Full mony ane man I turne vnto the hicht  
 and makis als mony full law to doun licht  
 Vp on my staigis or that thow ascend  
 Trest weill thy truble neir is at ane end  
 Seing thir taikinis quhairfoir thow mark thame rycht

Thy trublit gaist soll neir moir be degest  
 Nor thow In to no benifice beis possest  
 Quhill þat ane abbot him cleith In ernis pennis  
 And fle vp in the air amangis the crennis  
 And As ane falcone fair fro eist to west

21

He soll ascend as ane horreble gephoun  
 Him meit soll in the air ane scho dragoun  
 Thir terrible monsteris soll togidder thirst  
 And in the cludis gett the antechrist  
 Quhill all the air Infeck of thair pvsoun

25

Vndir saturnus fyrie regioum  
 Symone magus soll meit him and mahoun  
 And merlyne at the mone soll him be bydand  
 and Ionet þe weido on ane bussome rydand  
 Off wichiſſ w<sup>t</sup> ane windir garesoun

35

And syne <sup>1</sup> thay soll descend w<sup>t</sup> reik & fyre  
 and preiche in erth the antechrystis Impyre  
 Be than it salbe neir this warld's end  
 W<sup>t</sup> þat this lady sone fra me did wend  
 [Sleþand and walkand wes frustrat my desyre] <sup>2</sup>

40

Quhen I awoik my dreme it wes so nyce  
 ffra every wicht I hid it as a vyce  
 quhill I hard tell be mony suthfast wy  
 ffle wald ane abbot vp in to þe sky  
 and all his fethreme maid wes at devyce

45

W<sup>t</sup>in my haire confort I tuke full sone  
 Adew q I my drery dayis ar done

Page 327 ffull weill I wist to me wald nevir cum thrift fol. 134 a  
 quhill þat twa monis wer sene vp in the lift  
 or quhill ane abbot flew aboif þe mone

50

q dumbar

<sup>1</sup> syne repeated and deleted.

<sup>2</sup> Line omitted is from the Maitland Folio MS.

All to lufe and no<sup>t</sup> to fenȝie  
 All to pure and no<sup>t</sup> to plenȝie  
 Sic freitis I hald no<sup>t</sup> wirth a faȝ  
 harkin and I sall tell ȝow fow it waȝ  
 Befoir the evin w<sup>t</sup> licht of day      5  
 I hard ane sweit full softly say  
 Ga way my ioy and latt me be  
 Put no<sup>t</sup> ȝour hand abone my kne  
 ȝe hurt me now schirro ȝour fais  
 Quhy lift ȝe vp sa heiche my clais      10  
 My moder heiris ȝe gar me cry  
 do away man for ȝour courtesy  
 My heid gois to and all is bair  
 Be god me think na thing ȝe spair  
 Is no<sup>t</sup> this ane joly werk      15  
 Schirro ȝour thowmis ȝe ryfe my sark  
 be god ȝe ar our leth to leif  
 Quhat devill is that in to ȝour neif  
 ȝe hurt me w<sup>t</sup> ȝour quhinȝear heft  
 Will no<sup>t</sup> ȝit this rippet be left      20  
 I wald no<sup>t</sup> trewly for twenty pound  
 In to ȝis place we twa wer found  
 He sayis my luve my joy my blis  
 Now all the warld will wit of thiȝ  
 Quhat garris ȝow cry me for to skar      25  
 be god ȝe sall no<sup>t</sup> be þe war  
 Quha saw evir the maikis of ȝow  
 God latt nevir ȝour hairet be fow  
 quha saw evir a man sa thra  
 hald vp ȝour handis and latt me ga      30  
 And he said nevir a word agane  
 Bot ay he said latt me allane  
 I schro ȝour hairet ȝe hurt my theis  
 Now all this toun this rippet seis  
 Haill or haill quhat do ȝe now      35

- Allace allace þe thrist me throw  
 Now walloway is thair no help  
 ȝit sall I gif ȝour cheik a skelp  
 I sall ȝow skart quhill þat ȝe bleid
- Page 328 He said than ȝa ȝa god forbeid      fol. 134 b
- ȝour bonat I sall kast away      41
- Bot gif ȝe ceis ȝour fowle deray  
 Wes nevir nane drest on thiȝ wylis  
 I cry ȝow mercy a thowsand syis  
 A gentill man gif þat ȝe be      45
- ȝe will me schaw sum courtasie  
 ȝour labour is not wirth a leik  
 ȝe ar the war sen we <sup>1</sup> wer meik  
 Do away scho said or ȝie be band
- The toder wird is evin at hand      50
- be god I put ȝow out of weir  
 ȝe did not of foris this sevin ȝeir  
 Nor ȝit not ane of ȝour breder  
 I schiro the feit þat brocht ȝow hedder
- Now mon I latt ȝow all allane      55
- Sa help me god my end is gane  
 ȝit I will not ga sla my sell  
 Bot be ȝone kirk I sall sure tell  
 Als fast as I sall cum hame
- Sa help me god Ifs tell my deme      60
- And ony body fynd ws heir  
 We ar bath schamit all this ȝeir  
 That we haif dwelt heir so lang  
 Hame in faith I dar not gang
- Go w<sup>t</sup> me to ȝone ȝairdis end      65
- Quhair we may paſ away vnkend  
 Than he and scho went on togidder  
 W<sup>t</sup> that his haift begowd to swidder  
 he tuke his leif and kist the bricht

<sup>1</sup> Originally wer, but r deleted.

And syne he went out of hir sicht  
how it wes eftir I can no<sup>t</sup> tell  
ffor speiking spair I no<sup>t</sup> to spell

70

## Explicit

Mony man mak<sup>i</sup>s ryme and luk<sup>i</sup>s to no ressoun  
Ane king sekand Tresoun  
he may fynd land // Trest no<sup>t</sup> in the band  
That is oft brokin / a fule quhen he hes spokkin  
he is all done / he suld weir yrn schone 5  
Suld byd a manis deid / quhen the falt is in the heid  
The menbaris <sup>1</sup> ar seik / a woman tho<sup>t</sup> scho be meik  
Scho is ill to knaw / men glosif<sup>s</sup> the law  
oft aganis the pure / quha spendis his gud on a hure  
he hes bayth skay<sup>t</sup> and schame / he þat can no<sup>t</sup> gang  
hame 10

Is a pure man / Menis or thay began

Page 329 Suld think on the end / pref<sup>s</sup> no<sup>t</sup> to spend fol. 135 a  
Bot gife thow think to win / commounly auld syn  
Makis new schame / bettir is gud name  
Nor evill win geir / he þat vsis maist to sweir 15  
Is no<sup>t</sup> best trowd / a tre is best bowd  
quhen þat it is ȝoung / quha rewlis weill his young  
he may be comptit wyif<sup>s</sup> / Gud win at the dyif<sup>s</sup>  
riches no<sup>t</sup> þe air / and a woman þat is fair  
Is no<sup>t</sup> happen gude / Ane colt of a gud stude 20  
happyñnis to be best / gud ma no<sup>t</sup> lang lest  
þat is evill win / a work weill begon  
hes the bettir end / preif<sup>s</sup> no<sup>t</sup> to spend  
our mekle on a fule / It is eith to cry ȝule  
on ane vder manis coist / he sall hounger in frost 25  
In heit þat will no<sup>t</sup> wirk / Obey weill to þe kirk

<sup>1</sup> Sic.

And thou soll fair the better / a woman keipit in fetter  
 Is ane ill tressour / Eit and drynk w<sup>t</sup> mesour  
 And defy the leich / A man mekle of speiche  
 quhy lomis mon lie / Think ay þat thou mon de      30  
 and thou soll not glaidly syn / A man may be of grit  
 kin

and ryght littill worth / a fule bidis job furth /  
 and hes baith spur & wand / bettir is a man but land  
 nor land but man / he þat cumis of evill clan  
 Wyis men suspeckis / a skabbit scheip infectis /    35  
 all the haill flok / quhairof serwis the lok  
 and the theif in the houſ / It makis a perte mowis  
 ane vnhardy catt / a swyne þt is ry<sup>t</sup> ffatt  
 Cauffis hir awin deid / pairte nevir at feid  
 fra hame w<sup>t</sup> thy wyfe / ffe ay fra stryfe        40  
 a sweit thing is peis / all <sup>1</sup> may not be leis  
 That every man sayis / Thow ma mend twa nayis  
 W<sup>t</sup> anis said ȝe / he is not sa waik a fae  
 bot he may quhy lome noy / It is esiar to distroy  
 befer nor till big / he þat is vsd to thig        45  
 Is laith to leif the craft / Ane awld man is fow daft  
 That weddis a young <sup>2</sup> woman / Thow mon trow in  
 sum man

or thou hes ill lyfe / be thou jolouſ of thy wyfe  
 scho will do þe war / quha handillis pik or tar  
 he is not haisty clene / A wound quhen it is grene    50  
 Is the soner heilit / a byle þat is lang beilit  
 Brekis at þe last / auld kyndnes past /  
 Suld not be forȝett / be blyth at þi meit  
 Devoit <sup>3</sup> in distreſ / ffor littill mair or less

Page 330 Mak thou na debait / Bettir is the hie gait    fol. 135 b  
 nor the by rod / he þat dowttis not god                56  
 Sall not fail to fall / he þat cuvatis all  
 Is abill to tyne / about myne and thyne

<sup>1</sup> is deleted.<sup>2</sup> wyfe deleted.<sup>3</sup> in deleted.

1 ryf<sup>3</sup> mekle stryfe / he hes a gratius lyfe  
 That can be content / a bow þat is lang bent 60  
 It will wax dull / he þat wattis quhen he is full  
 he is na fule / put money to þe scule  
 All will no<sup>t</sup> be clerkis / at every dowg þat berkis  
 Men suld no<sup>t</sup> be <sup>2</sup> movit / a man weill <sup>3</sup> luvit  
 he is no<sup>t</sup> pure / grit lawbor and cure 65  
 Makis a man auld / A gud taill evill tald  
 Is spilt in the telling / In bying & selling  
 Is mony fals aith / commounly gud cleth  
 Is best cheip Quha cuvatt<sup>s</sup> farrest to leip  
 Mon quhylumis gang abak  
 Thus schortnes of wit movit me to mak 70

## Explicit

My guddame wes ane gay wyfe bot scho wes rycht  
 gend  
 Scho dwelt far furth in france on falkland fell  
 Thay callit hir kynd kittok sa quha weill hir kend  
 Scho wes lyk a caldrone cruk cleir vnder kell  
 Thay threipit scho deid of thirst and maid a gud end 5  
 Eftir hir deid scho dreidit no<sup>t</sup> in hevin to dwell  
 And so to hevin the hie way dreidles scho wend  
 ȝit scho wanderit and ȝeid by to ane elrich well  
 And thair scho met as I wene  
 ane ask rydand on ane snail 10  
 Scho cryd ourtane fallow haill haill  
 And raid ane inch behind the taill  
 Quhill it wes neir Ene

<sup>1</sup> About m *deleted*.

<sup>2</sup> rabbit *deleted*.

<sup>3</sup> evill *deleted*, and weill written on margin.

Sua scho had hap to be horst to hir harbry  
 At ane ailhouſs neir hevin It nyctit thame Thair 15  
 Scho deit for thirst in þis wold þat gart hir be so dry  
 Scho eit nevir meit bot drank our missour and mair  
 Scho sleipit quhill the morne at none and raiſs airly  
 And to þe ȝettis of hevin ffast cowd scho fair  
 And by sanct petir in at þe ȝett scho stall prevely 20  
 God lukit and saw hir lattin In & luch his hairt sair  
 And thair ȝeiris sevin  
 Scho levit ane gud lyfe  
 And wes our Leddeis henwyfe /  
 And held sanct petir in stryfe 25  
 Ay quhill scho wes in hevin

Page 331 Scho lukit out on a day And thocht verry lang fol. 136 a  
 to se the ailhouſs besyd in till ane evill hour  
 And out of hevin the hie gait cowth the wyfe gang  
 ffor to gett ane fresche drink the haill of hevin wes sour  
 Scho come agane to hevinis ȝet quhen þat þe bell rang  
 Sanct petir hit hir w<sup>t</sup> a club quhill a grit clour 32  
 Raifſ on hir heid behind<sup>1</sup> becauſs the wyfe ȝeid wrang  
 And than to the ailhouſs agane scho ran the pitscheris  
 to pour  
 Thair to brew and to baik  
 ffreyndis I pray ȝow haintfully 35  
 gife ȝe be thirsty or dry  
 Drynk w<sup>t</sup> my guddame quhen ȝe gang by  
 Anis for my saik

Explicit

Man sen thy lyfe is ay in weir  
 And deid is evir drawand neir  
 The tyme vnsicker and the place  
 Thyne awin gude spend quhill thou hes space

<sup>1</sup> behind *interlined*.

Gif it be thyne thy self it vsis  
 Gif it be no<sup>t</sup> / the it refusis  
 Ane vþir of It the profeit heß  
 Thyne awin gud spend quhen<sup>1</sup> thow hes spais

5

Thow may to day haif gude to spend  
 And hestely to morne fra it wend  
 And leif ane vþir thy baggis to braiß  
 Thy awin etc.

10

Quhill thow hes space se thow dispone  
 That for thy geir quhen thow art gone  
 No wicht ane vder slay nor chace  
 Thyne etc.

15

Sum all his dayis dryvis our in vane  
 Ay gadderand geir w<sup>t</sup> sorrow and pane  
 And nevir is glaid at ȝule nor païſſ  
 Thyne etc.

20

Syne cumis ane vder glaid of his sorrow  
 That for him prayit nowdir evin nor morrow  
 And fangis it all w<sup>t</sup> mirrynais  
 Thyne etc.

Sum grit gud gadderis and ay it spairis  
 And eftir him thair cumis ȝung airis  
 That his auld thrift settis on ane Eß  
 Man etc.

25

It is all thyne that thow heir spendis  
 Page 332 And no<sup>t</sup> all þat on the dependis  
 bot his to spend it þat hes grace  
 Thyne awin gud spend quhill thow hes spais

fol. 136 b

31

<sup>1</sup> en written over ill.

Trest no<sup>t</sup> ane vþir will do þe to  
 It that thy self wald nevir do  
 ffor gife thou dois strenge is thy cace                            35  
 Thyne etc.

Luke how the bairne dois to þe muder  
 And tak example be nane vdder  
 That it no<sup>t</sup> eftir be thy cace  
 Thyne awin gud spend quhill thow hes space                    40

q dumbar

In Tiberus tyme the trew Imperiour  
 Quhen tynto hillis fra skraiping of toun henis wes keipit  
 Thair dwelt ane grit gyre carling in awld betokis bour  
 That levit vpoun <sup>1</sup> christiane menis flesche and rew<sup>t</sup>  
 heidis vnleipit

Thair wynnit ane hir by on the west syd callit blasour 5  
 For luve of hir lawchand lippis he walit and he weipit  
 He gadderit ane menȝie of modwartis to warp doun  
 the tour /

The carling wt ane yrne club quhen þat blasour sleipit  
 behind the heill scho hatt him sic ane blaw  
 Quhill blasour bled ane quart                                    10  
 off milk pottage Inwart  
 The carling luche and lut fart  
 North berwick law

The king of fary than come wt elffis mony ane  
 And sett ane sege and ane salt wt grit pensallis of  
 pryd    15  
 And all the doggis fra dumbar wes thair to dumblane  
 Wt all the tykis of tervey come to thame þat tyd

<sup>1</sup> on deleted.

Thay gnew doun w<sup>t</sup> þair gomes mony grit stane  
 The carling schup hir In ane sow and is hir gaitis gane  
 Gruntlyng our the greik sie and durst na langer byd 20  
 For brukling of bargane & breking of browis  
 The carling now for dispyte      } ffor scho is quene of  
 Is mareit w<sup>t</sup> mahomyte      } Jowis      25  
 And will the doggis interdyte

Sensyne þe cokkis of cr<sup>1</sup>awmound crew nevir a day  
 For dule of þat devillisch deme wes w<sup>t</sup> mahoun mareit  
 And the hennis of hadingtoun sensyne wald no<sup>t</sup> lay  
 For this wyld wilroun wich thame widlit sa & wareit  
 And þe same north berwick law As I heir wyvis say 30  
 This carling w<sup>t</sup> a fals cast wald away carreit  
 For to luk on quha sa lykis na langer scho tareit

Page 333 All this lango<sup>r</sup> for lufe befoirtymes fell      fol. 137 a  
 Lang or betok wes born  
 Scho bred of ane accorne      } To ȝow I sall tell  
 The laif of the story to morne      36

## Explicit

Ry<sup>t</sup> airlie on ask weddinsday  
 Drynkand the wyne satt cumeris tway  
 The tane cowth to þe toþer complene  
 Graneand and suppand cowd scho say  
 This lang lantern mak<sup>is</sup> me lene      5

On cowch besyd the fyre scho satt  
 God wait gif scho wes grit and fatt  
 ȝit to be feble scho did hir fene  
 And ay scho said <sup>2</sup> latt <sup>3</sup> preif of that  
 This lang lantern mak<sup>is</sup> me lene      10

<sup>1</sup> r interlined.<sup>2</sup> cummer deleted.<sup>3</sup> be deleted.

My fair sweit cummer q the tuder  
 ȝe tak þat nigirtneſſ of ȝour muder  
 All wyne to test <sup>1</sup> scho wald disdane  
 bot mavasy scho bad nane vder  
 This etc.

15

Cummer be glaid both evin and morrow  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> ȝe suld bayth beg and borrow  
 ffra our lang fasting ȝe ȝow refrene  
 And latt ȝour husband dre the sorrow  
 This etc.

20

ȝour counsale cummer is gud q scho  
 All is to tene him þat I do  
 In bed he is not<sup>t</sup> wirth a bene  
 ffill fow þe glaſſ and drynk me to  
 This etc.

25

Off wyne owt of ane choppyne stowp  
 Thay drank twa quartis sowp and sowp  
 off drowth sic exceſſ did thame *constrene*  
 Be than to mend thay had gud howp  
 This lang lentroun makis me lene

30

q dumbar

Robeyns Iok come to wow our Iynny  
 On our feist evin quhen we wer fow  
 Scho brankit fast and maid hir bony  
 And said <sup>2</sup> Iok come ȝe for to wow  
 Scho birneist her baith breist & brow  
 and maid hir cleir as ony clok

5

Page 334 Than spak hir deme and said I trow  
 ȝe come to wow our Iynny Iok

fol. 137 b

<sup>1</sup> ȝe deleted.<sup>2</sup> said *interlined*.

Iok said forsuth I þern full fane  
 To luk my heid and sit doun by ȝow      10  
 Than spak hir modir and said agane  
 My bairne hes tocher gud annwch to ge ȝow  
 Te he q Iynny keik keik I se ȝow  
 Muder ȝone man makis ȝow a mok  
 I schro the lyar full leis me ȝow      15  
 I come to wow ȝour Iynny q Iok

My berne scho sayis hes of hir awin  
 Ane guſſe ane gryce ane cok ane hen  
 Ane calf ane hog ane futebraid sawin  
 Ane kirn ane pin þat ȝe weill ken      20  
 Ane pig ane pot ane raip thair ben  
 Ane fork ane flaik ane reill ane rok  
 Dischis and dublaris nyne or ten  
 Come ȝe to wow our Iynny Iok

Ane blanket and ane wecht also      25  
 Ane schule ane scheit and ane <sup>1</sup> lang flail  
 Ane ark ane almry and laidillis two  
 Ane milk syth w<sup>t</sup> ane swyne taill  
 Ane rowsty quhittill to scheir the kaill  
 Ane quheill ane mell the beir to knok      30  
 Ane coig ane caird wantand ane naill  
 Come ȝe etc.

Ane furme ane furlet ane pott ane pek  
 Ane tub ane barrow w<sup>t</sup> ane quheilband  
 Ane turf ane troch and ane meil sek      35  
 Ane spurtill braid and ane elwand  
 Iok tuk Iynny be the hand  
 and cryd ane feist and slew ane cok  
 And maid a brydell vp alland  
 Now haif I gottin ȝour Iynny q Iok      40

<sup>1</sup> ane written over four.

Now deme I haif ȝour bairne mareit  
 Suppois ȝe mak it nevir sa twche  
 I latt ȝow wit schoß no<sup>t</sup> miskareit  
 It is weill kend <sup>1</sup> I haif <sup>2</sup> annwch  
 Ane crukit gloyd fell our ane huch      45  
 Ane spaid ane speit ane spur ane sok  
 W<sup>t</sup>outtin oxin I haif a pluche  
 To gang to giddir Iynny & Iok

I haif ane helter and eik ane hek

- Page 335 Ane cord ane creill and als ane cradill      fol. 138 a  
 fyve fidder of raggis to stuff ane Iak      51  
 Ane auld pannell of ane laid sadill  
 Ane pepper polk maid of a padill <sup>3</sup>  
 Ane spoungie ane spindill wantand ane nok  
 Twa lusty lippis to lik ane laiddill      55  
 To gang to gidder Iynny & Iok

Ane brechame and twa brochis fyne  
 Weill buklit w<sup>t</sup> a brydill renȝe  
 Ane sark maid of þe linkome twyne  
 Ane gay grene cloke þat will no<sup>t</sup> stenȝe      60  
 and ȝit for mister I will no<sup>t</sup> fenȝe  
 ffyive hundre<sup>t</sup> fleis now in a flok  
 Call ȝe no<sup>t</sup> that ane joly menȝe  
 To go to etc.

Ane trene truncheour ane ramehorne spone      65  
 Twa buttis of barkit blasnit ledder  
 All graith that ganis to hobbill schone  
 Ane thrawcruk to twyne ane tedder  
 Ane brydill ane girth and ane swyne bledder  
 Ane maskene fatt ane fetterit lok      70  
 Ane scheip weill keipit fra ill wedder  
 To etc.

<sup>1</sup> gud deleted.

<sup>2</sup> I deleted.

<sup>3</sup> Originally padell.

Tak þair for my *pairte* of the feist  
 It is weill knawin I am weill bodin  
 ȝe may no<sup>t</sup> say my *pairte* is leist  
 The wyfe said speid the kaill ar soddin  
 And als the laverok is fust & loddin  
 Quhen ȝe haif done tak hame the brok  
 The rost wes Twche sa wer thay bodin  
 Syne gaid to giddir bayth Lynnny & Iok

75

80

Explicit <sup>1</sup>

O gallandis all <sup>2</sup> I cry and call  
 Keip strenth quhill þat ȝe haif It  
 Repent ȝe sall / quhen ȝe ar thrall  
 Fra tyme þat dub be lavit

With wantoun ȝowth / Tho<sup>t</sup> ȝe be cowth  
 W<sup>t</sup> curage he on loft  
<sup>3</sup> Suppois girt drow<sup>t</sup> / cum in ȝour mowth  
 be war drynk no<sup>t</sup> our oft

5

Tak bot at list suppois ȝe thirst  
 ȝour mowth at laser cule  
 Page 336 In mynd solist / weill to resist  
 Langer lestis ȝeir nor ȝule

10

fol. 138 b

Tho<sup>t</sup> ȝe ryd soft cast no<sup>t</sup> our oft  
 ȝour speir in to þe reist  
 W<sup>t</sup> stufe uncoft Sett vpoun loft  
 Anwch is evin a feist

15

<sup>1</sup> q Clerk has been written in a later hand similar to that on fol. 32 a, but an erasure has been made so that it is very faint.

<sup>2</sup> all interlined.

<sup>3</sup> Tho<sup>t</sup> deleted.

In luvis grace / suppois̄ ȝe trace  
 Thinkand ȝour sell abone  
 ȝe ma percais̄ cast daweis̄ es̄  
 And swa be lothit sone

20

ffra tyme ȝe stank / <sup>1</sup> In to þe bank  
 And drypoynt puttis in play  
 ȝe tyne þe thank man hald ane hank  
 or all be past away

ffra thow ryn towme / As I presowme  
 Thow hes bayth skaith and skorn  
 The to consowme / w<sup>t</sup> fir allowme  
 That bord may be forborne

25

ffar in that play / gif I suth say  
 gud will is not<sup>t</sup> allowit  
 Gife thow not<sup>t</sup> may / ga way ga way  
 Than art thow all forhowit

30

Considerance / hes no lovance  
 Fra thow be bair thair ben  
 At þat semlance / is no plesance  
 quhen pithleis̄ is thy pen

35

Quhen thow hes done / thy dett abone  
 fforfochin in the feild  
 Scho will say sone gett the ane spone  
 Adew baith speir and scheild

40

ffra thow inlaikis To lay on straikis̄  
 ffra hyne my sone adew  
 Than thy rowme waikis̄ / ane vder It taikis̄  
 That solace to þersew

<sup>1</sup> and *deleted*.

Quhill branys ar big / abone to lig  
gud is in tyme to ceifß  
To tar and tig / syne grace to thig  
That is ane petouß preifß

45

Thairfoir be war / hald the on far  
Sic chaif wair for to prysiß  
To tig and tar / -yne <sup>1</sup> get þe war  
It is evill merchandyiß

50

Page 337 Mak thow na vant / our oft to hant  
In places dern thair doun  
ffra tyme thow want / þt <sup>2</sup> stuff is skant  
To borrow in þe toun

fol. 139 a

55

ffew hono<sup>r</sup> wynnis / In to þat Innys  
ffor schutting at þe schellis  
Out of þair schyynnis / The substance ryynnis  
Thay gett no genzell ellis

60

In tyme latt be / I counsall the  
Use not<sup>t</sup> that offerand stok  
Quhen thay the se / Thay bleir thyne E  
And makis at the ane mok

65

Tho<sup>t</sup> thow suppoifß / haif at thy choifß  
I Reid the for the nanis  
Keip stuff in poifß / Tyne not<sup>t</sup> thy hoifß  
Wair not<sup>t</sup> all in that wanis

ffra tyme scho se / vndir thyne E  
The brawin away doun muntis  
Than game and gle / ganis not<sup>t</sup> for the  
Thow man latt be sic huntis

70

<sup>1</sup> sy is deleted before tar, so that the - before yne is probably meant for s.

<sup>2</sup> and deleted.

ffra thou luk chest / Adew þat faist  
 To hunt in to þat schaw  
 Quhen on þat beist / At thy requeist  
 Thy kennettis will no<sup>t</sup> kaw

75

W<sup>t</sup>in þat stowp / ffra tyme thou sowp  
 And wirdis to be sweir  
 And mak<sup>i</sup>s a stop / quhen<sup>n</sup> thay suld hop  
 Adew þe thrissill deir<sup>1</sup>

80

Thairfoir albeid / thy hound<sup>i</sup>s haif speid  
 To ryn our oft latt be  
 In thy maist neid } Thay will rebutit be  
 Sum tyme but dreid }

85

Our oft to hound / in vnkowth ground  
 Thow ma tak vp vnbaittit  
 Thairfoir had bound Tho<sup>t</sup> scho be found  
 or dreid thy doggis be slaittit

Scho is no<sup>t</sup> ill / þat sittis still  
 þersewit in þe sait  
 That beist scho will / gif the thy fill  
 quhill thou be evin chakmait

90

Suppoiſ thou renge / our all the grenge  
 And seik baith syk and swche

95

Page 338 Till will scho menge / and mak it strenge      fol. 139 b  
 And gif the evin anwche

Thair w<sup>t</sup> awyif<sup>3</sup> / suppoiſ scho ryif<sup>3</sup>  
 Laich vndir thy <sup>2</sup>fute  
 bot thou be wyif<sup>3</sup> / scho will supryif<sup>3</sup>  
 Thy hound<sup>i</sup>s and thame rebute

100

<sup>1</sup> keir changed to deir.<sup>2</sup> feite deleted.

In tyme abyd / The feildis ar wyde  
 I counsall the gude bruder  
 Evill is the gyd / þat saillis but tyde  
 Syne rakleß is the ruder

105

Hunttaris adew / gif ȝe þersew  
 To hunt at every beist  
 ȝe will it rew / þair is <sup>1</sup> anew  
 Thairto haif ȝe no haist

With ane O and ane I / ȝe huntaris all and sum    110  
 quhen best is play / paſſ hame away Or dreid war eftir  
 cum

Qo<sup>t</sup> balnevis

The flytting  
 betuix þe sowtar  
 and the tailȝor

|  |   |  |
|--|---|--|
| Thow leifß loun thow leifß<br>ȝone are sowttaris þat thow seiſß<br>Law kneland on thair kneifß<br>Be sanct garnega þat grym gaist<br>To heir thair hairsneſß in haist<br>off moltin tauche thay tak a test | } | Thair godis till adorne<br>On Monondayis at morn |
|--|---|--|

5

|   |   |  |
|---|---|--|
| To hald thame helsum at hairt<br>Sum of vly spewis ane quairt<br>Sum ane pynt to his pairt<br>Sum sittis and sum sewis<br>Vþir sum vly spewis<br>Bot he keipis weill his kewifß | } | Off fowl sowttar blek<br>Spowttis <sup>2</sup> in his marrowis nek |
|---|---|--|

12

15

<sup>1</sup> ane anew deleted.

<sup>2</sup> Originally spittis, with sppowttis written above, but both deleted, and Spowttis written on margin.

Off moltin tawch quhen they want  
 Sr garnyga will gif ane gant } Off fowl vly ba      20  
 And spew ane pynt at a pant  
 Wald every man do as I  
 quhan evir we saw thame we suld cry  
 ffy on þame fy fy // Out fowl garniga

*etc.*

ffals clatterand kensy kukald knaif  
 Blasphemand baird in thy bakbytting  
 Off me thow sall ane answer haif  
 Cum furth fowmart and face thy <sup>1</sup> slytting  
 Page 339 War nor ane warlo in thy wrytting      fol. 140 a  
 Thow sathanas seid ay sett to evill      6  
 Mandrag mymmerkyn and mismaid mytting  
 I sall the counger lyk the Devill

ffy on the telȝour þat nevir wes trew  
 ffra claih weill can thow clyth ane clowt  
 off stowin stommokis baith reid and blew  
 ane bagfow anis thow bur abowt  
 Thay fallowit the w<sup>t</sup> cry and schowt  
 ha hald the theif þat stall the claih  
 Thow wilbe hangit haif thou no dowt  
 ffor mony presumptouſ forsworn aith      15

Amangis the wyffis it salbe wittin  
 Thow wes ane knakcatt in the way  
 ffor lowsy semis that thow hes bittin  
 Thy gwmis ar giltin quhair evir thow gay  
 Thy cowche is on ane sonk of stray  
 Peild priclouds of ane pudding pryce  
 Breik bowchour on ane sonny bray  
 Wa worth the waistour wirriar of lyce      20

<sup>1</sup> wrytting deleted.

Thow ȝeid w<sup>t</sup> elwand scheir and thymmill  
 ffull mony a day seikand thy craft  
 ffor halfpennyis thy hand ȝeid nymmill  
 gritt bladis and bittis thow stall full aft  
 quha delt w<sup>t</sup> the Thay wer fow daft  
 ffor on thy bak as all men kennis  
 Wer brokin full mony ane gud ax schaft  
 ffor wrangus geir of vþir menis

25

30

Thy wyif wount ane man scho gatt  
 of the Quhen þat thow wes weill brankit  
 And scho gat bot ane cur knakcatt  
 Ane fowl taid cairle all tailþour schankit  
 ffor clayis þat thow mismaid and mankit  
 Thow dar no<sup>t</sup> dwell quhair thow wes born  
 ȝit eftirwart thow salbe thankit  
 Betuix kirkcaldy and kingorne

35

40

*etc.*

To þe sowtar

Thow leis loun be this licht  
 ȝone ar sowttaris be sicht  
 W<sup>t</sup> hiddouſs hoist vpoun hicht } Herkin and heir

Page 340 Tha blaſit bla bubly baggis } fol. 140 b  
 Tha monſtrowſ mandraggis } and fle thame throw beir 8  
 Wall myre ane studfull of staggis }

Thair brym beir and þair boist  
 To heir sa hairyly thay hoist } Tha freikis ar sa fant 12  
 In to þe craura and frost }  
 The sowttaris of this toun  
 Off vly blek & talloun } Thay gif at ane gant  
 Ilk ane / ane round galloun }

12

15

Quhen thair ganting is gane  
 Thay gaip thay glour Thay grane }  
 To heir the mvrnyng and the mane } Thay mak quhen thay  
 Thair teith so bawchis and bluntis } meit 20  
 ffor cumring off cow cuntis }  
 And freting of ȝawd fruntis } Thay gowyll & thay greit

Thay greit ay glewand in glitt } 25  
 Thay host thay spew thay spitt } Thay vary thair weird  
 As thay war woid out of witt }  
 The laich ledder thay litt }  
 Oft in tene Thay it titt } bowdin and bleird 32  
 And in sorrow ay thay sitt }

Thay boldin blerit bawch blobbis }  
 Vncunnand catyvis curst crobbis } and bubillis full lyk  
 ffast vnfrely fflowll flobbis } 35  
 I dreid thir folkis do it fynd  
 Thay haif the hurle ay behind } will flanderis infeck 40  
 The stynk þat thay mak in the wind }

Infeck flanderis and fyle }  
 And abowt mony a myle } Linlytqw and Lude  
 Kulrof Karrik and Kyle }  
 ffra sons and seill we thame syle } 45  
 And givis thame ane hie style } Schortly to conclude  
 Off all þe warld the most vyle }

ȝour girmand god grit garnega  
 ffor butis and schone þat ȝe deir sell  
 In to þis warld mott wirk ȝow wa 50  
 Syne haif ȝow harlottis vnto hell  
 To sitt in to þat suty sell  
 Wt Sathan in þat deip dungeoun

We sall pray for þow be the the <sup>1</sup> bell

55

Sa þat þis derth ȝe will put doun

Do ȝe not thiſs

hairstly to pray

be god verrey } To hevins bliſs

That ȝe nevir gay }

60

Q̄t. stewart   <sup>2</sup> amſer to this foirsaid <sup>3</sup> in folio 144 <sup>2</sup>

In somer quhen flor̄is will smell }  
As I fure our fair feildis and fell } On weddinsday  
Allone I wanderit by ane well }  
I met a cleir vndir kell / a weilfaird may

5

Scho had ane hatt vpoun hir heid }  
Off claver cleir bayth quhyt & reid } and fynkill grene  
Wt catclukis strynkliſt in that steid }  
Wit ȝe weill to weir þat weid / wald weill hir seme

10

Ane pair of beidis abowt hir thrott }  
Ane Agnus day wt nobill nott } War hingand doun  
Iyngland weill wt mony Ioitt }  
It wes full ill to fynd ane moit / Vpoun hir goun

15

Alſs sone As I þat schene cowt se }  
I halsit hir wt hairt maist fre } Wald ȝe me lane  
I luve ȝow leill and not to le }  
Out hay q scho my Ioy latt be / ȝe speik in vane

20

Quhat is the thing þat ȝe wald haif }  
Na thing bot a kifis I craif } Wald ȝe me trow  
As I þat luvis ȝow our the laif }  
Gif þat ȝow may of sorrow saif / cum tak it now

25

<sup>1</sup> Sic.<sup>2-3</sup> written in lighter ink.<sup>3</sup> foirsaid interlined.

Than kissit I hir anis or twyifſ }  
 and scho to gruntill as a gryifſ } That is so meik  
 allace q scho I am vnwyifſ }  
 Itſ lyk þat ȝe had eitin pyifſ / ȝe are so sweit      30

My hatt is ȝouris of proper dett }  
 And on my heid scho cowth it sett } and scho to throw  
 Than in my armes I cowth hir plett }  
 Allace q scho ȝe gar me swett / ȝe wirk so slaw      35

Than doun we fell bayth in feir  
 Allace q scho þat I come heir  
 I trow this labour I may ȝow leir / Tho<sup>t</sup> I be ȝing  
 3it I feir I sall by full deir / ȝour sweit kissing      fol. 141 b

Page 342 Quhen I was grathit in hir geir      40  
 Scho said scho comptit me no<sup>t</sup> a peir } do fur<sup>t</sup> at anis  
 Sen ȝe haif wonnyn me on weir }  
 Thairw<sup>t</sup> I schot be neth hir scheir / deip to þe stanis

Than to ly still scho wald no<sup>t</sup> blin }  
 allace said scho my awin sweit thing } ȝe wirk so weil  
 ȝour courtly fukking garis me fling }  
 I sall ȝow cuver quhen þat ȝe clyng / so haif I seill

Sen ȝe stummer no<sup>t</sup> for my skippis }  
 bot hald ȝor taikill by my hippis } Tho<sup>t</sup> it be mirk  
 I byd a quasill of ȝour quhippis }  
 Bot and ȝe will I schrew þe lippis / þat first sall irk

Als sone as we our deid had done }  
<sup>1</sup> scho reifſ sone vp and askit hir schone } To ȝow I say  
 Als tyrd as scho had weschin a spone }  
 This aventur anis to me come / on weddinsday

Explicit

<sup>1</sup> We *deleted*.

## Sum practysis of medecyne

Guk guk gud day ser gaip quhill ȝe get it  
 Sic greeting may gane weill gud laik in ȝor<sup>r</sup> hude  
 ȝe wald deir me I trow becaus I am dottit  
 To ruffill me w<sup>t</sup> a ryme na ser be the rude  
 ȝour saying I haif sene and on syd set it        5  
 As geir of all gaddring glaikit no<sup>t</sup> gude  
 als ȝour medicyne by mesour I haif meit met It  
 The quhilk I stand ford ȝe no<sup>t</sup> vnderstude  
 Bot wrett on as ȝe culd To gar folk wene  
 For feir my lougis wes flaft        13  
 or I wes dottit or daft        } heir be it sene  
 gife I can ocht of þe craft

Becaus I ken ȝour cunnyng in to cure  
 Is clowtit and clampit and no<sup>t</sup> weill cleird        15  
 My prettik in pottingary ȝe trow be als pure  
 and lyk to ȝor<sup>r</sup> lawitnes I schrew thame þat leid  
 Is nowdir fevir nor fell / <sup>1</sup> þ<sup>t</sup> o<sup>r</sup> þe feild fure  
 Seiknes nor sairnes in tyme gif I seid  
 Bot I can lib thame & leiche þame fra lame & lesure    20  
 W<sup>t</sup> sawis thame sound mak on ȝour saule beid  
 That ȝe be sicker of þis sedull I send ȝow

Page 343      W<sup>t</sup> the suthfast seggis      fol. 142 a  
 þat glean all egeis      } of malis to mend ȝow  
 W<sup>t</sup> dia and dreggis      }                                  25

## Dia culcakit

Cape cuk maid and crop the colleraige  
 Ane medecyne for þe maw and ȝe cow<sup>t</sup> mak it  
 W<sup>t</sup> sueit satlingis and sowrokis The sop of þe sege  
 The crud of my culome w<sup>t</sup> ȝour teith crakit      30

<sup>1</sup> in tyme gif I seid *deleted*.

Lawrean and linget seid and the luffage  
 The hair of the hurcheoun no<sup>t</sup> half deill hakkit  
 W<sup>t</sup> þe snowt of ane selch ane swelling to swage  
 This cure is callit in our craft Dia culcakkit  
 Put all thir in ane pan w<sup>t</sup> pepper and pik                    35  
 Syne sottin to this  
 The count of ane cow kifß } ffor þe collik  
 Is no<sup>t</sup> bettir I wiß }

## Dia longum

Recipe thre ruggis of the reid ruke                    40  
 The gant of ane gray meir The claike of ane gufß  
 The dram of ane drekterß þe douk of ane duke  
 The gaw of ane grene dow The leg of ane lowß  
 fyve vnce of ane fle wing the fyn of ane fluke  
 W<sup>t</sup> ane sleisfull of slak þat growis in the slufß  
 myng all thir in ane maß w<sup>t</sup> the mone cruke            45  
 This vntment is ryght ganand for 30<sup>r</sup> awin vß  
 W<sup>t</sup> reid nettill seid in strang wesche to steip  
 ffor to bath þour ba cod  
 quhen þe wald nop and nod } To latt þow to sleep    52  
 Is / no<sup>t</sup> bettir be god }

## Dia glaconicon

This dia is ryght deir and denteit in daill  
 Cauß it is trest & trew þairfoir þat þe tak  
 sevin sobbis of ane selche the quhiddir of ane quhaill    55  
 The lug of ane lempet is no<sup>t</sup> to forsaik  
 The harnis of ane haddok hakkit or haill  
 W<sup>t</sup> ane bustfull of blude of þe scho bak  
 W<sup>t</sup> ane brewing caldrun full of hait caill  
 ffor it wilbe þe softer and sweittar of þe smak            60

Thair is no<sup>t</sup> sic ane lechecraft fra lawdian to lundin  
 It is clippit in o<sup>r</sup> cannon }  
 Dia gleconicon <sup>1</sup> Dia gleconicon }  
 ffor till fle awaye son } quhair fulis ar fundin 65

## Dia custrum

The ferd feisik is fyne and of ane felloun pryce  
 Page 344 Gud for haising and hosting or heit at the hairt fol. 142 b  
 Recipe thre sponfull of þe blak spycē  
 W<sup>t</sup> ane grit gowpene of þe gowk fart  
 The lug of ane lyoun the guse of ane gryce 70  
 ane vnce of ane oster poik at þe neþer pairte  
 annoyntit w<sup>t</sup> nurice doung for it is rycht nyce  
 Myngit w<sup>t</sup> mysdirt and w<sup>t</sup> mustart  
 ȝe may clamp to þis cure & ȝe will mak cost  
 bayth þe bellox of ane brok }  
 W<sup>t</sup> thre crawis of þe cok } Is gud for þe host 75  
 The schadow of ane ȝule stok }

Gud ny<sup>t</sup> guk guk for sa I began  
 I haif no come at this tyme langer to tary 80  
 bot luk on this lettir and leird gif ȝe can  
 The prectik and poyntis of this pottingary  
 S<sup>r</sup> / minister this medecyne at evin to þum man  
 And or pryme be past my powder I pary  
 Thay sall bliß ȝow or ellis bittirly ȝow ban 85  
 For it sall fle thame in faith out of þe fary  
 Bot luk quhen ȝe gadder þir gressis & gerß  
 outhir sawrand or sour }  
 That it be in ane gud oure } ane vþir manis erß  
 It is ane mirk mirrour } 90

<sup>1</sup> Originally glecolicon, but n has been written over l.

q Mr ro<sup>t</sup> Henrysone

Sym of lyntoun / be þe ramis horn  
 quhen<sup>n</sup> phebus rang in sing of Capricorn  
 And the mone wes past the guff<sup>s</sup> cro  
 Thair fell in france ane Ieperdie forlo  
 be þe grit kin of babilon berdok      5  
 That dwelt in symmer in till ane bowkaill stok  
 and in to winter quhen<sup>n</sup> þe frostis ar fell  
 he dwelt for cauld in till a cokkill schell  
 Kingis vsit no<sup>t</sup> to weir clayis in tha dayis  
 bot ȝeid naikit as myne auctor sayis      10  
 Weill cowd he play in clarscho<sup>t</sup> and on lute  
 and bend ane aiprim bow and nipschot schute  
 he wes ane stalwart man<sup>n</sup> of hairet and hand  
 he wowit þe golk sevin ȝeir of maryland  
 Mayiola And scho wes bot ȝeiris thre      15  
 Ane bony bird and had bot ane E  
 Neuirþeleſ king berdok luvit hir weill  
 ffor hir foifute wes langar than<sup>n</sup> hir heill

Page 345 The king berdok he fure our se and land      fol. 143 a  
 To reveiſ mayok þe golk of maryland      20  
 And nane w<sup>t</sup> him bot ane bow and ane bowtt  
 Syne hapnit him to cum amang þe nowtt  
 And as this berdok about him cowd espy  
 he saw mayok milkand hir mvderis ky  
 And in ane creill vpoun his bak hir keſt      25  
 quhen<sup>n</sup> he come hame It wes ane howlat nest  
 ffull of skait birdis and than<sup>n</sup> this berdok grett  
 And ran agane meyok for to gett  
 The king of fary hir fader than<sup>n</sup> blew out  
 And socht berdok all the land abowt      30  
 And berdok fled in till a killogy  
 Thair wes no grace bot gett him or ellis die

Thair wes þe kingis of pechtis and portingaill  
 The king of naippillis and navern alhaill  
 W<sup>t</sup> bowis & brandis w<sup>t</sup> segis they vmbeset him      35  
 Sum bad tak Sum flay Sum bad byd quhill thay get  
 him .

Thay stellit gunis to þe killogy laich  
 And proppit gunis w<sup>t</sup> bulettis of raw daich  
 Than Iupiter prayit to god saturn  
 In liknes of ane tod he wald him turn      40  
 Bot sone þe gratiouſ god mercurius  
 Turnit berdok In till ane braikane buſſ  
 And quhen<sup>n</sup> thay saw the buſſ waig to & fra  
 Thay trowd it wes ane gaist and thay to ga  
 Thir fell kingis thus berdok wald haif slane      45  
 all this for lufe Luvaris sufferis pane  
 Boece said of poyettis þ<sup>t</sup> wes flour  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> lufe be sweit oft syiſſ it is full sour

Explicit

I met my lady weil arrayit  
 I halsit hir all vnaffreyit  
 Scho wald no<sup>t</sup> speik to me as than<sup>n</sup>  
 Scho blenkit on syd and sone scho sayit  
 quhois aw ȝone man      5

I said to hir my lady deir  
 I am and wes ȝour presoneir  
 W<sup>t</sup> all þe seruice þat I can  
 at ane besyd syn cow<sup>t</sup> scho speir  
 Ken ȝe ȝon man      10

Haif ȝe so sone foȝet <sup>1</sup> my name  
 and all my seruice tynt bygane

<sup>1</sup> *Sic.*

Page 346 Allace þe tyme I may sair ban  
be still q scho greit no<sup>t</sup> for schame  
quhat wald ȝe man

fol. 143 b

15

ȝour strangenes sair dois truble me / quhill þat I am  
in poynt to de /  
Sen first to lufe ȝow I began  
<sup>1</sup> I ken ȝow<sup>r</sup> wurd<sup>is</sup> ar fals and sle / ga glaik ȝow man

Quha is this in my ledder so lait  
a strange man<sup>n</sup> gane by the gait  
I schrew ȝow<sup>2</sup> for na gud ȝe can  
ȝe handill me quhill I am hait / quhair ar ȝe man

Quhat neidis ȝow gritly for to speir  
feill ȝe no<sup>t</sup> me & I so neir  
I am no<sup>t</sup> fra ȝour hait a span  
I knew ȝow<sup>r</sup> labour is soft & sweir / put fra ȝow man

he sayis maistres I haif gon mis<sup>s</sup>  
and I durst tell ȝow how it is  
Qo<sup>t</sup> scho me tho<sup>t</sup> ȝe dwelt to lang  
Now tak ȝow all þat evir thair Is / be bly<sup>t</sup> ȝung man 30

Trow ȝe thus gait me to trane  
I se ȝour labour is <sup>3</sup> all in vane  
I man<sup>n</sup> halde to as a woman  
or ȝe haif endit ȝe wilbe gane  
haif at ȝow man

35

Quhen<sup>n</sup> he had done he lichtit doun  
To ryd his way he maid him boun  
Scho sayis to him be sweit sanct an  
me think ȝe ar in poynt to soun / ȝe dow no<sup>t</sup> man

Explicit

<sup>1</sup> be deleted.<sup>2</sup> ȝow interlined.<sup>3</sup> is interlined.

I saw me tho<sup>t</sup> this hindir nycht  
 A squyar and ane madin bricht  
 Vn till a chalmer fast thame sped  
 But ony vþir erdly wicht / allone to mak the laird's  
 bed

Quhen þat þe bed wes reddy maid  
 he braist hir in his armes & said  
 Wald ȝe ȝour schankis lat me sched  
 ȝe suld be myne & þairin laid  
 and we durst spill the laird's bed

he put his hand in at hir spair  
 and graipit downwart ȝe wait quhair  
 Qo<sup>t</sup> he this mow<sup>th</sup> wald fane be fed  
 he sight and his haire was sair / & durst no<sup>t</sup> spill the  
 laird's bed

Page 347 To spill þe bed It war a pane  
 Qo<sup>t</sup> he the laird will no<sup>t</sup> be fane  
 To fynd it towtit and ourtred  
 q scho I sall mak it agane  
 and ȝe wald spill þe lairdis bed

fol. 144 a  
 15

And I had ȝow in sum vþer<sup>1</sup> place  
 That I nicht speik & no thing spair  
 q scho ȝe ma haif me vnled  
 Suppois it war ane myill and mair  
 Wt ȝow to spill the lairdis bed

20

ȝit I wald draw ȝow doun he sayis  
 Wer no<sup>t</sup> for fylng of ȝour clayis  
 quhat rek q scho I am weill cled  
 ȝe ar our red for windil strayis  
 That dar no<sup>t</sup> spill the lairdis bed

25

<sup>1</sup> vþer interlined.

Thair wes na bowk in till his breik  
 his doingis wes no<sup>t</sup> wirth a leik  
 ffy on him fowmart now is he fled  
 and left the madin swownyng seik  
 and durst no<sup>t</sup> spill the lairdis bed

30

## Explicit

Rycht fane wald I my quentans mak  
 W<sup>t</sup> ser penny and wat þe quhy  
 he is a man will vndertak  
 Landis for to sell and by  
 Thairfoir me think rycht fane wald I  
 W<sup>t</sup> him in felloschip to repair  
 Beacaus he is in cumpany  
 Ane noble gyd bayth laid and air

5

S<sup>r</sup> penny for till hald in hand  
 his cumpany thay think so sweit  
 Sum givis na <sup>1</sup> cair to sell his land  
 W<sup>t</sup> gud ser penny for to meit  
 Beacauß he is a noble spreit  
 ane furthy man and ane foirseand  
 Thair is no mater to end compleit  
 quhill he sett to his seill & hand

10

15

S<sup>r</sup> penny is a vailȝeant man  
 Off mekle strenth and dignitie  
 And evir sen þe warld began  
 In to þis land autoreist is he  
 W<sup>t</sup> king and quene may þe no<sup>t</sup> se  
 Thay treit him ay so tendirly  
 That thair can na thing endit be  
 W<sup>t</sup>out him in þair cumpany

20

<sup>1</sup> maner deleted.

S<sup>r</sup> penny is A man of law 25  
 Witt þe weill bayth wylis & war  
 And mony resonis can furth schaw  
 quhen he is standand at þe bar  
 Is nane so wylis can him defar  
 quhen he proponis fur<sup>t</sup> ane ple 30  
 Nor þit sa hardy man þat dar  
 S<sup>r</sup> penny tyne or disobey

S<sup>r</sup> penny is baith scherp and wylis  
 The kirkis to steir he takkis on hand  
 Disponar he is of benefyis 35  
 In to þis realme our all the land  
 Is non so wicht dar him ganestand  
 So wylisly can ser penny wirk  
 and als ser symony his serwand  
 That now is gydar of þe kirk 40

Gif to þe courte thow makis repair  
 And thow haif materis to proclaime  
 Thow art vnable weill to fair  
 S<sup>r</sup> penny and thow leif at hame  
 To bring him fur<sup>t</sup> thynk thow na schame 45  
 I do þe weill to vndirstand  
 In to thy bag beir thow his name  
 Thy mater cumis the bettir till hand

S<sup>r</sup> penny now is maid ane owlle  
 Thay wirk him mekle tray and tene 50  
 Thay hold him In quhill he hair mowle  
 and makis him blind of baith his ene  
 Thairwot he is bot seyndill sene  
 Sa fast þairin thay can him steik  
 That pure commounnis can no<sup>t</sup> obtene  
 ane dey to byd w<sup>t</sup> him to speik 55

The sowtar Inveyand aganis the telȝeo<sup>r</sup> Sayis

Quhen I come by ȝone telȝeo<sup>r</sup>is<sup>1</sup> stall  
 I saw ane Lowif<sup>s</sup> creipand vp his wall  
 snop q the telȝeo<sup>r</sup> snap q the scheiris  
 Cokkis bownis q the lowif<sup>s</sup> I haif lost myne Eiris

Ane vder

|  |    |
|--|----|
| Betuix twa foxis / a crawling cok                        | 5  |
| Betuix twa freiris / A maid in hir smok                  |    |
| Betuix twa cattis / A Mowif <sup>s</sup>                 |    |
| Betuix twa telȝeo <sup>r</sup> is / a Lowif <sup>s</sup> |    |
| schaw me gud ser no <sup>t</sup> as a stranger           |    |
| quhilk of thais four is grittest in denger               | 10 |

Page 349

Anser

fol. 145 a

ffoxis ar fell At crawling cokkis  
 ffreiris ar ferf<sup>s</sup> At maidis in thair smokkis  
 Cattis ar cawtelus in taking of Myif<sup>s</sup>  
 Telȝeo<sup>r</sup>is ar tyrranis in kelling of Lyif<sup>s</sup>

*Etc.*

He þat hef<sup>s</sup> na will to wirk  
 Nor luvis no<sup>t</sup> god nor haly kirk  
<sup>2</sup> and hes no gudi<sup>s</sup> for to spend  
 Nor ȝit no freyndi<sup>s</sup> þat will him mend  
 and als no rentis quhairon to leif

and will no<sup>t</sup> beg tho<sup>t</sup> men wald geif  
 and syne is fund bayth fatt and fair  
 how sall he byd þe iustice air

*Etc.*

<sup>1</sup> chop *deleted*.

<sup>2</sup> Nor haly *deleted*.

And thow be drunkin thow suld no<sup>t</sup> think  
 To sett the wytt vpoun the drynk  
 Nor sett no<sup>t</sup> the blame vpoun þe wyne  
 gif thow it drinkis the wytt is thyne

*Etc.*

Thair wes ane channone in this toun  
 he had ane kaip and þat wes broun  
 he gaif it ane Ia hir for to Iaip  
 and scho wes ȝaip / and tuk the kaip  
 and of the same scho maid ane goun

5

*Etc.*

Quha hes gud malt and makis ill drynk  
 Wa mot be hir werd  
 I pray to god scho rott and stynk  
 Sevin ȝeir abone þe erd  
 Abowt hir beir na bell to clynk  
 Nor clerk sing lawid nor lerd  
 bot quytt to hell þat scho may sink  
 The taptre quhyll scho steird  
 This beis my prayer } quhill chyst<sup>1</sup> in hevin sall  
 ffor þat man sleyar } heird

5

11

Quha brewis and gevis me of þe best  
 Sa it be stark and staill  
 Quhyt & cleir weill to degest  
 In hevin meit hir þat aill

15

<sup>1</sup> *Sic.*

Page 350 Lang mot scho leif lang Mot scho lest      fol. 145 b  
 In lyking ane gude saill  
 In hevin or erd that wyfe be best  
 W<sup>t</sup>out barrett or baill  
 quhen<sup>n</sup> scho is deid }      scho paſſ to hevin all haill      20  
 W<sup>t</sup>owttin pleid      }  
  
 q allanis subdert

Followis sym and his bruder

Thair is no story þat I of heir  
 of Iohine nor robene hude  
 nor ȝit of wallace wicht but weir  
 That me thinkis half so gude  
 As of thir palmaris twa but peir      5  
 To heir how thay conclude  
 In to begging I trow fyve ȝeir  
 In sanct andris thay stude / Togidder  
 bayth sym & his bruder

Tho<sup>t</sup> thay war wicht I warrand ȝow  
 Thay had no will to wirk  
 Thay maid thame burdownis no<sup>t</sup> to bow  
 Twa bewis of þe birk  
 Weill stobbit w<sup>t</sup> steill I trow  
 To stik in to þe mirk      15  
 bot sen þair bairdis grew on þair mow  
 They saw nevir þe kirk / w<sup>t</sup>in  
 Nowthir sym nor his bruder

Syne schupe thame vp to lowp o<sup>r</sup> leifß  
 Twa tabartis of þe tartane      20  
 Thay comptit no<sup>t</sup> quhat þair clowntis <sup>1</sup> weis  
 Wes sewit þairon incertane

<sup>1</sup> weiris deleted.

Syne clampit vp sanct peteris keifſ  
bot of ane auld reid gartane  
Sanct Iames schellis on þe toþer syd sleuis      25  
As pretty as ony pertane / Ta  
On sym etc.

Thus quhen̄ thai had reddit þair Ragis  
To rome thay war Inspyrit  
Tuk vp thair jaipis and all thair jaggis      30  
Fure fur<sup>t</sup> as thay war hyrit  
And ay þe eldest bure þe baggis  
q<sup>r</sup> þ<sup>t</sup> the ȝungest tyrit  
Tuk counsall at kinkellis craggis  
Come hame as thay war hyrit / Agane      35  
Bath sim and his brūþer

Page 351 Than held thay houſ as men me tellis      fol. 146 a  
and spendit of thair feis  
quhen meit wes went thay flew our fellis  
als bissy as ony beis      40  
Syne clenget sanct Iameis schellis  
and pecis of palme treis  
To se quha best the pardone spellis  
I schrew þame þat ay leifſ / but lauchter  
q syme to etc.      45

Quhen thay wer wel<sup>t</sup>full in þair wynnning  
Thay puft thame vp in pryd  
bot quhair that symy levit in synnyng  
his bruder wald haif ane bryd  
hir wedoheid fra the begynning      50  
Wes neir ane moneth tyd  
Gif scho wes speedy ay in spynning  
Tak witneſ of thame besyd / ilk ane  
Baith etc.

The carlis thay thikkit fast in cludis 55  
 Agane þe man was mareit  
 W<sup>t</sup> breid & beif and vþer budis  
 Sym to þe kirk thay kareit  
 bot or thay twynd him & his dudis  
 The tyme of none wes tareit  
 Wa worth this wedding for be thir widis 60  
 The meit is all miskareit / to day  
 q sym etc.

Our all the houſſ be lyne and levall  
 The ladis come to luk him 65  
 To tak a Iusting of þat Iavell  
 The bryd wount no<sup>t</sup> to bruk him  
 Thay maneist him w<sup>t</sup> mony nevell  
 Than symme raifſ and schuk him  
 I cleme to clergy q the cavell  
 how dar thou cum to luk him / ȝondir 70  
 q sum etc.

W<sup>t</sup> that þe carle begow<sup>t</sup> to crak  
 glowrit vp and gaf a glufe  
 his beird it wes als lang & blak  
 That it hang our his mouf 75  
 he wes als lang vpoun the bak  
 as evir wes angus dufe  
 he sayis this Iusting I vndirtak  
 My coit is of gud stufte / call to  
 q sym etc.

Page 352 <sup>1</sup> He hoppit sa mycht na man hald him fol. 146 b  
 Said blame me bot I bind him  
 I sall ourtak him and þat I tald him  
 In ȝone feild gife I fynd him 85

<sup>1</sup> The first line of the previous stanza has been repeated and deleted—

W<sup>t</sup> þat þe carle begowth to crak.

On his gray meir fast furt thay cald him  
 The flokis flew furt behind him  
 Thay daschit him doun þe dirt ourhaild him  
 Than start thay to and tird him / ty<sup>t</sup>

Baith etc.

90

Than brak he lowf<sup>s</sup> the horf<sup>s</sup> þat bair him  
 Ran startling to stratyrum  
 and he gat vp / and symme swair him  
 ȝe meit no<sup>t</sup> bot ȝe myr him  
 Off þat fowl courf<sup>s</sup> for to declair him  
 The cairlis come to requyr him  
 Than all þe laddis tryd w<sup>t</sup> a lairrum  
 To flud him & to flyr him / bayth

q symme etc.

95

This was no bourdene to brown hill  
 That gatt betwene þe browis  
 And had no thing ado þairtill  
 As mony vder trowis  
 Bot come furt on his awin gud will  
 To squyar Iohine of mowis  
 he gatt ane sit vp in þe schill  
 and þt the laddis allowis / Ilk ane

To etc.

100

105

ȝob symmer was þe stirreman  
 Was nolthird of þe toun  
 he said I will Iust as I can  
 Sen he is strickin doun  
 he gatt twa plaitis of ane awld pan  
 ane breistplait maid him boun  
 The first rynk raif his mowt a span  
 and þair he fell in swoun / almaist

bay<sup>t</sup> sym etc.

110

115

Doun fra þe leggis quhen he wes laist  
 he maid a peteouſ panting  
 he swownit & he swelt almaist      120  
 for gaping & for ganting  
 Abyd q the leich I se a waist  
 his wrangtwth is in wanting  
 God saif him & the haly gaist  
 And keip þe man fra manting / mekle      125  
 q suym etc.

Page 353 His mowth wes schent and sa forschorne      fol. 147 a  
 held nowdir wind nor watter  
 fair weill all blast of blawing horne  
 he mycht no<sup>t</sup> do bot blatter      130  
 he endis þe story w<sup>t</sup> harme forlorne  
 The nolt begow<sup>t</sup> till skatter  
 The ky ran startling to þe corne  
 Wa worth the tyme thougat hir / now  
 q symme till his bruder      135

Explicit

It þat I gife I haif // It þat I len I craif //  
 It þat I spend is myne // It þat I leif I tyne //  
 gett and saif // and thougat haif  
<sup>1</sup> len and grant // And thougat want  
 Quha in welth takis no heid      5  
 He soll haif falt in tyme of neid  
 Quhen I len I am a freynd  
 And quhen I craif I am vnkynd  
 Thus of my freynd I mak a fo  
 I schrew me and I moir do so      10  
 A ȝong man chiftane witleſſ  
 A pure man spendar getles

<sup>1</sup> We deleted.

A auld man trecho<sup>r</sup> trew<sup>t</sup>leſſ  
 A woman lowpar landleſſ  
 Be sanct Ieill // sall nevir ane of thir do weill      15  
 Tak tyme in tyme and no<sup>t</sup> diffar  
 quhen tyme is past þe ma do war  
 almighty god grant till our king  
 Sic grace þat he in vertew ring  
 Sa þat this realme ay gydit be      20  
 W<sup>t</sup> Iustice peax and equite  
 Bettir is to suffer and fortoun abyd  
 Than haistely to clym and soddonly to slyd

q quhay to quhome <sup>1</sup>

The Flyting of Dunbar and Kennedie  
 Heir efter followis Iocound and mirrie

S<sup>r</sup> Iohine þe roſſ ane thing thair is compild  
 In generale be kennedy and quiting  
 Quhilk hes thame self aboif þe sternis styld  
 Bot had thay maid of mannace ony mynting  
 In speciall Sic stryfe sould ryſſ but stynting      5  
 Howbeit w<sup>t</sup> bost þair breistis wer als bendit

Page 354 As lucifer þat fra þe hevin discendit      fol. 147 b  
 Hell sould no<sup>t</sup> hyd þair harnis fra harmis hynting

The erd sould trymbill the firmament sould schaik  
 And all þe air in vennaum suddane stink      10  
 And all þe diuillis of hell for redour quaik  
 To heir quhat I suld wryt w<sup>t</sup> pen and ynk  
 For and I flyt sum sege for shame sould sink  
 The se sould birn the mone sould thoill ecclippis  
 Rochis sould ryfe The warlid sould hald no grippis      15  
 Sa loud of cair The commoun bell sould clynk

<sup>1</sup> The foregoing lines from line 5 have appeared already, though in different order, in fol. 122 a.

Bot wondir laith wer I to be ane baird  
 Flyting to vse for grisly I eschame  
 For it is nowþir wynnyng nor reward  
 Bot tinsale baith of hono<sup>r</sup> and of fame      20  
 Increß of sorrow sklander and evill name  
 ȝit my<sup>t</sup> thay be sa bald in þair bakbytting  
 To gar me ryme and raifß the feynd w<sup>t</sup> flytting  
 And throw all cuntrieis and kinrikis thame proclaime

Qo<sup>d</sup> Dumbar to Kennedy

Dirtin dumbar quhome on blawis thow thy boist    25  
 Pretendand the to wryte sic skaldit skrowis  
 Ramowd rebald thow fall doun att þe roist  
 My laureat *lettres* at the and I lowis  
 Mandrag Mymmerkyn maid maister bot in mowß  
 Thryfß scheild trumpir w<sup>t</sup> ane threid bair goun    30  
 Say Deo mercy or I cry the doun  
 And leif thy ryming rebald and thy rowis

Dreid dirtfast dearch þat thow hes disobeyit  
 My couising quintene and my commissar  
 Fantastik fule trest weill thow salbe fleyit      35  
 Ignorant elf Aip owl Irregular  
 skaldit skaitbird and commoun skamelar  
 Wan fukkit funling þat nato<sup>r</sup> maid ane yrle  
 Baith Iohine the roß and thow sall squeill & skirle  
 And evir I heir ocht of ȝour making mair      40

Heir I put sylence to þe in all *pairtis*  
 Obey and ceifß the play that thow pretendis  
 Waik walidrag and werlot of þe cairtis

Page 355 Se sone thow mak my commissar amendis      fol. 148 a

And lat him lay sax leichis on thy lendis                    45  
 Meikly in recompansing of þi scorne  
 Or thow shall ban the tyme that thow wes borne  
 ffor kennedy to the this cedull sendis

Q<sup>d</sup> Kennedy to Dumbar

Juge in þe nixt quha gat the war  
 Iersche brybor' baird wyle beggar w<sup>t</sup> thy brattis  
 Cunbtittin crawdoun Kennedy coward of kynd                50  
 Evill farit and dryit as denseman on þe rattis  
 Lyk as the gleddis had on thy gulesnowt dynd  
 Mismaid monstour ilk mone owt of thy mynd  
 Renunce rebald thy rymyng thow bot <sup>1</sup> roysis  
 Thy trehour tung hes tane ane heland strynd                55  
 Ane lawland erſ<sup>s</sup> wald mak a bettir noysis

Revin raggit ruke and full of rebaldrie  
 Scarth fra scorpione scaldit in scurrilitie  
 I se the haltane in thy harlotrie  
 And in to vþir science no thing slie                        60  
 Off every vertew woyd As men may sie  
 Quytclame clergie And cleik to the ane club  
 Ane baird blasphemar in brybrie ay to be  
 For wit and woisdome ane wisp fra the may rub

Thow speiris dastard gif I dar w<sup>t</sup> the fecht                65  
 ȝe dagone dowbart thairof haif thow no dowt  
 Quhair evir we meit þairto my hand I hecht  
 To red thy rebald rymyng w<sup>t</sup> a rowt  
 Throw all bretane it salbe blawin owt  
 How þat thow poysnit pelor' gat thy paikis                70  
 With ane doig leich I schepē to gar the schowt  
 And nowper to the tak knyfe swerd nor aix

<sup>1</sup> rais changed to rois and deleted.

Thow crop and rute of traito<sup>r</sup>is tressonable  
 The fapir and moder of morthor<sup>r</sup> and mischeif  
 Dissaitfull tyrand w<sup>t</sup> serpentis tung vnstable      75  
 Cukcald cradoun cowart and commoun theif  
 Thow purpest for to vndo our lordis cheif  
 In paislay w<sup>t</sup> ane poysone þ<sup>t</sup> wes fell  
 ffor quhilk brybour ȝit sall thow thoill a breif  
 pelo<sup>r</sup> on the I sall it preif my sell      80

Thot I wald lie Thy frawart phisnomy

Page 356 Dois manifest thy malice to all men      fol. 148 b  
 ffy tratour theif ffy glengoir loun fy fy  
 ffy feyndl front far fowler than ane fen  
 My freyindis thow reprovit w<sup>t</sup> thy pen      85  
 Thow leis tratour quhilk I sall on the preif  
 Suppois thy heid war armit tymis ten  
 thow sall recryat or thy croun sall cleif

Or thow durst move thy mynd malitius

Thow saw the saill abone my heid vp draw      90  
 Bot Eolus full woid and neptunus  
 Mirk and moneles<sup>s</sup> wes met w<sup>t</sup> woundis waw  
 And mony hundred myll hyne cowd ws blaw  
 By holland seland ȝetland and northway Coist  
 In Desert quhair we wer famist aw      95  
 ȝit come I hame fals baird to lay thy boist

Thow callis the rethory with thy goldin lippis

Na glowrand gaipand fule thow art begyld  
 Thow art bot gluncoch w<sup>t</sup> thy giltin hippis  
 That for thy Lounry mony a leisch hes fyld      100  
 Wan wisaged widdefow out of thy wit gane wyld  
 Laithly and lowsy als lathand as ane leik  
 Sen thow w<sup>t</sup> wirscep wald sa fane be styld  
 Haill souerane senȝeour Thy bawis hingis throw thy  
 breik

fforworthin fule of all þe warden reffuse  
 Quhat ferly is thocht thow <sup>1</sup> reioys to flyte  
 Sic eloquence as thay in erschry vse  
 In sic is sett thy Thraward appetyte  
 Thow hes full littill feill of fair indyte  
 I tak on me ane pair of lowthiane lippis  
 Sall fairar inglis mak & mair parfyte  
 Than thow can blabbar w<sup>t</sup> thy carrik lippis

105

Bettir thow ganis to leid ane doig to skomer  
 Pynit pykpuris pelor than w<sup>t</sup> thy maister pingill  
 Thow lay full prydleſ in the peiſ this somer  
 and fane at evin for to bring hame a single  
 Syne rabbit at ane vþer auld wyvis Ingle  
 Bot now in winter for purteth thow art traikit  
 Thow hes na breik to latt thy bellokis gyngill  
 beg the ane club for baird thow sall go naikit

115

120

Lene larbar loungeor baith lowsy in lisk & lonȝe  
 Page 357 ffy skolderit skyn thow art bot skyre and skrumple      fol. 149 a  
 For he þat rostit lawarance had thy grunȝe  
 And he þat hid sanct Iohnis ene <sup>2</sup> w<sup>t</sup> ane wimple  
 And he þat dang sanct augustyne w<sup>t</sup> ane rumple      125  
 Thy fowl front had And he þat bartilmo flaid  
 The gallowis gaipis eftir thy graceles gruntill  
 As thow wald for ane haggeis hungry gled

Commirwald crawdoun na man comptis the ane kerſ  
 Sueir swappit swanky swynekeþer ay for swaittis      130  
 Thy commissar quintyne biddis the cum kis his erſ  
 he luvis not sic ane forlane loun of laittis  
 he sayis thow skaffis and beggis mair <sup>3</sup> beir and aitis  
 Nor ony cripill in Karrik land abowt  
 Vþer pure beggaris and thow ar at debaittis      135  
 Decrepit karlingis on Kennedy cryis owt

<sup>1</sup> reois deleted.<sup>2</sup> heid deleted, and ene interlined.<sup>3</sup> thair deleted, and mair interlined.

Mater annwche I haif I bid no<sup>t</sup> fenȝie  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> thow fowl trumpour thus vpoun me leid  
 Corruptit Carioun he sal I cry thy senȝie  
 Thinkis thow no<sup>t</sup> how thow come in grit neid      140  
 Greitand in galloway lyk to ane gallow breid  
 Ramand and rolpand beggand koy and ox  
 I saw the thair in to thy wachemanis weid  
 quhilk wes no<sup>t</sup> worth ane pair of auld gray sox

Ersch Katherene w<sup>t</sup> thy polk breik and rilling      145  
 Thow and thy quene as gredy gleddis ȝe gang  
 W<sup>t</sup> polkis to mylne and beggis baith meill and schilling  
 thair is bot lyf<sup>s</sup> and lang nailis ȝow amang  
 ffowl hegirbald for henis thus will ȝe hang  
 Thow hes ane perrellus face to play w<sup>t</sup> lambis      150  
 Ane thowsand kiddis wer thay in faldis full strang  
 Thy lymmerfull luke wald fle thame & thair damis

In till ane glen thow hes owt of repair  
 Ane laithly luge þat wes the Lippir menis  
 W<sup>t</sup> the ane sowtaris wyfe off blis als bair      155  
 And lyk twa stalkaris Steilis in cokis and henis  
 Thow plukkis þe pultre and scho pullis of þe penis  
 All Karrik cryis god gif this dowsy be drownd  
 And quhen thow heiris ane guse cry in the glenis  
 Thow thinkis it swetar than secrind<sup>1</sup> bell of sound 160

Thow lazarus thow laithly lene tramort  
 To all the warld thow may example be  
 Page 358 To luk vpoun thy gryslie peteous port      fol. 149 b  
 ffor hiddowis haw and holkit is thyne Ee  
 Thy cheik bane bair and blaiknit is thy ble      165  
 Thy choip thy choll garris men for to leif chest  
 Thy gane it garris ws think that we mon de  
 I coniure the thow hungert heland gaist

<sup>1</sup> Sic.

- The larbar lukis of thy lang lene craig  
 Thy pure pynit thrott peilit and owt of ply 170  
 Thy skolderit skin hewd lyk ane saffrone bag  
 Garris men dispyt thar flesche thow spreit of gy  
 ffy feyndly ffront ffy tykiſſ face ffy ffy  
 Ay loungand lyk ane loikman on ane ledder  
 [With hingil luik ay wallowand vponne wry]<sup>1</sup> 175  
 Lyk to ane stark theif glowrand in ane tedder
- Nyse nagus nipcaik w<sup>t</sup> thy schulderis narrow  
 Thow lukis lowsy loun of lownis aw  
 hard hurcheoun hirpland hippit as ane harrow  
 Thy rigbane rattillis and thy ribbis on raw 180  
 Thy hanchis hirklis w<sup>t</sup> hukebanis harth and haw  
 Thy laithly lymis ar lene as ony treis  
 Obey theif baird or I sall brek thy gaw  
 ffowl carrybald cry mercy on thy kneis
- Thow purehippit vgly averill 185  
 W<sup>t</sup> hurkland banis holkand throw thy hyd  
 Reistit and crynit as hangitman on hill  
 and oft beswakkit w<sup>t</sup> ane ourhie tyd  
 quhilk brewis mekle barret to thy bryd  
 hir cair is all to clenge thy cabroch howis 190  
 quhair thow lyis sawsy in saphron bak & syd  
 Powderit w<sup>t</sup> prymroſſ sawrand all w<sup>t</sup> clowisſ
- fforworthin wirling I warne the it is wittin  
 how skyttand skarth thow hes the hurle behind  
 Wan wraiglane wasp ma wormiſſ hes thow beschittin  
 Nor thair is gerſſ on grund or leif on lind 196  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> thow did first sic foly to my fynd  
 Thow sall agane w<sup>t</sup> ma witneſſ than I  
 Thy gulsoch gane dois on thy back it bind  
 Thy hostand hippis lattis nevir thy hoſſ go dry 200

<sup>1</sup> Line omitted is from the Maitland Folio MS.

Thow held the bur<sup>t</sup> lang w<sup>t</sup> ane borrowit goun  
 And ane caprowsy barkit all w<sup>t</sup> sweit  
 And quhen the laidis saw the sa lyk a loun

Page 359 Thay bickerit the w<sup>t</sup> mony bae and bleit      fol. 150 a  
 Now vpaland thow leivis on rabbit quheit      205  
 oft for ane cauf<sup>s</sup> thy burdclaith neidis no spredding  
 ffor thow hes nowpir for to drink nor eit  
 Bot lyk ane berdles baird þat had no bedding

Strait gibbonis air þ<sup>t</sup> nevir ourstred ane horf<sup>s</sup>  
 bla berfute berne in bair tyme wes thow borne      210  
 Thow bringis the carrik clay to edinburgh corf<sup>s</sup>  
 Vpoun thy botingis hobland hard as horne  
 Stra wispis hingis owt quhair þat þe wattis ar worne  
 Cum thow agane to skar ws w<sup>t</sup> thy strais  
 We sall gar scale our sculis all the to scorne      215  
 And stane the vp þe calsay q<sup>r</sup> thow gais

Off edinbur<sup>t</sup> the boyis as beis owt throwis  
 And cryis owt ay heir cumis our awin queir clerk  
 Than fleis thow lyk ane howlat chest w<sup>t</sup> crawis  
 Quhill all the bichis at thy botingis dois bark      220  
 Than carlingis cryis keip curches in þe merk  
 Our gallowis gaipis lo quhair ane greceles gais  
 Ane vþir sayis I see him want ane sark  
 I Reid ȝow cummer tak in ȝor lynning clais

Than rynis thow doun the gait w<sup>t</sup> gild of boyis]      225  
 And all þe toun tykis hingand in thy heilis  
 of laidis and lownis thair ryff<sup>s</sup> sic ane noyis  
 quhill runsysis rynis away w<sup>t</sup> cairt & quheilis  
 And cager aviris castis bayth coillis and creilis  
 ffor nerd of the and rattling of thy butis      230  
 fische wyvis cryis fy and castis doun skillis & skeilis  
 Sum claschis the sum cloddis the on the cutis

Loun lyk mahoun / be boun / me till obey  
 Theif / or in greif / mischeif / sall the betyd  
 Cry grace / Tykis face / or I the chece / & fley      235  
 Oule / rare and ȝowle / I sall defowl / thy pryd  
 Peilit gled / baith fed / and bred / of bichis syd  
 And lyk / ane tyk / purspyk / quhat man settis by the  
 forflittin / countbittin / beschittin / barkit hyd  
 Clym ledger / fyle tedder / foule edder / I defy the  240

Mauch muttoun / byle buttoun / peilit gluttoun / air  
 to Hilhouſſ

Page 360 Rank beggar / ostir dregar / foule fleggarſ / in the  
 flet     fol. 150 b  
 Chittir lilling / ruch rilling / lik schilling / in þe mil-  
 houſſ  
 baird rehator / Theif of nator / fals trator / feyindis  
 gett  
 Filling of tauch / rak sauch / Cry crauch / thow art  
 our sett    245  
 Muttoun dryver / girnall ryver / ȝadswyvar fowl fell  
 the  
 herretyk / lunatyk / purspyk / carlingis pet  
 Rottin crok / dirtin dok / Cry cok / Or I sall quell the

Q<sup>d</sup> Dumbar to Kennedy

Dathane deiullis sone and dragone dispitous  
 Abironis birth and bred w<sup>t</sup> beliall    250  
 Wod werwoif worme and scorpion vennemous  
 Lucifers laid fowl feyindis face infernall  
 Sodomyt syphareit fra sanctis celestiall  
 Put I no<sup>t</sup> sylence to the schiphird knaif  
 And thow of new begynis to ryme and raif    255  
 Thow salbe maid blait bleir eit bestiall

How thy forbearis Come I haif a feill  
 At cokburnis peth the writ makis me war  
 generit betuix ane scho beir and a deill  
 Sa wes he callit dewlbeir and no<sup>t</sup> dumbar      260  
 This dewlbeir generit of a meir of mar  
 Wes corspatrik erle of merche and be illusioun  
 The first þat evir put scotland to confusiooun  
 Wes that fals tratour hardly say I dar

Quhen bruce and balioll differit for the croun      265  
 Scottis lordis could no<sup>t</sup> obey inglis lawis  
 This corspatrik betrasit berwik toun  
 And slew vij<sup>m</sup><sup>1</sup> scottismen w<sup>t</sup>in thay wawis  
 The battall syne of spottism<sup>r</sup> he gart cauf<sup>s</sup>  
 And come w<sup>t</sup> Edward langschankis to the feild      270  
 quhair xij thowsand trew scottismen wer keild  
 And wallace chest as the carnicle schawis

Scottis lordis chiftanis he gart hald & chessone  
 In firmance fast quhill all the feild wes done

Page 361 W<sup>t</sup>in dumbar that auld spelunk of tressoun      fol. 151 a  
 Sa inglis tykis in scotland wes abone      276  
 Than spulȝeit thay the haly stane of scone  
 The croce of halyrudhouſ<sup>s</sup> and vþir Iowellis  
 he birnis in hell body banis and bowellis  
 This corspatrik that scotland hes vndone      280

Wallace gart cry ane counsale in to perth  
 And callit corspatrik tratour be his style  
 That dampnit dragone drew him in diserth  
 And sayd he kend bot wallace king in kyle  
 Out of dumbar that theif he maid exyle      285  
 vnto edward and inglis grund agane  
 Tigiris serpentis and taidis will remane  
 In dumbar wallis todis wolffis & beistis wyle

<sup>1</sup> i.e., vii thousand.

- Na fowlis of effectis amangis thay binkis <sup>1</sup>  
 biggis nor abydis <sup>2</sup> for no thing þt may be 290  
 Thay stanis of tressone as þe bruntstane stinkis  
 Dewlbeiris moder cassin in by the se  
 The wariet apill of the forbiddin tre  
 That adame eit quhen he tint *parradyce*  
 Scho eit invernomit lyk a cokkatryce 295  
 Syne merreit w<sup>t</sup> the diuill for dignite
- ȝit of new tressone I can tell the tailis  
 That cumis on ny<sup>t</sup> in visiouin in my sleip  
 Archbard Dumbar betrasd the houſs of hailis  
 becaus the ȝung lord had dumbar to keip 300  
 pretendand throw þat to thair rowmis to creip  
 rycht crewaly his castell he *persewit*  
 Brocht him furth boundin and the place reskewit  
 Sett him in fetteris in ane dungeoun deip
- It war aganis bayth natur & gud ressoun 305  
 That dewlbeiris bairnis wer trew to god or man  
 Quhilkis wer baith gottin borne & bred w<sup>t</sup> tressoun  
 belgebubbis Oyis and curst corspatrikis clan  
 Thow wes prestyt and ordanit be sathan  
 forr to be borne to do thy kin defame 310  
 And gar me schaw thy antecessoris schame  
 Thy kin þt leivis may wary the & ban
- Sen thow on me thus lymmer leis and trattillis  
 Page 362 And fyndis sentence foundit of Invy fol. 151 b  
 Thy elderis banis ilk ny<sup>t</sup> ryffs and rattillis 315  
 And on thy corfs vengeance vengence thay cry  
 Thow art the cauf thay may noth rest nor ly  
 Thow sayis for thame few salptaris salmis or creidis  
 Bot garis me tell thair rentellis <sup>3</sup> and misdeidis  
 And thair auld syn w<sup>t</sup> new schame certefy 320

<sup>1</sup> abydis deleted.<sup>2</sup> amang deleted.<sup>3</sup> Sic.

Insenswat sow ceifß fals Ewstace air  
 And knaw kene skald I hald of alathia  
 And caufß me no<sup>t</sup> the caufß lang to declair  
 Of thy curst kin dewlbeir and his allia  
 Cum to the corsß on kneis and mak a cria      325  
 Confess thy cryme hald kennedy thy king  
 And w<sup>t</sup> ane authorne skurge thy self and ding  
 Thus dre thy pennance delequisti quia

Past to my commissar and be confess  
 Cour befoir him on kneis and cum in will      330  
 And syne gar stobo for thy life protest  
 Renunce thy rymis baith ban and birn thy bill  
 heive to the hevin thy handis and hald the still  
 Do thow no<sup>t</sup> thus brigane thow salbe brint  
 W<sup>t</sup> pik fyre ter gvn powlder & lint      335  
 On Arthor sait or on ane heiar hill

I perambulat of pernas o the montane  
 Enspyrit w<sup>t</sup> mercury fra his goldin spheir  
 And dulely drank of eloquence the fontane  
 quhen it wes purefeit w<sup>t</sup> frost and flowit cleir      340  
 And thow come fule in merche or februeir  
 thair till ane pule and drank the paddok rude  
 That garris the ryme in to thy termis gude  
 And blabbaris þat noyis menis heiris to heir

Thow luvis nane ersche Elf I vndirstand  
 bot It sowld be all trew scottismenis leid      345  
 It wes the gud langage of this land  
 And scota it causit to multevely and spreid  
 q<sup>ll</sup> corspatrik þat we of tressoun reid  
 Thy forfader maid ersche and erschmen thin      350  
 Throw his tressoun brocht inglis rumpillis In  
 Sa wald thy self mycht thow to him succeid

Ignorant fule in to thy mowis and mokkis  
 It may be verifeit that thy wit is thin  
 Quhair thow wryttis densmen dryit on the rattis 355  
 Densmen of denmark ar of þe kingis kin

Page 363 The wit thow sowld haif had wes cassin In fol. 152 a  
 Evin at thy erþ bakwart w<sup>t</sup> ane stalf flung  
 heirfoir fals harlott hursone hald thy tung  
 Dewlbeir thow deivis the devill thy eme w<sup>t</sup> din 360

Quhair as thow said I staw henis and lammis  
 I lat the wit I haif landis stoir and stakkis  
 Thow wald be fane to knaw laird w<sup>t</sup> thy gamis  
 Vndir my burde <sup>1</sup> snoch banis behind doggis bakkis  
 Thow hes ane tome purþ I haif steidis and takkis 365  
 Thow tynt coulter I haif culter and pluch  
 ffor substance & geir thow hes a widdy twch  
 On mont falcone abowt thy craig to rax

And ȝit mont falcone gallowis is our fair  
 For to be fylit w<sup>t</sup> sic ane frutles face 370  
 Cum hame and hing vndir our gallowis of air  
 To erd the vndir it I sall purches grace  
 To eit thy flesch the doggis sall haif na space  
 The revynis sall ryfe na thing bot thy tung ruttis  
 For thow sick malice of thy maister mutis 375  
 It is weill sett that thow sic barret brace

Small fynance amangis thy freyndis thow beggit  
 To stanche thy scorne w<sup>t</sup> haly muldis thow lost  
 Thow salit to get a dowkar for to dregg it  
 It lyis closit in ane clowt on nor<sup>t</sup>way cost 380  
 Sic rewll garris the be seruit w<sup>t</sup> cauld rost  
 and sitt onswpit oft beþond the se  
 Cryand at durris Carritas amore dei  
 Bairfute breiklefþ and all in duddis vpdst

<sup>1</sup> behind *deleted*.

- Dewllbeir hes no<sup>t</sup> ado w<sup>t</sup> ane dumbar 385  
 The erle of murray bure that surname rycht  
 That evir trew and constant to the king grace war  
 And of þat kin comme dumbar of westfeild kny<sup>t</sup>  
 That successioun Is hardy wyse and wicht  
 and hes na thing ado now w<sup>t</sup> the diuill 390  
 bot dewlbeir is thy kin and kenis the weill  
 and hes in hell for the ane chalmer dycht
- Curst cropand craw I sall gar crop thy toung  
 and thow sall cry cor mundum on thy kneis  
 derch I sall ding the quhill thow bay<sup>t</sup> dryt & doung 395  
 And thow sall lik thy lippis and sueir thow leis  
 I sall degraid the graceleſs of thy greis  
 scale the for scorne & scar the of thy swle  
 gar round thy <sup>1</sup> heid transforme the as a fule  
 And w<sup>t</sup> tressone gar trone the on the treis 400

Page 364 Ramowd rebald rannegald rehator<sup>r</sup> fol. 152 b  
 my Lynnage and forbearis wer ay leill  
 It cumis oft to the to be ane tratour  
 To ryd on nyght to rin to reif to steill  
 quhen thow putis poysone to me I appell 405  
 the in þat pairte / and preif it on thy persoun  
 Cleme nocth to clergy ffor I defy the garsoun  
 Thow salby it deir annuch derch of the deill

In ingland owle sowld be thy habitatioun  
 homage to edwart langschankis maid thy kin 410  
 In dumbar ressauit him thy fals natioun  
 Thay sowld be exylit scotland mair and myn  
 Ane stark gallowis Ane widdy and ane pin  
 The heid poynt of thy elderis armis ar  
 Writtin in poysie abone hang dumbar 415  
 quartar and draw and Mak that surname thin

<sup>1</sup> thy repeated and deleted.

I am the kingis blude his trew speciall clerk  
 That nevir  $\exists$ it Imagenit his offence  
 Constand in mynd in tho<sup>t</sup> wurd & werk  
 Only dependand vpoun his excellencē 420  
 Trestand to haif of his magnificence  
 gwairdoun reward and benyfyce bedene  
 quhair  $\exists$ at the revynis sall ryfe out bayth thy ene  
 and on the rattis salbe thy residence

Fra atrik forrest fur<sup>t</sup>ward to drumfreis 425  
 thow beggit w<sup>t</sup> ane *pardon* in all kirkis  
 Collappis crudis meill grottis gryce & geis  
 and vndir ny<sup>t</sup> quhylis thow stall staigis and stirkis  
 Becaus scotland of thy begging irkis  
 Thow schaipis in france to be knyt<sup>t</sup> of the feild 430  
 Thow hes thy clam schellis and thy burdoun keild  
 Vnhonest wayis all wolrun that thow wirkis

Thow may not paſſ mont bernard for wyld beistis  
 Nor win throw mont scarpry for the snaw  
 Mont nicholace mont godard the arrestis 435  
 Sic beis of briggand blindis thame w<sup>t</sup> ane blaw  
 In paris w<sup>t</sup> thy maister burreaw  
 Abyd and be his prenteis neir the bank  
 And help to hang the pece for half ane frank  
 And at the last thy self man<sup>n</sup> thoill the law 440

Haltand harlott the diuill a gude thow heis  
 For falt of pussance pelour thow ma pak the  
 Thow drank thy thrift and als wedsett thy clais  
 Page 365 Thair is na lord in seruice  $\exists$ at will tak the fol. 153 a  
 Ane pak of flaskynis fynance for to mak the 445  
 Thow sall ressaif in danskyn of my tailȝe  
 W<sup>t</sup> de profundjis sett the and that felȝe  
 And I sall send the blak deill for to bak the

In to þe katherene thou maid aне fowl kahute  
 For thou bedrait hir doun fra stern to steir      450  
 Vpoun hir syddis wes sene þat thou cowd schute  
 The dirt cleivis till hir towis this twenty þeir  
 The firmament nor firth wes nevir cleir  
 Quhill thou deuilliſ birth dewlbeir wes on the see  
 The sawlis had suckin throw the sin of thee      455  
 War no<sup>t</sup> the pepill maid sic grit prayer

Quhen þat the schip wes sanit and vndir saill  
 foule brow in hoill thou purpost for to paſſ  
 Thow schott and wes no<sup>t</sup> sicker of thy taill  
 Beschait the steir the cumpaſſ and the glaſſ      460  
 The skippar bad gar land the at the baſſ  
 Thow spewit & keſt owt mony laithly lump  
 faster nor all the marineris cowd pump  
 And ȝit thy wame is war nor evir it waſſ

Had thay bene sa prowydit of schott of gvn      465  
 be men of weir but þerrell thay had past  
 As thou wes lowſſ and reddy of thy bun  
 Thay micht haif tane na tollum at the last  
 For thou wald cuke aне cairfull at the cast  
 Thair is no schip that the will now ressaif      470  
 Thow fylit faster nor fyftenesum my<sup>t</sup> laif  
 And myrd thame with thy mvk to the midmast

Throw ingland theif and tak the to thy fute  
 and boun to haif w<sup>t</sup> the aне fals botwand  
 Ane horsmerchell thou call the at the mute      475  
 And w<sup>t</sup> þat craft convoy the throw the land  
 Be na thing airch tak ferely on hand  
 happen thou to be hangit in northumber  
 Than all thy kyn ar weill quyt of thy cummer  
 ffor þat mon be thy dome I vndirstand      480

- Hie souerane lord lat nevir this sinfull sote  
 Do schame / fra hame / vnto ȝour natioun  
 Lat nevir Nane / sic ane / be callit a scott  
 Ane rottin crok / lowfȝ of the dok thairdoun  
 Fra honest folk devoyd this laithly loun                  485
- Page 366 On sum desert qr thair is no repair                  fol. 153 b  
 For fylng and infecking of the air  
 Cauȝt <sup>1</sup> Cary this cankerit corruptit carioun
- Thow wes consauit in the grit ecclippis  
 Ane monstour maid be grit mercurius                  490  
 Na hald agane nor ho is at thy hippis  
 Infortunat fals and furius  
 Evill schrevin / wan threvin / not clene nor curius  
 Ane myting / ful of flyting / the flurdome maist lyk  
 Ane crabbit / skabbit / Evil faicit messane tyk      495  
 Ane schitt / but witt / schrewit and injurius
- Grit in þe glaikis gud mr gwilliane gukkis  
 Our Imperfyte in poetrie and in proȝ  
 All cloffȝ vndir clud of nycht thow cukkis  
 Rymisȝ thow of me of rethory the rofȝ                  500  
 Lunatyk lymmar luschbald louȝ thy hoifȝ  
 That I may twich thy young wt tribulatioun  
 In recompansing of thy conspiracioun  
 or turȝ the owt of scotland tak thy choifȝ
- Ane benifice quha wald gif sic ane beist                  505  
 bot gif it war to Iyngill Iudaȝ bellis  
 Tak the ane fiddill or floyit to jeist  
 Vndocht thow art ordanit to not ellis  
 Thy clowtit cloik thy crip and thy clamschellis  
 Cleik on thy croce and fair on in to france              510  
 And cum thow nevir agane but ane mischance .  
 The feynd fair wt the fordwart our the fellis

<sup>1</sup> Cauȝt seems to have been written later, for it is in dark ink, while the rest is faded yellow.

Cankerit Cayne Tryd trowane tutevillouſſ  
 Marmadin mymmerkin monſtour of all men  
 I ſall gar bak the to þe laird of hilhouſſ      515  
 To ſwelly the in ſteid of ane pullit hen  
 fowmart faſart fosterit in filth and fen  
 Fowle found fleird fule vpoun thy phisnomy  
 Thy dok ay drepiſ of dirt & will not dry  
 To twme thy tvn It wald tyre carlingis ten      520

Conſpiratour Curſt kokatrice hellis ka  
 Turk trumpoſ tratoſ Tirrane intemperat  
 Thow yrfull attircop pylat appoſtata  
 Iudafſ jow Iuglour lollard lawreat  
 Saſarene ſymonyte proud pagane pronunceat      525  
 Mahomeit maneworne bugriſt abhominal  
 Devill Dampnit Doig ſodomit vnsaciabie  
 Wt gog and magog greit glorificat

Nero thy nevoy golias thy grantſer  
 pharo thy fadeir Egippa thy dame      530  
 Page 367 Deulbeir thir ar the cauſſ that I conſpyre      fol. 154 a  
 Termegantis temptis and vespasius thy Eme  
 Belzebub thy full broder will clame  
 To be thy air and Cayphaſſ thy ſector  
 pluto the heid of thy kin and protectour      535  
 To leid the to hell of licht day and leme

Herod thy vþir Eme and grit Egeaſſ  
 Martiane mahomeit and maxentius  
 Thy trew kyniſmen Antenor and Eneaſſ  
 Throip thy neir neice and awſterne olibrius      540  
 Pettedew baall and Eubaluſſ  
 Thir freyndis ar the flour of thy foir braynchis  
 Steirand the pottis of hell and nevir ſtenchis  
 Dout not deulbeir Tu es diabolus

Deulbeir / thy speir / of weir / but feir / thow ȝeild 545  
 Hangit / mangit / Eddirstangit / stryndie stultorum  
 To me / maist he / kennedie / and flie / the feild  
 Pickit / wicket / stickit / convickit / lamp lullardorum  
<sup>1</sup> Diffamit / schamit / blamit / primas pagaorium <sup>2</sup>  
 Out / out / I schowt / vpoun that snovt þat snevillis  
 Taill tellar / rebelliar / Indwellar w<sup>t</sup> the diuillis 551  
 Spink / sink / w<sup>t</sup> stink / ad tertara termagorum

Q<sup>d</sup> Kennedy to dumbar

Iuge ȝe now heir quha gat the war

ffinis

I maister andro kennedy  
 Curro quando sum vocatus  
 Gottin w<sup>t</sup> sum incuby  
 Or w<sup>t</sup> sum freir Infatuatus  
 In faith I can no<sup>t</sup> tell redly 5  
 Vnde aut vbi fui natus  
 bot in trewth I trow trewly  
 Qod sum diabolus incarnatus

Cum nichill sit certius morte  
 We mone all de quhen we haif done 10  
 Nescimus quando vel qua forte  
 Nor blynd allane wait of the mone  
 Ego patior in pectore  
 This ny<sup>t</sup> I mycht no<sup>t</sup> sleip a wink

Page 368 Licet eger in corpore fol. 154 b  
 ȝit wald my mowth be watt w<sup>t</sup> drink 16

<sup>1</sup> De deleted.

<sup>2</sup> This line is written after 552, but carets direct it to its present place.

|  |    |
|--|----|
| Nunc <sup>1</sup> condo testamentum meum         |    |
| I leif my saule for evirmair                     |    |
| <i>per omnipotentem deum</i>                     |    |
| In to my lordis wyne sellair                     | 20 |
| Semper ibi ad remanendum                         |    |
| Quhill domisday w <sup>t</sup> out dissuer       |    |
| Bonum vinum ad bibendum                          |    |
| W <sup>t</sup> sueit cuthbert þat lufit me nevir |    |
| Ipse est dulcis ad amandum                       | 25 |
| He wald oft ban me in his breth                  |    |
| Det michi modo ad potandum <sup>2</sup>          |    |
| And I forgaif him laith and wreth                |    |
| Quia in cellario cum ceruicia                    |    |
| I had lever ly baith air and lait                | 30 |
| Nudus solus in Camisia                           |    |
| Nor in my lordis bed of stait                    |    |
| Ane barrell bung ay at my bosum                  |    |
| Off warldis gud I bad n[a mair] <sup>3</sup>     |    |
| <sup>4</sup> Et Corpus meum Ebriosum             | 35 |
| I leif in to the toun of air                     |    |
| In ane draf midding for evir & ay                |    |
| Vt Ibi sepeliri <sup>5</sup> queam               |    |
| Quhair drink and draf may ilka day               |    |
| be cassin super faciem meam                      | 40 |
| I leif my hairt þat nevir wes sicker             |    |
| sed semper variabile                             |    |
| That evir mair wald flow and flicker             |    |
| Consorti meo Iacobe <sup>6</sup>                 |    |
| Thocht I wald bind it w <sup>t</sup> a wicker    | 45 |
| Verum deum renui                                 |    |
| Bot and I hecht to teme a bicker                 |    |
| hoc pactum semper tenui                          |    |

<sup>1</sup> qu condo *deleted*.      <sup>2</sup> and I f *deleted*.      <sup>3</sup> Cut by inlay.

<sup>4</sup> In steid of ane braid bowstair *deleted*.

<sup>5</sup> Originally sepelire.      <sup>6</sup> Originally Iacobi.

- Syne leif I the best aucht I bocht  
quod est latinum propter cape 50  
To the heid of my kin bot wait I no<sup>t</sup>  
Quis est ille than schro my skape
- Page 369 I tald my lord my heid but hiddill fol. 155 a  
Sed nulli alii hoc sciuerunt  
We wer als sib as seif and riddill 55  
In vna silua que creuerunt
- Omnia mea solatia*  
Thay wer bot lesingis all & ane  
Cum omni fraude et fallacia  
I leif the maister of sanct anthane 60  
William gray sine gratia  
My awin deir cousin as I wene  
Qui nunquam fabricat mendacia  
Bot quhen the holene growis grene
- My fenseing and my fals wynning 65  
Relinquo falsis fratribus  
For that is godis awin bidding  
Disparffs dedit pauperibus  
For menis saulis thay say and sing  
Mentientes pro mvneribus 70  
Now god gif þame ane evill Ending  
Pro suis prauis operibus
- To Iok fule my foly fre  
Lego post corpus sepultum  
In fayth I am mair fule than he 75  
Licet ostendo bonum vultum  
Off corne and cattell geir<sup>1</sup> and fie  
Ipse habet valde multum  
And ȝit he bleiris me lordis E  
fingendo eum fore stultum 80

<sup>1</sup> Changed in more faded ink to gold.

To maister Iohine clerk syne  
 Do et lego Intime  
 Godis braid malesone & myne  
 Nam ipse est causa mortis mee  
 Wer I a doig and he a swyne      85  
 Multi mirantur *super* me  
 Bot I sould gar that lurdoun quhryne  
 Scribendo dentes sine De

*Residuum omnium bonorum*  
 For to dispone my lord sall haif

Page 370 Cum tutela puerorum      90  
 baith ade kittie and all the laif  
 I faith I will no langar raif  
 Pro sepultura ordino  
 On<sup>1</sup> the new gyfß sa god me saif      95  
 Non Sicut more solito

In die mee sepulture  
 I will haif nane bot our awin ging  
 Et duos rusticos de rure  
 Berand ane barrell on a sting      100  
 Drinkand / and playand cop out evin  
 Sicut egomet solebam  
 Singand and greitand w<sup>t</sup> he stevin  
 Potum meum cum fletu miscebam

I will no preistis for me sing      105  
 Dies illa Dies Ire  
 Nor ȝit na bellis for me ring  
 Sicut semper solet fieri  
 Bot a bagyp to play a spring  
 Et vnum ailwisp ante me      110  
 In steid of torchis for to bring  
 Quatuor Laginas ceruicie

<sup>1</sup> But *deleted*.

Within the graif to sett sic thing  
 In modum crucis juxta me  
 To fle the feyndis than hardly sing  
 De terra plasmasti me

115

Heir endis the tesment of mr andro kennedy  
 Maid be dumbar quhen he wes lyk to dy

I ȝeid the gait wes nevir gane  
 I fand the thing wes nevir fund  
 I saw vnder ane tre bowane  
 A lowfȝ man lyand bund  
 Ane dum man hard I full lowd speik  
 Ane deid man hard I sing  
 ȝe may knaw be my talking eik  
 That this is no lesing  
 And als ane blindman hard I reid

5

Page 371 Vpoun a buke allane fol. 156 a  
 Ane handles man I saw but dreid II  
 In caichepule fast playane  
 As I come by ȝone forrest flat  
 I hard thame baik and brew  
 Ane rattoun in a window satt  
 Sa fair a seme coud schew  
 And cumand by loch lomont huth  
 Ane malwart tred a maw  
 Gife ȝe trow not this sang be suth  
 speir ȝe at thame þat saw 20  
 I saw ane gufȝ virry a fox  
 Rycht far doun in ȝone slak  
 I saw ane lavrock slay ane ox  
 Richt he vp in ȝone stak  
 I saw a weddir wirry wirry <sup>1</sup> wouf  
 heich vp in a law 25

<sup>1</sup> Sic.

The killing w<sup>t</sup> hir mekle mowth  
 Ane stoir <sup>1</sup> horne cowd scho blaw  
 The partane w<sup>t</sup> hir mony feit  
<sup>2</sup> Scho spred the mvk on feild                                  30  
 In frost and snaw wind and weit  
 The lapstar deip furris teild  
 I saw baith buck da and ra  
 In mercat skarlet sell  
 Twa leisch of grew hundis I saw alswa                                  35  
 The pennyis doun cowd tell  
<sup>3</sup> I saw ane wran ane watter waid  
 hir clais wer kiltit hie  
 Vpoun hir bak ane milstane braid  
 Scho bure this no lie    40  
 The air come hirpland to þe toun  
 The preistis to leir to spell  
 The hurchoun to þe kirk maid boun  
 To ring the commoun bell  
 The mowfs grat þat the cat wes deid                                  45  
 That all <sup>4</sup> hir kin mycht rew  
 Quhen all thir tailis are trew in deid  
 All wemen will be trew

ffinis 

May is the moneth maist amene  
 For thame in venus seruice bene  
 To recreat thair havy hartis  
 May cauffs curage frome the splene  
 And every thing in May revartis    5

<sup>1</sup> *Might be scoir.*<sup>2</sup> *An* *deleted.*

wran

<sup>3</sup> I saw ane wattir wirry waid a w *deleted.*<sup>4</sup> the *deleted.*

In may the plesant spray vpspringis  
 in may the mirthfull maveifſ singis  
 and now in may to madynnis fawis  
 With tymmer wechtis to trip in ringis  
 And to play vpcoill w<sup>t</sup> the bawis

10

In may gois gallandis bring in symmer  
 And trymly occupyis thair tymmer  
 With hunts vp every morning plaid  
 In may gois gentill wemen gymmer  
 In gardynnis grene thair grumis to glaid

15

In may quhen<sup>n</sup> men ȝeid everich one  
 W<sup>t</sup> robene Hoid and littill Iohne  
 To bring in bowis and birkin bobbynis  
 Now all sic game is fastlingis gone  
 Bot gif it be amangis clovin robbynis

20

Abbotis by rewll and lordis but ressone  
 Sic senȝeo<sup>r</sup>is tymis ourweill this sessone  
 Vpoun thair vyce war lang to waik  
 Quhais falsatt fibilnes and tressone  
 Hes rung thryis oure this ȝodiak

25

In may begynnis the golk to gaill  
 In may drawis deir to doun and daill  
 In may men mellis with famyny  
 And ladeis meitis thair luvaris laill  
 Quhen phebus Is in gemyny

30

Butter new cheis and beir in may  
 Comamis cokkillis curdis and quhay  
 Lapstaris lempettis Mussillis in schellis  
 grene leikis and all sic men may say  
 Suppois sum of thame sourly smellis

fol. 157 a

35

In may grit men w<sup>t</sup>in thair boundis  
 Sum halkis the walteris sum w<sup>t</sup> houndis  
 The hairis owtthrowch the forestis cachis  
 Syne efter thame thair ladeis foundis  
 To sent the Rynnynge of the rachis

40

In may frank archeris will affix  
 in place to meit syne marrowis mix  
 To Schute at buttis At bankis & brais  
 Sum at the reveris Sum at the prikkis  
 Sum laich and to beneth the clais

45

In may sowld men of amouris go  
 To serf thair ladeis and no mo  
 Sen thair releis in ladeis lyis  
 ffor sum may cum in favoris so  
 To kif<sup>s</sup> his loif on buchone wyis

50

In may gois dammosalis and dammis  
 in gardyingis grene to play like lammis  
 Sum at the bairis thay brace lyk billeis  
 Sum Rynnus at barlabreikis lyk rammis  
 Sum round abowt the standard pilleis

55

In may gois madynis till la reit  
 and hes thair myn<sup>ʒ</sup>onis on the streit  
 To horfs thame quhair the gait is ruch  
 Sum at Inchebukling bray thay meit  
 Sum in the Middis of mussilburgh

60

So may and all thir monethis thre  
 Ar hett and dry in thair degré  
 Heirfoir  $\exists$ e wantoun men in  $\exists$ owth  
 ffor helth of body now haif E  
 No<sup>t</sup> oft till mell w<sup>t</sup> thankles<sup>s</sup> mowth

65

Page 374 Sen every pastyme Is at pleasure  
 I counsale ȝow to mel w<sup>t</sup> mesure  
 And Namely now May June & Julij  
 Delyt not lang in luvaris lesure  
 Bot weit ȝour lippis & labor hully

fol. 157 b

70

Q etc. Scott

The nyne ordour of knavis  
 Thair vse and thair feir  
 In mynd quha thame havis  
 Lo heir thame heir

## Troll trotter

Troll trottes on befoir and takis no heid        5  
 Ane myle his maister fra the way That loun will him  
 leid  
 He spairis not his maistiris horfs be the spurris his  
 awin  
 W<sup>t</sup> prickin and w<sup>t</sup> pransing that knaif wald be knewin  
 He is als gay in his hart as ane bryd grome  
 ffor to speik w<sup>t</sup> ane man he takkis him no tome    10  
 He is so glaid & so licht & full of perramoris  
 He will not wait on his mr the space of sex houris  
 He will thryve / Wat ȝe quen // Be god I trow nevir  
 ffor to be ane verry knaif That shrew schapis evir

## Troll by

Troll by be his maistir frakly will ryd        15  
 And w<sup>t</sup> ane hude on his heid hovis him besyd  
 Cheik for cheik also And jakfallow lyk  
 And w<sup>t</sup> ane quarrell to riche & to pure ay reddy to pyk

And w<sup>t</sup> ane knavis contenance his hand on his knyfe  
 W<sup>t</sup> all maneris but mair as he sowld nevir thryfe 20  
 He is als hie in his hart as ane warriōr  
 And he & proud as ane vane woustour  
 He is a coward weill kend ammangis the rawis  
 he wald be oft in the stokkis gife he had ry<sup>t</sup> lawis

## Troll Hasart

Troll hasart of the trace he trottis on soft 25  
 Ane myle behind his maister he cumis full oft  
 Page 375 Rydis noppand and noddand & takkis na keip fol. 158 a  
 ffor ony aw of his maister that schrew fallis on sleip  
 Ay lichtand and pischeand the knave cumis behind  
 And bydis abak at the bank as he wer stane blind 30  
 3 And quhen his maister him miss<sup>s</sup> thair mon be keiking  
 ffor to gett that said schrew ffor he is oft a seiking  
 he is ane rekles boy in preiss and in neid  
 To his mr nor his geir he takkis no heid  
 pairt is tynt pairt is stowin Quhair he can not tell 35  
 Ane vper pairt lyis in wed & pairt will he sell  
 And he wer to be hung vp This dastard than war  
 wrangit  
 bot gif he wer hiest of all on the gallowis hangit

## Troll of the tre trace

Troll of the tre trace Is reddy ay drukkin  
 He is als evill to fynd as he in Hell war suckin 40  
 And quhen his mr cryis horss and to the fair will mynt  
 4 Then the kie of the stable dur Is w<sup>t</sup> the knaif tynt  
 The dur mon be brockin The mr may not byd  
 The divill a thing of his geir Is reddy then to ryd  
 Quhair hes thow bene hursoun thow fals<sup>s</sup> cursit loun

S<sup>r</sup> I was on the baxster spoungeland 30<sup>r</sup> goun      46  
 W<sup>t</sup>ilk lesing ma then vper that knaif will put ammangit  
 And his countenance than is as he wer to be hangit  
 All this he will forȝet lang or it be Ewin  
 Thair is na mendis for that millegant he is sa wan  
 theyv[in] <sup>1</sup>      50

## ffidofragus

He comptis on his maistiris horfs In corne & in hay  
 all that him self drinkis and at the dyce will play  
 And so of his maistiris purfs No thing will he spair  
 And all his for the horfs saik thay have so gud a fair  
 The tapstar & the fals knave haldis on ane mene    55  
 5 he comptis on his horfs fair baith him and his quene  
 And quhen his mr plenȝeis on his horfs cheir  
 And wonderis oft in his mynd thair cost is so deir  
 He sayis thay ar seik w<sup>t</sup>in Or then hes the stule  
 And thus he bleiris his mris Ee and makis him ane fule  
 and so he standis in ane plead w<sup>t</sup> ane hie fair      61  
 and will fecht w<sup>t</sup> ony man that sayis the contrair  
 Bot in schort at ane word mendis is thair Nane  
 Quhill that this falfs knaif be to gallois gane

Chaist luter gois to bed and syne rubbis his tais    65  
 he will not ryfs to the pott Bot pisches amang the  
 strais  
 And lyis still lounderand as he had not to done  
 he will not get vp on fute quhill it be neir none.  
 His clais is oft in wanting and sic is his gyifs  
 6 He throwis and he puttis fast at his vly pyifs      70  
 His faice als stiff Is <sup>2</sup> ffor scleip & his Ene swowin

<sup>1</sup> [in] omitted. Sic.<sup>2</sup> and deleted.

His heid Ay vnkemmit Is and w<sup>t</sup> hair ovir growin  
 Be his hoif<sup>s</sup> be pointtit vp and schone on his feit  
 he gois to skemmill vp and doun To drynk he is evir meit  
 To the aill and the wyne glaidly will he gang 75  
 he will fecht þat fals knaif w<sup>t</sup> wylis & w<sup>t</sup> wrang  
 W<sup>t</sup> the butis he will fyle the bed and all the array  
 And ay on his maistiris spurris he levis the awld clay  
 And thus he fairis <sup>1</sup> quhen he cumis in everilk place  
 Sic ane boy may ȝe wene sall nevir cum to grace 80

## Gillie hachatt

This gilly hatchett in his bed cowchis at his Eif<sup>s</sup>  
 7 And fyndis ane mene to ly still and his maistir pleis

## Haill Harlott

Haill Harlott in hall to ryif<sup>s</sup> he is richt laith  
 Quhill it be none past he drawis him no<sup>t</sup> a claih  
 And quhen it is so he seikis for his sark 85  
 8 Ay to skart and to claw is his first wark  
 He is lang in lasing and buckling vp his geir  
 And arrayis him richt so as he wer new to leir  
 His clais ar no<sup>t</sup> weill on quhen it is Ewin  
 He is ane verry lossinger and ane wanthrevin 90  
 And ilk day ane new maister that harlot will haif  
 he governis ay w<sup>t</sup> sweirnes As a fals knaif

## ffathir abbott

ffathir abbott of this ordour Is sett in his hie stall  
 To be maister As ser Mallapert and chosin our thame all  
 9 And dreiddles and schameles his chaiplanis ar fur<sup>t</sup> socht  
 Nowdir can thay sing weill Nor ȝit reid thay ocht 96

<sup>1</sup> as *deleted*.

Page 377 Reklesly on thair sawl Religioun can thay tak fol. 159 a  
 Priour and supprior sone thay thame mak  
 And all thair officiaris Thay are lyk vpir  
 In govrnance and misgyding Lyk vperis bruþir 100  
 Pykharnes To be sicker It becumis best  
 He will talk mekle thing & nevir be confest

ffinis

## Epigrammis of mr Haywod

On blyndman To supper an vder bad  
 quhilk tway sitting at sic meit as thay had  
 Me think q the blynd host This candle burne dyme  
 So think me ser q the blynd gaist / to him  
 Wyfe said the gudman wt sorrow mend this lycht 5  
 Scho put owt the candle qlk brunt verry bricht  
 And set doun Empty chandleris two or thre  
 So / lo / Now Eit and welcome neþbor q hie

q

## A Witty Wyfe

Iane q Iames To ane schort demand of myne  
 Anser no<sup>t</sup> wt a lie / ffrome that mowth of thyne 10  
 And tak the a noble / qlk quhen scho had tane  
 Is thy husband q he a cokcald Iane  
 Scho stoid still And to this wold no word speik  
 ffrome qlk dum deling Quhen he cowld hir no<sup>t</sup> breik  
 He axt his noble agane / quhy q schee 15  
 Maid I lie to the Nay q hie  
 Than weill fill q sche This wage I win cleir  
 And thow of my counsale no moir the weir

Godis sawle sayis he And flong away in tene  
 I will nevir wod w<sup>t</sup> þat woman<sup>n</sup> agane      20  
 ffor as scho in speich can revyle a man  
 So man in sylence scho begyle can

*etc.*

Of a evill governour callit Jude

A rewarl thair was in cuntre a far  
 and of peple a grit extortiorar

Quho by name / As I vnderstand wes callit Iude      25

Page 378 On gaif him an ase q<sup>lk</sup> quhen he had vewd      fol. 159 b  
 He askit the gever ffor quhat Intent  
 he brocht him þ<sup>t</sup> ase for a present  
 I bring it mr Iude q he to ȝow hither  
 To Ioyne mr Iude and the ase togither      30  
 Quhilk two Ionit in on Thus it bringis to paſſ  
 I May bid ȝow gudday m̄r / Iudas /  
 Macabeus or Iscariot Thow knaif q he  
 Quhome it pleiſſ ȝor maisterschip So lat it be

*etc.*

A man<sup>n</sup> of law

Twenty clyantis to on man of law      35  
 for counsale in xx<sup>tie</sup> diuerſis materis did <sup>1</sup> draw  
 Ilk on praying at on Instant to speid  
 As all attanis wald haif speid to proceid  
 freyndis all q the lernit man I will speik w<sup>t</sup> none  
 Till on barbor haif schavin all On by on      40  
 To a barbor thay went altogether  
 And being schavin thay Returnd Agane hither

<sup>1</sup> schaw deleted.

þe haif q the lawer Tareid long hence  
 S<sup>r</sup> q on twenty cowld not be schavin sence  
 Off on barbor / ffor þe weill vndirstand      45  
 On barbor can haif bot on schaving hand  
 Nor on laweir q he bot [on]<sup>1</sup> talking tung  
 Lerne Clientis<sup>2</sup> this lessone off the lawer sprung  
 Lyk as the barbor on eftir on most schaive  
 So clyentis off counsaloris Counsale most haive      50

ff etc.

of a prisoner *condempnit*

In presone a presoner condempnit to die  
 And for executioun wating on daylie  
 In his handis for wormes loking on a day  
 Smyling To him self thir wordis did say  
 Sen my four quarteris in four quarteris sal stand      55  
 Quhy herme I thir silly wormes Eiting my hand  
 No<sup>t</sup> ellis in this doing Bot my self I schaw  
 Ennemy to þe Worme and freynd to þe craw

ffinis q Mr Haywod

Page 379 Be mirry bretherene ane and all      fol. 160 a  
 and sett all sturt on syd  
 and every ane togidder call  
 To god to be our gyd  
 For als lang leivis the mirry man      5  
 as dois the wrech for ocht he can  
 quhen deid him strekis he wait not quhan  
 And chairgis him to byd

<sup>1</sup> [on] omitted.

<sup>2</sup> of deleted.

The riche than<sup>n</sup> sall no<sup>t</sup> sparit be  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> thay haif gold & land      10  
 Nor ȝit the fair for thair bewty  
 Can no<sup>t</sup> that chairege ganestand  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> wicht or waik wald fle away  
 No dowt bot all mon ransone pay  
 Quhat place or quhair can no man<sup>n</sup> say      15  
 Be sie or ȝit be land

Quhairfair my counsaill brethir is  
 That we togidder sing  
 and all to loif þat lord of blis  
 That is of hevynis king      20  
 Quha knawis the secreit tho<sup>t</sup>is and dowt <sup>1</sup>  
 Off all our haitis round about  
 And he quha thinkis him nevir sa stout  
 Mone thoill that pvnissing

Quhat man<sup>n</sup> but stryf / in all his lyfe      25  
 Doith test moir of deidis pane  
 Nor dois the man quhilk on the sie  
 his leving seikis to gane  
 For quhen distref<sup>s</sup> / dois him oppref<sup>s</sup>  
 Than to the lord for his redref<sup>s</sup>      30  
 quha gaif command for all expref<sup>s</sup>  
 To call and no<sup>t</sup> refrane

The mirryest man<sup>n</sup> that leivis on lyfe  
 he sailis on the sie  
 ffor he knawis nowdir sturt nor stryfe      35  
 Bot blyth and mirry be  
 Bot he þat hes ane evill wyfe  
 hes sturt and sorrow all his lyfe  
 And that man<sup>n</sup> quhilk leivis ay in stryfe  
 how can he mirry be      40

<sup>1</sup> Originally dowtis.

- Page 380 Ane evill wyfe is <sup>1</sup> the werst aucht  
 That ony man can haif  
 For he may nevir sit in saucht  
 Onleſſ he be hir skaif  
 Bot of that sort I knew nane vder  
 Bot ow̄pir a kukald or his bruder  
 cunlairdis and cukkaldis all togidder  
 May wiſſ thair wylfis in graif      fol. 160 b
- Becauſſ thair wylfis hes maistery  
 That thay dar nawayiſſ cheip      45  
 Bot gif <sup>2</sup> it be in priuity  
 quhan thair wylfis ar on sleip  
 Ane mirry in thair cumpany  
 Wer to thame worth baith gold and fie  
 Ane menstrall could nocht bocht be  
 Thair Mirth gif he could beit      50
- Bot of that sort / quhilk I report  
 I knew nane in this ring  
 Bot we may all / baith grit & small  
 Glaidly baith dance and sing  
 Quha list not heir / To mak gud cheir  
 perchance his gudis ane v̄pir ȝeir  
 Be spent quhen Is brocht to beir  
 Quhen is <sup>3</sup> wyfe takis the ffling      55
- It hes bene sene þat wyse wemen  
 Eftir thair husbandis deid  
 Hes gottin men hes gart thame ken  
 Gif thay my<sup>t</sup> beir grit laid  
 W<sup>t</sup> ane grene sting / hes gart thame bring  
 The geir quhilk won wes be ane dring  
 and syne gart all the bairnis sing  
 Ramulloch in thair beddis      60
- It hes bene sene þat wyse wemen  
 Eftir thair husbandis deid  
 Hes gottin men hes gart thame ken  
 Gif thay my<sup>t</sup> beir grit laid  
 W<sup>t</sup> ane grene sting / hes gart thame bring  
 The geir quhilk won wes be ane dring  
 and syne gart all the bairnis sing  
 Ramulloch in thair beddis      65
- The geir quhilk won wes be ane dring  
 and syne gart all the bairnis sing  
 Ramulloch in thair beddis      70

<sup>1</sup> ane deleted.<sup>2</sup> be deleted, and gif interlined.<sup>3</sup> Sic.

Than wad scho say / allace this day  
ffor him þat wan this geir

<sup>1</sup> Quhen I him had / I skairsly said  
My hairt anis mak gud cheir  
Or I had lettin him spend a plak  
I lever haif wittin him brokin his bak

Page 381 Or ellis his craig had gottin a crak  
our the heicht of the stair

fol. 161 a

80

þe neigartis than example tak  
And leir to spend ȝour awin  
and w<sup>t</sup> gud freyndis ay mirry mak  
That it may be weill knawin  
That thow art he quha wan this geir  
and for thy wyfe se thow not spair  
W<sup>t</sup> gud freyndis ay to mak repair  
Thy honesty May be knawin

Finis quod I / quha settis not by  
The ill wyffis of this toun  
Tho<sup>t</sup> for dispyt / w<sup>t</sup> me wald flyt  
gif thay nicht put me doun  
Gif ȝe wald knew quha maid this sang  
Quhiddir ȝe will him heid or hang  
Flemyng is name q<sup>r</sup> evir he gang  
In place or in quhat toun

85

90

95

Explicit q<sup>d</sup> Flemyng

A number of rattis mistakin for a number of diuillis

A big bricht man fering a deir ȝeir to cum  
Beistowd in his breik A cheise hard by his bun  
And leving of theis hoif<sup>s</sup> dayis two or thre  
Rattis two or thre Crop in that breik thay be

<sup>1</sup> for deleted.

Poynting thame selffis of that cheise to be keiparis 5  
 In quhilk war wache be sure thay war No slepars  
 No wicht ryding man frome sandwiche to Sarum  
 Cowld win that cheise frome thame w<sup>t</sup>owt a larum  
 At thre dayis end This man putting theis hoif<sup>s</sup> on  
 Having tyid his poyntis The rattis began annone 10  
 To start and to stir that breiche round abowt  
 To seik and fynd sum slicht Quhat way to win owt  
 Bot that breik was bolstird so w<sup>t</sup> suche brod barris  
 Suche crankis Suche connynge hoillis / Suche cuttis &  
 suche carris <sup>1</sup>

W<sup>t</sup> ward w<sup>t</sup>in ward That the rattis wer alſ fast 15  
 As tho<sup>t</sup> in Newgait w<sup>t</sup> thevis thay had bene cast

Page 382 Bot this man in his breik ffeiling suche fvmbling  
 Suche rolling Suche rumbling Iusting & Ivmbling  
 He was thairw<sup>t</sup> strickin in a frenatik feir  
 Thinking sure to him self Sum spreitis war thair 20  
 He cryit owt He ran owt w<sup>t</sup>owt coit or cloik  
 Thois rattis In thais raggis Quhrynd lyk piggis in a  
 a p[oik] <sup>2</sup>

A coniurer Cryid he in all haist I beseik  
 To coniure the diuill The diuill Is in my brei[k] <sup>2</sup>  
 Running & turning in & owt as he flong 25  
 On of the rattis by the ribbis he so wrong  
 That the rat in a rege to his buttok gat hir  
 Scho set in hir teith / His Eis ran a watter  
 Scho bait / he cryid / doggis barkit / The peple show  
 [tid] <sup>2</sup>

Hornis blew / Bellis rong / The diuill dred & dowtid 30  
 Thocht he wer in his breik to bring streicht to hell  
 At last To see quhat buggis in his breik frayid  
 him  
 ffoure & fyve manfull men Manfully stayid him  
 The rattis hopping owt At his hoif<sup>s</sup> pulling of

<sup>1</sup> carris interlined.

<sup>2</sup> Cut by inlay.

All this sayd mater turnd to a mirry skofe                    35  
 Quhen he saw theis rattis by this cheifß bro<sup>t</sup> this ff[eir]<sup>1</sup>  
 Reiosing the skaip / he solempdly did sweir  
 That in his breik sowld cum No cheifß eftir that  
 Except in his breik he war sure of a catt

ffinis q Mr haywod

Iak and his father

Iak q his fader how sall I Eifß tak  
 Gif I stand My leggis irk / And gif I kneill  
 My kneis irk / Gif I go than my feit ake  
 Gif I ly My bak irk / Gif I sitt I feill  
 My hippis irk / And lene I nevir so weill  
 My elbowis Irk / Sr q Iak pane to exyle  
 Sen all thais Eifß no<sup>t</sup> Best ȝe hang a quhyle                5

ffinis idem

Of one askin for scheip at maidyins

Come thair ony scheip this way ȝow scheipisch maidis /  
 Nay /  
 Bot Evin as ȝe come thair come a calf this way

ffinis q haywod

Page 383      Ane discriptioun of peder coffeis having      fol. 162 a  
 na regaird till honestie in thair vocatioun

It is my purpois to discryve  
 This holy perfyte genolagie  
 Off pedder knavis superlatyve  
 Pretendand to awtoretie

<sup>1</sup> Cut by inlay.

- That wait of nocht bot beggartie 5  
 3e burges sonis / prevene thir lownis  
 That wald distroy nobilitie  
 and baneifſ it all borrow townis
- Thay ar declarit in sevin pairtis  
 1 Ane (scroppit cofe) quhen he begynnis 10  
 Sornand all and sindry airtis  
 ffor to by hennis / reidwod he rynnis  
 he lokis thame vp in to his Innis  
 Vnto ane derch and sellis thair Eggis  
 Regraitandly on thame he wynnis 15  
 And secondly his meit he beggis
- 2 Ane / swyngeo<sup>r</sup> coife / amangis the wyvis  
<sup>1</sup> In landwart dwellis w<sup>t</sup> subteill menis 20  
 Exponand thame auld sanctis lyvis  
 And sanis thame w<sup>t</sup> deid menis banis  
 Lyk romerakaris W<sup>t</sup> awsterne granis  
 Speikand curlyk ilk ane till vder  
 Peipand peurly w<sup>t</sup> peteouſ granis  
 Lyk fenȝeit Symmye and his bruder
- 3 Thir (cur coffeeis) that sailis oure sone 25  
 and thretty sum abowt ane pak  
 W<sup>t</sup> bair blew bonattis and hobbeld schone  
 and beir bonnokkis w<sup>t</sup> thame thay tak  
 Thay schamed schrewis God gif thame lak  
 At none quhen merchantis makis gud cheir 30  
 Steilis doun and lyis behind ane pak  
 Drinkand bot dreggis and barmy beir
- 4 (Knaifatica coff) misknawis him sell  
 quhen he gettis on a furrit goun  
 Grit Lucifer maister of hell 35  
 Is nocht sa helie as that loun

<sup>1</sup> am deleted.

As he cumis brankand throw the toun  
 W<sup>t</sup> his keis clynkand on his arme  
 That calf clovin fuitit fleid custroun  
 Will mary nane bot a burgeſſ bairne

40

- Page 384 5 Ane dyvour coffe / that wirry hen   fol. 162 b  
 Distroyis the honor of our natioun  
 Takis gudis to frist <sup>1</sup> fra fremmit men  
 And brekis his obligatioun  
 Quhilk dois the marchand/s defamatioun   45  
 Thay ar reprevit for that regratour  
 Thairfoir we gif our declaratioun  
 To hang and draw that commoun tratour
- 6 Ane curloreouſſ coffe / That hege skraper  
 he sittis at hame quhen that thay baik   50  
 That pedder brybour That scheipkeipar  
 He tellis thame ilk ane caik by caik  
 Syne lokkis thame vp and takis a faik  
 betuix his dowbett and his Iackett  
 And eitis thame in the buith that smaik  
 god that he mort in to ane rakkett   55
- 7 Ane (cathedrall coff) he is ovir riche  
 and hes na hap his gude to spend  
 Bot levis lyk ane wareit wreche  
 And trestis nevir till tak ane end   60  
 W<sup>t</sup> falsheid evir dois him defend  
 Proceeding still in averige  
 and leivis his sawle na gude commend  
 bot walkis ane wilsome wey / I wiſſ  
 I ȝow exhort / all þat his <sup>2</sup> heir   65  
 That reidis this bill ȝe wald it schaw  
 Vnto the prouest And him reueir  
 That he will geif thir coffis the law

<sup>1</sup> Sic. Should it be trist ?<sup>2</sup> Sic.

and baneis thame the burges raw  
 And to the scho streit  $\ge$ e thame ken  
 Syne cutt thair luggis that  $\ge$ e may knaw  
 Thir peddir knavis be burges men

70

ffinis q Linsdsay<sup>1</sup>

How the first Helandman of god was maid  
 of Ane horfs turd in argylle as is said

God and sanct petir was gangand be the way  
 Heiche vp in ardgyle quhair thair gait lay  
 Sanct petir said to god in a sport word  
 Can  $\ge$ e no<sup>t</sup> mak a heilandman of this horfs tourd  
 God turnd owre  $\ge$ e horfs turd w<sup>t</sup> his pykit staff      5  
 And vp start a helandman blak as ony draf

Page 385 Qwod god to  $\ge$ e helandman quhair wilt thou now      fol. 163 a

I will doun in  $\ge$ e lawland lord / and thair steill a kow  
 And thou steill A cow cairle thair thay will hang the  
 Quattrack lord of that ffor anis mon I die      10  
 God than he lewch and owre the dyk lap  
 and owt of his scheith his gowly owtgatt  
 Sanct petir socht this gowly<sup>2</sup> fast vp & doun  
 $\ge$ it cowld not find it in all that braid rownn  
 Now<sup>3</sup> q god / heir a marvell how can this be      15  
 That I sowld want my gowly And we heir bot thre  
 humff q the helandman and turnd him abowt  
 And at his plaid nuk the guly fell owt  
 ffy q sanct petir thou will nevir do weill  
 And thou bot new maid sa sone gais to steill      20  
 Vmff q the helandman & swere be  $\ge$ on kirk  
 Sa lang as I may geir gett to steill / will I nevir wirk

ffinis

<sup>1</sup> Linsdsay is in more faded ink, as if written by a different hand.<sup>2</sup> agane deleted.<sup>3</sup> May be either Now or Wow.

Ane *anser* to ane helandmanis Invectiue  
maid be alex<sup>r</sup> montgomery

Fyndlay m<sup>c</sup>connoquhy / fuf m<sup>c</sup>fadʒan  
Cativilie geiljie w<sup>t</sup> þe poik braik  
Smoir ennary cakin trewis breikles m<sup>c</sup>bradʒan  
þeill fart fast in baquhiddir or þe corne schaik  
In steid of grene gynger / þe eit gray gradʒan      5  
for lyce in ȝor limschoch <sup>1</sup> / þe haif na Inlaik <sup>2</sup>  
Mony muntir moir in mvggis of mvre madʒan  
Sawis seindill saffroun in sawt <sup>3</sup> for þair sarkis saik  
Ocknewling occunnoquhy ogreigry m<sup>c</sup>grane  
W<sup>t</sup> fallisty montir moy      10  
Soy in scho sorle boy  
Callin feane aggis endoy  
ffirry braldich ilk ane

ffinis q montgummary

Ane *anser* to ane Inglis railar praysing his awin  
genalogy

þe Ingliche hursone suntyme <sup>4</sup> will avant  
þour þerrogeny <sup>4</sup> frome brutus to haif tane  
And sumtyme frome ane Angell or ane sanct  
As Angelus and Anglus bayth war ane  
Angellis in erth ȝit hard I few or Nane      5  
Except þe feyndis w<sup>t</sup>h lucifer þat fell  
avant ȝow villane of þat lord allane

<sup>1</sup> May be read as lunschoch.

<sup>2</sup> Lines 5 and 6 are written in different order with 2 before for lyce and 1 before In steid.

<sup>3</sup> Originally sawis.

<sup>4</sup> Sic.

Page 386 Tak thy progeny frome pluto prence of hell fol. 163 b  
Becauſt þe vſe in hoillis to hyd ȝor sell  
Angluſt Is cum frome Angulus in deid 10  
Aboive all vderis Brutus bure þe bell  
Quha slew his fader howping to succeid  
Than chufþ ȝow ane of thais I rek not Ader  
Tak beelȝebub or brutus to ȝor fader

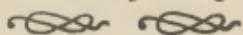
ffinis

Page 387

Vol. 2<sup>1</sup>

fol. 164 a

Heir begynn<sup>is</sup> the plocamatioun<sup>2</sup> of the play maid  
 be dauid lynsayis of the Month knicht in the  
 Playfeild in the moneth of           the ȝeir of god  
 155   ȝeiris



## Proclamatioun maid in cowpar of ffyffe

Richt famous pepill ȝe sall vndirstand  
 How þat ane prince richt wyiſ and vigilent  
 Is schortly for to cum in to this<sup>3</sup> land  
 And purrossis to hald ane parliament  
 His thre estaitis thairto hes done consent  
 In Cowpar toun in to thair best array  
 With support of the lord omnipotent  
 And thairto hes affixt ane certane day

5

With help of him that rewlis all abone  
 that day salbe w'in ane littill space  
 Our purpoſs Is on the sevint day of June  
 gif weddir serve and we haif rest and pece  
 We sall be sene In till our playing place  
 In gude array abowt the hour of sevin  
 Off thriftnes<sup>4</sup> that day I pray ȝow ceiſ  
 Bot ordane ws gude drink aganis allevin

10

15

ffaill noct to be vpone the castell hill  
 besyd the place quhair we purpoſs to play  
 With gude stark wyne ȝour flaconis see ȝe fill  
 And hald ȝour self the myrieast that ȝe may

20

<sup>1</sup> Pencilled on top of the page.<sup>2</sup> Sic.<sup>3</sup> toun deleted.<sup>4</sup> Sic. Should it be thristineſ?

Be not displeisit quhatevir we sing or say  
 Amang sad mater howbeid we sumtyme relȝie  
 We sall begin at seuin houris of the day  
 So ȝe keip tryist fforswth we sall nocht felȝie

## Cotter

- I salbe thair with goddis grace 25  
 Thocht thair war nevir so grit ane prese  
     And formest in the fair  
 And drink ane quart in cowpar toun  
 With my gossep Iohine Willamsoun  
     Thocht all the nolt sowld rair 30  
 Page 388 I haif ane quick divill to my wyfe  
     That haldis me evir in sturt and stryfe  
         That warlo and scho wist  
 That I wald cum to this gud toun  
 Scho wald call me fals ladrone loun  
     And ding me in the dust 35  
 We men þat hes sic wicket wyvis  
 In grit langour we leid our lyvis  
     Ay dreifland in diseifß  
 ȝe preistis hes grit prerogatyvis  
 that may depart ay fra ȝour wyvis 40  
     And cheifß thame ȝat ȝe pleifß  
 Wald god I had þat liberty  
 that I micht pairt als weill as ȝe  
     Withowt the constry law 45  
 Nor I be stickit wt a knyfe  
 ffor to wad ony vder wyfe  
     That day sowld nevir daw

## Nuntious

War thy wyfe deid I see thow wald be fane

Cotter

þe that I wald sweit sir be sanct fillane

50

Nuntius

Wald thou nocht mary fra hand ane vder wyfe

Cotter

Na than the dum divill stik me w<sup>t</sup> ane knyfe  
 Quha evir did mary agane the feind mot fang thame  
 Bot as the preistis dois ay stryk in amang thame

Nuntius

Than thou mon keip thy chestety as effeiris

55

Cotter

I sall leif chest As abbottis monkis and freiris  
 Maister quhairto sowld I my self miskary  
 Quhair I as preistis may swyve & nevir mary

Wyfe

Quhair hes thou bene fals ladrone loun  
 Doyttand and drinkand in the toun  
 Quha gaif the leif to cum fra hame

60

Cotter

þe gaif me leif fair lucky dame

Wyfe

Quhy hes thow taryit heir sa lang

Page 389

Cotter

fol. 165 a

I micht not thirst owtthrow the thrang  
Till þat ȝone man the play proclamit

65

Wyfe

Trowis thow that day fals cairle defamit  
To gang to cowpar to see the play

Cotter

ȝe that I will deme gif I may

Wyfe

Na I sall cum thairto sickerly  
and thow salt byd at hame & keip the ky

70

Cotter

ffair lucky dame that war grit schame  
gif I that day sowld byid at hame  
Byid ȝe at hame for cum ȝe heir  
ȝe will mak all the toun a steir  
quhen ȝe ar fow of barmy drink  
Besyd ȝow nane may stand for stink  
Thairfair byid ȝe at hame þat day  
That I may cum and see the play

75

## Wyfe

ffals cairle be god that sall thow nocht  
 And all thy crackis sall be deir coft  
 Swyth cairle speid the hame speidalys  
 Incontinent and milk the ky  
 And mvk the byre or I cum hame

80

## Cotter

All salbe done fair lucky dame  
 I am sa dry dame or I gae  
 I mon ga drink ane penny or twae

85

## Wyfe

The divill a drew sall cum in thy throte  
 Speid hand or I sall paik thy cote  
 And to begin fals cairle tak thair ane plate

## Cotter

The feind ressaif the handis that gaif me that  
 I beseik ȝow for goddis saik lucky dame  
 Ding me na mair this day till I cum hame  
 Than sall I put me evin in to ȝour will

90

## Wyfe

Or Evir I stynt thow sall haif straikis thy fill

Heir sall the wyfe ding the carle and he sall cry  
goddis mercy<sup>1</sup>

Page 390 Now wander and wa be to thame all thair lyvis 95 fol. 165 b  
The quhilk ar maryit with sic vnhappy wyvis

### Wyfe

I ken foure wyvis fals ladrone loun  
Baldar nor I dwelland in cowpar toun

### Cotter

gif thay be war ga thow and thay togidder  
I pray god nor the feind ressaif the fidder 100

### ffynlaw of the fute band

Wow mary heir is ane fellone rowt  
Speik *seris* quhat gait may I get owt  
I rew þat I come heir  
My name *seris* wald ȝe vndirstand  
They call me findlaw of the fute band 105  
A nobill man of weir  
Thair is na fyfty in this land  
Bot I dar ding thame hand for hand  
Se sic ane brand I beir  
Nocht lang sensyne besyd ane syik 110  
Vpoun the sonny syd of ane dyk  
I slew with my richt hand  
Ane thowsand ȝe and ane thowsand to

<sup>1</sup> Clirk has been written here in pencil, similar to pencilled notes on fol. 32 a and 138 a.

- My fingaris *ȝit* ar bludy lo  
     And nane durst Me ganestand      115  
 Wit *ȝe* it dois me mekill Ill  
 That can nocth get fechting my fill  
     Nowdir in *peax* nor weir  
 Will na man for thair ladyis saikis  
 With me stryk twenty markit straikis      120  
     With halbart swerd or speir  
 Quhen Inglismen come in to this land  
 Had I bene thair with my bricht brand  
     W<sup>t</sup>owttin ony help  
 Bot myn allane on pynky craiggis      125  
 I sowld haif revin thame all in raggis  
     And laid on skelp for skelp  
 Sen Nane will fecht I think it best  
 To ly doun heir and tak me rest  
     Than will I think nane Ill      130  
 I pray the grit god of his grace  
 To send ws weir and nevir peace  
     That I may fecht my fill  
  
 Heir sall he ly doun

## The fule

- My lord be him that ware the croun of thorne  
 Page 391 A mair coward was nevir sen god was borne      135 fol. 166 a  
 He lovis him self and vþir men he lakkis  
 I ken him weill ffor all his boistis and crakkis  
 Howbeid he now be lyk ane captane cled  
 At pyncky clewch he was the first *ȝat* fled  
 I tak on hand or I steir of this steid      140  
 This crakkand cairle to fle with ane scheip heid

Here sall the auld man cum In leidand  
His wyfe in ane dance

Bessy my haire I mon ly doun and sleip  
and in myne arme Se quyetly thow creip  
Bessy my haire first lat me lok thy cunt  
Syne lat me keip the key as I was wount

145

## Bessy

My gud husband lock it evin as ȝe pleiȝ  
I pray god send ȝow grit honor and eis

Heir sall he lok hir cunt and lay the key vnder  
His Heid: He sall sleip and scho sall sit besyd him

## The courteouer

Lusty lady I pray ȝow hairtfully  
gif me licence to beir ȝow cumpany  
ȝe sie I am ane cumly courteour  
Quhilk nevir ȝit did woman dishonour

150

## Marchand

My fair maistres sweitar than the lammer  
gif me licence To luge in to ȝour chalmer  
I am the richest merchand in this toun  
ȝe sall of silk haif kirtill hude & goun

155

Clerk

I ȝow beseik my lusty lady bricht  
 To gif me leif to ly with ȝow all nicht  
 and of ȝour quomam lat me schut the lokkis  
 And of fyne gold<sup>1</sup> ȝe sall ressaif ane box

ffwill

ffair damessell how pleisȝ ȝe me  
 I haif na mair geir nor ȝe sie  
 Swa lang as this may steir or stand  
 It sall be ay at ȝour command  
 Na it is the best þat evir ȝe saw

160

Bessy

Now welcome to me aboif thame aw  
 Was nevir wyf sa straitly rokkit  
 Page 392 Se ȝe not how my cunt Is lokkit

165

fol. 166 b

ffule

Thinkis he nocht schame that brybor blunt  
 To put ane lok vpoun ȝour cunt

4

Bessy

Bot se gif ȝe can mak remeid  
 To steill the key fra vndir his hEid

170

<sup>1</sup> Under gold is a x in pencil, and on margin another x with ffule written very faintly in pencil.

ffule

That sall I do withowttin dowt  
 Lat se gif I can get it Owt  
 Lo heir the key do quhat þe will

Bessy

Na than lat ws ga play our fill

175

Heir sall thay go to sum quyet place

ffynlaw of the fute band

Will nane with me in france go to þe weiris  
 quhair I am captane of ane hundredth speiris  
 I am sa hardy sturdy strang and stowt  
 That owt of hell the divill I dar ding owt

Clerk

gif thow be gude or evill I can not tell  
 thay ar not sonsy that so dois ruse thame sell  
 At pyncky clewch I knew richt woundir weill  
 Thow gat na creddence for to beir a creill  
 Sen sic as thow began to brawll & boist

The commoun weill of scotland hes bene loist

Thow cryis for weir bot I think peax war best

I pray to god till send ws peice &amp; rest

On that conditioun that thow and all thy fallowis

War be the craiggis heich hangit on the gallowis

Quha of this weir hes bene the foundament

I pray to the grit god omnipotent

That all the warld &amp; mae mot on thame wounder

Or ding thame deid w<sup>t</sup> awfull fyre of thunder

180

185

190

## ffynlaw

Domine doctor quhair will þe preiche to morne  
 We will haif weir and all the warlد had sworne      195  
 Want we weir heir I will ga paſ in france  
 quhair I will get ane lordly governance

## Clerk

Sa quhat þe will I think seuer peax Is best  
 quha wald haif weir god send thame littill rest  
 adew crakkar I will na langar tary      200  
 I trest to see the in ane firy fary

Page 393 I trest to god to see the and thy fallowis      fol. 167 a  
 Within few dayis hingand on cowpar gallowis

## ffyndlaw

Now art thou gane the dum divill be thy gyd  
 ȝone brybour was sa fleit he durst not byid      205  
 be woundis and passionis had he spokkin Mair ane  
 word  
 I sowd haif hackit his heid af wt my swerd

Heir Sall the gudman walkin and cry  
 ffor bessy

My bony bessy quhair art thou now  
 My wyfe is fallin on sleip I trow  
 quhair art thou bessy My awin sweit thing      210  
 My hony My hairt My dayis darling  
 Is thair na man that saw my besþ  
 I trow scho be gane to the mesþ

Bessy my hairet heiris thow not me  
 My joy cry peip quhairevir thow be  
 Allace for evir now am I fey  
 for of hir cunt I tynt the key  
 Scho may call me ane Iufflane Iok  
 Or I swyve I mon brek the lok

215

## Bessy

Quhat now gudman quhat wald ȝe haif

220

## Awld man

No thing my hairet bot ȝow I craif  
 ȝe haif bene doand sum bissy wark

## Bessy

My hairet evin sewand ȝow ane sark  
 Of holland claih baith quhyt and tewch  
 Lat pruve gif it be wyid a newch

225

Heir Sall scho put the sark over His Heid  
 and the fuill Sall steill in the key agane

## Awld

It is richt verry weill my hairet  
 oure lady lat ws nevir depairt  
 ȝe ar the farest of all the flok  
 quhair is the key bes of my lok

## Bessy

ȝe reve gudman be goddis breid  
 I saw ȝow lay it vndir ȝour heid

230

## Awld man

- Be my gud faith beſſ that is trew  
 Page 394 That I suspectit ȝow sair I rew fol. 167 b  
 I trow thair be no man in fyffe  
 That evir had sa gude ane wyfe 235  
 My awin sweit hairt I had it best  
 that we sitt doun and tak ws rest

## ffyndlaw

- Now is nocht this ane grit dispyle  
 that nane with me will fecht nor flyte  
 War golias in to this steid 240  
 I dowt nocht to stryk of his heid  
 This is the swerd that slew gray steill  
 Nocht half ane myle beþond kynneill  
 I was that nobill campioun  
 That slew ser bewas of sowth Hamtoun 245  
 Hector of troy gawyne or golias  
 had nevir half sa mekle hardineſſ

Heir sall the feule cum in w<sup>t</sup> ane scheip heid  
 on ane staff And fynlaw sall be fleit

- Wow wow braid benedictie  
 quhat sicht is ȝone seris that I see  
 I nomine patris et filij 250  
 I trow ȝone be the spreit of gy  
 Na faith it is the spreit of marling  
 Or sum scho gaist or gyrgarling  
 Allace for evir fow sall I gyd me  
 god sen I had ane hoill till hyd me  
 But dowt my deid ȝone man hes sworne 255

I trow ȝone be grit gow mak morne  
 He gaippis he glowris / howt welloway  
 Tak all my geir and lat me gay  
 Quhat say ȝe ser wald ȝe have my swerd      260  
 ȝe mary sall ȝe at the first word  
 My gluvis of plait and knapskaw to  
 ȝour pressonar I ȝield me lo  
 Tak thair my purfs My belt and knyfe  
 ffor goddiȝ saik maister save my lyfe      265  
 Na Now he cumis evin for to sla me  
 for godiȝ saik seris now keip him fre me  
 I see not ellis bot tak and slae  
 Wow mak me rowme and lat me gae

## Nuntius

As for this day I haif na mair to say ȝow      270  
 On witsone tysday cum see our play I prey ȝow  
 That samyne day Is the sevint day of Iune  
 Page 395 Thairfoir get vp richt airly and disiune      fol. 168 a  
 And ȝe ladyis that hes Na skant of leddir  
 Or ȝe cum thair faill nocth to teme ȝour bleddir      275  
 I dreid or we haif half done with our wark  
 That sum of ȝow sall mak ane richt wait sark

Heir begynnis ser dauid lyndsay play maid  
 In the grenesyd besyd Edinburgh quhilk  
 I writtin bot schortly be Interludis levand  
 the grave mater þairof becaus the samyne  
 abvse Is weill reformat in scotland praysit  
 be god quhairthrow I omittit that principall  
 Mater and writtin only Sertane mirry  
 Interludis þairof verry plesand  
 begynning at the first part of the play

The fader foundar of faith and felicitie  
 That ȝour fassone formit to his similitude  
 And his sone ȝour saluiour scheild in necessitie  
 That bocht ȝow frome bailis ransonit on the rude  
 replegeing his prissonaris with his pretious blude

Page 396 The haly gaist governour and grundar of grace  
 Of wisdome and weiffair baith fontane and flude  
 Save ȝow all that I se Seisit in this place

And scheild ȝow fra syn  
 And with his spreit ȝow Enspyre  
 Till I haif schawin my desyre  
 Scilence soveranis I requyre  
 ffor now I begyn

5

fol. 168 b

10

## Pausa

Pepill tak tent to me and hald ȝow coy  
 Heir am I sent to ȝow ane messingeir  
 frome ane nobill and richt redowttit roy  
 The quhilk hes bene absent this mony ane ȝeir  
 Humanitie gif ȝe his Name wald speir  
 Quha bad me schaw to ȝow but variance  
 That he Intendis Amang ȝow to compeir  
 With ane trivmphant awfull ordinance  
 With croun and swerd and sceptour in his hand

15

20



- Temperit with mercy quhen penitence Appeiris  
 Howbeid þat he hes bene langtyme sleipand  
 Quhairthrow misrewill hes rung thir mony ȝeiris      25  
 And Innocentis bene brocht vpoun thair beiris  
 be fals reportaris of this natioun  
 Thocht ȝung oppressouris at the Elderis leiris  
 Be now weill seur of reformatioune
- Se no misdoaris be so bawld      30  
 As to remane In to this Hawld  
 ffor quhy be him that Iudas sawld  
 Thay will be heich hangit  
 ffaithfull folk now may sing  
 for quhy it is the bidding      35  
 Off my soverane the king  
 That na man be wrangit  
 Thocht he ane quhyle was in his flowris  
 be governit be trumpouris  
 And sumtyme to lufe þaramowris      40  
 Hald him excusit  
 ffor quhen he meitis with correctioune  
 With verety and discretioune  
 Thay will be baneist of the toun  
 Quhilk hes him abusit      45
- And heir be oppin proclamatioun  
 I warne in Name of his magnifice  
 Page 397 The thre Estaitis of this Natioun      fol. 169 a  
 that thay compeir with detfull diligence  
 And till his grace mak thair obedience  
 And first I warne the spiritualitie      50  
 And see the burges spair noct for expence  
 Bot speid thame heir with temporalitie  
 Als I beseik ȝow famous awditouris  
 Convenit in to this congregatioun      55

To be patient the space of certane howris  
 Till þe haif hard Our schort narratioun  
 And als we mak ȝow supplicatioun  
 That noman tak our wordis in disdane  
 Howbeit þe heir be lamentatioun         60  
 The commoun weill richt petously complane

Richt so the verteous lady veretye  
 Will mak ane peteous lamentatioun  
 And for the trewth scho will Imprissonit bee  
 And banisset a tyme owt of the toun         65  
 And chestety will mak hir narratioun  
 How scho can get na lugeing in this land  
 Till that the hevinly knyght correctioun  
 Meit with our king and commoun hand till hand

Prudent pepill I pray ȝow all         70  
 Tak noman greif in speciall  
 ffor we sall speik in generall  
     ffor pastyme and for play  
 Thairfoir till our rymes be rung  
 And our mistonit songis be sung         75  
 Lat every man keip weill his tung  
     And every woman tway

## King

O lord of lordis and king of kingis all  
 Omnipotent off power prince but peir  
 Eterne reignand in gloir celestiall         80  
 Vnmaid makar / quhilk havand no mateir  
 Maid hevin and erth / fyre / Air and watter cleir  
 Send me the grace with peax perpetuall  
 That I may rewile my realme to thy plescyr  
 Syne bring my sawill to Ioy angelicall         85

- Sen thou hes gevin me domination  
and rewill of pepill subiect to my ceur  
Be I nocht rewlit be counsale and ressoun  
Page 398 In dignitie I may nocht lang Indeur      fol. 169 b  
I grant my stait my self may nocht asseur      90  
Nor ȝit conserve my lyfe in sickernes  
Haif pety lord of me thy createur  
Supportand me in all my bissines
- I the reueist quhilk rent was on the rude  
me till defend frome deidis of defame      95  
That my pepill report of me bot gude  
And be my saifgaird boith fra syn and schame  
I knew my dayis Indeuris bot a drame  
Thairfair O Lord Hairtly I the exhort  
Till gif me grace Till vse my diadame      100  
To thy plesour And to my grit confort
- Heir Sall the King paſſ to royll sait and sit  
with ane grave countenance till wantones cum
- My soverane lord and prince but peir  
quhat garris ȝow mak sa dreiry cheir  
Be glaid sa lang as ȝe ar heir  
And paſſ tyme with plesour      105  
ffor als lang leivis the mirry man  
As the sory for ocht he can  
his banis bittirly sall I ban  
That dois ȝow displesour
- Sa lang as placebo and I      110  
remanis in to ȝour cumpany  
ȝour grace sall leif richt mirrelly  
Haiff ȝe na dowt
- So lang as ȝour grace hes ws in ceure  
ȝour prudence sall want na pleseur      115  
War sollace heir I ȝow asseure  
He wald reioſſ this rowt

## Placebo

Gude bruder quhair Is solace  
 The mirrour of all mirrenes  
 I haif marvell be the meſſ

120

He taryis so lang  
 Byd he away we ar bot schent  
 I ferly how he fra ws went  
 I trow he hes Impediment  
 That lattis him to gang

125

## Wantones

I left sollace that loun  
 Drinkand doun in to þe toun  
 It will coist him half ane croun  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> he had na mair

Page 399 And als he said he wald gang see  
 ffair lady sensualitie  
 The beriall of bewtie  
 And portratour preclair

fol. 170 a

131

## Placebo

Be god I se him at the last  
 as he war chessit rynnand fast  
 He glowris evin as he war agast

135

Or fleid for ane gaist  
 Na he is druckin I trow  
 I persaive him weill fow  
 I ken be his creische mow  
 He hes bene at ane feist

140

## Sollace

Wow quha sa evir sic ane thrang  
 me thocht sum said I had gane wrang  
 Had I help I wald sing ane sang

With ane mirry noyis

145

I haif sic plesour at my hairt  
 That garris me sing the tribill pairt  
 Wald sum gude fallow fill the quairt

That wald my hairt reioys

Howbeid my coit be schort and nippit  
 Thankit be god I am weill hippit  
 Thocht All my gold may sone be grippet  
 In till ane penny puris

150

Thocht I ane servand lang hes bene  
 My purches Is nocht worth ane prene  
 I may sing peblis on the grene  
 ffor ocht that I may turfis  
 Quhat is my Name can ȝe nocht gef  
 ken ȝe nocht sandy sollace  
 Thay callit my moder bony bes

155

That dwelt betwene the bowis  
 Off twelf ȝeir awld scho leird to swyve  
 Thankit be the grit god of lyve  
 Scho maid me faderis four or fyve

But dowt this Is na mowis

160

Quhen ane was deid I gat ane vder  
 Was nevir man had sa gud ane moder  
 ffor scho hes maid me freindis ane fudder

Off lawit and leirit

Scho is baith wyis worthy and wicht  
 ffor scho spairis nowdir cuik nor knicht  
 ȝe four and twenty vpoun ane nicht

165

Thair Ene scho bleirit

170

Page 400 and gif I ley seris ȝe ma speir  
 bot saw ȝe nocht the king cum heir      fol. 170 b  
 I am ane sportour and playfeir      175  
     To that ȝung king  
 He said he wald w<sup>t</sup>in schort space  
 To paſſ his tyme cum to this place  
 I pray to god to gif him grace      180  
     And lang to ring

## Placebo

Sollace quihy tareit thow so lang

## Sollace

The feind a faster I micht gang  
 I micht not thirst owtthrow the thrang  
     Off wyvis fyftene fuder      185  
 Than for to ryn I tuik ane rink  
 Bot I felt nevir sic ane stink  
 ffor our lordis lufe gif me ane drink  
     Placebo my bruder

Heir sall Placebo gif sollace ane drink

## King

My servand sollace quhat gart ȝow tary      190

## Sollace

I wait nocht ser be sweit sanct mary  
 I haif bene in ane feryfary  
     Or ellis In till ane tranſſ  
 Schir I haif sene I ȝow asseur

- |                                       |     |
|---------------------------------------|-----|
| The farest erdry ciateure             | 195 |
| That evir was formit be nateur        |     |
| And moist till advance                |     |
| To luik on hir Is grit delyte         |     |
| With lippis reid and cheikis quhyte   |     |
| I wald gif all this warld quyte       | 200 |
| To stand In hir grace                 |     |
| Scho is wantone and scho is wyif      |     |
| And cled vpoun the new gyif           |     |
| It wald gar all ȝour flesche arryif   |     |
| To luik on hir face                   | 205 |
| Wer I ane king It sowld be kend       |     |
| I sowld not spair on hir to spend     |     |
| And this same nicht for hir till send |     |
| ffor my plesour                       |     |
| Quhatraik of ȝour prosperetie         | 210 |
| gif ȝe want sensualitie               |     |
| I wald not gif ane flane fle          |     |
| for ȝour tresour                      |     |

King

- |  |            |
|--|------------|
| fforswth my freind I think ȝe ar nocht wyifß |            |
| Till counsale me to brek commandiment        | fol. 171 a |
| Directit be the prince of parradyifß         | 216        |
| Considering ȝe knew that myne Entent         |            |
| Is for till be to god obedient               |            |
| quha dois forbid men to be licheruſſ         |            |
| Do I nocht so <i>perchance</i> I sall repent | 220        |
| Thairfoir I think ȝour counsale odiuſſ       |            |
| The quhilk ȝe gif me till                    |            |
| Becauſſ I haif bene to this dae              |            |
| Tanquam Tabula rasa                          |            |
| Quhilk is als mekle for till sae             |            |
| Rady for gud and ill                         | 225        |

## Placebo

Beleif þe that we will begyle ȝow  
 Or frome ȝour vertew for till wyil ȝow  
 Or with evill counsale for till fyle ȝow

Bot in to gude and evill 230

To tak ȝour gracis paſt we grant  
 In all ȝour deidis *paſticipant*  
 So þe be nocht ane ouir ȝung sanct  
 And syne ane awld divill

Beleif þe ser that lichery be syn 235

Na trow nocht that this is my reasone quhy  
 first at the romane court will þe begyn  
 Quhilk is the lemand lamp of lichery  
 Quhair cardinallis and bischoppis generaly  
 To luve ladyis Thay think ane plesand sport  
 And owt of rome hes baneist chestety  
 Quha with our prellattis can get na resort

240

Schir quhill þe get ane prudent quene

I think ȝour Maiesty serene  
 Sowld haif ane lusty concubene

245

To play ȝow with all

ffor I ken be ȝour qualitie  
 ȝe want the gift of chestetie  
 ffall to In Nomine domini

ffor this is my counsall 250

## Placebo

Schir send furth sandy sollace  
 Or Ellis ȝour mynȝeoun Wantouneſſ  
 and pray my lady pryores

The swth till declarir

Gif it be syn to tak ane katy  
 Or to leif lyk ane bummill baty  
 The buik sayis ser Omne probate  
 And nocht for to spair

255

## Sollace

I speik ser vndir protestatioun  
 Page 402 That none at me haif Indignatioun  
 for all the prellattis of this natioun  
 ffor the maist pairt  
 Thay think na schame to keip ane heuir  
 And sum hes thre vnder thair ceuir  
 how this bene trew I ȝow asseuir  
 ȝe sall wit eftirwart  
 Schir knew ȝe all the matar thrwch  
 To play ȝe wald begyn  
 Speir at the monkis of balmirrynoch  
 Gife lichery be syn

fol. 171 b  
261

265

270

Heir Sall entir dame sensualitie with hir madynnies  
 Hamelines and denger

## Sensualitie

O luvaris walk behald the fyrie speir  
 behald the naturall dochter of venus  
 behald luvaris this lusty lady cleir  
 The fresche fontane of knichtis amorus  
 Quhat thay desyre in laitis delitius  
 Or quha wald mak to venus observance  
 In my mirthfull chalmer mellodiouſ  
 Thair sall thay fynd all pastyme and plesance

275

- Behald my heid behald my gay Intyre  
Behald my hals luffsum and lilly quhyte      280  
Behald my visage flammand as the fyre  
behald my palpis of portratour *perfytē*  
To luik on me lovaris hes grit dellyte  
Richt so hes all the kingis of christindome  
To thame I haif done plesouris Infinyte      285  
And specialy vnto the court of rome
- Ane kifſ of me war worth in ane morrowing  
Ane mylȝeoun of gold to knicht or king  
And ȝit I am of nateur so towart  
I latt no lovaris paſſ with sorry hairt      290  
Of my Name wald ȝe witt the verreyte  
fforswth thay call me sensualiſte  
I hald it best now or we forder gang  
To dame venus latt ws go sing ane sang

## Hamelines

- Madame but tayreing  
ffor to serve venus deir      295  
We sall paſſ in and ling<sup>1</sup>  
Cum on sister dengeir

## Danger

- Sister I was nevir sweir  
To venus obſervance      300  
Howbeid I mak dangeir  
ȝit be continewance
- Page 403 Men may haif thair plesance  
Thairfair lat no man<sup>n</sup> fray      fol. 172 a  
We will tak it *perchance*      305  
Howbeid that we say Nay

<sup>1</sup> *Sic.*

## Hamelynes

Sister / cum on ouir way  
 And lat ws not think lang  
 In all the haist we may  
 To sing venus ane sang

310

## Danger

Sistir to sing this sang we ma<sup>n</sup>not  
 withoutt the help of gud fund Ionnet  
 ffund Ionet how cum tak a pairt

## ffund Ionnat

That sall I do with all my hart  
 Sister howbeid þat I am heß  
 I am content to beir ane beß  
 ȝe twa sowld luf me as ȝour lyif  
 ȝe knaw I leird ȝow baith to swyif  
 In my chalmer ȝe wait weill quhair  
 Sen syne the feind a man I spair

315

320

## Hamelines

ffund Ionat fy ȝe ar to blame  
 To speik fowill wordis think ȝe na schame

## ffund Ionatt

Thair is ane hunder heir sittand by  
 that luvis Iaping als weill as I  
 Micht thay get it in prevetie  
 Bot quha begynnis the sang lat sie

325

## Wantounes

I trow ser be the trinitie  
 ȝone same is sensualite  
 Gif it be scho sone sall I see  
 That soverane serene

330

Heir Sall wantones ga spy thame and cum agane  
 to þe king

## King

Quhat war thay ȝone to me declair

## Wantounes

Dame sensualitie baith gude and fair

## Placebo

Schir scho is mekill till advance  
 for scho can baith sing and dance  
 That patronе of plesance

335

The perle of pulchritude  
 Soft as silk is hir lyre  
 Hir hair lyk the gold wyre  
 My hairt birnys in ane fyre

Schir be the rude  
 I think that fre sa woundir fair  
 I wait weill scho hes na compair  
 War ȝe weill lernit at luvis lair  
 And syne had hir sene

340

Page 404 I wate be cokkis passioun  
 ȝe wald mak supplicatioun  
 And spend on hir ane milȝeoun  
 Hir luve till obtene

fol. 172 b

346

## Sollace

Quhat say þe ser ar þe content  
 That scho cum heir Incontinent  
 Quhat waillis ȝour kingdome and ȝor<sup>r</sup> rent  
     And all ȝor<sup>r</sup> grit tressour  
 Withoutt þe haif ane mirry lyfe  
 And cast assyd all sturt and stryfe  
 And so lang as þe want ane wyfe  
     Schir tak ȝour plesour

350

355

## King

Gif it be trew that þe me tell  
     I will na langer tary  
 I will gang preif that play my sell  
     Howbeid the wrold me wary  
 Als fast as þe may cary  
     Speid ȝow w<sup>t</sup> diligence  
 bring sensualitie  
     ffra hand to my presence  
 fforswth I wait not how it standis  
 Bot sen I hard of ȝour tythandis  
 My body trymblis ffeit and handis  
     And sumtyme het as fyre  
 I trow cupido with his dart  
 Hes woundit me Owtthrwche the hart  
 My spreit will fra my body part  
     Get I nocht my desyre  
 Pas on away with diligence  
 and bring hir heir to my presence  
 spair nocht for travell nor expence  
     I cair for na coist  
 Pas ȝour way wantouneſſ  
 and tak with ȝow sollace  
 And bring that lady to this place  
     Or ellis I am loist

360

365

370

375

380

Command me to that sweit thing  
 and hir present this riche ring  
 And say I ly in languissing  
     Bot scho mak remeid  
 With sicing soir I am bot schent  
 Withowt scho cum <sup>1</sup> Incontinent  
 My grit langour for to relent  
     And saif me fra deid

385

## Wantounes

Or ȝe tuik skaith be godis croun  
 I leir thair was not vp and doun  
 Ane tvme cunt in all this toun  
     Nor ten mylis abowt

390

Page 405 Dowt not ser bot ȝe will get hir  
 We salbe fery for to fet hir  
 Bot we wald speid far the bettir  
     To gar our purſ rowt

fol. 173 a

395

## Sollace

Schir lat na sorrow in ȝow sink  
 bot gif ws duccattis for to drink  
 And we sall nevir sleip a wink  
     Till it be bak or age  
 ȝe knew weill S<sup>r</sup> we haif na cunȝie

400

## King

Sollace þat Salbe na sunȝie  
 Beir thow that bag vpoun thy lunȝie  
     And win weill thy wage  
 I pray ȝow speid ȝow sone agane

405

<sup>1</sup> A blot on the MS. has been erased here, and cum has been written in pencil in a more modern hand.

## Wantounes

þe of this fang ser we ar fane  
 We sall nowdir spair for wind nor rane  
     Till our day wark be done  
 ffairweill for we ar at the flicht  
 Placebo rewile our roy at richt  
     We salbe heir man or midnicht  
     Thocht we merche w<sup>t</sup> the mone

410

Heir Sall thay depart Singand mirrelly

Pastyme with plesour and grit prosperitie  
 Be to ȝow soverane Sensualitie

## Sensualitie

Sirþ ȝe ar wylcum quhair go ȝe eist or west

415

## Wantounes

In faith I trow we be at the farrest

## Sensualitie

Quhat is ȝour name I pray ȝow that declar

## Wantounes

Mary wantounes The kingis secretair

## Sensualitie

Quhat king is that quhilk hes sa gay ane boy

## Wantounes

- Humanitie That richt redowttit roy                          420  
 quha dois commend him to ȝow hairtfully  
 And sendis ȝow heir a ring with ane ruby  
 In takin that abufe all creatour  
 He hes chosin ȝow to be his paramour  
 He bad ws say That he wilbe bot deid                          425  
 Withoutt þat þe mak hestelly remeid

## Sensualitie

- Quhat can I help howbeit he sowld forfair  
 ȝe ken richt weill I am na medcynnair

## Sollace

- 3is lusty laidy Thocht he war nevir so seik  
 I wait ȝe beir his helth in to ȝour breik                          430  
 Ane kiſſ of ȝow in to ane morrowing  
 Till his seiknes micht be grit conforting  
Page 406 and als he makis ȝow supplicatioun                          fol. 173 b  
 this nicht to mak with him collatioun

## Sensualitie

- I thank his grace of his benivolence                          435  
 gude seris I sall be reddy evin fra hand  
 In me thair salbe fund na negligence  
 Boith nicht and day quhen his grace will demand  
 pafß ȝe befoir and say I am cumand  
 and thinkis richt lang to haif of him ane sicht                          440  
 And I to venus makis ane faythfull band  
 That in his Armes I think to ly all nicht

## Wantones

That salbe done bot ȝit or I hyne paſſ  
heir I protest for hameles <sup>1</sup> / ȝour laſſ

## Sensualitie

Scho salbe at command ser quhen ȝe will  
I trest scho sall fynd ȝow flynging ȝor fill

445

## Wantounes

Hay for Ioy now I dance  
Tak thair ane gawmond of france  
am I not wirdy till avance  
And ane gud page

450

That sa spedely can rin  
To tyist my maister to sin  
The diuill ane groit he will win  
Off this mariage

I new be sweit sanct michaell  
Nor I had previt hir my sell  
ffor quhy ȝone king be brydis bell

455

Kenis na mair ane cunt  
Nor dois the noveis of ane freir  
It war almoūſ to pull my Eir  
That wald not preive ȝone gayis geir

460

ffy þat I am sa blunt  
I think this day to win thank  
Hay As ane brydlit catt I brank  
I haif wreistit my schank

465

Be sanct michaell

Quhilk of my leggis As ȝe trow

<sup>1</sup> *Sic.*

Was it þat I hurt now  
 Quhairto sowld I speir at ȝow  
     Me think thame baith haill  
 Gude morrow maistir be the meſſ

470

## King

Wylcum my mynȝeoun wantouneſſ  
 How hes thow fairin in thy travell

## Wantounes

Richt weill be him þat herreit Hell  
 Page 407 ȝour Eirand Is weill done

fol. 174 a

## King

Than wantounes full weill Is me  
 for thow hes saird beth meit and fee  
     Be him þat maid the mone  
 Thair is ane thing þat I wald speir  
 How sall I do quhen scho cumis heir  
 for I knew nocht the craft þerqueir  
     Off luvis gyn  
 Thairfoir at lenth ȝe mon me leir  
     How to begyn

476

480

## Wantounes

Kiſſ hir and clap hir and be nocht affeird  
 scho will not hurt Thocht ȝe hir kiſſ a span w'in the  
     beird  
 And gif ȝe se Scho thinkis schame / Than hyid the  
     bairnis Ene

485

With hir taill / and tent hir weill / þe wat quhat I mene  
 Will þe gif me leif ser first till go to  
 And I sall ken ȝow the kewis How þe sall do      490

## King

God forbid wantounes that I gif the leif  
 Thow art ouir *perrellus* ane pege Sic practikkis to preif

## Wantounes

Now ser preve as þe pleifs I se hir cūmand  
 Ordour ȝow with gravity And we sall be ȝow stand

Heir Sall Sensualitie *cum* to the king and say

O venus goddes vnto thy celsitude      495  
 I gife lawid gloir honour and reverence  
 quhilk granttit me Sic *perfyte* pulchritude  
 That princis of my persone hes plesance  
 I mak ane vow with humill Observance  
 Richt reverently thy Tempill to visie      500  
 With sacrifice vnto thy deitie

To every stait I am so aggreable  
 That few or none refusis me at all  
 Paipis patriarkis nor prellattis venerable  
 Commoun pepill Nor princis temporall      505  
 Bot subiect all to me dame sensuall  
 So sall it be ay quhill the wrold Enduris  
 And specially quhair ȝowtheid hes the curis

Quha knawis the contrair  
 I trest few in this cumpany      510  
 Wald thay declair the verety  
 vnthrald to sensualatye  
 Bot with me makis repair

- Bot now my way I mon advance  
Till ane prince of pissance 515  
Page 408 Quhilk ȝung men hes in govirnance  
Rolland in his rage  
I am richt glaid I ȝow asseuir  
That potent prince to get in ceuir  
Quha is of lustines the luir 520  
And moist of curage

Heir Sall scho mak reverence and say

- O potent prince of pulchritude preclair  
God cupido preserve ȝour celitude  
And dame venus mot keip ȝour cors fra cair  
As I wald scho did keip my awin hairt blude 525

King

- Wylcum to me perles of pulchritude  
Wylcum to me Thow sweittar nor the lammer  
quhilk hes me maid of all dollour denude  
Sollace convoy this lady to my chalmer

Heir Sall scho paſſ to the chalmer and say

- I ga this gait with richt gude will 530  
Sr wantounes tary ȝe still  
Lat hamelenes the cop fill  
And beir ȝow cumpany

Hamelines

- That sall I do withowttin dowt  
for he and I sall play cop owt 535

## Wantounes

Now lady len me thy batty towt  
     ffill in for I am dry  
 3our dame be this trewly  
     Hes gottin vpoun the gwmmis  
 Quhatraik thocht 3e and I                                 540  
     Go Ione our Iusting lwmes

## Hamelines

I am content with richt gud will  
     Quhen evir 3e ar reddy  
 All 3our plesour to fulfill

## Wantounes

<sup>1</sup> Now weill said be our leddy                                 545  
 I will beir my maister cumpany  
     Till þat I may Endeur  
 Gife he be wiskand wanttonly  
     We sall fling on the fleuir

Heir Sall thay paß all to the chalmer  
     And gude counsale sall say

Immortall god moist of magnificence                         550  
 Quhois maiesty No clerk can comprehend  
 Saif 3ow my sen3eouris that givis sic awdience  
 And grant 3ow grace never till him offend  
 Page 409 Quhilk on the croce did wilfully ascend             fol. 175 <sup>a</sup>  
     and sched his pretious bluid on every syde                 555  
 quhois petious passioun ffrome feindis 3ow defend  
 and be 3our gratius govenour <sup>2</sup> and gyd

<sup>1</sup> Now w *deleted*.

<sup>2</sup> Sic.

- Considder my soveranis I ȝow beseik  
 the cauffȝ moist principall of my heir cuming  
 Princis nor potestattis ar not worth a leik        560  
 be thay nocht gyddit be grace and governyng  
 Thair was nevir Emprioȝ conquerour or king  
 Withowt my wisdome micht availl thair weill to  
 awance
- My Name is gude counsale without fenȝeing  
 Lordis for lack of my law Ar brocht till mischance
- And so for conclusioun        566
- Quho gydis thame not be gud counsale  
 All in vane Is thair travell  
 And fynally fortoun sall thame faill
- And bring thame to confusioun
- And this I vndirstand        571
- ffor I haif maid residence  
 With princis of pissance  
 In Ingland Italy and france
- And mony vþir land        575
- Bot owt of scotland allace  
 I haif bene benneist lang space  
 that gart ouri gydaris want grace  
 and dy lang or thair day
- Becauȝ thay lichtlyit gude counsale        580  
 ffortoun turnit on thame hir saill  
 Quhilk brocht this realme to mekill baill
- Quha can the contrair say
- My lordis we come not heir to lye  
 Wayis me for king humanitie        585  
 Ouirsett with sensualitye
- In his first begynning
- Thruche vicious counsale Insolent  
 So thay may get riches or rent  
 Of his weiffair thay tak no tent        590
- Nor quhat sall be the ending

ȝit in this realme I wald mak sum repair  
 gif I belevit My Name sowld not forfair  
 ffor wald this king be ȝit gyddit with ressoun  
 And of misdoaris Mak pvnissioun                    595  
 Howbeit þat I langtyme hes bene exylit  
 I trest in god my Name sowld ȝit be stylit  
 So till I se God send mair of his grace  
 I purpois till repoist me In this place

Heir I omit the nixt mater following: becaus  
 it is writtin heirefter  
 In the leif quhair flattery Enteris: Now  
 enteris dame chestetie

Page 410      Heir Sall dame chestety paſſ and seik lugeing  
 athort    fol. 175 b  
 all the sprituall estait and temporall estait  
 quhill  
 scho cum to the Sowttar and teilȝeour and say

### Chestety

ȝe men of craft of grit Ingyne                    600  
 gif me harbry for chrys̄tis pyne  
 And win goddis bennyssone & myne  
 And help my hungry haire

### Sowttar

Wylcum be him þat maid the mone  
 Till dwell with ws till it be Iune                    605  
 We sall mend baith ȝour hois̄ and schone  
 And planely tak ȝour pairt

## Tailȝeour

Is this fair ledy chestety  
 Now wylcum be the trinitie  
 I think it war a grit pitie 610  
     That ȝe sowld ly thairowt  
     ȝour grit displisour we forthink  
     Sit doun madame and tak a drink  
     And lat na sorrow in ȝow sink  
     Bot lat ws play cop owt 615

## Sowttar

ffill in and drink abowt  
     ffor I am wounder dry  
 The divill snyp of thair snowt  
     That haitis this cumpany  
 Heir Sall thay gar chestety sit doun and drink

## Iynny

Mynny how mynny mynny 620

## Tailȝouris Wyfe

Quhat wald thow my deir dochter Ienny  
 Ienny my Ioe quhat dois thy daddy

## Ienny

Mary drinkand with a lusty laiddy  
 Ane fair ȝung madin cled in quhyt  
 Off quhome my daiddy takkis delyt 625  
 I trest gif I can rakin richt  
 Scho schaipis to luge with thame all nicht

## Sowttaris Wyfe

Quhat dois the sowtar my gudman

## Ienny

Mary fillis the cop and temis the can  
Or þe cum hame be god I trow  
He salbe druckin lyk a sow

630

## Tailȝeouris Wyfe

This is ane grit dispyt I think  
ffor to ressaif sic ane cowclynk  
Quhat is ȝour counsall þat we do

## Sowttaris Wyfe

Page 411 Cummar this Is my counsall lo  
Ding ȝe the ane and I the vder

fol. 176 a  
636

## Ta / Wyfe

I am *content* be goddis moder  
I think for me thay hursoun smaikis  
Thay serve richt weill to get thair paikis  
Quhat maister feind neidis all this haist  
ffor it is half a ȝeir almaist  
Sen evir that loun laborit my leddir

640

## Sowteris Wyfe

god nor my trucour menis a tedder  
for it is mair nor fourty dayis  
Sen Evir he cleikit vp my clayis  
And last quhen I gat chalmer glew

645

That fowill sowttar began to spew  
 And now thay will sitt doun to drink  
 In cumpany with ane ȝung cowcling <sup>1</sup>  
 gif thay haif done sic dispyte                          650  
 Lat ws go ding thame quhill thay dryte

Tailȝeo<sup>r</sup>'is wyfe

Go Hence Harlot How durst thow be so bawld  
 To luge with oure gudmen but our licence  
 I mak ane vow till him þat Iudas sawld  
 This rok of myne Salbe thy recompence                  655  
 Schaw me thy name duddroun with diligence

## Chaiſtety

Mary chestety is my name be sanct blayis

Tailȝeo<sup>r</sup>'is wyfe

I pray god nor he wirk on the vengence  
 for I luvit nevir chestety all my dayis

## Sowttaris Wyfe

Bot my gudeman the trewith I say the till                  660  
 garris me keip chestety sair aganis my will  
 Becauf<sup>s</sup> that monstour he hes maid sic ane mynt  
 With my bedstaff that Dastard beiris ane dynt  
 And als I vow cum thow this gait agane  
 Thy buttokkis salbe beltit be sanct blane                  665

Tailȝeo<sup>r</sup>'is wyf

ffals hursone cairle but dowt thow sall forthink  
 that evir thow eit or drank w<sup>t</sup> ȝone cowclink

<sup>1</sup> *Sic.*

## Sowter Wyfe.

I mak ane vow to sanct crispynane  
 I salbe wrockin on thy graces gane  
 And to begin the play tak thair a platt

670

## Sowttar

The feind ressaif the handis that gaif me that

## Sowttar wyfe

Quhat now hursone begynnys thow for to ban  
 Tak thair ane vddir vpoun thy peild harne pan  
 Quhat now cummer will thow not tak a pairt

## T / wyfe

That sall I do cummer be goddis haire

675

Heir thay sall ding thair gudmen

Page 412

Tailȝeour

fol. 176<sup>b</sup>

Allace gossop Allace How standis it w<sup>t</sup> ȝow  
 ȝone cankert carling allace hes brokin my brow  
 Now weilis ȝow preistis weilis ȝow in all ȝour lyvis  
 That ar nocht waddit with sic wicket wyvis

## Sowttare

Bischopis ar blist howbeit þat we be wareit  
 for thay may fuck thair fill and nocht be mareit  
 Gossop allace That blak band we may wary  
 That ordanit sic peur men as we to mary

680

Quhat may be done bot tak in pacience  
And on all wyvis to cry ane lowid vengence      685

Heir Sall the wyvis Stand be the water syd and say

Sowtaris wyfe

Sen of our cairlis we haif the victory  
Quhat is ȝour counsale cummar þat be done

T / wyfe

Send for gude wyne and hald ws blyth and mirry  
I hald þat best gude cummar be sanct clone

Sow / wyfe

Cummar will ȝe draw of my hois and schone      690  
To fill the quart I sall ryn to the toun

Ta / wyfe

That sall I do be him þat maid the mone  
With all my hairt þairfair cummar sit doun  
Kilt up ȝour clais abone ȝor<sup>r</sup> waist  
And speid ȝow hame agane in haist      695  
And I sall provyd for a paist  
Our corssis to comfort

Sowter wyfe

Than help me for to kilt my clais  
quhat and the paddois nipt my tais  
I dreid to droun heir be sanct blais      700  
Without I get support  
Cummar I will nocht droun my sell  
I will go be the castell hill

Ta / wyfe

I am content be bryddis bell  
sa þe haist ȝow Go quhair þe will

705

Heir Sall thay depairt and diligence sall say  
Madame quhat garris ȝow gang sa lait  
Tell me how þe haif done debait  
With the temporall and sprituall stait  
Quha did ȝow Maist kyndnes

Chaistetie

In faith I fand bot ill & war  
That gart me stand frome thame a far  
Evin lyke a beggar at the bar  
And flemit me moir and leſſ

710

ffinis of this first Interlude  
And followis the peur man<sup>n</sup> and the pardonnar

Page 413

fol. 177 a

<sup>1</sup> Off seing and feiling money

lacking spectakillis can thow see money Iohine  
þe Bot having spectakkillis I can haif none

by Haywod <sup>1</sup>

Heir followis certane mirry & sportsum  
Interludis contenit in the play maid be ser  
dauid lindsay of the month knycht in the  
playfeild of Edinbur<sup>t</sup> to the mocking of abusionis  
vſit in the centre be diuerſ sortis of Estait

<sup>1-1</sup> These lines are written in the same hand as the rest of the MS., except that by has been added in pencil.

Heir Sall entir the peur man

Off ȝour almous gude folkis for goddis lufe of Hevin  
ffor I haif moderles bairnis owþir sex or sevin  
Gife ȝe will gif na gude for lufe of sweit Iesus  
Wifþ me the richt way to sanctandrus

Diligence sayis

Quhair haife we gottin this gudly companȝiouн 5  
Swyth furth of the feild thow fals raggit loun  
God wait gif heir be ane weill keipit place  
Quhen sic ane wyld beggar kerle may get Entr̄es  
ffly on ȝow officiaris that mendis not thir failȝeis  
I gif ȝow all to the diuill baith provest & baileis 10  
Withowt ȝe cum sone and chace <sup>1</sup> this cairle <sup>2</sup> away  
The diuill a word ȝe get of sport or play  
ffals hursone raggit carle quhat is that thow ruggis

Peurman

Quhae devill maid ȝow a gentillman wald no<sup>t</sup> stow ȝo<sup>r</sup>  
luggis

Diligence

Quhat now methink this culroun cairle begynnis to  
crak 15  
Swyth kerle away Or be this day I sall brek thy bak

Heir sall the carle clym vp and sit in the king<sup>i</sup>s  
chy[re] <sup>3</sup>

Cum doun Or be godis croun theif loun I sall slay the

<sup>1</sup> all deleted.

<sup>2</sup> cairkill deleted, and cairle interlined.

<sup>3</sup> omitted.

Page 414

Peurman

fol. 177 b

Now sweir be thy brunt schynnys The divill ding  
 thame fray the  
 quhat say þe be thir court knavis Be thay gett haill  
 claiß  
 Sa sone thay leir to ban To sweir and trip on thair  
 taiß

20

## Diligence

Methocht the cairle me callit knave evin in my face  
 Be sanct fillane thou salt be slane bot gife thou ask  
 grace  
 Lowp or be the gude lord thou salt loifþ thy heid

Peurman

ȝit sall I drink or I ga Tho<sup>t</sup> thou had sworne my deid

Heir he takkis  
away the ledder

## Diligence

Lowp now gif thou list ffor thou hes loist the ledder 25

Peurman

It is full weill thy kynd to lowp and licht in a tedder  
 Thow salbe fane to fetche agane the ledder or I lowp  
 I sall sitt heir in to this chyre Till I haif towmit this  
 stowp

Heir sall the  
karle lowp of  
the caffald

## Diligence

Swyth beggir bogill Haist the away  
 thow art our *perte* To spill the proces of our play 30

## Peurman

I will not gif for ȝour play nocht a fulis fart  
 for thair is littill play this day at my hungry hart

## Diligence

Quhat diuill allis the cowid carle

## Peurman

Mary mekle sorrow  
 I can not get thocht I gasp to beg nor to borrow 35

## Diligence

Quhair dwellis thow dyvour or quhat Is thyn Entent

## Peurman

I dwell in to lowthiane a myle bot fra tranent

## Diligence

Quhair wald thow be karle the swth to me schaw

## Peurman

Schir evin at sanctandrus for to seik law

## Diligence

To seik law in edinburgh Is the narrest way

40

## Peurman

Schir I haif socht law thair this mony a deir day  
 bot I cowld nevir find law at sessioun or senȝie  
 Thairfoir the mekle dun divill droun all that menȝie

## Diligence

Schaw to me thy mater man with all circumstance  
 how thow hes hapinit this vnhappy chance      45

Page 415

Peurman

fol. 178 a

Gude man will ȝe gife me of ȝour chirretie  
 and I sall declair to ȝow the blak veritie  
 My fader was ane awld man and ane hair  
 And was of aige fourscoir ȝeiris and mair  
 And mald my moder was fourscoir and fyiftene      50  
 And with my labour I did thame baith sustene  
 We had a meir that careit salt and coill  
 And everilk ȝeir scho brocht ws Hame A foill  
 We had thre ky that was baith fatt and fair  
 Nane tydiar Hyne to þe toun of Air      55  
 My fader was sa waik of bluide and bane  
 he dyit quhairfoir my moder maid grit mane  
 than scho deit to wȝin ane olk or two  
 And thair began my poverty and wo  
 Our gud gray meir was baitand on the feild      60  
 Oure landis laird Tuik hir for His hereȝeild  
 Oure vicar tuik the best kow be the heid  
 Incontinent quhen My fader was deid  
 And quhen the vicar hard how þat my Moder  
 Was deid / fra hand he tuke fra me ane vther      65  
 Than meg my wyfe did mvrne baith evin & morrow  
 Till at the last scho deit for verry sorrow

And quhen the vicar hard tell my wyf was deid  
 The thrid kow than he cleikit be the heid  
 Thair vmuest clais quhilk was of roploch gray      70  
 The vicar gart his clark cleik thame away  
 quhen þat was gane I might mak no debait  
 Bot with my bairnis past for to beg my mait  
 Now haif I tald ȝow the blak verritie  
 How I am brocht to this miseritie      75

## Diligence

How did the persone was he not thy gud freind

## Peurman

How / the diuill stik him he curst me for My teind  
 And haldis me ȝit vndir the same proces  
 that gart me want my sacrament at peſſ  
 In gudfaith ser thoȝ ȝe wald cutt my thrott      80  
 I haif no geir Except ane Inglis grott  
 Quhilk I purpois to gif ane man of law

## Diligence

Thow art the daftest fule that evir I saw  
 Page 416 Trewis thow man be the law to gett remeid      fol. 178 b  
 Of men of kirk na nevir till thow be deid      85

## Peurman

Schir be quhat law Tell me quhairfoir Or quhy  
 That our vicar sowld tak fra me thre kye

## Diligence

Thay haif na law Except ane conswetude  
 quhilk law to thame Is sufficient and gude

## Peurman

Ane conswetude Aganis the commoun weill      90  
 sowld be no law I think be sweit sanct Ieill  
 Quhair will þe find that law tell gif þe can  
 To tak thre ky fra ane peur husbandman  
 Ane for my fader And for my wyfe ane vder  
 And the thrid cow he twke for meg my Moder      95

## Diligence

It is thair law all þat thay haif in vse  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> it be kow / sow / ganar / gryce / or gwse

## Peurman

S<sup>r</sup> I wald speir at þow ane questioun  
 Behald sum prellattis of this regioun  
 Manifestly during thair lusty lyvis      100  
 Thay swyve ladeis Madinis and menis wyvis  
 And so thair cuntis thay haif in conswetude  
 Quhidder say þe that law Is evill or gude

## Diligence

Hald thy tung man It semis that thow art mangit  
 speik thow of preistis but dowt thow wilt be hangit 105

## Peurman

Be him that beure the crewall croun of thorne  
 I cair not to be hangit Evin the morne

## Diligence

<sup>1</sup> Be sure of preistis thow will get na support

<sup>1</sup> Gif that be trew the feind ressaif the sort has been written and delete d

## Peurman

Gif that be trew The feind ressaif the sort  
 So sen I se I get non vper grace                            110  
 I will ly doun and rest me in this place

Heir Sall the Peurman ly doun in feild & the  
 pardonar  
 Sall cum In and say

Devoit pepill gudday a say ȝow  
 Now tary a lytill quhyll I pray ȝow  
 Till I be with ȝow knawin

Page 417 Wait ȝe not weill how I am nemmit                    fol. 179 a  
 A nobill man and vndefamit                                    116

And all the swth war schawin

I Am ser robert romerakar  
 ane publict *perfyte* pardonar  
 admittit be the paip

120

Schir I sall schaw ȝow for my wage  
 My pardonis and my prevelage

Quhilk ȝe sall se & graip

I gif to the divill with gud Entent  
 This wofull wicket new teflment

125

With thame that it translaittit

Sen lawit men knew the veritie  
 pardonaris gettis no cherretie

Withoutt that we debaitit

Amangis the wyvis with wrinkis and wylis                    130  
 As all my Marrowis men begylis

Be our fair fals flattery

ȝe all the craftis I can *perqueir*  
 richt weill Informit be a freir

Callit ypocrasy

135

Bot now allace our grit abusioun

Is clearly knawin to our confusiou  
 Quhilk I may sair rapent  
 Off all creddence now am I quyt  
 Ilk man hes me now at dispyle      140  
     That reidis the new testament  
 Wander be to thame þat it wrocht  
 Swa fall thame þat the buik hame brocht  
     Als I pray to þe rude  
 That martyne luter that fals loun      145  
 Bullengerus and melanctoun  
     Had bene smord in thair cwde  
 Be him þat bere the croun of thorne  
 I wald sanct pawle had nevir bene borne  
     And als I wald his buikis      150  
 War nevir red in to the kirk  
 Bot amang freiris Into þe mirk  
     Or revin amang the ruikis

Heir Sall he lay doun his wairis vpoun the burde

My potent pardonis ȝe ma see  
 Cum fra the can of tartarie      155  
     Weill seilit with oster schellis  
 Thocht ȝe haif no discretiou  
 ȝe sall haif full remissiou  
     With help of buikis & bellis

Page 418 Heir is a rillik lang and braid      fol. 179 b  
 of fyn makowl The richt chaft blaid      161  
     With teith and all togidder  
 Off collingis kow heir is a horne  
 ffor eitting of makconnellis corne  
     Was slane <sup>1</sup> in to baquhidder      165  
 Heir is the coirdis baith grit and lang

<sup>1</sup> in *deleted*.

Quhilk hangit Ionnye armestrang

    Of gud hempt soft & sound

Gude haly pepill I stand ford

Quha ever beis hangit in this cord

170

    Neidis nevir to be drownd

The colum of sanct brydis cow

The gruntill of sanct antonis sow

    Quhilk bure his haly bell

Quha evir heiris this bell clynk

175

Gife me a duccat to the drink

    he sall nevir gang till hell

Withoutt he be with belliall borne

Maisteris trow ȝe þat this be scorne

    Cum win this pardone cum

180

Quha luvis thair wyvis not with thair hairt

I haif power thame to depaert

    Me think ȝow deif & dum

Hes nane of ȝou curst wickett wyvis

that haldis ȝow in to sturt and stryvis

185

    Cum tak my dispensatioun

Off þat cummer I sall mak ȝow quyt

Howbeid ȝowr self be in the wyte

    And mak ane fals narratioun

Cum win the pardone now lat sie

190

ffor meill for malt or for money

ffor cok / hen / gwse or gryf

Off rillikkis heir I haif a hunder

Quhy cum ȝe not this Is a woundir

    I trow ȝe be not wyf

195

### Sowttar

Welcum Hame robene romerakar

Our haly patent pardoner

    Gif ȝe haif dispensatioun

To pairt me & my wickett wyfe  
 And me deliuer fra sturt & stryfe  
 I mak þow supplicatioun

200

Page 419

Pardonar

fol. 180 a

I sall the pairt but mair demand  
 Sa I get money in my hand  
 Thairfoir lat se thy cunȝie

Sowtar

I haif na silver be my lyfe  
 Bot fyve schilling and my schaping knyfe  
 That sall ȝe haif but sunȝie

205

Pardonar

Quatkin a woman Is thy wyfe

Sowtar

A quick diuill ser a storme of stryfe  
 A frog that fylis the wind  
 A filland flag a flyrie fuff  
 At ilka pant scho lattis a pwff  
 And hes no ho behind  
 All the lang day scho me dispytis  
 And all the nicht scho flingis and flyttis  
 Thus sleip I nevir a wink  
 That cokatrice that commoun heure  
 The mekle divill ma not indeure  
 Hir stuburnes and stink

210

215

## Sowtaris Wyfe

Theif cairle <sup>1</sup> thy wordis I hard full weill      220  
 In faith my freindschip thow salt feill  
 And I the fang

## Sowtar

Gif I said ocht deme by the rude  
 Except þe war baith fair and gude  
 God nor I hang      225

## Pardonar

ffair dame gif þe wald be a wowar  
 To pairt ȝow twa I haif a powar  
 Tell on ar þe content

## Sowtaris Wyf

þe that I am with all my hairt  
 fra þat fals hursone to depairt      230  
 Sa þat theif will consent  
 Cawsis to *pairte* I haif anew  
 becausþ I get na chalmer glew  
 I tell ȝow verralie  
 I marvell not sa mot I thryve  
 supposis that swngeor<sup>r</sup> nevir swyve      235  
 He is baith cawld & dry

## Pardonar

Quhat wilt thow gif me for thy *pairte*

<sup>1</sup> I *deleted*.

## Sowtaris Wyf

A cuppill of sarkis with all my haint  
The best claith In this land

240

Page 420

Pardonar

fol. 180 b

To pairt sen þe ar baith content  
I sall pairt ȝow Incontinent  
Bot þe mon do command  
My decreit & My finall sentence Is  
Ilk ane of ȝow vþiris Erssis kifß  
Slip doun thyne hoifß me think the cairle Is glaikit  
Sett thow not by howbeit scho kist & slaikkit

Heir sall scho kifß his Erfß

Lift vp hir clayis kifß hir hoill with thy haint

## Sowttar

I pray ȝow sir forbid hir for to fart

Heir the sowtar sall do the lyk

## Pardonar

Dame pas þe to þe eist end of þe toun  
And paß þe wast evin lyk a cukald loun  
Go hence þe baith w<sup>t</sup> baliallis braid blissing  
Schirris saw þe evir mair sorrowles depairting

250

Heir sall his boy Wilkin cry of  
the hill and say

How maister quhair ar þe now

## Pardonar

I am heir wilkyn widdifow 255

## Wilkin

Schir I haif done ȝour bidding  
for I haif fund a grit horfs bane  
Ane farar saw ȝe nevir Nane

Vpoun thome fleschoris midding 260  
Sr ȝe may gar the wyffis trow  
It is ane bane of sanct brydis cow  
Gude for the fevir cartane  
Schir will ȝe rewilk this rilik weill  
All haill the wyvis will kis and kneill  
Betuix this and dumbartane 265

## Pardonar

Quhat say thay of me in the toun

## Wilkyn

Sum sayis ȝe ar a verry loun  
Sum sayis legatus natus  
Sum sayis ane fals farisiane  
And sum sayis ȝe ar for certane 270

## Diabulus Incarnatus

Page 421 But keip ȝow fra subiectioun fol. 181 a  
Of that curst king correctiouin  
ffor be ȝe w<sup>t</sup> him fangit  
becaus ȝe ar ane rome rakar 275  
a commoun publick calsay paikar  
But dowt ȝe wilbe hangit

## Pardonar

Quhair sall I luge in to þe toun

## Wilkyn

With gud kynd christane andirsoun  
Quhair þe wilbe weill treittit      280  
Gife ony lymmar ȝow demandis  
Scho will defend ȝow w<sup>t</sup> hir handis  
And womanly debaittit  
Bawburde sayis be the trinitie  
That scho sall beir ȝow cumpany      285  
Quhowbeid þe byid all þeir

## Pardonar

Thow hes done weill be goddis moder  
Tak thow the ane and I the vder  
So sall we mak gud cheir

## Wilkyn

I pray ȝow speid ȝow heir  
And mak Na langar tarye  
Byd þe lang thair but weir  
I dreid ȝour werd þe wary      290

Heir Sall the begger ryf<sup>s</sup> and rax him and say

Quhat thing was ȝone that I hard crak & cry  
I haif bene dronand and dremand on my ky  
With my richt hand my haill body I sane      295  
Sanct bryd Sanct bryd send me my ky agane  
I se standand ȝondar ane haly man  
To mak me help lat me se gif þe can  
Haly maister god speid ȝow and gud morne      300

## Pardonar

Wylcum to me Thocht thou wer at the horne  
 Cum win the pardoun And syne I sall the sane

## Peurman

Will þat pardoun get me my kye agane

## Pardonar

Cairle of thy kye I haif no thing ado  
 Cum win my pardoun And kiſſ my rillikis to      305

Heir Sall the pardonar Sane him w<sup>t</sup> his rillikis

Page 422 Now lowiſſ thy purſſ and lay doun thy offrand    fol. 181 b  
 And thou soll Haif my pardoun evin fra Hand  
 With raipis and rillikas <sup>1</sup> I sall the sane agane  
 Gravell nor gut thou soll nevir haif but pane  
 Now win the pardoun lymmar or thou art lost      310

## Peurman

Now Haly maister quhat soll that pardoun cost

## Pardonar

Lat see quhat money thou beiris in thy bag

## Peurman

I haif ane groit heir bundin in ane rag

<sup>1</sup> *Sic.*

## Pardonar

Hes thow nane vþir siluer bot ane grote

## Peurman

gif I haif mair S<sup>r</sup> cum and ryp my cote

315

## Pardonar

Gif me that grote man gif thow hes no mair

## Peurman

With all my Hairt maister lo tak it thair  
Now latt me see þour pardoun w<sup>t</sup> þour leif

## Pardonar

A thowsand þeir of pardone I the gife

## Peurman

A thowsand þeir I will not leif sa lang  
Delyver me it maister syne lat me gang

320

## Pardonar

A thowsand þeir I lay vpoun thyne heid  
With totiens quotiens Now mak me no moir pleid  
Thow hes ressauit my pardoun now all reddy

## Peurman

Bot I can se nothing ser be our leddy                            325  
 fforswth maister I trow I be not wyifſ  
 To pay or I haif sene my merchandyifſ  
 That ȝe haif gottin my grote full sair I rew  
 Schir quhidder Is ȝour pardone blak or blew  
 Maister sen ȝe Haif tane fra me my cunȝie                330  
 My merschandyce schaw me withowttin fennȝie  
 Or to the bischop I sall paſſ and planȝie  
 In sanctandrus and summond ȝow to thair senȝie

## Pardonar

Quhat cravis thou cairle methink thou art not wyifſ

## Peurman

I crave my grote or Ellis my merchandyifſ                335

Page 423

## Pardonar

fol. 182 a

I gaif the pardoun for a thowsand ȝeir

## Peurman

Quhan sall I gett þat pardoun latt me heir

## Pardonar

Stand still and I sall tell the all þe story  
 quhen thou art deid and gois to purgatory  
 Beand condamnit to pane ane thowsand ȝeir                340  
 Than sall thy pardoun the releif but weir  
 Now be content thou art a mervellus man

## Peurman

Sall I get nathing for my grote quhill than

## Pardonar

That sall thou not I mak it to the plane

## Peurman

Na than maister gif me My grote agane 345

quhat say þe maisteris call þe this a gud ressoun

that he sowld prommeis me ane gud pardoun

And heir ressaif my money in this steid

Syne mak me na payment till I be deid

Quhen I am deid I wait full sickerly 350

My silly sawle sall paſs to purgatory

Declair me that now God nor baliall bind the

quhen I am thair curst cairle quhair sall I find the

Nocht in to hevin bot rader in to hell

quhan thou art thair thou can not help thy sell 355

Quhen wilt thou cum My bailis for to beit

Or I the find my hippis will get a heit

Trowis thou bowchour þat I will by blind lammis

Gife me my grote The diuill dryte on thy gammis

## Pardonar

Swyth stand abak I trow this man be mangit 360

Thow gettis not this grote thocht thow sowld be

Hangit

## Peurman

Gife me my grote weill bund in to my clowt

Or be goddis breid Robene sall beir a rowt

Heir sall thay fecht togedder  
 And the peurman<sup>1</sup> sall cast doun  
 the burd and cast the rillikis in the  
 watter

365

Heir endis this Interlud and followis ane  
 vþir Interlud of the samyne play

Page 424

Heir enteris folly

fol. 182 b

Gude day my lordis and god sane  
 Will na man bid guday agane  
 quhan fulis ar fow than ar thay fane  
 ken þe not me  
 Quhow call thay me Can þe not tell  
 Now be him þat herryit hell  
 I wat not how thay call my sell  
 Bot gif I lowd lie

5

Diligence

Quhat brybour is þone that makis sic beiris

ffoly

The feind ressaif that mowth that speiris  
 gudman ga play þow amang þour feiris  
 With mvk vpoun þor<sup>r</sup> mow

10

Diligence

found fwle quhair hes thow bene so<sup>1</sup> lait

<sup>1</sup> *M.S. reads soð.*

## ffoly

Mary cumand doun thruch<sup>1</sup> the bony gait

bot thair hes bene ane grit debait

15

betuix me and ane sow

The sow cryid guff and I to gay

Throw speid of fut I gatt away } I fell in to ane  
Bot in the middis of the cawsay } midding 20

Scho lap vpoun me with a bend } ffor þat is

Quha evir tha middingis sowld amend } goddis bidding  
god send thame ane mischevous end }

As I was pudlid thair god wait } 25

Bot with my club I maid debait } schir be all hallowis  
I sall nevir cum agane that gait }

I wald the officiaris of the toun } Or hangit on  
that sufferis sic confusioune } the gallow-  
That they war harbreit with mahoun } is 32

ffy þat sa fair a cuntre }

Sowld stand sa lang but pollecie } that hes the wyte  
I gif thame to þe diuill hairtie } 35

I wald the provest wald tak in heid }

of ȝone middingis to mak remeid } quhat ma I do  
Quhilk patt me and the sow at feid } bot flyte 40

## King

Pas on my serwand diligence

And bring ȝone fule to our presence

It salbe done but tareing

foly thow mon go to the king

<sup>1</sup> On margin.

## ffoly

The king quhat kynd a thing is that  
Is ȝone hie with the goldin Hat

45

## Diligence

ȝone same Is he cum on thy way

## ffoly

gif ȝe be king god gif ȝow gud day  
I haif ane plent to mak to ȝow

## King

Qome<sup>1</sup> on foly

## foly

## Mary of ane sow

50

Schir scho hes sworn þat scho sall slay me  
Or ellis byt baith the bagstanis fra me  
gif ȝe be king ser be sanct anne  
ȝe sowld do Iustyce to ilk man  
had I nocht kepit me with my club  
That sow had drownd me in ane dub  
I heirsay thair is cum to the toun  
Ane king callit correctioun  
I pray ȝou tell me quhilk Is he

55

## Diligence

ȝone with the wingis ma thow not se

60

<sup>1</sup> *Sic.*

## ffoly

Now wally faw that weifard mow  
 Schir I pray ȝow correct ȝone sow  
 quhilk with hir teith but swerd or knyf  
 had maist have reft me of my lyf  
 gif ȝe will not mak correctiou[n] 65  
 than gif me ȝour protectiou[n]  
 Of all swyne to be skaithles  
 Betuix this toun and Inuerneſſe

## Diligence

Hes thow foly ane wyf at hame

## ffoly

ȝe þat I have god send hir schame 70  
 I trow be this / scho is neir deid  
 I left ane wyf bindand hir heid  
 Page 426 To schaw hir seiknes I think grit schame fol. 183 b  
 Scho hes sic rumling in hir wame  
 That all the nycht my haift ourcastis  
 With bokking and wt hinder blastis 75

## Diligence

Peraventeur scho be with bairne

## ffoly

Allace I trow scho be forfarne  
 Scho sobbit and scho fell in soun  
 And than thay rowit hir vp and doun  
 Scho riftit ruckit and maid sic stendis 80

scho ȝeild and ȝet at baith the endis  
 Till scho had cassin a cuppill of quartis  
 Syne all turnd till a rak of fartis  
 Scho blubbirt / bokkit and braikit still      85  
 Hir Erfß gaid evin lyk ane wind mill  
 scho puft and ȝiskit with sic riftis  
 That verry dirt come furth w<sup>t</sup> driftis  
 Sic dry smell droggis fra hir scho schot  
 Quhill scho maid all the flure on flot      90  
 of hir hurdeis scho had na hawld  
 quhill scho had temid hir monyfawld

## Diligence

Bettir bring hir to þe leichis heir

## ffoly

Trittill Trattill scho ma not steir  
 hir verry buttokkis makis sic beir      95  
 It skarris baith foill and filly  
 Scho bokkis sic baggage fra hir breist  
 thay want na bubbillis þat sittis hir neist

*With ill a cumbur lilly*

## ERRATUM.

In the Bannatyne Manuscript, Vol. III. p. 153, a line has been omitted between lines 98 and 99, which should read:—

“And ay scho cryis a preist a preist”

ȝe bot wat ȝe weill scno rartut last  
 ȝit quhen scho sichis my haift is sairy

## Diligence

Will scho nocht drink

## ffoly

Now wally faw that weifard mow  
 Schir I pray ȝow correct ȝone sow  
 quhilk with hir teith but swerd or knyf  
 had maist have reft me of my lyf  
 gif ȝe will not mak correctioun  
 than gif me ȝour protectioun  
 Of all swyne to be skaithles  
 Betuix this toun and Inuerneſe

65

## Diligence

Hes thow foly ane wyf at hame

## ffoly

ȝe þat I have god send hir schame  
 I trow be this / scho is neir deid  
 I left ane wyf bindand hir heid  
 Page 426 To schaw hir seiknes I think grit schame  
 Scho hes sic rumling in hir wame  
 That all the nycht my hairt ourcastis  
 With bokking and wt hinder blastjs

70

fol. 183 b

75

~~þau de torfarne~~  
 Scho sobbit and scho fell in soun  
 And than thay rowit hir vp and doun  
 Scho riftit ruckit and maid sic stendis

80

scho ȝeild and ȝet at baith the endis  
 Till scho had cassin a cuppill of quartis  
 Syne all turnd till a rak of fartis  
 Scho blubbirt / bokkit and braikit still      85  
 Hir Erfȝ gaid evin lyk ane wind mill  
 scho puft and ȝiskit with sic riftis  
 That verry dirt come furth wȝ driftis  
 Sic dry smell droggis fra hir scho schot  
 Quhill scho maid all the flure on flot      90  
 of hir hurdeis scho had na hawld  
 quhill scho had temid hir monyfawld

## Diligence

Bettir bring hir to þe leichis heir

## ffoly

Trittill Trattill scho ma not steer  
 hir verry buttokkis makis sic beir      95  
 It skarris baith foill and filly  
 Scho bokkis sic baggage fra hir breist  
 thay want na bubbillis þat sittis hir neist  
 With ilk a quhilly lilly

## Diligence

Recoverit not scho at the last

100

## ffoly

ȝe bot wat ȝe weill scho farttit fast  
 ȝit quhen scho sichis my haint is sairy

## Diligence

Will scho nocht drink

## ffoly

þe be sanct mary

Ane quart attanis It will not tary

And leif the divill a drop 105

Page 427 Than sic flobbage scho layis fra hir fol. 184 a  
 abowt the wallis god wait sic wair  
 Quhen all is drunkin I get<sup>1</sup> to skair

The likkyngis of the cop

## Diligence

Quhat is in þat creill I pray the tell

110

## ffoly

Mary I haif foly hattis to sell

## Diligence

I pray the sell me ane or tway

## ffoly

Na tary quhill the market day

I will sit doun heir be sanct clune

And gif my babbeis þair disione

115

Cum heir gud gukkis my dochter deir

Thow salbe maryit w<sup>t</sup>in ane þeir

Vpoun ane freir of tullilum

Na thow art nowder deif nor dum

Cum heir stulty my sone & Air

120

My Io thow art baith gude & fair

Now sall I feid ȝow As I mae

Cry lyke the gorbettis of ane kae

<sup>1</sup> the *deleted*.

## Diligence

Get vp folly but tareing  
 And speid ȝow haistelly to the king  
 gett vp Me think the carle is dum

125

## ffoly

Now bumbalry Bum Bum

## Diligence.

I trow the truccour lyis in ane transſ  
 get vp man with a mirry mischanſ  
 Or be sanct dynneiſ of fransſ

130

Thow sall want thy wallat  
 Its schame man to se how thow lyis

## ffoly

Wa ȝit agane now this Is thryiſſ  
 the divill wirry me and I ryiſſ

Bot I sall brek thy <sup>1</sup> pallat  
 Me think my pillok will not ly Doun  
 Hald doun ȝour heid ȝe ladroun loun  
 ȝone fair laſſ with the sating goun

135

Garris ȝow this bek & bend

Tak thair a neidill for ȝour cace

140

Page 428 Now for all the Hyding of ȝour face  
 Had ȝe it in till a quiet place

fol. 184 b

ȝe wald not wane to flend  
 Thir bony anis that ar cled in silk

<sup>1</sup> brow *deleted*.

- Thay ar als wantoun as ane wilk                            145  
 I wald forbeir baith breid and Milk  
     To kiſſ thy bony lippis  
 Suppois ȝe luik As ȝe war wreth  
 War we at quiet behind a claiſh  
 ȝe wald nocht spair to preve my graith                    150  
     With hobbing of ȝour hippis  
 Be god I ken ȝow weill annewch  
 ȝe ar fane thocht ȝe Mak it twich  
 Think ȝe not on Into the sewch  
     Besyd the quarrell hoillis                                155  
 ȝe wan fra me baith hoifſ & schone  
 and gart me mak mowis to þe mone  
 And ay lap on ȝour courſ abone

## Diligence

- Thow mon be dung w<sup>t</sup> poillis  
 Swyth Harlot haist the to the king                        160  
 And lat allane thy tratling  
 Lo heir ser is folly all reddy  
 A richt sweir swyngor be our leddy

## ffoly

- Thow art nocht half so sweir thy sell  
 Quhat menis this pulpet I pray the tell                165

## Diligence

- Our new bischoppis hes maid a preiching  
 Bot thow hard nevir sa plesand teiching  
 ȝone bischop will preiche thruche all the cost

## ffoly

Than stryk ane hag in to the post  
 ffor I hard nevir in all my lyfe  
 A bischop cum to preiche in fyfe  
 gife bischopis to be preichouris leiris  
 Walloway quhat soll word of freiris  
 And prellattis preiche in brugh & land  
 The silly freiris I vndirstand  
 thay will get na mair meill nor Malt  
 So I dreid freiris soll dee for falt  
 Sen swa is þat ȝone nobill king  
 Will mak men bischoppis for preiching  
 Quhat say ȝe ser hald ȝe not best  
 That I ga preiche amang the rest  
 quhen I haif preichit on My best wyfis  
 Than will I sell my merchandyfis  
 To my bredis and tendris maitis  
 That dwellis Amang the thre Estaitis  
 ffor I haif heir gud chaffray  
 Till ony fwle þat listis to by

170

175

180

185

Page 429 fol. 185 a

Heir Sall folly Hing vp His Hattis vpon the pulpet

God sen I had ane doctoris hude

## King

quhy foly wald thow mak ane preiching

## ffoly

ȝe þat I wald ser be the rude  
 But owder flattery or fleiching

190

## King

Now bruder lat ws heir ȝone teiching  
To paſſ our tyme and heir him raiff

## Diligence

He war far meitar in the keching  
Amang the pottis sa chryſt me ſaiff  
ffond foly I will be thy clark  
And anſer ay with amene

195

## ffoly

Now att þe begynnyng of my wark  
The feind ressative þat graceles gane

Heir ſall foly begin His Sermon

## Text

## Stultorum numerus Infinitus

200

Salamone the moist ſapient king  
In Israell quhen he did ring  
Thir wordis in effect he did wryte  
The number of fulis Ar Infinyte  
I think no ſchame ſa chryſt me ſaive  
To be ane fule amang the laive  
Howbeit ane hundredth standis heirby  
peranter ar als gukkit fulis as I

205

Stultorum *etc.*

I haif of my genology  
Dwelland in every cuntry  
Erlis / duckis / kingis and Empriouris  
With mony gukkit conquerouris

210

- Page 430 quhilk dois in foly *perseveir* fol. 185 b  
 and hes done so this mony a ȝeir 215  
 Sum seikis in warldly digniteis  
 and sum in sensuall vaniteis  
 quhat vailis all thir vane honouris  
 Nocht beand seur to leve twa houris  
 Sum gredy fule dois fill the box 220  
 Ane vþir fule cumis and brekis the lokkis  
 and spendis / that vþir fulis hes spaird  
 quha nevir tho<sup>t</sup> on thame to waird  
 Sum dois As thay sowld nevir dee  
 Is not this foly quhat say ȝie 225

Sapientia Huius mundi est stultia apud Deu[m]<sup>1</sup>

- Becaus thair is sa mony fulis  
 rydand on horfs and sum on Mulis  
 Heir I haif brocht gud chaffry  
 Till ony fule þat lykis to by 230  
 And specialy for the thre staitis  
 quhair I haif mony tendir Maitis  
 quhilk gart thame gang As ȝe ma se  
 Bakwart thruche all the cuntry  
 With my cramery gif ȝe list mell  
 Heir I haif foly hattis to sell 235  
 quhomefor is this hat wald ȝe ken  
 Mary for Insaciable merchand men  
 quhen god hes send thame haboundance  
 Ar nocht content with sufficance  
 Bot sailis in to þe stormy blastis 240  
 In wintter to get grittar castis  
 In mony terrible grit torment  
 Aganis the actis of parliament  
 Sum tynis thair geir And sum ar dround  
 With this / Sic merchandis sowld be cround 245

<sup>1</sup> Cut by inlay.

## Diligence

Quhometo myndis thow to sell þat hude  
 I trow to sum grit man of gude

## ffoly

- This hude to sell richt fane I wald    250  
 to him þat is baith awld and cald  
 Reddy to paſt till Hell or Hevin    fol. 186 a  
 And hes fair bairnis sax or sevin  
 And is of aige fourscoir of ȝeir  
 And takkis a laſt to be his peir  
 quhilk is not fourtene ȝeiris of aige    255  
 And bindis with hir in mariage  
 Gifand Hir trest that scho not wald  
 Richt haistelly mak him cukcald  
 Quho mareis beand so neir deid  
 Set on this hatt vpoun his heid    260

## Diligence

Quhat hwde is that Tell me / I pray the

## ffoly

- This is ane haly hude I say the  
 This hude is ordanit I the asseure  
 ffor sprituall fulis that takkis in cure  
 The sawlis of grit dyoceis    265  
 And regiment of grit abbaseis  
 ffor gredines of wardly pelf  
 That can not Iustly gyd thameself  
 Vþir sawlis to saive it settis thame weill  
 Syne sendis thair awin sawle to þe deill  
 Quho evir dois so / this I conclude    270  
 Vpoun His heid sett on this hude

## Diligence

ffoly is thair ony sic men  
 Now in the kirk That thow can ken  
 how sall I ken thame

## ffoly

275

Na keip that cloſt  
 Ex fructibus eorum cognoscetis eos  
 And fulis speik of the prellacie  
 It will be haldin heresie

## King

speik on foly I gif the leif

## ffoly

280

Than haive I remissiouin in My sleif  
 Will þe leif me to speik of kingis

## King

þe hardelly speik of all kin thingis

## ffoly

fol. 186 b

conformand to my first narratioun  
 Page 432 þe ar all fulis be goddis passioun

## Diligence

Thow leis I trow the fule be mangit  
 VOL. III.

285

L

## ffoly

Gif I lie god nor thow be hangit  
 ffor I haif heir I to the tell  
 Ane nobill kaip Imperiell  
 quhilk is not ordanit for dringis  
 Bot for duikis Empriouris and kingis      290  
 ffor princely and Imperiall fulis  
 Thay sowld have luggis als lang as mvlis  
 The pryd of princis w<sup>t</sup>owttin faill  
 Garris all the wrold rin top our taill  
 To win thame wroldly gloir and gude      295  
 Thay cure not schedding of cristin blude  
 quhat cummer haif we had in scotland  
 Be our awld Ennemeis of Ingland  
 Had not bene the support of france  
 We had bene brocht to grit mischance      300  
 Now I heir say / the Empriour  
 Schaipis for to be ane conquerour  
 And is movand His ordinance  
 Aganis the nobill king of france  
 Bot I knew not his Iust querrell      305  
 That he hes for to mak battell  
 All the princis of allmanȝie  
 spanȝie flanderis and Italie  
 This present ȝeir ar all on flocht  
 Sum will thair wagis find deir bocht      310  
 The Paip with bumbard speir & scheild  
 Hes send his Army to the feild  
 Sanct petir Sanct pawle Nor sanctandrow  
 Rasit nevir sic ane Oist I trow  
 Is this fraternall cheritie      315  
 Or furius foly quhat say ȝie  
 Thay leird not this At chrystis sculis  
 Thairfoir I think thame verry fulis

- I think it folly be goddis moder  
 Ilk cristin prince To ding doun vder                            320  
 Becauſ that this hatt sowld belang thame  
 Ga thow and *pairte* it richt amang thame  
 The profesy w<sup>t</sup>owttin weir
- Page 433 Off marling beis compleit this ȝeir                            fol. 187 *a*  
 ffor my guddame the gyrecarling                                    325  
 Leird me this prophecy of marling  
 quhairof I sall schaw the sentence  
 gif ȝe will gif me awdience
- fflan fran resurgent / simul ispan viribus vrgent  
 Dani vastabunt / valances bella parabunt                            330  
 Sic tibi nomen in a  
 Mulier caccauit in olla  
 Hoc Epulum commedes

## Diligence

Mary that is ane evill saird meſſ

## ffoly

- So be this prophecy planely it appeiris  
 that mortall weir salbe amang the freiris                            335  
 That thay sall not weill knew in to thair cloisteris  
 To quhome þat thay sall say thair pater nosteris  
 Wald thay fall to and fecht with speir & scheild  
 The divill mak cair quhilk of thame tynt the feild              340  
 Now of my sermond I have maid ane End  
 To gilly mowband I ȝow recommend  
 And als I ȝow beseik richt hertfully  
 pray for the sawle of gud kae cappetie  
 Quha laitly drownd him self in to lochlevin                            345  
 That his sweit sawle may be aboif in hevin

ffinis of this Interlude

## Ane vþir Interlude

Heir entiris flattery new landit owt of france  
and stormested At the May

- Mak roum siris how that I may rin  
Lo se how I am new cum In  
Begareit all in sindry hewis  
Lat be þour din till I begin  
And I sall tell ȝow of my newis      5  
Throw all realmes cristnit I haif past  
And am cum heir now at the last  
stormested be sie ay sen ȝule day  
That we war fane till hew our mast  
Not half a myle beþond the may      10  
Bot now amang ȝow I will remane  
Page 434 I purpois nevir to saill agane      fol. 187 b  
To put my self in chance of watter  
Was nevir sene sic wind and rane  
Nor of schipmen sic clittir clatter      15  
Sum bad haill Sum bad stand by  
On steerburde how / alluff fy fy  
Quhill all the raipis began to rattill  
Was nevir wy Sa fleid as I  
Quhen all the sailis plaid brittill brattill      20  
To see the wawis it was a woundir  
And wound that raif the sailis in schunder  
Bot I lay braikand lyk a brok  
And schot sa fast abone and vnder  
The divill durst not cum neir my dok      25  
Now am I chaipit fra that fray  
Quhat say þe ser am I not gay  
Ken þe not flattery ȝour awin fule  
That ȝeid to mak this new array  
Was I not heir with ȝow at ȝule      30

3is be my faith I think on weill  
 quhair ar my fallowis that wald I feill  
 We sowld haif *cumin* heir for a kast  
 How falsatt how

## ffalsatt

Wa serve the diuill  
 Quhais that cryis for me sa fast

35

## fflattery

Quhy bruder falsat knawis thow not me  
 I am thy bruder flattree

## ffalsat

Now welcum be the trinitie  
 This meting *cumis* for gude  
 Now lat me braif<sup>s</sup> the in myne armes  
 Quhen freindis meitis Hairtis warmes  
 Quod Iohine þat freely fude  
 How hapnit thow in to þis place

40

## flattery

Now be my sawle bot Evin be cace  
 I come in sleipand at the port  
 Or evir I wist amang this sort  
 Quhair is dissait þat lymnar<sup>1</sup> loun

45

## ffalsat

I left him drinkand in the toun  
 Page 435 He will be heir incontinent

fol. 188 a

<sup>1</sup> *Sic.*

## fflattery

Now be the haly sacrament                          50  
 tha tydanis confortis all my haire  
 I wat dissait will tak ane *paire*  
 he is richt crafty as ȝe ken  
 and counsalour to the merchand men  
 Lat ws ly still baith heir and spy                  55  
 Gife we *persaif* him rynnand by

## Heir Sall dissait entir

Bongour bredir with all myne Hairt  
 Heir am I cum to tak ȝour *paire*  
 Baith in to gude and evill  
 I met gud counsale be þe way                          60  
 quha pot me in ane fellone fray  
 I gife him to þe divill

## ffalsett

<sup>1</sup> how chaippit thow I pray the tell

## Dissait

I slippit in ane fowl bordell  
 And hid me in ane bawburdis bed                          65  
 Bot suddanly hir schankis I sched  
 With hochurhudy Amang hir howis  
 God wait gif we maid mony mowis  
 & <sup>2</sup> how come ȝe heir I pray ȝow tell me

## ffalsat

Mary seikand king humanitie                          70

<sup>1</sup> þ deleted.

<sup>2</sup> On margin.

## Dissait

Now be the gud lady þat did me beir  
 that samyn hors is my awin meir  
 Now till our purpois lat ws ga  
 quhat is ȝour counsale / I pray ȝow sa      75  
 Sen we thre seikis ȝone nobill king  
 Lat ws devyiſ sum subtell thing  
 And als I pray ȝow as ȝour bruder  
 that we be ilk ane trew till vder  
 I mak ane wow with all my Hairt  
 In evill and gude to tak ȝour *pairte*  
 I pray to god nor I be hangit      80  
 Bot I sall dy or ȝe be wrangit

## falset

Quhat is ȝour counsale þat we do

Page 436

Dissait

fol. 188 b

Mary this is my counsale lo  
 Till tak our tyme quhill we ma get it      85  
 ffor now thair is no man to let it  
 ffra tyme the king begin to steir Him  
 gud counsale than I dreid cum neir Him  
 And be we knawin w<sup>t</sup> correctioune  
 It will be our confusioun      90  
 Thairfoir now brethir devyiſ  
 To find sum toy of the new gyiſ

## fflattery

Mary I sall fynd ane thowsand wylis  
 We mon tvrne our claithis and chainge our stylis

And dissagyis ws þat na man ken ws  
 Hes na man clerkis clething to len ws  
 And lat ws keip grave countenance  
 As we war new cumin owt of france

95

## Dissait

Be my sawle þat is weill devysit  
 ȝe sall see me sone dissagysit

100

## ffalset

So sall I be man be the rude  
 Now sum gud fallow len me ane hude

Heir Sall flattery Help His twa marrowis

## Dissait

Now am I buskit Quha can spy  
 The diuill stik me gif this be I  
 Is this I / Or nocth I / Can ȝe not say  
 Or hes the feind / Or fairfolk borne me away

105

## ffalset

And war my hair vp in ane how  
 The feind a man wald ken me now  
 Quhat sayis thow of my gay garmoun

## Dissait

I say thow lukis evin lyk a loun  
 Now bruder flattery quhat do ȝe  
 Quhat kynd a man schaip ȝe to be

110

## fflattery

Now be my faith my bruder deir  
I will ga counterfute the freir

## Dissait

A freir quhairto thow can not preiche

115

## fflattery

Quhattrak bot I can flattir and fleiche

Page 437 Perventur cum to þat honour fol. 189 a

To be the kingis confessour

Peur freiris ar fre at every fest

And merchellit ay amang the best

120

Als god hes lent to thame sic gracis

That bischoppis puttis thame in thair placis

Owtthrwch thair dyoceis to preiche

Bot farly not howbeid thay fleiche

for schaw thay all the veretie

125

thaill want the bischoppis cheretie

3it tho<sup>t</sup> the corne be nevir so scant

gud wyvis will nevir lat freiris want

ffor quhy thay ar thair confessouris

130

thair prudent hevinly counsalouris

Thairfoir wyvis planely takkis thair *pairtis*

And schawis the secreitis of thair hairtis

To freiris w<sup>t</sup> bettir will I trow

Nor thay Do to thair bedfallow

## Dissate

And I reft anis a freiris cowll

135

betuix sanct Iohinstoun and kynnowll

I sall ga fetche it gif thow wilt tary

## fflattery

Now play me that of cumpanary  
 þe saw him nocth this hundredth þeir  
 that bettir can counterfet the freir

140

## Dissait

Heir is thy ganenyng all and sum  
 this is the cowl of tullylum

## fflattery

Quha hes ane porteus to len me  
 the feind a sawll I trow will ken me

## ffalSet

Bruder paſſ on quhair evir thow will  
 Thow may be fallow to freir gill  
 Bot with correctioun And we be kend  
 I dreid we mak a schamefull End

145

## fflattery

ffor þat mater I dreid na thing  
 freiris ar exemit fra the king  
Page 438 for freiris will reddy entreſſ gett  
 quhen lordis ar haldin At the þett

150

fol. 189 b

## ffalsat

We mon do mair þit be sanct Iames  
 for we mon change all thre our names  
 cristin me / and I sall baptieſſ the

155

Dissait

be god and thairabowt mot it be  
how will thou call me I pray the tell

ffalset

Mary I wat not how to call my sell

Dissait

Bot ȝit anis name the bairnis Name

ffalSet

Discretioun Discretioun a goddis name

160

Dissait

I neid not now to cair for thrift  
Bot quhat salbe my godbairne gift

ffalsat

I gif the all the divillis of hell

Dissait

Na bruder hald pat to thy sell  
Now sit doun lat me baptieſ the  
bot ȝit I wat not quhat to call the

165

ffalset

I pray the Name þe bairnis name

Dissait

Sapience Sapience a goddis Name

fflattery

Bruder dissait cum bapteifß me

Dissait

Than sit doun lawly on thy kne

170

fflattery

Now bruder Name the bairnis Name

Dissait

Devotioun in the diuillis name

fflattery

The diuill Ressaif the laidroun loun  
Thow hes wat all my new schevin croun

Dissait

Devotioun sapience and discretioun

175

We thre may rewll a haill regioun

We sall fynd mony crafty thingis

for to begyle ane hundredth kingis

for thow sall crak & thow sall clattir

And I sall fenjie And thow sall flattir

180

Bot I wald Haif or we depairtit  
a drink to mak ws bettir hairtit

## Dissait

Weill said be him þat herreit hell  
 I was evin thinkand that my sell

Heir Sall thay drink And the king sall cum  
 furth of His chalmer and call for wantones

|   |  |     |
|---|--|-----|
| Heir the king<br>hes bene w <sup>i</sup> his<br>concubyne and<br>thaireftir returnis<br>to his ȝung cumpaþy | Now till we get the kingis presence<br>We will sit doun and keip sylence<br>I se ane ȝonder quhatevir he be<br>I trow <sup>1</sup> ful weill ȝone same is hie<br>Steir nocht bruder bot hald ws still<br>Till we haif hard quhat be his will | 185 |
|   |  | 190 |

## King

Now quhair Is placebo and solace  
 quhair is My mynȝeoun Wantoneſſ  
 Wantones how cum to me sone

## Wantones

Quhy cryid ȝe ser till I had done

## King

Quat<sup>2</sup> was thow doand tell me that

195

## Wantones

Mary leirand how my fader me gat  
 I wait not how it standis but dowt  
 Methink the wrold rygnis round abowt

<sup>1</sup> ȝone deleted.<sup>2</sup> Sic.

## King

And so think I man be my thrift  
I se fyiftene monis in the lift

200

## Wantones

Lat hamelines my laſ allane  
Scho bendit vp ay Twa for ane

## Hamelines

Howbeid þe gat that þe desyrit  
Or I was temprit þe was tyrit

## Denger

And als for placebo & sollace  
I held thame baith in mirrenes  
howbeid I maid it sumthing tewch  
I fand thame chalmer glew annewch

205

## Sollace

Mary thow wald gar ane hundredth tyre  
Thow hes ane cunt lyk ane quaw myre

210

Now fowl fall þow it is na bourdis  
befoir ane king to speik fowlle wowlidis  
Or evir þe cum that gait agane  
To kiſſ my cloff þe salbe fane

## Sollace

Now schaw me ser I ȝow exhort  
how ar ȝe of ȝour luve content  
Think ȝe not this ane mirry sport

215

## King

ȝe þat I do in verement  
Quhat bernis ar ȝone vpoun the bent  
I did not se thame all this day

220

## Wantones

Thay will be heir Incontinent  
Stand still and heir quhat thay will say

Heir Sall the thre vycis cum and mak thair salutatioun  
to the King And say

Lawd / Honor / gloir / Trivmphand victorie  
Be to ȝour moist excellent maiestie

## King

ȝe ar wylcum gud freindis be the rude  
Apperendly ȝe seme grit men of gud  
Quhat ar ȝour Names tell me w'owt dellay

225

## Dissait

Discretioune ser that is my Name *perfay*

## King

Quhat is ȝour name ser w<sup>t</sup> the clippit croun

fflattery

But dowt my Name is callit devotioun

230

King

Wylcum devotioun be sanct Iame  
Now sirray tell quhat is ȝour Name

ffalset

Mary thay call me Quhat call thay me

<sup>1</sup> I wat not weill  
bot gif I lie<sup>1</sup>

King

Can thow not tell quhat is thy Name

235

ffalset

I kend it or I com fra hame

King

Quhat aillis the can not schaw it now

ffalset

Mary<sup>2</sup> thay call me thyn drink I trow

King

Thyn drink quhat kin a name is that

<sup>1-1</sup> On margin.

<sup>2</sup> I deleted.

## Dissait

Sapience Thow servis to beir a plat 240  
 Me think thow schawis the not weill wittit

Page 441

ffalset

fol. 191 a

Sypyns ser Sypynis mary thair þe hittit

## fflattry

S<sup>r</sup> gif þe pleis to lat me sa  
 fforsuth his Name is sapientia

ffalset

That same is it be sanct michaell

245

## King

Quhy cowld thow not tell thy Name thy sell

## falsat

I pray þour grace to pardon me  
 And I sall schaw the verricie  
 I am sa full of sapience  
 That sumtyme I will tak a trance  
 My spreit was reft fra my body  
 Now heich abone the trinitie 250

## King

Sapience Sowld be ane man of gude

## ffalSet

S<sup>r</sup> þe may knaw þat be my hude

## King

Now haive I sapience and discretioune                                  255  
 How can I faill to rewile this regioune  
 And devotioun to be my confessour  
 I trow thir thre come in a happy hour  
 Heir I mak the my secretar  
 And thou shall be my theswarar                                  260  
 And thou salt be my counsallour  
 In spirituall thingis to be confessour

## fflattery

|   |                                |     |
|---|--------------------------------|-----|
| Soverane I sweir þow be sanct an        | } War thay weil<br>knowin      | 266 |
| þe mett nevir with ane wysar man        |                                |     |
| Mony a craft ser I can                  |                                |     |
| I haif na feill of flattery             | } quhilk salbe sone<br>schawin | 270 |
| Bot fosterit w <sup>t</sup> philosephie |                                |     |
| A strange man in astronomy              |                                |     |

## ffalsat

|                                |                               |     |
|--------------------------------|-------------------------------|-----|
| And I haif grit Intelligence   | } Sr len me fourty<br>crownis | 275 |
| In quelling of the quyntacence |                               |     |
| Bot to preve my experience     |                               |     |
| To mak multuplicatioun         |                               |     |
| And tak my obligacioun         |                               |     |
| Gif we mak fals narratioun     |                               |     |
| Hald ws for verry lownis       |                               |     |

Page 442

## Dissait

fol. 191 b

- Schir I ken be ȝour phisnomye  
ȝe sall conqueis or ellis I lyie 280  
Danskyn denmark and all Almane<sup>1</sup>  
Spittelfeild and the realme of spane  
ȝe sall Haive at ȝour govirnance  
remfrew And the realme of france  
ȝe rugling and the toun of rome  
Corstorphyne and all cristindome  
Quhairto ser be the trinitie  
ȝe ar ane verry a per see

## fflattery

- Schir quhen I dwelt in Italy  
I leirit the craft of palmestry 290  
Schaw me the luffe ser of ȝour Hand  
And I sall gar ȝow vndirstand  
Gife ȝour grace be Infortunat  
Or gife ȝe be predestinat  
I see ȝe will have fyiftene quenis  
And fyiftene scoir of concubenis  
Now the virgin Mary save ȝor grace  
Saw evir man sa quhyt a face  
Swa grit ane arme sa fair ane Hand  
Thair is not sic ane leg In all this land  
War ȝe in harnes I think na wounder  
Howbeid ȝe dang doun twenty hunder

## Dissait

- Be my sawle that is trew thou sais  
Was nevir man sett sa weill his clais  
Thair is Na man in cristianitie  
So meit to be ane king as ȝe

<sup>1</sup> Originally Almanze.

## ffalSet

Schir thank the haly trinitie  
 That send ws to þour cumpany  
 ffor god nor I gaip in ane gallowis  
 Gif evir ȝe fand thre bettir fallowis

310

## King

ȝe ar all wylcum be the rude  
 ȝe seme to be thre men of gude

ffinis of this Interlude and pairt of Play  
 Heireftir soll gud counsale appeir and  
 salbe bostit away and lady chestetie and  
 verretie soll be put in stokis And Sen-  
 sualite  
 Sall gyd the ȝung king for a tyme

Page 443 Bot quhae is ȝone that standis sa still  
 fol. 192 a  
 go spy and speir quhat is his will  
 And gif he ȝairnis my presence  
 Bring him to me w<sup>t</sup> diligence

## Dissait

That salbe done be godis breid  
 5  
 We soll him bring owdyr quick or deid

## fflattery

I dreid full soir be god him sell  
 that ȝone awld carle be gud counsall  
 get he Anis to þe kingis presence  
 We thre will get na audience

10

## Dissait

That mater sall I tak in hand  
 And say it is the kingis command  
 That he a<sup>n</sup>nnone devoyd this place  
 And cum not neir the kingis grace  
 And that vndir the pane of tressone

15

## fflattery

Bruder I think that counsale ressoine  
 Now lat ws heir quhat he will say  
 Awld berdit mowth Gude day gud day

## Gude counsall

Gud day agane *seris* be the rude  
 I pray god mak ȝow men of gude

20

## Dissait

Pray not for that to lord nor leddy  
 ffor we ar men of gude all reddy  
 S<sup>r</sup> schaw till ws quhat is ȝour name

## Gude counsall

Gude counsale thay call me at hame

## ffalset

Quhat sayis thow cairle art <sup>1</sup> thow gud counsale  
 Swyth paſſ the hence vnhappy vnsale

25

<sup>1</sup> r *interlined.*

## Gud counsale

I pray ȝow seris gife me licence  
 To cum anis to þe kingis presence  
 To speik bot thre wordis with his grace

## fflattery

Swyth hursone cairle devoyd þis place 30

Page 444

## Gud counsale

fol. 192 b

Bruder I ken ȝow weill annewch  
 Howbeid ȝe mak it nevir sa tewch  
 fflattry / dissait / and fals report  
 Thay will not suffer to resort  
 gude counsale to þe kingis presence 35

## Dissait

Swyth hursone karle ga pak the hence

Heir Sall thay Hurle away gud counsale

Sen at this tyme I can gett na presence  
 Is no remeid bot tak in pacience  
 Howbeid gud counsale hestaly be not Hard  
 With ȝung princis ȝit sowld thay not be skard 40  
 Bot quhen ȝowtheid hes blawin his wantoun blast  
 Than sall gude counsale rewill him at the last

Heir Sall the thre vycis paſſ to ane counsale

## fflattry

Now quhill gud counsale is <sup>1</sup> absent  
 Bredir we mon be diligent  
 And mak betuix ws sovir bandis  
 Quhen vacanis fallis in ony landis  
 That every man sall help his fellow

45

## Dissait

I hald deir bruder be all hallow  
 So thow fische not w<sup>t</sup>in our boundis

## fflattry

That sall I not be cokkis woundis  
 Bot I sall planely tak þour pairtis

50

## ffalSet

So sall we thyne with all our Hairtis  
 Bot haist ws quhill the king is ȝung  
 And lat ilk man keip weill a tung  
 and in ilk quartir have a spy  
 Ws till aduerteis haistelly  
 quhen ony cawsualiteis  
 Sall happen in our cuntrieis  
 And lat ws mak provisioun  
 Or he cum to discretioun  
 No moir he wat now nor ane sanct  
 Quhat thing it is to haive of want  
 Or he cum to his <sup>2</sup> perfyt Aige

55

Page 445 We salbe sicker of our Waige fol. 193 a  
 And than lat ilk ane cairle crave <sup>3</sup> vthir 65

<sup>1</sup> is deleted.<sup>2</sup> se per deleted.<sup>3</sup> v deleted.

## Dissait

That mowth speik mair my awin deir bruthir

Heir<sup>1</sup> sall veritie entir and paſſ to Hir place q<sup>r</sup>  
flattry sall spy Hir wt feir

Gif men of me wald haif Intelligence  
Or knew my Name thay call me veritie  
Off chrystis law I haif experience  
And hes oursalit mony stormy sie  
Now am I seikand king humanitie  
for of his grace I have gud Esperance  
ffra tyme that he acquentit be with me  
his heich Honour & gloir I sall avance

70

## Dissait

Sancte pater quhair haif þe bene  
Declair to ws of þour novellis

75

## fflattry

Thair is new lichtit on the grene  
Dame veritie be bukis and bellis  
Bot cum scho to þe kingis presence  
Thair is na bute for ws to byde  
Thairfoir I rid ws all go hence

80

## ffalset

That will we not ȝit be sanct bryd  
bot we sall Owdir gang or ryd  
To lordis of spiritualtie

<sup>1</sup> Originally *Heire*.

And gar thame trow ȝone bag of pryd                            85  
 hes spokin Manifest heresie

Heir the vycis gais to þe sprituall estait And  
 Lyis vpoun veretie desiring hir to be put in  
 Captiuittie qk is done with diligence

## fflattry

Quhat buk is þat harlat in to thy hand  
 Owt walloway this is the new testament  
 In Inglis tung and prentit in Ingland  
 heresy heresy ffy fyre incontinent                                90

## Veretie

fforswth freind ȝe haive ane wrang Iugment  
 ffor in that buike thair is no heresie

Page 446 Bot chrystis word richt dulce and redolent      fol. 193 b  
 ane springand well of sinceir veretie

## Dissait

Cum on ȝour way ffor all ȝour ȝallow lokkis                    95  
 ȝour wantone wordis but dowt ȝe sall repent  
 This nicht ȝe sall bedryt ane pair of stokkis  
 And syne the morne be brocht to Iugement

## Veretie

ffor chrystis saik I am richt weill content  
 To suffer all thing that sall pleis His grace                    100  
 Howbeid ȝe put a thowsand to torment  
 A hundred thowsand sall ryf in thair place

Heir Sall Veretie Sit doun on Hir kneis and say

Gett vp thow sleipis all to lang O lord  
and mak ane resonable reformatiou  
On thame quhilk dois tramp doun thyne hevinly  
word

105

And hes ane deidly Indignatioun  
At thame quhilk makis trew narratioun  
Suffer thame not No moir to be mollest  
O lord I mak the supplicatioun  
With thyne vnfreindis lat me not be opprest

110

I haif no moir to say

fflattery

Sit doun and tak ȝow rest  
All nicht till it be day

Dissait

My lordis we have w<sup>t</sup> diligence  
Bucklit weill vp ȝone bladdrand baird

115

Spritualitie

I think ȝe sarve sum recompence  
Tak thair ten crownis for ȝor rewaird

Heir sall entir chaistetie and say

Phow <sup>1</sup> lang sall this Inconstant warld Endure  
that I sowld baneist be sa lang allace  
ffew criateuris or none takis of me ceure  
quhilkis garris me mony Nichtis ly Harbreles

<sup>1</sup> *Sic.*

thocht I have past all nicht fra place to place  
 Amang the temporall and sprituall estaitis  
 Nor amang princis I can gett na grace  
 Bot busteously ar haldin at thair ȝaittis

125

Page 447

## Dilligence

fol. 194 a

Lady I pray ȝow schaw to me ȝour Name  
 It dois me noy ȝour lamentatioun

## chaistetie

My freind ȝairof I neid not think na schame  
 Dame chestetie Baneist frome toun to toun

## Diligence

Than paſſ to ladeis of religiouſ  
 quha makkis thair vow to observe chestetie      130  
 Lo quhair thair sittis ane priores of renown  
 Amang the rest of spiritualitie

Heir sall scho paſſ to the haill sprituall Estait  
 And scho sall not be ressauit bot put away

## Dilligence

Madame quhat garris ȝow gang sa lait  
 Tell me how ȝe haif done debait      135  
 With the temporall and sprituall stait  
 Quha did ȝow moist kyndnes

## Chestetie

In faith I fand bot ill & war  
 that gart me stand frome thame afar  
 Evin lyk a beggar at the bar      140  
 And flemit me moir & leſſ

## Dilligence

I counsale ȝow but tareing  
 Paſſ till Humanitie þe king  
 Perchance he of his grace benyng

Will mak to ȝow support

145

## Chaistetie

Off ȝour counsale I am content  
 To paſſ to him Incontinent  
 And my seruice till him present  
 In howp of sum comfort

## Sollace

Soverane get vp and sie ane hevinly sicht  
 Ane fair lady in quhyt abilȝement  
 scho may be peir to ony king or knyght  
<sup>1</sup> Moist lyk ane angell be my Iugement

150

## Sensualitie

Now lat me se quhat this mater ma mene  
 perchance þat I May knaw hir be hir face  
 But dowt this Is dame chestetie I wene

Page 448 Sir scho and I ma not byd in a place  
 Bot gif it be the plesour of ȝour grace  
 That I remane in to ȝour cumpany  
 Than this woman richt haistelly gar chace  
 That scho be <sup>2</sup> no moir sene in this cuntre

155

fol. 194 b

160

<sup>1</sup> Thairfoir we shall turne but tareing *deleted*.  
<sup>2</sup> not *deleted*.

## King

As evir þe pleis sweat hairt so sall it be  
 Dispone hir as þe think expedient  
 Evin as þe list To latt hir leif Or de  
 I will refer to þow þat Iugement

165

## Sensualitie

Paſſ on than sapience and discretioune  
 And baneisſ hir owt of the kingis presence

## Dissait

That sall we do madame <sup>1</sup> be goddis passioun  
 We sall do þour command with diligence  
 And at þour hand serve gudly recompence  
 Dame chestetie cum on be nocht agast  
 We sall richt sone vpoun þour awin Expence  
 In to þe stokkis þour bony feit mak fast

170

Heir sall thay Harle chestety to the stokkis  
 And scho sall say

I pray þow seris be patient  
 for I salbe obedient

175

Till do quhat þe command  
 Sen I se thair is no remeid  
 howbeit it war to suffer deid

Or flemd fourth of the land  
 I wyt the Empriour constantyne  
 that I am put to sic rewyne

180

And baneist frome the kirk  
 ffor sen he maid the paip a king  
 In Rome I cowld get na lugeing  
 Bot hyd me in the mirke

185

<sup>1</sup> be goddis deleted, and madame interlined.

Bot lady sensualitie  
 Sensyne hes gydit that cuntrē  
     And mekle of the rest  
 And now scho rewlis all this land  
 And hes directit hir command                                 190  
     That I sowld be opprest  
 Bot all cumis for the best //  
 To thame þat lovis the lord  
 Thocht I be now opprest  
 I trest to be restord   195

Page 449   Heir sall thay put hir in the stokkis & scho sall  
    say <sup>1</sup> to Verete <sup>1</sup>   fol. 195 a

Sister allace this is a cairfull caice  
 that we with princis sowld sa be abhord

### Verete

Be blyth sister I trest within schort space  
 that we salbe richt honorablie restord  
 And with the king we salbe at concord                     200  
 ffor I heir tell devyne correctioun  
 Is new landit Thankit be god our lord  
 I wat he will be our protectioun

ffinis of this Interlude

<sup>2</sup> Ane proclamatioune to be  
 tane in eftirwart of the  
 Paliment <sup>3</sup>   Heir sall messinger dilligence say

At the command of king humanitie  
 I warne and chaire all memberis of parliament  
 Baith sprituall stait and temporalitie  
 That to his grace thay be obedient

<sup>1-1</sup> Written in darker ink and probably by a different hand.

<sup>2-2</sup> These words have been written in darker ink, but probably in the same hand as the rest of the MS.; for the interlined mak in l. 9 is in the same darker ink.

And speid thame to þe court Incontinent 5  
 In gud ordour Arrayit ryally  
 Quho beis absent or Inobedient  
 The kingis displesour thay sall vndirly

And <sup>1</sup> als I mak <sup>2</sup> þow exortatioun  
 Sen þe haif hard the first pairt of o<sup>r</sup> play 10  
 Ga tak ane drink and mak collatioun  
 Ilk man drink to his marrow I þow pray  
 Tary nocht lang it is lait of the day  
 Lat sum drink aill and sum the cleret wyne  
 Be grit doctouris of phesik I heir say 15  
 That michty drink confortis a dull Ingyne

this verſ Eikit <sup>3</sup> quhilk is in the first proclamati<sup>on</sup> <sup>3</sup>

Prudent pepill I pray þow all  
 Tak no man greif in speciaſſ  
 ffor we sall speik in generall  
 ffor pastyme be my ffay <sup>4</sup> 20  
 Thairfair till our rymes be rung  
 And our mistonit sangis be sung  
 Lat every man keip weill a tung  
 And every woman tway  
 And þe ladeis þat list to pische  
 Lift vp þour taill steill in a dische 25  
 And gife þour quhislecaw cry quhicke  
 Stop in ane wisp of stray  
 Latt not þour bleddir birst I pray þow fol. 195 b  
 ffor þat is evin annewch till slay þow 30  
 becauſ ſhair is to cum a say þow  
 The best pairte of our play

<sup>1</sup> als deleted.

<sup>2</sup> mak interlined.

<sup>3-3</sup> These words have been written in darker ink, but probably in the same hand as the rest of the MS.; for the interlined mak in l. 9 is in the same darker ink.

<sup>4</sup> and play deleted, and be my ffay interlined.

Heir Sall entir correctionis varlet for reformatiou  
And say

Schiris stand a bak and hald ȝow coy  
I am the king correctionis boy

Cum heir to dres his place

35

Se þat ȝe mak obedience

Vnto his nobill excellencie

ffra tyme ȝe se his face

ffor he makis reformationis

Owtthrwch all cristin nationis

40

Quhair he findis grit debaitis

And sa far as I vndirstand

he sall reforme in to this land

All the thre Estaitis

God furth of hevin he hes him send

45

To puncis all þat dois offend

Vnto his maiestie

As evir him list to tak vengence

Sum tyme with swerd & pestilence

With derth and povertie

50

Bot quhen the pepill dois repent

And beis to god obedient

Than will he geif thame grace

Bot thay þat will not be correctit

Richt suddenly will be derectit

And flemid far frome his face

55

ffor scylence I protest

Off lord laird and leddy

Now will I rin but rest

And tell þat all is reddy

60

Dissait

Bruder hard ȝe ȝone proclamatioun

I dreid full sair for reformatiou

ȝone message makkis me mangit

Quhat is þour counsale to me tell  
 Remane we heir be god him sell  
 We will all thre be Hangit

65

## fflattery

I will ga to spritualitie  
 And preiche owt thruche his dyocie  
 Quhair I wilbe vnknawin  
 Or keip me cloifſ in to sum closter  
 With mony peteous pater noster

70

Till all the boist be blawin

Page 451

Dissait

fol. 196 a

I will be treittit as þe ken  
 with my maisteris the merchandmen  
 Quhilk can mak small debait  
 þe ken richt few of þame that thryvis  
 Or can begyle the landwart wyvis  
 But me thair man dissait  
 Now falsat quhat sall be thy chift

75

## ffalsat

Na cair thou not man for my thrift  
 Trow thou þat I be daft  
 Na I will leif a lusty lyfe  
 Withowttin ony sturt or stryfe  
 Amang the men of craft

80

## fflattery

I will remane na mair besyd <sup>1</sup> þow  
 I counsale þow richt weill to gyd þow  
 Byd nocht vpoun correctioun

85

<sup>1</sup> amang *deleted*, and besyd *interlined*.

ffairweill I will na langar tary  
 I pray the alreche quene of fary  
 To be ȝour protectioun

90

## Dissait

ffalsat I wald we maid ane band  
 Now quhill the king is sound sleipand  
 Quhattrax to steill his box

## ffalsat

Na weill said be the sacrament  
 that sall I do Incontinent  
 Thocht it had twenty lokkis

95

Heir sall thay steill the kingis box *etc.*

Lo heir the box now lat ws ga  
 This may suffyice for our rewardis

## Dissait

ȝe þat it may man be this day  
 It may weill mak ws landward lairdis  
 Now latt ws cast away thir clais  
 In dreid sum follow on the chace

100

## ffalsat

richt weill devysit be sanct blaifs  
 Wald god we war owt of this place

Heir Sall thay cast away thair conterfit clais

## Dissait

Now sen thair is no man to wrang ws                    105  
     I pray ȝow bruder w<sup>t</sup> all myne hairt  
     Latt ws now *pairt* this pelf amang ws  
     Syne hestelly latt ws depairt

Page 452

ffalsatt

fol. 196 b

Trowis thow to get als mekle as I  
     that sall thow not I stall the box                    110  
     Thow did na thing bot luikit by  
     And lurkit lyk a wyly fox

## Dissait

thy heid sall beir a cuppill of knokkis  
     pelour w<sup>t</sup>owt I get my pairet  
     Swyth hursone smaik ryve vp the lokkis            115  
     Or I sall stik the thruch the hairet

Heir Sall thay fecht with sylence

## ffalsat

Allace for evir myne Ee Is owt  
     Walloway will no man red the men

## Dissait

Vpoun thy clof tak thair a clowt  
     To be cowrtace I sall the ken                    120  
     ffair weill for I am at the flicht  
     I will not byd on na demandis

And we tway meit agane this nicht  
 Thy feit soll be wirth fourty handis

Correctioun enteris      Correctioun enteris / I tak heir bot  
 certane schort pairtis owt<sup>1</sup> of<sup>2</sup> the speichis  
 becaus of lang proces of the Play

## Correctioun

I am ane Iuge richt potent and seveir      125  
 Cum to do Iustice mony thowsand myle  
 I am sa constant baith in peax and weir  
 Na bud nor favour ma my face oursyle  
 Thair is þairfoir richt mony In this yle  
 of my repair but dowt quhilk dois repent      130  
 Bot vertewis men I trest soll on me smyle  
 And of my cuming be richt weil content

## Gud counsale

Wylcum my lord wylcum ten thowsand tymes  
 Till all faythfull and trew men of this regioun  
 Wylcum for till correct all faltis and crymes      135  
 Amang this cankart congregatioun  
 Lowis chestety I mak ȝow supplicatioun  
 And put till fredome fair laidy veretie  
 Quhilk be vnfaythfull folk of this regioun  
 Lyis bund ful fast in to captiuitie      140

## Corectioun

I mervell gud counsale how þat may be  
 Page 453 Ar ȝe not with the king familiar      fol. 197 a

<sup>1</sup> owt interlined.<sup>2</sup> of repeated and deleted.

## Gud counsale

That am I not my lord full wais me  
 Bot lyk ane brybour haldin at the bar  
 Thay play bokeik <sup>1</sup> evin as I war a skar      145  
 Thair come thre knavis in clething conterfait  
 And fra the king thay gart me stand a far  
 Quhois Names war falsat flatttry and dissait  
 Bot quhen<sup>n</sup> thay knavis hard tell of ȝour cuming  
 Thay stall away ilk ane a sindry gait      150  
 And kest fra thame thair conterfait clething  
 for thair leving ffull weill thay can debait  
 The merchandmen thay haive resset dissait  
 And for falsat full weill my lord I ken  
 He will be richt weill treitit <sup>2</sup> air & lait      155  
 Amang the maist pairt of the craftsmen  
 flatttry hes tane the habeit of a freir  
 purposing to begyle the sprituall estait

## Correctioun

But dowt my freind<sup>is</sup> And I leive half a ȝeir  
 I sall serche owt thair Iniquitie      160  
 Quhair <sup>3</sup> lyis ȝone ladyis in captiuitie  
 How now sisteris quho hes ȝow so disgysit

## Veretie

Vnmercifull memberis of Iniquitie  
 dispytfully hes ws my lord supprysis

## Correctioun

Ga put ȝone ladyis to thair libertie      165  
 Incontinent and brek doun all the stokkis  
 But dowt thay ar full deir wylcum to me  
 Mak diligence / Methink ȝe do bot mokkis

<sup>1</sup> bok deleted.<sup>2</sup> amang the deleted.<sup>3</sup> lad deleted.

speid hand and spair not for to brek the lokkis  
 And tendirly tak thame vp be the hand                    170  
 had I thame heir thay knavis sowld ken my knokkis  
 That thame opprest and baneist of this land

Heir sall thay be tane Owtt of the stokkis and  
 thay sall say

We thank ȝow ser of ȝour benigitie  
 bot I beseik ȝour maiestie royall  
 That ȝe wald paſſ to king humanitie                    175  
 And fleme fra him ȝone lady sensuall  
 Page 454 And entir in his seruice gude counsall        fol. 197 b  
 for ȝe will find him verry counsalable

### Correctioun

Cum on sisteris as ȝe haif said I sall  
 and gar him stand at ȝow thre firme & stable        180

Heir sall gud counsale verete and chestetie  
 Cum to the king with correctioun

### Correctioun

Get vp ser king ȝe haif slepit anewch  
 In to the armes of lady sensuall  
 be seure þat moir belangis to the plewch  
 As eftirward þerchance reherfs I sall  
 remembir fow the king sardanapall                    185  
 Amang fair ladyis tuk his lust sa lang  
 So þat the moist þairt of his liegis all  
 rebeld And syne him dulfly doun thrang

Remembir how in to the tyme of noy  
for the fowle stinkand syn of lichery      190  
God be my wand did all the warld distroy  
Sodome and gomer Richt so full rigourusly  
for þat self syn war brint ryght crewally  
Thairfoir I the command Incontinent  
Banneis frome the that huir sensualitie      195  
Or ellis but dowt rudly thow salt repent

## King

Be quhome haif ȝe so grit awtoritie  
Quhilk dois presome for till correct a king  
Knaw ȝe nocth me the king humanitie  
That in My regiouun royally did ring      200

## Correctioun

I haif power grit princis to doun thring  
That leivis contrar the maiestie devyne  
Agane the trewth quhilk planely dois maling  
But thay repent I put thame to rewyne

I wil begin at the quhilk is the heid      205  
and mak on the first reformatioun  
Thy liegis than will follow the but plead  
Swyth harlot henis the w<sup>t</sup>owt dillatioun

## Sensualitie

My lord I mak ȝow supplicatioun  
gif me licence to paſ agane to rome      210  
Amang the princis of þat natioun  
I lat ȝow wit my bewty thair will blome

Page 455      Heir Sall sensualitie depaſt fra the king fol. 198 a<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> This folio has been turned the wrong way when the MS. was bound.  
There is a pencilled note on the top of the margin of fol. 198 b:—

this leaf is wrong placed  
it should be turned the other way.

## Correctioun

My lord Sen þe ar quyt of sensualitie  
 ressaif in to þour seruice gud counsale  
 And richt so this fair lady chestetie      215  
 Till þe mary sum quene of blude royall  
 Observe than chestetie matrimoniall  
 richt so ressaif heir veretie be the hand  
 Vse thair counsale þour fame sall nevir fall  
 Thairfoir w<sup>t</sup> thame mak ane *perpetuall* band      220

Heir Sall the king ressaif the thre vertewis

I am content þour counsale till Inclyne  
 þe beand of so gude conditioun  
 At þour command sall be all þat is myne  
 And heir I gif þow full commissioune  
 To pvneis faltis and gif remissioune      225  
 To all vertew I salbe consonable  
 With þow I sall confirme ane vnioun  
 And at þour counsale stand ay firme & stable

## Correctioun

I counsall þow Incontinent  
 Agane proclame the parliament      230  
     Of all the thre estaitis  
 That thay be heir with diligence  
 To mak to þow obedience  
     And sone dres all debaitis

## King

That sall be done but mair demand  
 how diligence cum heir fra hand      235  
     And tak þour informatioun  
         And tak þour informatioun

Go warne the spritualitie  
richt so the temporalitie  
To gif ws thair counsailis      240  
Quho so beis absent to þame schaw  
That thay sall vndirly our law  
And puneist be that failis

## Diligence

Schir I sall baith in bruch & land  
With diligence do þour command      245  
Vpoun my awin expens  
Schir I haif seruit all this ȝeir  
Bot I gat nevir ane dynneir  
ȝit for my recompence

Page 456

King

fol. 198 b<sup>1</sup>

Paf on for thou salbe regairdit      250  
and for thy seruice weill rewairdit  
ffor quhy with my consent  
Thow sall haif ȝeirly for thy hyre  
The teind mvssillis of the ferry myre  
Confirmd in parliament      255

## Dilligence

I will get riches with that rent  
Eftir the day of dome  
Quhen in the coillpottis of trannent  
Buttir will grow on brome

<sup>1</sup> This folio has been turned the wrong way when the MS. was bound.  
There is a pencilled note on the top of the margin of fol. 198 b :—

this leaf is wrong placed  
it should be turned the other way.

All nicht I had<sup>1</sup> sa mekle drowth  
     I micht not sleep a wink  
 Or I proclame ocht with my mowth  
     But dowt I mon haif drink

260

## Correctioune

Cum heir placebo and solace  
 With ȝour companȝeoun wantones  
     I ken weill ȝour conditioun  
 ffor tysting of humanitie  
 To ressaif sensualitie  
     ȝe mon suffir pvnitioun

265

## Wantoneſſ

We grant my lord we haif done ill  
 Thairfoir we put ws in ȝour will  
     Bot we haif bene abusit  
 ffor in gudfaith ser we belevit  
 that lichery sowld no man haif grevit  
     Becaufſ it is so vsit  
 Schir we sall mend our conditioun  
 So ȝe gif ws ane fre remissioun  
     Bot gif ws leif to sing  
 To dance and play at cheſſ and tabillis  
 To reid storyis And mirry fabillis  
     ffor plesour of the king

270

275

280

## Correctioune

So þat ȝe do non vþer cryme  
 ȝe sall be pardond at this tyme  
     ffor quhy as I supposis

<sup>1</sup> had *interlined*.

princes sumtyme mon seik sollace  
With mirth and lefull mirrenes  
Thair spreitis to reiois

Page 457

King

fol. 199 a

Quhair is sapience and discretioun  
and quhy cumis not devotioun Nar

Veretie

Sapience *ser* was ane verry loun  
And discretioun was Nyne tymes war  
The swth *ser* gif I wald report  
Thay did begyle ȝour excellence  
And wald not suffer to resort  
Non of ws thre to ȝour presence

290

295

Chaistetic

Thay thre was flattery and dissait  
And falsat that vnhappy loun  
Aganis ws thre quhilk maid debait  
And baneist ws frome toun to toun  
Thay gart ws tway fall in to soun  
Quhen thay ws lokkit in the stokkis  
That dastard q<sup>lk</sup> ȝe call discretioun  
full thiftously he stall ȝour box

300

King

The divill tak thame sen thay ar gane  
Me tho<sup>t</sup> thame ay thre verry smaikis  
I mak ane vow to sweit sanct fillane  
Get I thame Thay sall beir thair paikis

305

I se thay playd with me the glaikkis  
 Gud counsale now schaw me the best  
 Sen I fix on ȝow thre my staikis                           310  
 how sall I keip My realme in rest

Heir Sall the thre estaitis compeir to the  
 parliament and the king sall say

My prudent lordis of the thre estaitis  
 It is our will / aboif all vþir thing  
 for to reforme all thay that makis debaitis  
 Contrair the richt quhilk daylie dois maling           315  
 And thay þat dois the commoun weill doun thring  
 With help and counsale of king correctioun  
 It is our will for to mak punissing  
 And plane oppressouris put to subiectioun

Page 458

Dilligence

fol. 199 b

All mener of men I warne that bene opprest           320  
 Cum and complene and thay sall be redrest  
 ffor quhy it is ȝone nobill princis willis  
 That all complenaris sall gif in thair billis

Iohine the Commoun weill

Owt of my gait for goddis saik lat me gae  
 Tell me agane gudmaister quhat ȝe sae                   325

Dilligence

I warne all þat bene wrangusly offendit  
 Cum and complene and thay sall be amendit

## Commoun weill

Thankit be chryst that ware the croun of thorne  
for I was nevir sa blyth sen I was borne

## Dilligence

Quhat is thy Name fallow þat wald I feill                    330

## Iohine

fforswth thay call me Iohine the commoun weill  
Gud maister I wald speir at þow ane thing  
quhair trest þe sall I find þone new maid king

## Dilligence

Cum our and I sall schaw the till his grace

## Iohine

Now godis braid bennisoun licht vpoun that face    335  
Stand by the gait lat se gif I can lowp  
I mon rin fast in dreid I gett a cowp

Heir sall Iohine ryn to lowp our the water  
And he sall ffall in the middis of It

## Dilligence

Speid the away thow taryis all to lang

## Iohine

Schir be this day I micht not faster gang  
Gudday gudday Grit god saive baith þour gracis    340  
Wally wally faw tha twa weill fard facis

King

Schaw me thy name gud man I the command

Iohine

Mary Iohine the commoun weill of fair scotland

King

The commoun weill hes bene amang his faiſ

Page 459

Iohine

fol. 200 a

ȝe þat ser garris the commoun weill want clais 345

Correctioun

Iohine quhome vpoun complene ȝe or quho makis ȝow  
debaitis

Iohine

Schir I complene vpoun the king and all the thre  
estaitis

As for our reverend faderis of spritualitie  
ar led be covettyce <sup>1</sup> þis cairle and temporalitie  
And als ȝe se temporalitie hes neid of correctioun 350  
Quhilk hes lang tyme bene led be publict oppressioun  
Lo see quhair the loun lyis lurkand at his bak  
Get vp I think to se thy craig gar a raip crak  
how fenseit flattery the feind fart on that face  
quhen ȝe war gydar of the court we gat littill grace 355  
ryf vp falsat and dissait w'owt ony sonȝie  
I pray god nor the divillis dam dryt on that grunȝie

<sup>1</sup> and deleted.

Behald As the loun luikis <sup>1</sup> evin lyk a theif  
 mony wicht workmen þe haif brocht to mischeif  
 my soverane lord correctiouen I mak þow supplica-  
 tioun 360  
 put thir tryit trucouris frome crystis congregatioun

## Correctiouen

As þe haif devysit but dowt it salbe done  
 Cum heir annone my seriandis and do þour det sone  
 put first the thre pilouris in to þe prissone strang  
 howbeit þe hang thame hestelly þe do thame no  
 wrang 365

## ffirst sariand

Soverane lord we sall obey all þour commandis  
 bruder vpoun thay harlottis lay on þour handis  
 Ryifs vp lowry þe luik evin lyk a lurdane  
 þour mowth war meit evin to drink owt a Iurdane

## Secund sariand

Cum Heir gossep cum heir cum heir 370  
 þour rakles lyff þe sall repent  
 quhen had þe wont to be so sweir  
 Stand still and be obedient

## i sariand

Thair is not ane in all þis toun  
 bot I wald nocth this taill war tawd 375  
 bot I wald hang him for his goun  
 quhiddir he war lord or lawid

<sup>1</sup> lyis deleted, and luikis interlined.

I trow this pylour be spurgawd  
 thow art ane stiff knaif I stand ford  
 howbeit I se thy skalp skyr skawd  
 put in thyne handis in to this cord 380

Heir ar thay led & put in  
 the stokkis

Page 460

Gud counsale

fol. 200 b

My wirdy lordis sen ȝe haif on Hand  
 Sum reformatioun to mak in to this land  
 And als ȝe knew it is the kingis mynd  
 Quhilk to the commoun weill hes ay bene kynd 385  
 Thocht reiff and thief war stanchit weill annewch  
 ȝit sum thing Moir belangis to the plewch  
 Now in to peice ȝe sowld provyd for weiris  
 And be seur off how mony thowsand speiris  
 the king ma be quhen he hes ocht ado 390  
 ffor quhy my lordis this is my ressone lo  
 The husbandmen and commouns thay war wound  
 Go in the battell formest in the brount  
 Bot I haif tynt myne experience  
 W<sup>t</sup>owt ȝe mak sum bettir dilligence 395  
 The commoun weill mon vþir wayis be stylit  
 Or be my faith the realme will be begylit  
 Thir peur commouns daylie as ȝe may sie  
 declynis doun till extreme povertie  
 ffor sum ar heichtit so in to thair maill 400  
 Thair wynning will nocht find thame wattir caill  
 how kirkmen heichtis thair teindis it is weill knownin  
 that husbandmen no wayis may hald thair awin  
 And now begynis ane plaig vpoun thame new  
 That gentillmen thair steidings takis in few 405  
 Thus mon thay pay grit ferme or leif the steid  
 And sum ar planely hurlit owt be the heid  
 Thay ar distroyit w<sup>t</sup>owt god on thame rew

## Povertie

Schir be godis breid That taill Is verry trew  
 It is weill kend I had baith nolt and horſſ  
 Now all my geir þe se vpoun my corsſ

410

## Correctioun

Or I depairt I think to mak gud ordour

## Commoun weill

I pray ȝow Sr begin than at the bordour  
 ffor how sowld we defend ws agane Ingland  
 quhen we can nocht w̄tin our native land  
 Distroy our awin scottis commoun trator theivis  
 that to leill labowraris daylie dois mischeivis  
 War I ane king my lord be cokkis woundis  
 Quha evir held commoun theivis w̄tin thair boundis  
 Quhairthrow þat leill men daylie might be wrangit

415

Page 461 Withowt remeid thair cheftanis sowld be hangit  
 Quhidder he war ane knyght lord or laird  
 The diuill beir me till hell And he war spaird

fol. 201 a

## Temporalitie

Quhat vþir Ennemyis hes thow lat ws ken

## Commoun weill

Schir I complene vpoun all ydill men  
 ffor quhy ser it is goddis awin bidding  
 All cristiane men to wirk for thair leving  
 Sanct pawle the pillar of the kirk  
 Sayis to tha wratchis þat will no<sup>t</sup> wirk

425

and bene to vertewis labour laith    430  
qui non laborat non menduceth  
This bene in inglis toun to treit  
Quho labouris nocth he soll not eit  
This bene agane thir strang beggaris  
ffidlaris pypparis and pardonaris    435  
Thir Iuglaris Iestouris and ydill hensouris  
Thir cariowris and thir quynete sensouris  
Thir babill beraris / and thir bairdis  
Thir sweir swyngouris with lordis and lairdis  
Mo than thair rentis may sustene    440  
Or to þair profiteit neidfull bene  
Quhilk bene ay blythest of discordis  
And deidly feid amang the lordis  
ffor than thay trucouris man be treitit  
Or ellis thair quarrellis ar vndebaitit    445  
And munkis preistis channonis & freiris  
augustynis carmeleitis & cordeleirs  
And vþiris þat in cowlis bene cled  
quhilk labouris not & bene weill fed

## Correctioun

Quhome vpoun <sup>1</sup> ma wilt thou complene    450

## Iohine

Mary ser ma and mae agane  
ffor the peur pepill cryis with cairis  
The grit misvsing of Iustice airis  
Exercit mair for covettyce  
Nor for pvnissing of vyce    455  
Ane pegrall theif that steilis a kow  
Is hangit / Bot he þat steilis a bow  
Page 462 With als mekle geir as he may turfȝ  
that theif is hangit be the purfȝ    fol. 201 b

<sup>1</sup> *wilt deleted.*

- So pykand pegrall theivis ar hangit 460  
 Bot he þat all the wrold hes wrangit  
 A crewall tirrand A strang transgressour  
 Ane commoun publict plane oppressour  
 By buddis will he obtene favouris  
 Off thesawrar and compositowris 465  
 Thocht he serve grit pvnisioun  
 Gettis Esy composition  
 And thruche lawis consistoriall  
 prolix corrupt and perciall  
 The commoun pepill ar put at vnder  
 Thocht thay be peure It is na wunder 470

## Correctioun

- Gude Iohine I grant all þat is trew  
 ȝour infortoun full sair I rew  
 Or I *pairte* of this Natioun  
 I sall mak reformatioun 475  
 And als my lordis temporalitie  
 I ȝow command in tyme þat ȝie  
 Expell oppresioun of ȝour landis  
 And als I say to ȝow merchandis  
 And evir I fynd be land or sie  
 Dissait in to ȝour cumpayne 480  
 Quhilk ar to commoun weill contrare  
 I wow to god I sall not spair  
 To put my sword to executioun  
 And mak on ȝow extreme pvnissioun 485  
 Mairattour my lord temporalitie  
 In gudly haist I will þat ȝie  
 Sett in to few ȝor temporall landis  
 To men þat labowris w<sup>t</sup> þair handis  
 Bot nocht to Iynkyne gentill man  
 That nowdir will he wirk or can 490  
 Quhairby that pollecy may Increſs

## Temporalitie

I am content ser be the meſſ  
 Swa þat the spiritualitie  
 Sett thairis in few als weill as we  
 My sprituall lordis ar ȝe content

495

## Spritualitie

Na we mon tak avysement  
 Page 463 In sic materis for to conclude  
 Our hestelly I think nocht gude

fol. 202 a

Corretioun <sup>1</sup>

Conclude ȝe not with þe commoun weill  
 ȝe salbe puneist / be sweit sant Ieill

500

## Spritualitie

Schir I can schaw ȝow exemptionioun  
 fra ȝour temporall pvniſſioun  
 The quhilk we purpoſſ to debait

## Correctioun

Wa than ȝe think to stryve for stait  
 My lordis quhat say ȝe to <sup>2</sup> this pley

505

## Temporalitie

My soverane lord we will obey  
 And tak ȝour þairete with haire & hand  
 quhat evir ȝe pleiſ ws to command

Heir soll thay sit doun and ask grace

<sup>1</sup> *Sic.*<sup>2</sup> Originally temporalitie, changed to to and the rest deleted.

Bot we beseik ȝow our soverane  
of all our crymes þat ar bygane  
To gif ws twa ane full remissioune  
And heir we mak to ȝow condission  
The commoun weill for till defend  
frome hynefurth till our lyvis End

510

515

## Correctioun

On þat conditioun I am content  
Tell *pardoun* ȝow sen ȝe repent  
And commoun weill tak be the hand  
And mak wt him *perpetuall* band

- Heir Sall thay Imbrace the commoun weill

## Correctioun

Iohine haif ȝe ony ma debaitis  
Aganis my lordis the sprituall estaitis

520

## Iohine

Na ser we dar not speik a word  
To plene on<sup>1</sup> preistis It is Na bowrd

## Spritualitie

flyt on thy fill fule I defy the  
Sa thow schaw bot the verety

525

## Iohine

Gramercy than sall I not spair  
first to complene on our vicair

<sup>1</sup> bo *deleted*.

- the peur cottar lyand to die  
 havand small bairnis two or thre  
 And hes two ky withowttin mo 530  
 The vicar most haif on of tho
- Page 464 With the gray coit that happis the bed fol. 202 b  
 howbeid the wyf be peurly cled  
 And gif the wyf de on the morne  
 tho<sup>t</sup> all the bairnis sowld be forlorne  
 the vþir cow he cleikis away  
 With hir peur coit of roploch gray  
 Wald god this custome war put doun  
 Quhilk nevir was foundit be ressoun

## Temporalitie

- Ar all thay tailis trew þat thow tellis 540

## Povertie

- Trew ser ȝee the diuill stik me Ellis  
 for be the holy trinitie  
 that same was practik vpoun me  
 ffor our vicar god gif him pyne  
 hes ȝit thre tydy ky of myne  
 Ane for my fader and for my wyf ane vder 545  
 The thrid cow he tuik for meg my moder

## Iohine

- Our þarsone heir he takis Na vder pyne  
 Bot to ressaif his teindis / and spend thame syne  
 Howbeid þat he be obleist be ressoun 550  
 to preiche the evangell to his parichoun  
 And thocht thay want the preaching sevintene ȝeir  
 Our þarsone will not want ane scheif of beir

## Temporalitie

fforswth my lordis I think we sowld conclude  
 Twiching this kow þe haif ane conswetude      555  
 We will decerne heir þat the kingis grace  
 Sall wryt vnto þe popis halyneſſ  
 With his consent be proclamatioun  
 baith cors present & cow we sall cry doun

## Sprituality

To that my lordis planely we disconsent      560  
 Natar thairof I tak ane Instrument

## Scryb

þe gar me wryt mony sindry act  
 And to me þe nevir cast in a plack

## Peverty

Ha my lordis for the holy trinitie  
 Remembir for to reforme the consistory      565  
 It hes Mair neid of reformatioune  
 Nor plutois court be cokkis passioun

Quhat cauſſ hes thow pylour for to plenȝie  
 quhair was thow evir ſummond to thair ſenȝie

## Povertie

Mary I lent my gossop my meir to fetche in coilis      570  
 And he hir drownit in to the quarrell hoilis  
 And I ran to the constry for to plenȝie  
 And thair I hapnit amang ane greidy menȝie  
 Thay gaif me first ane thing thay call / citandum

Within awcht dayis I gat bot / libellandum 575  
 W<sup>t</sup>in ane moneth I gat / ad opponendum  
 In half ane ȝeir I gat / <sup>1</sup> interloquendum  
 And syne I gat / Quhow call ȝeid / ad replicandum  
 Bot I cowld nevir <sup>2</sup> ane word ȝit vndirstand him  
 And than thay gart me cast owt mony plakkis 580  
 And gart me pay for four and twenty actis  
 Bot or thay come half gait ad concludendum  
 The feind ane plak was left for to defend him  
 Thus thay postponit me twa ȝeir w<sup>t</sup> thair trane  
 Syne hodie ad octo bad me cum agane 585  
 And than thay ruikis thay rowpit woundir fast  
 ffor centence silver thay cryit at the last  
 Off pronunciandum thay Maid me woundir fane  
 Bot I gat nevir my gud gra meir agane

## Temporalite

My lordis we mon reforme thir consistory lawis 590  
 Quhois grit defame abone the hevin blawis  
 I wist ane man In *persewing* ane kow  
 Or he had done he spendit half a bow  
 So þat the kingis honor we may advance  
 We will conclud as thay haif done in france 595  
 Lat sprituall materis pas to spritualitie  
 And temporall materis to temporalitie  
 Quho failis in this sall coist thame of thair gude  
 Scrib mak ane act for so we will conclude

## Spritualite

That act my lordis planely I ȝow declair 600  
 It is aganis our proffeit singulair  
 Till all ȝor actis planely I disconsent  
 Notar þairof I tak ane Instrument

<sup>1</sup> ad deleted.<sup>2</sup> ȝit deleted.

## Heir Sall entir Commoun thift

Ga by the gait man lat me gang  
how diuill come I In to this thrang      605  
W<sup>t</sup> sorrow I may sing my sang  
And I be tane

Page 466 I haif run baith nicht and day      fol. 203 b  
Throw speid of fute I gat away  
Bot be I kend heir / walloway      610  
I wilbe slane

## Povertie

Quhat is thy Name man be thy thrift

## Thift

Hursone thay call me commoun thift  
for I had nevir na vder chift  
Sen I was borne      615

In ewisdaill was my dwelling place  
Mony wyfe gart I cry allace  
At my Hand thay gat nevir grace  
Bot ay forlorne

Sum sayis ane king is cum amang ws      620  
that purposis to heid and hang ws  
Thair is na grace and he may fang ws  
Bot on ane pin

Ring he we theivis will get na gude  
I pray god and the Holy rude      625  
Sen he had smord in till his cude  
And all his kin

Get this curst king me in his grippis  
My craig will wit quhat weyis my hippis  
The divill I gif thair tung and lippis      630  
That of me tellis  
Adew I dar noct langar tary

- ffor be I kend thay will me kary  
And put me in ane fery fary  
I see nocht Ellis 635
- I raif be him þat herreit hell  
I had almaist forȝet my sell  
Will na gud fallow to me tell  
Quuhare I may fynd  
The erle of rothes best haiknay 640  
that was my Erand heir away  
he is richt stark as I heir say  
And swift as wind  
Heir is my brydill & my spurris  
To gar him lanſ our feild and furris  
Mycht I him gett now Ewis the durris  
I tak na cure 645
- Off þat horſe micht I get ane sicht  
I haif na dowt ȝit or midnicht  
That he and I sowld tak the flicht 650
- Thruche dysart mvre
- Page 467 Off cumpanary tell me bruder fol. 204 a  
Quhilk is the richt way to the struder  
I wald be wylcum to my Moder  
Gif I micht speid 655
- I wald gif baith my hat & bonat  
to gett my lord lindsayis broun Ionet  
War we beþond the watter of annet  
We sowld nocht dreid
- Quhat now oppressioun my bruder deir  
Quhat mekle divill hes brocht the heir  
Maister tell me the cause *perqueir*  
Quhat ȝe haif done 660
- Oppressioun
- fforswth the kingis maiestie  
hes sett me heir as ȝe may see 665

Micht I speik with temporalitie  
He wald releif me sone

1

1

Bot half ane hour for to sit heir  
þe knew þat I was nevir sweir  
þow till defend  
Put in þor leg in to my place  
And heir I sweir be goddis grace  
þow to releif within schort space  
Syne latt þow wend

670



Thift

Than maister deir gif me þour hand  
And mak to me ane sober<sup>2</sup> band  
That þe sall cum agane fra Hand  
Withowttin faill

675

## Oppresioun

Tak thair my Hand richt hairtfully  
Als I promit the verraly  
To gif to the ane cuppill of ky  
In liddisdaill

680

Heir Sall commoun thift put His feit in the stokkis  
And oppresioun sall steill away and betra him

Bruder tak patience in thy pane  
ffor I sweir the be sanct fillane  
We twa sall nevir meit agane  
In land nor toun

685

<sup>1—1</sup> [I beseik you my brether deir] is in the Hunterian Club edition.

<sup>2</sup> May be sover, as in p. 183, l. 45.

## Thift

Maister will þe not keip conditioun  
And put me furth of this suspiciooun

## Oppressioune

Na nevir quhill I get remissioune  
Adew my companȝeoun      690  
I sall command the to thy dame

## Thift

Adew than in the divillis Name  
Page 468 ffor to be fals thinkis thow na schame      fol. 204 b  
To leif me in this pane  
Thow art ane loun & þat ane liddir      695

## Oppressioune

Bo man I will go to baquihiddir  
It sall be pasche be goddis moder  
Or evir we meit agane  
Haif I nocht maid ane Honest chift  
That hes betrasit commoun thief      700  
ffor thair is nocht vnder the lift  
A curstar cors  
I am richt seur þat he & I  
Within this Half ȝeir craftely  
Hes stowin ane thowsand scheip and ky      705  
By meiris and Horſ  
Wald god þat I war sound & haill  
Now liftit in to liddisdaill  
The Merſ sowld fynd me beif & caill  
Quhattrak of breid      710

War I thair liftit w<sup>t</sup> my lyfe  
 The diuill sowld stik me w<sup>t</sup> a knyf  
 And evir I come agane in fyfe  
     Quhill I wor deid  
 Adew I leif the divill amang ȝow  
 that in his fingaris he may fang ȝow      715  
 With all leill men þat dois belang ȝow  
     ffor I may rew  
 That evir I come in to this land  
 ffor quhy þe may weill vndirstand      720  
 I gat na geir to turne myne hand  
     ȝit anis adew

## Correctioun

I counsale ȝow ser now fra hand  
 gar baneisȝ ȝone freir owt of this land  
     And that Incontinent      725  
 Do þe not so w<sup>t</sup>owttin weir  
 We will mak all this toun on steir  
     I knew his fals intent  
 ȝone fflatrand<sup>1</sup> knavis withowttin fable  
 I think thay ar nocht proffitable      730  
     ffor chrystis regioune  
 To begin reformatioun  
 Mak of thame deprivatioun  
     This is my opinioun

## ffirst sariand

<sup>2</sup> Schir pleisȝ þe þat we twa Invaid thame  
 Page 469 and þe sall se ws sone degraid thame  
     Of cowle and skaiparie      735  
 fol. 205 a

<sup>1</sup> ydill deleted, and fflatrand interlined.<sup>2</sup> Come deleted.

## Correctiou

Pas on I am richt weill content  
Syne baneis thame Incontinent

Owt of this cuntrie

740

## ffirst sariand

Cum on ser freir and be nocht flet  
The king our maister mon be obeyit  
Bot þe sall haif no harme  
Gif þe wald travell fra toun to toun  
I think this huid and Hevy goun

Will hald þour wame our warme

745

## fflattery

Now quhat is this thir monstouris menis  
I am exemit fra kingis and quenis  
And fra all humane law

## Secound sariand

Tak þe the huid and I the goun  
This lymmar luikis als lyk a loun  
As ony that evir I saw

750

## ffirst sariand

Thir freiris to escaip pvnissioun  
Haldis thame at thair exemptioun  
And no man will obey

755

Thay ar exemit I þow assure  
fra paipis kingis and Empriour  
And þat makis all the pley

## Second sariand

On domisday / quhen chryst soll say

Venite benedicti

760

The freiris will say w<sup>t</sup>owt delay

Nos sumus exempti

Heir soll thay spulȝe flattrey of the kings Habeit

## Gud counsale

Schir be the Haly trinitie

this same is fenȝeit flattrey

I ken him be his face

765

Belevand for to get promotioune

he said þat his name was devotioune

And so begyld ȝour grace

## ffirst sariand

Cum on ser flattrey be the mesȝ

We soll leir ȝow to dance

770

W<sup>t</sup>in ane bony littill spaice

Ane new paven of france

## flattery

Now my lord for goddis saik latt nocht hang me

Page 470 Howbeit thir widdefowis wald wrang me      fol. 205 b

I can mak no debait

775

To win my meit at plewch or harrowis

Bot I soll help to hang my marrowis

Baith falsat and dissait

## Correctioun

Than paſt thy way and graith the gallowis  
Syne help for to hang vp thy fallowis

780

Thow gettis na vder grace

## fflattery

Off þat office I am content  
Bot our prellattis I dreid repent  
Be I flemid frome thair face

Heir Sall fflattery paſt to the stokkis and  
Sit besyd His marrowis

## Dissait

Now fflattery my awld companȝeoun

785

Quhat dois ȝone king correctioun

Knawis thow not his Entent

Declair till ws of thy novellis

## fflattery

ȝeill all be Hangit I se nocht ellis

And þat Incontinent

790

## Dissait

Now wallowy will he gar hang ws

The divill brocht ȝone curst king amang ws

ffor mekle sturt and stryfe

## fflattery

I had bene put to deid amang ȝow

War nocht I tuik on hand to hang ȝow

795

And so I savit my lyfe

I heir thame say thay will cry doun  
all freiris and preistis of this regiou  
Sa far as I can feill  
Becaus thay ar not necessar                        800  
And als thay ar all haill contrar  
To Iohine the commoun weill

## Povertie

Now I beseik ȝow for all hallowis  
Gar hang dissait and all his fallowis  
and baneifȝ flattery of the toun                        805  
for thair was nevir sic ane loun  
That beand done I hald it best  
That every man go tak his rest

## Correctioun

As thow hes said it sall be done  
Swyth sariandis hang ȝone swyngouris sone        810

Page 471      Heir sall the sariandis lowifȝ thame furth   fol. 206 a  
of the stokkis and leid thame to the gallowis

## ffirst sariand

Cum heir ser theif cum heir cum heir  
Quhen war ȝe wont to be so sweir  
To Hunt cattell ȝe war ay speidy  
Thairfoir ȝe sall waif in a widdy

## Thift

Man I be hangit Allace allace                        815  
Is thair nane heir may get me grace  
ȝit or I dee gif me a drink

ffirst Sariand

ffy Hursone cairkle I feill a stink

Thift

Thocht I wald not þat it war wittin  
 Schir in gud faith I am beschittin  
 To wit the veretie gif ȝe pleiſ  
 Lowiſſ doun my hoiſſ put in ȝour neiſſ

820

ffirst sariand

Thow art ane lymmar I stand ford  
 Slip in thy heid in to this cord  
 ffor thow had nevir ane metar tippat

825

Thift

Allace this is ane fellone rippat  
 The widdefow wardanis tuik my geir  
 And left me nowdir horſſ nor meir  
 Nor erdly gude that me belangit  
 Now wallaway I mon be hangit

830

Repent ȝour lyvis All plane oppressouris  
 All mvrdressaris and strang transgressouris  
 Or ellis ga chuse ȝow gud confessouris  
     And mak ȝow ford

ffor and ȝe tary in this land  
 And come vnder correctionis band  
 ȝour grace salbe I vndirstand

    Ane gud scharp cord  
 Adew my brethir commoun theivis  
 That helpit me in my mischeivis

835

840

- Adew grossaris / Niksonis / and bellis  
 Oft haif we fairne owtthruche the fellis  
 Adew robsonis / hawis and pylis  
 That in our craft hes mony wylis  
 Littillis / trumbillis / and armestrangis /      845  
 Adew all theivis that me belangis  
 Tailȝeouris / Erewynis / and Elwandis  
 Page 472 Speidy of feit and slicht of handis      fol. 206 b  
 The scottis of eisdail / and the grames /  
 I haif na tyme to tell ȝour names      850  
 With king correctiouen be ȝe fangit  
 Beleif richt seur ȝe will be hangit

## ffirst sariand

Speid hand man with thy clittir clatter

## Thift

- ffor goddis saik man latt me mak watter  
 Howbeid I haif bene cattell greidy      855  
 It is schame to pische in a widdy

Heir sall fflattry hang thift

## Secound sariand

- Cum heir dissait my companȝeoun  
 Saw evir man lykar ane loun  
     To hing vpoun ane gallowis

## Dissait

- This is a newch to mak me mangit      860  
 Dull fell me / Sen I mon be hangit  
     Lat me speik with my fallowis

I trow wan fortoun brocht me heir  
 Quhat mekle feind maid me so speidy  
 Sen it was said It was sevin ȝeir      865  
 That I sowld waif in till a widdy  
 I leirit my maisteris to be greidy  
 Adew for I se no remeid  
 Se quhat it is to be evill deidy

## Secound sariand

Now in this helter put in thyne heid      870  
 Stand still me think ȝe draw abak

## Dissait

Allace maister ȝe hurt my crag

## Secound sariand

It will hurt bettir I wad ane plak  
 Richt now quhen ȝe hing on a knag

## Dissait

Adew my maisteris merchandmen      875  
 I haif ȝow seruit as ȝe ken

Trewly baith air & lait  
 I say to ȝow for conclusioun  
 I dreid ȝe gang to confusioun

ffra tyme ȝe want dissait      880  
 I leirit ȝow merchandis mony a wyle  
 Vpallandis wyvis for to begyle

Vpoun the mercat day  
 Page 473 And gart thame trow ȝour stuff was guid      fol. 207 a

Quhen it was rottin be the rude      885  
 And swer it was not sway

I was ay roundand in ȝour Eir  
 And leird ȝow for to ban and sweir  
 Quhat ȝour geir coist in france   890  
 Howbeit the divill a word was trew  
 ȝour craftines gif correctioun knew  
 Wald turne ȝow to mischance  
 I leird ȝow wylis monyfald  
 To mix the new wyne with the ald  
 That fassone was na folly   895  
 To sell richt deir & by gud chaip  
 And mix ry meill amang<sup>1</sup> þe saip  
 And saffroun w<sup>t</sup> oyldolly  
 fforȝett not ockar I counsale ȝow  
 Mair nor the vicar dois the cow   900  
 Or lordis thair dowbill maill  
 Howbeit ȝour Elwand be to scant  
 Or ȝour pund wecht twa vncis want  
 Think that bot lyttill faill  
 Adew the grit clan<sup>2</sup> Iamesoun   905  
 The blude rowyall of cowpar toun  
 I was ay to ȝow trew  
 Boith andersone & patersone  
 Abone thame all thome williamsone  
 My absens sair will rew   910  
 Thome williamsone it is ȝour *pairete*  
 To pray for me with all ȝour harte  
 And think vpoun my warkis  
 How I leird ȝow ane gud lessoun  
 for to begyle in edinbur<sup>t</sup> toun   915  
 The bischop and his clerkis  
 ȝe ȝung merchandis may cry allace  
 Lucklaw / welandis / carruderis / dowglace  
 ȝon curst king ȝe may ban

<sup>1</sup> with *deleted*, and amang on margin.<sup>2</sup> Ias *deleted*.

had I levit bot half ane ȝeir  
I sowld haif leird ȝow craftis *perqueir*  
To begyle wyfe and man  
How may ȝe merchandis mak debait  
ffra ȝe want me ȝour man dissait  
ffor ȝow I mak grit cair  
Withoutt I ryfȝ fra deid to lyve  
I wait weill ȝe will nevir thryve  
ffairdar nor the fourt Air

Heir Sall Dissait be Hangit

Page 474

ffirst sariand

fol. 207 b

Cum heir falset and menȝ this gallowis  
ȝe mon hyng vp amang ȝour fallowis  
ffor ȝour cankart conditioun  
Mony ane wicht man haif ȝe wrangit  
Thairfoir but dowt ȝe sall be hangit  
But mercy or remissioun

ffalset

Allace mon I be hangit to  
Quhat mekle diuill Is this ado  
How com I to this cummer  
My gud maisteris ȝe craftsmen  
Want ȝe falsat full weill I ken  
ȝe will de all for hunger  
ȝe men of craft may cry allace  
Quhen ȝe want me ȝe want ȝour grace  
Thairfoir put in to wryte  
My lessonis þat I did ȝow leir  
Howbeid the commownis Ene ȝe bleir  
Compt ȝe not that a Myte

920

925

930

935

940

945

- ffind me ane wobstar þat is leill  
 Or ane walker þat will not steill  
     Thair craftines I ken                                  945  
 Or ane millar þat hes na falt  
 That will steill nowdir meill nor malt  
     Hald thame for hely men  
 At our fleschouris tak þe no greif  
 Thocht þt þe blaw lene myttone & beif  
     To gard seme fat & fair                                  950  
 Thay think that practik bot a mow  
 Howbeit the divill a thing it dow  
     To thame I leird þat lair  
 I leird telȝeuris in every toun  
 To schaip fyve quarteris fra a goun                          955  
     In angus & in fyffe  
 To vpalandis telȝeuris I geve gud leve  
 To steill a silly stump or sleve  
     To kittok his awin wyfe  
 My gud mester / andro fortoun  
 of telȝeo<sup>r</sup> is þat may weir the croun                          960  
     ffor me he will be hangit <sup>1</sup>  
 Telȝeo<sup>r</sup> beverage My sone & air  
 I wait for me will rudly rair  
     ffra tyme he se me hangit                                  965  
 The bairfit dekin Iamy raff  
 Page 475 Quha nevir ȝit bocht kow nor caff                          fol. 208 a  
     Becaus he can not steill  
 Willy caidȝeo<sup>r</sup> will mak no pleid  
 howbeit his wyf want beif and breid                                  970  
     Get he gud mat & meill  
 To the browstaris of cowpar toun  
 I leif thame my blak malesoun  
     Als hairtly as I may

<sup>1</sup> Hunterian Club edition has mangit.

- To mak thin aill thay think na falt 980  
 Off mekle barme and littill malt  
     Agane the mercat day  
 And thay can mak withowttin dowt  
 A kynd of aill thay call harnis Owt  
     Wait þe how thay mak that 985  
 A culroun quene a laithly lurdane  
 Off strang wesche scho ill tak a Iurdane  
     And settis in the gylefat  
 Quha drinkis of þat aill man or pege  
 It will gar all thair harnis rege 990  
     That Iurdane I may rew  
 It gart my heid ryn hiddy giddy  
 Schiris god nor I de in ane widdy  
     Gif this taill be not trew  
 Speir at the sowttar Gordy selly 995  
 ffrome tyme þat he hes fild his belly  
     With this vnhelsum haill  
 Than all the baxstaris will he tan <sup>1</sup>  
 That mixis breid with dust & bran  
     And fyne flour with beir meill 1000  
 Adew my maisteris wrychtis & masonis  
 I neid not leir ȝow ony lessonis  
 ȝe knew my craft *perqueir*  
 Adew blaksmythis and loemeris  
 Adew the stinkand cordineris 1005  
     That sellis the schone our deir  
 Goldsmythis fair weill abone thame all  
 Remembir my memoriall  
     With mony ane crafty cast  
 To mix set ȝe not by twa prenis 1010  
 fyne ducat gold with hard gudlynis  
     Lyk as I leird ȝow last

<sup>1</sup> *May be can*; *Hunterian Club edition has ban.*

- Quhen I was lugit vpaland  
 The schiphirdis Maid to me ane band  
 Richt craftelly to steill      1015
- Page 476 Than did I gif a confirmation  
 Till all the schiphirdis of this natioun  
 That thay sowld nevir be leill  
 And ilk ane to resset ane vder  
 I knew fals schiphirdis fifty fuder      1020
- War all thair cawteilis kend  
 how thay mak thair conventionis  
 On montanis far fra ony townis  
 God lat thame nevir mend
- Amang craftsmen it is ane woundir      1025
- To find ten leill amang ane hundir  
 The trewth I to ȝow tell  
 Adew I ma na langar tary  
 I mon paſſ to the king of fary  
 Or ellis strecht way till hell      1030
- Heir Sall He luik vp to His Marrowis  
 that ar hingand and say
- Wais me for the gud commoun thift  
 Was nevir mand<sup>1</sup> maid mair honest chift  
 His leving for to win  
 Thair was nocht in all liddisdail  
 That ky mair craftelly cowd staill      1035
- Quhair thow hingis on that pin  
 Sawthan ressaif thy sawle dissait  
 Thow was to me ane faithfull mait  
 And als my fader bruder
- Duill fell the silly merchand men      1040
- To mak thame serwice weill I ken  
 Sall nevir get ane vder

<sup>1</sup> *Sic.*

Heir Sall <sup>1</sup> flattery fessin the cord abowt his  
Nek and þaireftir falsat sall say

Gif ony man list for to be my mait  
cum follow me / ffor I am at the gait  
Cum follow me all cative cuvettouſſ kingis      1045  
Revaris but richt of vþir menis realmes & ringis  
Togidder with all wrangus conquerouris  
And bring with þow all publict oppressowris  
With pharo king of the Egiptianis  
W<sup>t</sup> him in hell Sall be þour recompences      1050  
All crewall scheddaris of bluid Innocent  
Cum follow me or ellis ryn and repent

<sup>2</sup>

Page 477 And will not preiche nor teiche the veretie      fol. 209 a  
Without at god in tyme thay cry for graces  
In hiddouſſ hell I sall prepair thair places      1055  
Cum follow me all fals corruptit Iuges  
With ponte pylat I sall prepair þour lugis  
All the officiallis þat þairtis men with thair wyvis  
Cum follow me Or ellis ga mend þour lyvis  
With all fals ledaris of the constry law <sup>3</sup>      1060  
With wantone scrybis and clarkis all in ane raw  
That to þe peur makis mony partiall trane  
Syne hodie ad octo garis thame cum agane  
And þe that takis rewaird at both the handis  
þe sall with me be bund in bellialis bandis      1065

Cum fallow me all curst vnhappy wyvis  
that with þour gudmen dayly flyttis and stryvis  
And quyetly with rebaldis makis repair  
And takis Na cœur to mak ane wrangus Air

<sup>1</sup> thay *deleted*.

<sup>2</sup>—<sup>3</sup> [Prelats that hes ma benefeits nor thrie] is in the Hunterian Club edition.

<sup>3</sup> Originally lawis.

3e sall in hell rewardit be I wene    1070  
 With Iesabell of ysraell the quene  
 I haif ane curst <sup>1</sup> vnhappy wyf my sell  
 Wald god scho war befoir me in till hell  
 That bismair war scho thair withowttin dowt  
 Owt of the hell The divill scho wald ding owt                      1075  
 3e maryit men evin as 3e lvif 3our lyvis  
 Lat nevir no preistis be haimly with 3our wyvis  
 My wyfe with preistis scho did me grit vnricht  
 And maid me nyne tymes cukald on a nicht  
 ffair weill for I mon to þe widdye wend                              1080  
 ffor quhy falsett maid nevir anebettir End

Heir sall flattrey hing him vp and a  
 kae sall be castin vp as it war his sawll

## flattery

Haif I nocth chaipit the widdye weill  
 3ee þat I haif be sweit sanct Ieill  
 ffor I had nocth bene wrangit  
 Beaus I servit be all hallowis    1085  
 To haif bene merchellit with my fallowis  
 And heich abone thame hangit  
 I maid far ma faltis nor my maitis  
 Page 478 I begyld all the thre Estaitis                                fol. 209 b  
 With my ypocresie    1090

Quhen I had on the freiris hude  
 all men belevit þat I was gude  
 Now Iuge 3e gif I lie  
 Tak ane rakles rubiature  
 Ane theif ane tirrand or ane trature                                1095  
 Off every vyce the plant  
 Gif him the Habeit of ane freir  
 The wyvis will trow withowttin weir  
 He be ane verry sanct

<sup>1</sup> and *deleted*.

I knew the cowill and skaiplary                            1100  
 Generis moir heit nor cheretie  
 Thocht thay be blak or blew  
 Quhat halines Is thair within  
 Ane wolf cled in ane lambis skin  
 Iuge þe gif this be trew                            1105  
 Sen I haif chaipit this fery fary  
 Adew I will na langar tary  
 To cummer þow wt my clatter  
 Bot I will with ane humill spreit  
 Ga serve the heremeit of Lawreit                      1110  
 And leir him for to flatter

#### Gude counsale

On þe depart ser of this regioun  
 gif Iohine the commoun weill ane gay garmoun  
 Becaufs the commoun weill hes bene ourlukit  
 That is þe caufs that commoun weill Is cruikit      1115  
 With singular profeitt he hes bene supprysit  
 That he is Naikit lene and disagysit

#### Correctioun

As þe haif said fader I am content  
 Sariandis gif Iohine ane new abilȝement  
 Off satyne dameſ or of velvet fyne                      1120  
 And gif him place in to our *parliament* syne

#### Commoun Weill

All vertewis pepill now may be reiosit  
 Sen commoun weill hes gottin ane gay garmoun  
 And ignorantis owt of the kirk deposit  
 Devoit doctouris and clerkis of renoun              1125

Now in the kirk sall haif dominiou  
And gud counsale with lady veretie  
Ar profest with our kingis maiestie

- Page 479 Blist be that realme that hes ane prudent king fol. 210 a  
quhilk dois delyt to heir the veretie 1130  
Punissing thame quhilk planely dois maling  
Contrair the commoun weill and equitie  
Thair may na pepill haif prosperite  
Quhair Ignorance hes the dominiou  
And commoun weill by tirrandis strampit doun 1135

ffinis

Heir I omit the actis maid at this parliament w<sup>t</sup>  
with<sup>1</sup> the reformation of the sprituall estait becaus  
the same is prolix and sa passis to the conclusion

### Dilligence

ffamows pepill Hairtly I ȝow reueir  
This littill sport to tak in patience  
We trest in god leif we ane vder ȝeir  
Quhair we haif falit we sall do diligence  
With moir plesour mak ȝow gude recompence 5  
Becaus we haif bene sumparte tediouſ  
With mater rude denude of Eloquence  
And als þerchance to sum men Odiouſ

Adew we will mak no langar tary  
Prayand to Iesu chryst oure saluiour  
That be the reueist of his moder Mary  
He do preserve this famous awditour  
Without þat grittar materis do Incure  
ffor ȝour plesour we sall devyse ane sport

<sup>1</sup> *Sic.*

plesand till every gentill creatour  
To raifſ ſour spreitis to plesour & confort

15

Now lat ilk man his way awance  
Lat sum go drink and sum ga dance  
Menstrallis blaw vp ane brawll of france

Lat see quha hobbillis best

20

ffor I will rin Incontinent  
To the taverne or evir I stent  
I pray to god Omnipotent  
To send ſow all gud rest

Heir endis the schort interludis of ser dauid lyndsayis  
play

Maid in the grensyd besyd Edinbur<sup>t</sup> in anno 155 3eiris

Page 480

fol. 210 b

\* Dantie & dortie to all manis eyes  
I wiſ I had bord thee dantie & dortie  
And given the fourtie betuixt the thighis  
Dantie & dortie to all manis eyes

Whyt as the egg rid as the skarlet  
Sueet as the fegg whyt as the egg  
Lay over your legg tak in a varlet  
Whyt as the egg rid as the skarlet

5

\* Now gossop I must neidis begon  
And leive my prettie pinnage to 30<sup>r</sup> guyde  
Look wele about yow lippen hir to none  
But to your ſelfe and be ay ſtreight besyd

Som raklefſ roig may hasard hir to ryde  
And namlie at ane anker in the night  
Bot quhen 3e wey rekin wele 30<sup>r</sup> tyd

5

\* The poems marked with an asterisk on fol. 210b, fol. 211a, and fol. 211b have been inserted by a later hand.

And q<sup>n</sup> ye shoot alongis the shoar keip sy<sup>t</sup>  
 Stand to yor takill and <sup>1</sup> main top tie  
 Heis vp your foirsail to the hivins on hie  
 In with your bot and boldlie bound for sie

10

Beir vp hir beugh albeit she sould ly over  
 Hald vp hir helme hardlie to the wind  
 And stand not for a glas steer three or four  
 Rather then ony vther enter in

15

Bot fra ȝe feill ȝo<sup>r</sup> bowling once begin  
 To mak forfaled flapping on the mast  
 Cast lous the fuksheet the bonnet and the blind  
 Let hir ly by ȝe must abyd the blast  
 And q<sup>n</sup> ye feill y<sup>t</sup> all the perrill is past  
 And y<sup>t</sup> the wind is rowine let her stryk to  
 Beir vp of new w<sup>t</sup> courage ȝet avast  
 Surmount no farder y<sup>n</sup> your cours<sup>s</sup> can do  
 If she be laik it may be soon espyed  
 The pompstaff and the maner holls will tryit

20

25

finis

\* My mistres is in Musik passing skilfull  
 Sche singis and playis hir *part* at the first sy<sup>t</sup>  
 Bot in hir play she is exceeding willfull  
 And will not play bot for hir awin delight  
 Nor touch one string nor play on pleasant strain  
 Except ȝe tak hir on the mirrie vaine

5

Also she hath ane sueit delicious tuich  
 Vpon the instrument q<sup>r</sup>on she playis  
 And never thinkis that she can play too much  
 Hir pleaso<sup>r</sup>is ar dispersd so many wayis ♦

10

<sup>1</sup> your *deleted*.

Heire endis the buik of mirry  
ballettis Set furth be diuers new  
And ancient poettis

Iacobus foulis 1623<sup>1</sup>

Heir followis ballattis of lufe  
Devydit in four pairtis The first  
Ar songis of lufe The secound ar  
Contemptis of lufe And evill wemen  
The thrid ar contempnis of evill  
fals vicius men And the fourt  
Ar ballattis detesting of lufe  
And lichery

The fourt pairt of this buik

\* ♦ She hath such judgement both in tyme and mude  
That for to play W<sup>th</sup> hir wald do ȝow guid.

And q<sup>n</sup> ye win hir heart bot theres the spight  
yow cannot gett hir for to play alone  
Bot play yo<sup>r</sup> *pairt* & she will play all night      15  
And nixt day too or ellis its ten till one  
And run devoute w<sup>t</sup> yow in such sort  
But never so far she will mak yow com short

Also she sent for me to come & play  
Q<sup>lk</sup> I did take for ane exceeding grace  
Bot she so tyred me or I went away  
I wished I had bein in some vther place ♦      20

<sup>1</sup> In later hand.

Page 482

fol. 211 b

- \* She loved the tune far better than I did <sup>1</sup>  
And still she keiped tyme for heart & bluid

I loue my mistres & I loue to play                                  25  
 So she will let me play w<sup>th</sup> intermeasor<sup>r</sup>  
 Bot q<sup>n</sup> she tyis me to it all the day  
 I hate and vgg hir greedie disposi<sup>ne</sup>  
 Let hir keip tyme as nature does requyre  
 And I will play as muche as she'll desyre                          30  
 finis

## To the reidar

Heir haif þe luvaris ballattis at þour will  
 How evir þour natur directit Is vntill  
 Bot wald þe lufe Eftir my counsalling  
 Luve first þour god aboif all vder thing  
 Nixt As þour self þour nichtbur beir gud will                  5

Etc.

## Sonet

- \* Lyke as the littill Emmet, Haith hir gall  
 The sorie banestikkill, Haith hir fin we sie  
 The lawest treis hes cropis tho<sup>t</sup> thay be small  
 The wran haith wingis with grittar fowlis to flie  
 Thair Is ane drone sang also in the bie                                  5  
 Althocht I grant It may not mache the merle  
 fflynt Is ane stone althocht in to þe Eie  
 It may Not be so pretious As the perle  
 And mantua Is not half so fair we sie  
 As royall rome þit thay ar both bot townis                          10

<sup>1</sup> This line is half hidden by inlay.

And schellops saillis alsweill <sup>1</sup> as schippis most Hie <sup>2</sup>  
 And pennyis passis alsweill as goldin crownis  
 Strypis hes stremes alsweill as fludes hes springis  
 So luve Is luve in peure men As in kingis  
*Etc.*

Page 483

fol. 212 a

## Ballattis of Lufe

## Disputatio

O foly Hairt fetterit in fantesye  
 Wincust w<sup>t</sup> worry wardly wane plesance  
 Compone thy self And Lat þi sychin be  
 Think þat þis warld is all bot wariance  
 Tak nevir no thing in to remembrance        5  
 That may displeifþ þi makar Immortail  
 Think quhat He sufferit And keip thyne observance  
 Remembir als þat thow man die but faill

Syche for no sorrow bot for þi syn allane  
 Greit for thi gilt thow ma get forgifnaifþ        10  
 Sen of thy deid The day is incertane  
 Keip the ay clene fra cryme in every caifþ  
 Thow hes no caufþ to tak sic Havineifþ  
 Thairfair be blyth or thow shall beir þe blame  
 Thow sychis so sair w<sup>t</sup> pane in every plaifþ        15  
 That sickerly thow garris me think grit schame

## respontio cordis

I may not seifþ bot syche I am sa sair  
 Thairfair get vp and tak ane pen and wryt  
 And all þe caifþ I sall to the declair  
 off my peteouifþ and peroles pane *perfyt*        20

<sup>1</sup> bie wowndis *deleted*.<sup>2</sup> Hie *interlined*.

- Corpus I dreid me soir That thou be fund þe wyt  
 Than in a greif I grathit me to ryfþ  
 Quhen I sat doun and dresset me to dyt  
 Sychand full soir my Haire said on þis wyfþ
- Cor ffair weill all joy and walcum steidfastnesþ      25  
 Evir mair w<sup>t</sup> me for to be mancipait  
 My Hoip my haill is turnit in hawyneþ  
 Thair is no <sup>1</sup> mirth my mynd may recetait  
 Sen that my Lufe hes left me desolait  
 Quhilk I luvit best attour all erdly thing      30  
 Thair is no<sup>t</sup> wy<sup>t</sup> in to þis warld I wait  
 That hes moir cauþ to syche quhen he suld sing
- That lady leill of wirchep wes þe well  
 To quhome wes lent sic liberalitie  
 That now my wit excedis for to tell      35  
 Amang all vþir scho wes ane A *per* se  
 Curtafþ and kynd full of Humilitie  
 Bay<sup>t</sup> gyd and grund of all gud gouernance  
 Corpus Quhen I Hard this I said alace lat be  
 Cast out of mynd sic wardlie wane plesance      40
- Cor Cair no<sup>t</sup> for hir scho wes ay wnkyn  
 Pensyt and proud ry<sup>t</sup> fenȝeit and frawdolent  
 Allacce lat be I wait I knew hir mynd  
 The for to pleiþ scho wes ay diligent
- Page 484 And sickerlie scho set all Hir intent      fol. 212<sup>b</sup>  
 To lufe þe best abouf all creatur      46  
 Thairfoir me think þat thou suld no<sup>t</sup> repent  
 That chosin Hes so trew a þarramour
- <sup>2</sup> Corpus To luve I wet it is bot naturall  
 till all mankynd in ȝoutheid specialie      50

<sup>1</sup> myrh deleted.<sup>2</sup> The inlay cuts C of Corpus, but it can be made out by holding the MS. up to the light.

Bot sen þat þow art cheif and principall  
 Grantit be god to gowirne thy bodie  
 Thow suld the set to serwe him Idently  
 And luf him best þat bocht þe w<sup>t</sup> his blud  
 My Hart remembir how deir He cowth by  
 Quhen he for the wes rent vpoun þe rud

55

Cor Thy langege is to me Intollerabill  
 Thairfoir I will thow sobir þe and Heir  
 I lat the wit I am no<sup>t</sup> variabill  
 Na nevir sall vnto my lady deir  
 I will Hir lufe q<sup>ll</sup> I be brocht on beir  
 And mak Hir serwice suthlie incertane  
 Reproif me no<sup>t</sup> for I warne the but weir  
 War scho to lufe I wald Hir lufe agane

60

Corpus Quhen of my Hairt I Hard þe fynall end  
 þat schort wald serwe þis foirsaid lady fre  
 I did wrang / me tho<sup>t</sup> / for to contend  
 Bot I besocht to lat sic syching be  
 Syne to my Hairt I haill confermit me  
 ffor quhy I lufe þat lady in a pairt  
 The quhilk wes flour of all faminitie  
 And thus endit my body with my Hairt

65

70

finis *etc.*

Be þe ane luvar Think þe no<sup>t</sup> þe suld  
 Be weill adwysit in þour gouerning  
 Be þe no<sup>t</sup> sa it will on þow be tauld  
 Bewar þairwith for dreid of misdemyng  
 Be no<sup>t</sup> a wreche nor skerche in þour spending  
 be layth alway to do amiss or schame  
 Be rewlit ry<sup>t</sup> and keip this doctring  
 be secrete trew increasing of þour name

5

Be þe ane lear þat is werst of all  
 be þe ane tratlar That I hald als ewill      10  
 Be þe ane Ianglar and þe fra vertew fall  
 be nevir mair on to þir viciſ thrall  
 Be now and ay þe maistir of ȝour will  
 Be nevir he þat lesing sall proclaime  
 be no<sup>t</sup> of langage q<sup>r</sup> þe suld be still      15  
 be secreit trew increſſing of ȝour name

Be no<sup>t</sup> abasit for no wicket tung  
 be no<sup>t</sup> sa set as I haif said ȝow heir  
 Be no<sup>t</sup> sa lerge vnto þir sawis sung  
 be no<sup>t</sup> our proud thinkand þe haif no peir      20  
 be þe so wyiſ þat vderis at ȝow leir  
 be nevir he to sklander<sup>1</sup> nor defame  
 be of ȝor lufe nor precho<sup>r</sup> as a freir  
 be secreit trew increſſing of ȝor name

ffinis

ffinis etc. dumbar

Page 485 Off luve quhay lyikis to Haif Ioy or confort fol. 213 a

þe man begin and leir this A B C  
 Heireftir writtin / quha will it ry<sup>t</sup> repoit  
 first to be courteſ wyiſ gentill and fre  
 Lairge Honest gentill bayth secreit and preve      5  
 And of Him self na vantour as I wene  
 Be sobir trew and every day luste  
 And quhair thow luvis se thow be senedill sene

Be no<sup>t</sup> our hamely in to presenſ  
 nor ȝit our wanderand<sup>2</sup> in to secreit wiſ      10  
 Se all thy deidis be mixt wt plesance  
 and quhen thow maj prophir hir thy serwiſ

<sup>1</sup> or to deleted.

<sup>2</sup> Hunterian Club edition reads wandand; I think the contraction for er is mixed with the tail of y in the preceding line.

Paynit no<sup>t</sup> thy wurdis se þt thou be no<sup>t</sup> niſſ  
Speik no<sup>t</sup> in termis of clergy

Vſe the to rewlis þat may þe weill suffiſſ  
And as I trest thair sall þe few denny

15

My sone q<sup>ll</sup> thou of ȝowthed hes þe flour  
ȝarnand to be of luvis obserwans  
Alswa cheiſſ the a lusty paramour  
fulfillit of gudly gouirnance

20

Thow ȝarnand of Hir to Haif plesans  
Wirk by þis counsale þat I þe gif  
Tak tent to þis lair be ay leill <sup>1</sup> to þi luf

Gif þat I sall þe wiſſ þe narrest way  
be no<sup>t</sup> lang out of Hir presens

25

Certis it is suth I Hard men say  
Is no thing Hinderand moir / than lang absens  
be no<sup>t</sup> of wurdis our grit perfluens  
Nor ȝit of langage aw þair lest  
In myddill way þi tung be ay nurest

30

Se for na thing þat pow abasid be  
in þe begynnnyng tho<sup>t</sup> scho wer nevir so nyſſ  
On þe first day and þe kepar be sle  
Ane castell is no<sup>t</sup> ay win be geperdyſſ  
Clayth is no<sup>t</sup> Haldin at þe first pryſſ

35

I say for me lat ilk man say q<sup>t</sup> þai list  
quhay weill abidis is abill to speid best

Gif mony luvaris þi lady will persew  
swa at þow leif no<sup>t</sup> in Iolesy  
scho is þe bettir swa þat scho be trew  
Non wald hir lufe war scho no<sup>t</sup> womanly  
repair no<sup>t</sup> till Hir ay oppinly

40

<sup>1</sup> and trew *deleted*.

bot in all tyme be reddy Hir to pleis  
howbeit þi Hairt thou think sumtyme at weis

Be not a vantour gif thou thinkis to speid      45  
ffor þat is haittit of wemen at our all thing  
harche not / se thou Haif no dreid  
Gif thou Hir luf thou man mak sum conking<sup>1</sup>  
ffor harcheneſſ dois grit hindering  
howeit<sup>2</sup> for luf þt þow wald almaist de      50  
bot reveling mone be first in the

Page 486 ffair weill sweit sone thou speidis ser now or nevir      fol. 213b  
Sen I haif teld þe all Haill my devyſſ  
Do my counsale and fra it not dissevir  
ffor and thou do certiſſ thou art not wyfſ      55  
Leif hir not thoſt scho be nevir so he empryſſ  
Bot ay be gudly to þat gay  
Turne thyne intent quhen that scho wrythis away

finis q3 mersar

Luve preysis but comparesone  
both gentill sempill generall  
And of fre will gevis waresone  
As fortoun chansis to befall  
ffor luve makis nobill ladeis thrall      5  
To bassir men of birth and blud  
So luve garris sobir wemen small  
get maistrice our grit men of gud

fferme luve for fauour feir or feid  
of riche nor pur to speik suld spair      10  
for luve to Hienes hes no heid  
nor lychtleis lawlines ane air

<sup>1</sup> Hunterian Club edition reads conkning.

<sup>2</sup> Sic.

Bot puttis all personis in compair  
 This prowerb planely for till preue  
 That men and wemen leſſ and mair  
 ar cumd of adame and of Eue

15

So tho<sup>t</sup> my lyking wer a leddy  
 And I no lord ſit not<sup>t</sup> þe leſſ  
 scho ſuld my ſerwyce find als reddy  
 As duke to duches docht him dreſſ  
 ffor as proud princely luve expreſſ  
 Is to Haif ſouerenitie  
 So ſerwice cumis of ſympilneſſ  
 And leileſt lufe of law degré

20

So luvaris lair no leid ſuld lak  
 a lord to lufe a ſilly laſſ  
 A leddy als for luf to tak  
 Ane proper page Hir tyme to paſſ  
 ffor quhy as bricht bene birneift braſſ  
 As siluer wrocht at all dewyſſ  
 And als gud drinking out of glaſſ  
 As gold / tho<sup>t</sup> gold gif grittar pryſſ

25

30

Suld I presome þis ſedull ſchaw <sup>1</sup>  
 Or lat me langouris be lamentit  
 Na I effrey for feir and aw  
 Hir comlie heid be miſcontenttit  
 I dar not<sup>t</sup> preiſſ hir to presentit  
 ffor be scho wreth I will not<sup>t</sup> wowit  
 Bot pleiſſ hir prowdens to Imprentit  
 scho may persauſe ſum inglis throw it

35

40

ffinis q Scott

<sup>1</sup> or lat *deleted*.

- Page 487 Sen þat I am a presoneir  
 Till hir þat fairest is and best  
 I me commend fra ȝeir till ȝeir  
 In till hir bandoun for to rest  
 I govit on þat gudliest                               5  
 So lang to luk I tuk laseir  
 quhill I wes tane w<sup>t</sup>outtin test  
 And led fur<sup>t</sup> as a presoneir  
 fol. 214 a
- Hir sweit Having and fresche bewte  
 Hes wondit me but swerd or lance  
 With Hir to go commandit me                              10  
 Ontill þe castell of pennance  
 I said is this ȝour gournance  
 To tak men for thair luking Heir  
 Bewty sayis ȝa ser perchance  
 ȝe be my ladeis presoneir                                   15  
 15
- Thai had me bundin to þe ȝet  
 quhair strangenes Had bene portar ay  
 And in deliuering me þairat  
 And in þir termis can thai say  
 Do wait and lat Him no<sup>t</sup> away  
 Quo strangnes vn to þe porteir  
 ontill my lady I dar lay  
 ȝe be to pure a presoneir                                   20  
 20
- Thai kest me in a deip dungeoun  
 And fetterit me but lok or cheyne  
 The capitane Hecht comparesone  
 To luke on me he tho<sup>t</sup> greit deyne  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> I wes wo I durst no<sup>t</sup> pleyne  
 ffor he had fetterit mony affeir                           25  
 W<sup>t</sup> petouſ voce thus cuth I sene  
 Wo is a wofull presoneir                                   30  
 30

Langour wes weche vpoun þe wall  
 that nevir sleipit bot evir wouke  
 scorne wes bourdour in þe hall  
 And oft on me his babill schuke  
 Lukand w<sup>t</sup> mony a dengerous luke  
 Quhat is he ȝone þat methis ws neir  
 ȝe be to townage be þis buke  
 To be my ladeis presoneir

35

Gud houp rownit in my eir  
 And bad me baldlie breve a bill  
 W<sup>t</sup> Lawlineſ he suld it beir  
 W<sup>t</sup> fair serwice send it hir till  
 I wouk and wret hir all my will  
 ffair serwice fur w<sup>t</sup>outtin feir  
 Sayand till Hir w<sup>t</sup> wridis still  
 Haif pety of ȝour presoneir

45

Thane

Page 488 Than lawlines / to / petie / went  
 And said till Hir in termis schort  
 Lat we ȝone presoneir be schent  
 Will no man do to ws support  
 gar lay ane sege vnto ȝone fort  
 Than petie said I sall appeir  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> / sayis / I hecht coim <sup>1</sup> I ourthort  
 I houp to lowlſ þe presoneir

fol. 214 b

50

Than to battell þai war arreyit all  
 And ay þe wawart kepit / tho<sup>t</sup> /  
 Lust / bur þe benner to þe wall  
 And bissines / þe grit gyn bro<sup>t</sup>  
 skorne cryis out sayis wald ȝe ocht  
 Lust / sayis we wald Haif entre heir

60

<sup>1</sup> Sic. Hunterian Club edition reads cum, and adds a footnote—  
 “Indistinct, might be wun.”

Comparisone / sayis þat is for no<sup>t</sup>  
 þe will no<sup>t</sup> wyn þe presoneir

Thai thairin schup for to defend  
 and thai þairfur<sup>t</sup> sailȝeit ane hour  
 Than bissines / þe grit gyn bend  
 straik doun þe top of þe foir tour  
 Comparisone began to lour  
 And cryit fur<sup>t</sup> I ȝow requeir  
 Soft and fair and do fawour  
 And tak to ȝow þe presoneir

65

Thai fyrit þe ȝettis deliuerly  
 Wt faggottis wer grit and huge  
 And strangeses / quhair þat he did ly  
 Wes brint in to þe porter luge  
 Lustely thay lakit bot a Iuge  
 Sik straikis and stychling wes on steir  
 The semeliest wes maidassege  
 To quhome þat he wes presoneir

75

Thru<sup>t</sup> skornes noſſ / Thai put a prik  
 This he wes banist and gat a blek  
 Comparisone wes erdit quik  
 And langour lap and brak his nek  
 Thai sailȝeit fast all the fek  
 Lust / chasit my ladeis chalmirleir  
 gud fame wes drownit in a sek  
 Thus ransonit þai þe presoneir

85

ffra sklandir hard lust had vndone  
 his ennemeis Him aganis  
 Assemblit ane semely sort full sone  
 And raifſ and rowttit all þe planis  
 His cusing in þe court remanis  
 bot <sup>1</sup> Ialouſſ folkis and geangleiris

90

<sup>1</sup> ge deleted.

And fals invy þat no thing lanis  
Blew out on luvis presoneir

Syne

95

Page 489 Syne matremony þat nobill king  
Was grevit and gadderit ane grit ost  
And all enermit w<sup>t</sup>out lesing  
chest sklander to þe west se cost  
Than wes He and his linege lost  
And matremony withowttin weir  
þe band of freindschip hes indost  
Betuix <sup>1</sup> bewty and þe presoneir

fol. 215 a

100

Be that of eild wes gud famiſſ air  
And cumyne to continwatioun  
And to þe court maid his repair  
quhair matremony than woir þe crowne  
He gat ane confirmation  
All þat His modir aucht but weir  
And baid still As it wes resone  
With bewty And þe presoneir

105

110

ffinis etc.

Wald my gud lady lufe me best  
And wirk eftir my will  
I suld ane garmond gudliest  
Gar mak Hir body till

Off he Honour suld be Hir Hud  
Vpoun hir heid to weir  
garneist w<sup>t</sup> gouernance so gud  
na demyng suld hir deir

5

<sup>1</sup> þe deleted.

Hir sark suld be Hir body nixt  
 Of chestetie so quhyt  
 W<sup>t</sup> shame and dreid togidder mixt  
 The same suld be *perfyt*

10

Hir kirtill suld be of clene constance  
 Lasit w<sup>t</sup> lesum Lufe  
 The mailȝeis of continwance  
 for nevir to remvfe

15

Hir gown suld be of gudlineſſ  
 Weill ribband w<sup>t</sup> renoune  
 Pursillit <sup>1</sup> w<sup>t</sup> plesor in ilk place  
 furrit w<sup>t</sup> fyne fassoun

20

Hir belt suld be of benignitie  
 Abowt hir middill meit  
 Hir mantill of humilitie  
 To tholl bay<sup>t</sup> wind & weit

Hir hat suld be of fair having  
 And hir tepat of trewt  
 Hir patelet of gud panson  
 Hir hals ribband of rew<sup>t</sup>

25

Hir

Page 490 Hir slevis suld be of esperance  
 To keip Hir fra dispair  
 Hir gluvis of gud gouirnance  
 To hyd hir fynȝearis fair

fol. 215 b

30

Hir schone suld be of sickernes  
 In syne þat scho not<sup>t</sup> slyd  
 hir hoifſ of honestie I ges  
 I suld for hir provyd

35

<sup>1</sup> *Sic.*

Wald scho put on þis garmond gay  
 I durst sweir by my seill  
 That scho woir nevir grene nor gray  
 That set hir half so weil

40

ffinis of þe garmont of  
 gud ladeis q Mr ro<sup>t</sup> Henrysoun

Was no<sup>t</sup> gud king salomon  
<sup>1</sup> reuisit in sindry wyif<sup>s</sup> <sup>1</sup>  
 With every lufely paragon  
 glistering befoir his eis  
 Gif þis be trew / trew as it wa<sup>s</sup> Lady lady  
 suld no<sup>t</sup> I serwe þow allace my fair lady

5

Quhen paris wes Inamorit  
 of Helena dame bewteis speir  
 Than venus first him promisit  
 To venter on and no<sup>t</sup> for to feir  
 quhat sturdie stormes indurit La la  
 To wyn hir lufe or it wald be my deir l /

10

Knaw þe no<sup>t</sup> how troyelus  
 Wanderit and lost his Ioy  
 w<sup>t</sup> faitis and fyveris mervalous  
 for cresseid fair þat dwelt in trow  
 Till petie plantit intill hir breist La la  
 Till sleip w<sup>t</sup> him and grant him rest /  
 my

15

I Reid sumtyme how venterouf<sup>s</sup>  
 Leander wes his luf to pleif<sup>s</sup>  
 quho swame þe watteris perralouf<sup>s</sup>

20

<sup>1—1</sup> On margin.

of Abedon thais surgane seis  
 Till cum till hir þairat scho lay / La la  
 quhair He wes drownit by þe way / my

How say ȝe than be peramous 25  
 That promisit his luf for to meit  
 quho fand be fortoun mervalouſſ  
 ane bludy clayt befoir his feit  
 ffor tisbeis saik him self he slew La La  
 To pruve he wes ane luvar trew / my 30

Hercules for ectione  
 murderit ane monsteir fell

Page 491 He pot Him self in Iepordie fol. 216 a  
 perrelus as þe story dois tell  
 reskewand hir vpoun þe schoir la la 35  
 or els be chance had deid þairfoil / my

Annaxerat þe <sup>1</sup> bewtyfull  
 quhome kiphis did behold and se  
 W<sup>t</sup> sychis & sobbis petifull  
 That peragon lang wowit he 40  
 And quhene he culd no<sup>t</sup> w<sup>t</sup>in <sup>2</sup> hir so / la la  
 He went and he hangit him self for wo / my etc.

Off all þir maiteris mervalus  
 gud ladeis ȝit I can tell ȝow moir  
 The goddis hes bene full amorus 45  
 As <sup>3</sup> Iupiter by lernit loir  
 twyifſ on þe day his chop thai schred / La La  
 To cum till alcumenois bed / My /

Gif bewty breidis sic blisfulnes  
 In amoring of god and man 50  
 Gud ladeis lat no<sup>t</sup> wilfullnes

<sup>1</sup> Originally is.

<sup>2</sup> Sic.

<sup>3</sup> Off deleted.

exuperat ȝour bewteis than  
 To slay þe hairt ȝe ȝeild and craif La la  
 ȝe grant thame ȝor gud willis to haif / My /

<sup>1</sup> gif all þir wechtis of wirdines  
 Indiuorit sic panis to tak  
<sup>2</sup> W<sup>t</sup> wailȝeant deidis and sturdines  
 Inventering for þair ladeis saik  
 quhy suld no<sup>t</sup> I pur sempill man La La  
 Lawbo<sup>r</sup> and serwe ȝow þe best þat I can  
 ffinis q ane inglisman

55

60

My deir lady

ffor to declair þe he magnificens  
 And grit bountie þat in to ladeis Is  
 The wirdines and verteus excellense  
 The lawd þe brut þe bewty and þe bliſſ  
 My barbir tung is vnwirthy I wiſſ  
 Bot no<sup>t</sup> þe les my pen I will apply  
 To say þe suth tho<sup>t</sup> eloquens I miſſ  
 Off femenene þe fame to fortefie

5

Tho<sup>t</sup> ald dotaris addressit þair delyt  
 To dyt of ladeis defamatioun  
 Wa wirthi wycht suld set his appetyt  
 To reid sic rollis of reprobation  
 Bot titar mak plane proclamation  
 To gaddir all sic bybillis besely  
 And in þe fyre mak þair locatioun  
 Off famenyne þe fame to fortefie

10

15

Page 492 for quho so list þe rycht for to reherſſ  
 To gloir Humane þai mak Habitilitie  
 quhen men ar sad at þame solace þai serſſ  
 As Habitaklis of all Humilitie

fol. 216 b

20

<sup>1</sup> Now deleted.<sup>2</sup> on deleted.

Thai bring grit weiris to tranquilitie  
 Malis of men þai meis and pacefy  
 To saul and bodeis bay<sup>t</sup> vtilitie  
 Thairfoir all men þair fame suld fortefie

Tho<sup>t</sup> ane persone had paciable to spend  
 All my<sup>t</sup>is movit w<sup>t</sup>in þe mappamond  
 Wanting wemenis weiffair wer at end  
 W<sup>t</sup>out þair confort cair suld Him confound  
 Quhair ladeis abydis bliſs dois ay abound  
 And quhair þai fle felicitie gois by  
 but þair solace no sege may be found  
 Thairfoir all <sup>1</sup>men þair fame suld fortefy

Sen god hes grantit þame sic gudlinas  
 And formit þame eftir sa fyn fassioun  
 Syne put sa blumyng bewty in þair face  
 quhy suld no<sup>t</sup> men hald þame of he renown  
 Sene god hes gevin þame sa grit guerdoun  
 W<sup>t</sup> sic meiknes done þame magnifie  
 Quhi suld men mak to þame comparesone  
 Bot our allquhair þair fames to fortefie

Off mary myld þe maid Immaculat  
 To fortefie of famenene þe fame  
 Christ wes incarnat and incorporat  
 And nureist nyn monethis in hir wame  
 And eftir borne and bocht ws fra þe blame  
 of baliall þat brint ws bittirly  
<sup>2</sup> That onlie act saivis þame all fra schame  
 And our allquhair þair fame dois fortify

Ladeis þai ar of excelland valour  
 Ladeis ar ding to haif auctoritie  
 Ladeis ar clene of confortand culour  
 Ladeis ar wyiſs and full of veritie

<sup>1</sup> fam *deleted*.<sup>2</sup> And *deleted*.

Ladeis ar chest and full of cheritie  
 Ladeis ar menis *parradice* erdly  
 Ladeis ar plantit full of puritie  
 Thairfoir all men *þair* fame suld fortefie

55

War all *þe* erd papir and perchmyne  
 and pennis wer all treis herbis and flouris  
 and all *þe* sternis in *þe* lift dois schyne  
 War in *þis* erd moist ornat oratouris  
 The se wer Ink w<sup>t</sup> fresche fludis and schouris  
 All wer to small ane buk to edify  
 for to contene of ladeis *þe* honouris  
 And factis *þat* *þair* fame dois fortefie

60

ffinis q stewart

Page 493 My Hairt is lost onlie for lufe of one                    fol. 217 a  
 ffoir laik of speche and all for schamefulnes<sup>s</sup>  
 I dar not speik my purpos to propone  
 Nor wat not how my purpos how till dres<sup>s</sup>  
 Speik I to hir and scho be maircile<sup>s</sup>                    5  
 And not do denȝe agane to speik to me  
 Than haif I tynt my speiking moir and leſs  
 Onsped spechebettir vnspokin be

5

I dar not speik in dreid *þat* scho dispyt  
 My rurall termes and say I do bot raif                    10  
 And speik I not vnto my lady quhyt  
 W<sup>t</sup>out speche hir luf I can not haif  
 bot gif I speik quhat can I of hir craif  
 I spair to speik for laik of eloquens  
 and scho but speche my synis cuth *þersaif*                    15  
 I wald not speik to hir magnificens

15

ffayne wald I speik and speiking my<sup>t</sup> awaill  
 And scho for speiking wald speik to me agane  
 I spair to speik for spilling of my taill  
 Than I my speiking spendit hes in vane      20  
 To speik and speid no<sup>t</sup> it is ane lestand pane  
 how sall I speik I dar no<sup>t</sup> speik for dreid  
 Be it gud or evill to speik to me agane  
 3it sall I speik vnspokin can no<sup>t</sup> speid

Quhat sall I speik sen I mon speik on forſ  
 to hir þat is of speche most eloquent      25  
 I sall speik how þat my cairfull corſ  
 Throw laik of speche is day and hour torment  
 Becaus I can no<sup>t</sup> speik to hir my haill intent  
 for Laik of speche and ornat termis plane      30  
 Beseikand hir wt speiking reuerent  
 That scho wald speik to confort me agane

ffinis q

Quhen I think on my lady deir  
 War no<sup>t</sup> gud hoip I wald be schent  
 Sic panis to me thair can appeir  
 That I no<sup>t</sup><sup>1</sup> wait quhair I sall went  
 To bowne me þan our busk and bent      5  
 It is non but for all my beir  
 So am I vexit in myne entent  
 quhen I think on my lady deir

Than is þair non to confort me  
 quhen I am standand in that stage      10  
 Suppois I wer in point till de  
 Thair is no<sup>t</sup> wrey in wardlie wrege

<sup>1</sup> quuhat *deleted*.

To rug me than out of þat rege  
 Than cumis gud hoip w<sup>t</sup> lachand cheir  
 and biddis me lat all sorrowis swage  
 Quhen I think on my lady deir

15

Page 494 How sall I lat all sorowis seſſ  
 Gud hoip I pray þe tell me this  
 My Lady may my corſſ increſſ  
 And all my hell turne vntill bliſſ  
 I may be mad quhen I hir miſſ  
 Suppois I wald þis is no weir  
 how my thow fra þis warld me wiſſ  
 Quhen I think on my lady deir

fol. 217 b

20

ȝit sall I wiſſ þe fra þis way  
 Sa thow tak heid vnto my lair  
 Gif þat thow luvis ane lady gay  
 Si thow be nevir in dispair  
 Suppois þat scho be nevir so fair  
 ȝit may thow fang hir to þi feir  
 Thairfoir be bly<sup>t</sup> bay<sup>t</sup> lait and air  
 Quhen thow thinkis on þi lady deir

25

30

Oft tyme hes bene hard and sene  
 Ane lord hes luvit ane las full weill  
 And eik a laid ane lady scheyne  
 So luf of fortoun turnis hir quheill  
 suppois ane fremit fair thow feill  
 ȝit in hir serwice perseveir  
 suppois þat scho be stif as steill  
 ȝit sall þow win þi lady deir

35

40

Gif þow luvis hir / and scho no<sup>t</sup> the  
 W<sup>t</sup> wisdome ȝit þow may hir win  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> scho be cumd of grit degre  
 and thow be cumin of sempill kin

Se in hir serwice þow no<sup>t</sup> blin  
bot ay be curtas to þat cleir  
And sa<sup>1</sup> þat gentrice be hir w<sup>t</sup>in  
Sa sall thow win þi lady deir

Now to gud hoip I gif my hand  
That I sall luf my lady best  
quhair evir I fair our se or land  
My hairet w<sup>t</sup> hir sall evir moir rest  
Syne do to me as evir scho lest  
for I am hiris q<sup>ll</sup> I am heir  
for in þat fre my fay<sup>t</sup> is fast  
quhen I think on my lady deir

ffinis etc.

The bewty of Hir amorus ene  
quhen I behald my lady bricht  
dois perfs my Hairt w<sup>t</sup> dairtis kene  
I am so reft be luvis micht  
rest man I not day nor nycht  
My hairet is so in hir serwice  
quhilk is þe verry lantrene ly<sup>t</sup>  
Off womanheid ane flour delice

Page 495 Scho is þe preclair portratour  
fulfillit w<sup>t</sup> all lustinefs  
Of puchritud þe fair figour  
The mirro<sup>r</sup> eik of all meiknefs  
The verry stapill of steidfastnefs  
Off flurist fame þe strang pavice  
scho is þe gem of gentilnefs  
Off womanheid ane flour delice

<sup>1</sup> Altered on margin in another hand and faded ink to gif.

Now sen I am hir seruitoure  
 And flurist in my ȝeiris grene  
 I trest I do to lang indure  
 That will not schaw my karis kene  
 This to my lady will I mene  
 That I so lufe w<sup>t</sup>out fantice  
 she is my souerene and serene  
 Off womanheid þe flour delice

20

ffinis etc.

Quhen flora had ourfret þe firth  
 In may of every mone<sup>t</sup> quene  
 quhen merle and mavis singis w<sup>t</sup> mirth  
 sueit melling in þe schawis schene  
 quhen all luvaris reiosit bene  
 And most desyrus of þair pray  
 I hard a lusty luvar mene  
 I luve bot I dar not assay

5

Strang ar þe panis I daylie prufe  
 bot ȝit w<sup>t</sup> pacience I sustene  
 I am so fetterit w<sup>t</sup> þe lufe  
 Onlie of my lady schene  
 quhilk for hir bewty my<sup>t</sup> be quene  
 natour sa craftely alwey  
 hes done depaint þat sweit serene  
 quhome I luf I dar not assay

10

15

Scho is so bry<sup>t</sup> of hyd and hew  
 I lufe bot hir allone I wene  
 Is non hir luf þat may eschew  
 That blenkitis of þat dulce amene

20

So cumly cleir at hir twa ene  
 That scho ma luvaris dois effrey  
 Than evir of grice did fair helene  
 quhom I lufe I dar no<sup>t</sup> assay

ffinis *etc.*

The well of vertew and flour of womanheid  
 And patrone vnto patiens  
 Lady of lawty bay<sup>t</sup> in word and deid  
 ry<sup>t</sup> sobir sweit full meik of eloquens  
 bay<sup>t</sup> gud and fair to ȝour magnificens  
 I me commend / as I haif done befoir  
 My sempill hairt for now and evir moir

5

Page 496 ffor evir moir I sall ȝow serwice mak  
 syne of befoir in to my mynd I maid  
 Sen first I knew ȝour ladischip but lak  
 bewty ȝowth of womanheid ȝe had  
 W<sup>t</sup>outtin rest my Hairt cow<sup>t</sup> no<sup>t</sup> evad  
 thus am I ȝouris and evir sensyne hes bene  
 Commandit be ȝor gudly twa fair ene

fol. 218 b

10

ȝour twa fair ene makis me oft syf<sup>s</sup> to sing  
 ȝour twa fair ene makis me to syche also  
 ȝour twa fair ene makis me grit conforting  
 ȝour twa fair ene is wy<sup>t</sup> of all my wo  
 ȝour twa fair ene may no man keip þame fro  
 W<sup>t</sup>outtin rest þat gettis a sycht of þame  
 This of all vertew were ȝe now þe name

15

20

ȝe beir þe name of gentilnes of blud  
 ȝe beir þe name þat mony for ȝow deis  
 ȝe beir þe name ȝe ar bayth fair and gud

þe beir þe name þat faris þan ȝow seis  
 ȝe beir þe name fortoun and ȝe aggrefis  
 ȝe beir þe name of landis of lenth and breid  
 The well of vertew and flour of womanheid

25

ffinis etc.

To ȝow þat is þe harbre of my Hairt  
 And creatour in quhome my confort lyis  
 Wnfenȝeandlie w<sup>t</sup> Hairtlie <sup>1</sup> lufe invvart  
 I me commend ten hundre<sup>t</sup> thowsand syis  
 Beseikand ȝow in my maist humill wyis  
 ȝe wald disdane to vesy þis scripture  
 Direct fra me ȝour hummill seruitur

5

Quhilk luvis ȝow w<sup>t</sup>owttin variance  
 Attour all leid þat levis or de may  
 And tho<sup>t</sup> my body mak disseuerance  
 fra ȝow / with ȝow <sup>2</sup> my haire remanis ay  
 allace sweit haire I wait not quhat I say  
 bot soir I dowt ȝe tak to littill cure  
 of my grit pyne þat is ȝour seruitour

10

I dwell in dolour quhill þe day be gone  
 And on þe ny<sup>t</sup> I tak Na manar of rest  
 Bot to and fro Lamenting myne allone  
 Thinkand on ȝow þe farest and þe best  
 Maist womanlie and eik þe wirthiest  
 That is or wes formit be dame nature  
 allace do grace and saif ȝour seruitour

15

Allace grant grace // ȝour seruiture to saif  
 Sen in ȝour face // so grit grace dois appeir  
 Delay not grace // quhill I be gone to graif

20

<sup>1</sup> w<sup>t</sup>. hairtlie repeated and deleted.<sup>2</sup> remanis deleted.

Page 497 ffor fall þat cace// I by ȝour grace to deir  
 fol. 219 a  
 I haif ȝour seruand bene þis mony ȝeir  
 26  
 ȝarnyng na fee // Thairfoir to recure  
 bot onlie grace // to saif <sup>1</sup> ȝour seruiture

And thoȝt ȝe will na mercy of me haif  
 bot as ȝour bund in balis evir bynd  
 30  
 I dar weill say so christ my saull moȝt saif  
 Ane trewar serwane sall ȝe nevir fynd  
 bot now allace trew men ar now left behynd  
 Wȝ sorow slane and send to sapulture  
 As salbe sene on me ȝour seruiture  
 35

Heirfoir sueit hairt sum gudlie ansuering  
 of þis sedull I ȝow beseik to send  
 Quhilk of my cair may be sum conforting  
 And medecyne my melody to amend  
 Wryt quhat ȝe will I sall it keip vnkend  
 40  
 ffull clois fra ony cristiane criature  
 Except my self ȝour faythfull seruiture

ffinis etc.

Maist ameyn roseir gratiouſ and resplendent  
 Excedand trew benyng and verteus  
 fragrant olif violat rubicument  
 to mans sycht is wondir gratiouſ  
 Hir benyng luk wȝ blenkis amorus  
 persis my Hairt þat soir I syche oft syis  
 Bot for remeid my wit can noȝ devyiſ  
 5  
 Hir cristall ene all forgit wȝ delyt  
 Surmonting topatioun annamalit celicall  
 Hir courtlie cors of portratour *perfyt*  
 10

<sup>1</sup> Originally ser.

Hes me becumin hir seruand and hir thrall  
 Scho to my sycht is gudliest of all  
 That evir I saw fulfillit of grace  
 That <sup>1</sup> I hir knew I joy and sayis allace

My wittis fyve ar vnsufficient 15

Hir bewty brycht schortlie to declair  
 bay<sup>t</sup> hummill amiable and sobir of intent  
 Wyif<sup>s</sup> and discreet degest and debonair  
 Off womanheid and vertew exemplair  
 And gif hir gudnas may be comprehendit 20  
 be manis wit may na thing be amendit

Constant of wit excellent of bewtie  
 Exceding vpiris in hir gouernance  
 Woyd of all pryd full of humilitie  
 prudent of speche but vice or variance 25  
 My hairet is hirris w<sup>t</sup> all obseruans

Page 498 A wold of wisdome appeiris in hir face fol. 219 b  
 He is at eif<sup>s</sup> þat standis in hir grace

Christ sen scho knew // so trew // as I hir lufe  
 and syne wald rew // adew // all syt for ay 30  
 My hairet to play // ilk day // wer set abufe  
 fra hir behufe // remvfe // my wit away  
 sall nevir ane // attane // þe deth but weir  
 for war scho gane // wer nane // to me so deir

ffinis etc. q stewart

ffresche fragrant flour of bewty souerane  
 my hummill seruice tak no<sup>t</sup> in disdane  
 bot me accep to be þour seruiture  
 That in þour cur w<sup>t</sup> cair cotidiane

<sup>1</sup> evir deleted.

My spreit as thrall is fetterit to remane  
 þat but ȝour grace my life may no<sup>t</sup> indur  
 ȝour sycht hes slane my cors<sup>s</sup> w<sup>t</sup>out <sup>1</sup> recure  
 but ȝour remeid my lawbor<sup>r</sup> is in vane  
 That luvis ȝow best abuve all creature

And evir sall w<sup>t</sup>outtin fenceing  
 to quhome my haire I send in gouernyng  
 Wondit w<sup>t</sup> dreid abyding þe confort  
 of ȝow my luf maist bowsum and benyng  
 quhois cristall Ene vnto my mynd rolling  
 reuellis my pane but solace or repoit  
 ressaif to grace ȝour serwand I exhort  
 for and ȝe list to mak me conforting  
 All my diseis<sup>s</sup> war turnit in dispoirt

Moir amorus wes nevir erdlie wicht  
 be natur wrocht of plesand bewty bricht  
 quhome to behald ane hevin is of delyt  
 of womanheid þe mirro<sup>r</sup> schynand lycht  
 quhilk is þe rute of my remembrance rycht  
 Ioyand my spreit þe verteus to indyt  
 of ȝow lady þe spectakle þerfyte  
 of all þis warld apperand to my sycht  
 I may no<sup>t</sup> lest / ȝour lufe and ȝe me nyt

Go littill bill and be my aduocat  
 onto my lady best modestiat  
 bid hir haif rew<sup>t</sup> vpoun hir luvar trew  
 And mak hir haire w<sup>t</sup> mercy mytigat  
 for in hir lufe I am so laqueat  
 That I may no<sup>t</sup> enchenge Hir for no new  
 I may forthink þat evir I hir knew  
 to me in mynd and scho be indurat  
 all erdlie Ioy for evir moir adew

<sup>1</sup> cure deleted.

- Beseik þat schene w<sup>t</sup> hummill reuerence  
 Page 499 The to ressaif and haif remembrance                                fol. 220 a  
 on me hir seruand subiect and hir thrall  
 That of my wo scho haif compacieunce                                        40  
 q<sup>lk</sup> nevir did hir falt nor ȝit offence  
 bot evir bowsum obeyand to hir call  
 In word and deid hes bene and evir moir sall  
 W<sup>t</sup> hairt and mynd and all obeysance  
 go þi for grace þow instantlie call                                        45
- Say also to þat gudlie fair and fresche  
 of all my panis scho may me weill releſche  
 Wt breif in bill or bodwart send agane  
 q<sup>lk</sup> my<sup>t</sup> releif me of my havineſſ  
 my plungit cors<sup>s</sup> þat dalie in distrefſ  
 þat on hir grace sall evir moir remane                                50  
 þat merciles hir seruand be no<sup>t</sup> slane  
 q<sup>lk</sup> and scho do hir fame sall evir decreſſ  
 in hurt and hindering of hir gud name
- Bot wo wer me þat it suld so betyd                                        55  
 þat scho þairthrow suld be cald ane homicyd  
 Thairfoir do grace and be no<sup>t</sup> obstinat  
 W<sup>t</sup>out scho do scho will be notifyd  
 a manslaar and þairfoir ratefyd  
 bot o allace be no<sup>t</sup> so indurat    60  
 W<sup>t</sup> mercy mak ȝor malice mitigiat  
 I ask bot grace q<sup>lk</sup> no<sup>t</sup> suld be denyd  
 for seruice done vnto ȝour hie estait
- Adew fair weill // my lustre lady sueit  
 Adew my seill // and confort of my spreit                                65  
 Alf<sup>s</sup> trew as steill // I salbe to ȝour grace  
 adew my joy // and paramour compleit  
 my Hairt w<sup>t</sup> noy // bot gif ȝe iust decret

Will me distroy // throw amouris of ȝour face  
 Adew my Hairt // þe flour of lustinece  
 quhen we depairt // w<sup>t</sup> sorow sone I meit  
 W<sup>t</sup> panis smart // and sychis cald allace

70

ffinis etc.

O maistres myn till ȝow I me commend  
 all haill my hairet Sen þat ȝe Haif in cure  
 for but ȝour grace my lyfe is neir þe end  
 Now lat me no<sup>t</sup> in danger me endure  
 off lyiflyk lufe suppois I be sure  
 quhay wat na god may me sum succur send  
 Than for ȝour lufe quhy wald ȝe I forfure  
 O maistres myn till ȝow I me commend

5

The wyntter ny<sup>t</sup> ane hour I may no<sup>t</sup> sleip  
 for tho<sup>t</sup> of ȝow bot tūlānd to and fro  
 Me think ȝe ar in to my armys <sup>1</sup> sueit

10

Page 500 And quhen I walkyn ȝe ar so far me fro  
 allace allace þan walkynnus my wo  
 Than wary I þe tyme þat I ȝow kend  
 War no<sup>t</sup> gud hoip my Hairt wald birst in two  
 o maistres myn till ȝow I me commend

fol. 220 b

15

Sen ȝe ar ane þat hes my hairet alhaill  
 W<sup>t</sup>out fenȝeing I may it no<sup>t</sup> genstand  
 ȝe ar þe bontie bliſ of all my baill  
 Bay<sup>t</sup> lyfe and deth standis in to ȝour hand  
 Sen þat I am sair bunding in ȝour band  
 That ny<sup>t</sup> or day I wait no<sup>t</sup> quhair to wend  
 Lat me anis say þat I ȝour freindschip fand  
 O maistres myn till ȝow I me commend

20

ffinis etc.

<sup>1</sup> two deleted.

In to my Hairt emprentit is so soir  
 Hir schap Hir forme and eik hir seymlines  
 Hir port hir cheir hir gudnas mair and mair  
 Hir womanheid and eik hir gentilnes  
 Hir trewt hir fayt and also hir meiknes  
 Wt all verteouſ iche set in his degré  
 Thair is no lak bot onlie pete

5

Hir sad demyng of will no<sup>t</sup> variable  
 off louke <sup>1</sup> benyng and rut of all plesans  
 and exampillair to all þat bene stable  
 Discreit prudent of wisdome sufficiens  
 Mirro<sup>r</sup> of wit grund of gud gouernans  
 A wrold of bewty compasit in hir face  
 quhois present luk did thro<sup>t</sup> my hart glace

10

Quhat wondir is than tho<sup>t</sup> I be w<sup>t</sup> dreid  
 Inly supposit for to askin grace  
 Of hir þat is a quene of womanheid  
 ffor weill I wat þat in so he a place  
 I will no<sup>t</sup> be in dispair in no caice  
 Bot suffir lawly thus þat I indure  
 Till scho of pietie tak me in hir cure

15

20

ffinis etc.

Off lufe and trewt w<sup>t</sup> lang continwans  
 all may þe luvaris cum leir at me  
 That nevir a wicht had confort nor plesans  
 In wrold to think nor ȝit behald w<sup>t</sup> E  
 In þat intent to turne fra hir bewty  
 That evir I had and hes my hairet compleit  
 sen first I saw þat womanlie and sweit

5

<sup>1</sup> Originally luk; o and e inserted in fainter ink.

Nowþir for joy / nor scherp aduersitie  
 nor for disdane dreid danger nor dispair  
 ffor lyfe for deth for wo for destany

10

Page 501 ffor bliß for baill for confort nor for <sup>1</sup> cair  
 for chance of fortoun turnand heir and þair  
 for hir sall nevir turne my plane haint trew  
 Quhat I suffir of sorow auld or new

fol. 221 a

My fay<sup>t</sup>full <sup>2</sup> haint returne fra hir sall nevir  
 Vnto no vddir lady vpoun life  
 quhilk but ganekalling I gif hir for evir  
 W<sup>t</sup> haill consent of all my wittis fyfe  
 q<sup>ll</sup> dethis rege vnto þe rut me ryfe  
 Thair sall no vþir in to þis warld but dreid  
 Depairt me fra þe flour of womanheid

15

20

ffor weill I wet þat natur hes me wrocht  
 to wirschep hir abone all erdie wicht  
 And for þat caus hes in þis warld bene brocht  
 To be hir seruand fassit ay but slycht  
 Hir fresche effeir and Hevinlie bewty bricht  
 To considder and for to discrif  
 And for to luf hir leill in all my life

25

THo<sup>t</sup> I suld de for trew lufe of þat wicht  
 I sall hir luf onlie w<sup>t</sup>owttin mo  
 That for to fle my haint it hes no<sup>t</sup> micht  
 bot w<sup>t</sup> þat wicht to byd and brist in wo  
 God grant þat I to graif befoir hir go  
 for of þis warld fra scho tak leif to fair  
 The joy of it fair weill for evir mair

30

35

The lord of luf I thank ane thowsand syiſſ  
 my fay<sup>t</sup>full haint hes set so sad and sound  
 Vnto hir most fair most womanlie & wyiſſ  
 That natur wro<sup>t</sup> in to þis warld so round

<sup>1</sup> wo deleted.<sup>2</sup> seruice deleted.

Weill fair þat wicht þat gaif so sweit a sound  
 Thairw<sup>t</sup> sic plesans in to my hairt went  
 That I neir slane wes <sup>1</sup> w<sup>t</sup> my awin consent  
 The figurat dairt Invennomit w<sup>t</sup> bliſs  
 forgit w<sup>t</sup> lufe and fedderit w<sup>t</sup> delyt  
 W<sup>t</sup>owttin wame <sup>2</sup> hes wondit me I wiſſ  
 The harme of quhilk will nevir moir be quyt  
 quhois grundin point vnto my hairt did wryt  
 In to my mynd evir In remenbrans  
 off lufe and trew<sup>t</sup> w<sup>t</sup> lang continwans

ffinis etc.

Off every joy most Ioyfull joy it is  
 In leill luying ay <sup>3</sup> lestand life to leid  
 And of all sorrow most sorowfull sorow I wiſſ  
 Page 502 Off sueit amouris þe fellony and feid      fol. 221 b  
 W<sup>t</sup> dully dartis and dwammis war no deid      5  
 I say as one vnwirthy thot I be  
 That evir I luvit allace and welis me  
 I say allace þat evir I saw þat sycht  
 q̄r I haif set my hairt so foley soir  
 for to remoif frome þame I haif no<sup>t</sup> mycht      10  
 bot in hir bandone lyis bundin moir and moir  
 bot weilis me I haif remeid þairfoir  
 on hir to louk and think on hir bewty  
 That evir I luvit allace and welis me  
 I say allace for sorow and for pane      15  
 That I am w<sup>t</sup>in danger and dispair  
 bot weilis me I haif remeid agane  
 My fay<sup>t</sup> is fest on ane bo<sup>t</sup> gud and fair

<sup>1</sup> and deleted, and wes interlined.

<sup>2</sup> Hunterian Club edition reads waine; but wame (for wem) makes sense.

<sup>3</sup> lufe deleted.

Of bontie bewtie þat is þe flour and air  
q<sup>lk</sup> reft fra me myne hait owt of myne E  
That evir I luvit Allace and weill is me

20

I say allace for joy and sorow bland  
Vmql<sup>e</sup> I syche and vmlq<sup>e</sup> I sing  
quhylome I sit and vþer quhylis I stand  
Vmquhill I lawche and quhill I weip and wring  
quhyll hait quhyll cald þat lathis my Luving  
quhairfoir I haif resone to say þerde  
That Evir I luvit allace and weill is me

25

I say allace for dreid my lady be  
W<sup>t</sup> on moir rik arreistit be þe renȝe  
bot god of his grace gif I wer set & he  
In feild to wyn and weld w<sup>t</sup>owttin fenȝe  
And nevir þe Les suppois scho<sup>1</sup> no<sup>t</sup> dedenȝe  
on me to luk I sall hir luvar be  
That evir I luvit allace & welus me

30

I say allace / for evir I waill in wo  
nor of my wit quhen I sall fra hir wend  
my wofull hairt neir will Depairte in two  
for of my wo is nane can tell þe tend  
bot weill is me quhen þt I fand hir frend  
my hairt is blyth as ony fowl to fle  
That evir I luvit allace & weill is me

40

Quhairfoir gud hoip I mak þe messingeir  
Vnto my luve w<sup>t</sup>owttin jre or ill  
Sen to þe lord of lufe thou art most deir  
I þe beseik to beir my lufe þis bill  
And pray to hir gif þat it be hir will  
To grant me grace for hir benignitie  
To leif allace and say bot weill is me

45

ffinis

<sup>1</sup> n deleted.

- Page 503 Bry<sup>t</sup> sterne of bewtie and well of Lustines      fol. 222 a  
flour of Honour and he nobilitie  
Iem and grit jowell of wit and steidfastnes  
renownit lady in liberaltie  
our all þis land ȝe stand as A *per se*  
for bontie bewtie trewth and womanheid  
springyth in ȝow as flouris in þe meid      5
- Thairfair I wait <sup>1</sup> sen þat þe god aboif  
hes formit ȝow so fair of hyd and hew  
wald no<sup>t</sup> ȝe suld luvit be / and lufe      10  
And mercy haif vpoun ȝour seruand trew  
quhairfoir sweit hairt of me haif rewth and rew  
Louke quhat ȝe ask of god in ȝour preyer  
And ȝald ȝour seruand in þe same maneir
- Dreidfull dispair oft syis dois me schoir      15  
and cursit dangeir my sillie hairt to slay  
Wicket wanhoip sayis I sall lufe no moir  
Saif asperans / ffreindis I fynd no may  
quhilk oftymes biddis me to ȝow say  
Haif mercy lady and be no<sup>t</sup> obstinat      20  
for deth in schort ȝour serwand will chakmait
- Bethink ȝow how þat holie scriptour sayth  
quhai saikles slayis sall nevir moir se þe face  
of god eterne or than wyif<sup>s</sup> clerkis Leith  
and sen þat ȝe ma / lady w<sup>t</sup> ȝour grace      25  
The lyfe or deth of me ȝour man<sup>n</sup> purchace  
O god forbeid þat evir so ȝow betyd  
That ȝe suld be ane cursit homicyd

ffinis, *etc.*

<sup>1</sup> þat deleted.

Bayth gud and fair and womanlie  
 Debonair steidfast wyifſ and trew  
 Courtaſ hummill and lawlie  
 and grundit weill in all vertew  
 To quhois ſeruice I ſall *perſew*  
 Wircheſ w<sup>t</sup>out villony  
 And evir annone I ſalbe trew  
 bay<sup>t</sup> gud & fair & womanlie

Hono<sup>r</sup> for evir vnto þat fre  
 That natur formit hes so fair  
 In wircheſ of hir fresche bewtie  
 To Luvis court I will repair  
 To ſerue and lufe w<sup>t</sup>out dispair  
 forthy I wait hir most wirthy  
 ffor to be callit our allquhair  
 Bayth gud and fair & womanly

Page 504 Sen þat I gif my haift hir to  
 quhy wyt I hir of my m<sup>r</sup>nyng  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> I be wo quhat wyt hes scho  
 quhat wald I moir of my sweit thing  
 That wait no<sup>t</sup> of my womenting  
 quhen I hir se confort am I  
 hir fair effeir and fresch having  
 Is gud and fair and womanle

Thing in þis warld þat I best luf  
 my merry haift and conforting  
 To quhois ſeruice I ſall *perſew*  
 quhill deid mak our depairting  
 fay<sup>t</sup>full constant and bening  
 I ſalbe quhill þe lyfe is in me  
 and luf hir best attour all thing  
 Bay<sup>t</sup> gud and fair and womanlie

ffinis etc.

fol. 222 b

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Now in þis mirthfull tyme of may  
 my dullit spreit for to reioſſ  
 I sall wt sobir mynd assay  
 gif I can ocht in metir gloſſ  
 Syn all þe poyntis of my purpoſſ  
 in secreit wyiſſ salbe asselȝeit  
 how in my garth þair growis a roiſſ  
 wes fresche and fair And now is felȝeit

5

All winttir throþ þis roſſ wes reid  
 And now in may it changis hew  
 Thairfoir I trow þat it be deid  
 And als þe stak þat it on grew  
 Suld I for plesour plant a new  
 Na that I wow to god in plane  
 said it fair weill all flouris adew  
 Bot gif þat roiſſ reuert agane

10

ffor of all plesans to my sy<sup>t</sup>  
 That grew on grund it beris þe <sup>1</sup> gre  
 My hairt wes on þat day and ny<sup>t</sup>  
 It wes so plesand for to se  
 Now þair is nowdir erb nor tre  
 Sall grow wtin my garding mair  
 q<sup>ll</sup> I get wit qt gart it de  
 This foirsaid flour þat wes so fair

15

20

ffinis etc.

My Hairt is thrall begone me fro  
 Vnto þe gudliest vpoun lif  
 No windir is tho<sup>t</sup> it be so  
 for non may wt hir bewtie strif

<sup>1</sup> name deleted.

Till hir I will nowdir compair maid nor wif  
 That levand is in to þis warld allane  
 hir to discrif surmontis my wittis fyfe  
 Aboif all vþeris scho is my souerane

5

- Page 505 for to discribe hir bonteis all at schort      fol. 223 a  
 my barbir young it is vnsufficient      10  
 And als my cunning can it not report  
 bot weill I wait vndir þe firmanent  
 Is no compair to þat roſ redolent  
 quhilk hes my hairt haill in to hir cure  
 And evir sall abid þair permanent      15  
 Till I be closit in my sepulture
- for weill I wait scho is þe gudliest  
 That evir formit wes be dame nature  
 aboif all vþeris þe most semliest  
 The mirror of hewis and nurtour      20  
 The maist plesand patron of portratour  
 A warld of bewtie compassid in hir face  
 and of womanheid þe rich mirro<sup>r</sup>  
 That I hir knew I joy and sayis allace
- Hir Ene þat is as beriall brycht      25  
 hes wondit me and mony hundre<sup>t</sup> mo  
 fra hir to fle I haif nowdir strenth nor mycht  
 bot bound hir thrall quhiddir I will or no  
 Allace tho<sup>t</sup> scho becumin is my fo  
 I sall hir seruand be my lyvis space      30  
 And nevir for to change for weill nor wo  
 Bot to await vpoun hir mercy and grace
- Hir hew is hevinlie to behold  
 moir meik wes nevir creature <sup>1</sup> on life  
 W<sup>t</sup> hair bry<sup>t</sup> glitterand as þe gold      35  
 so standis scho in gre superlatyfe

<sup>1</sup> of deleted.

for quhois saik I suffir mony syfe  
 hir bewty in my mynd so prentit bene  
 and ȝit my sorrowis sall I nevir mycht  
 bot onlie to þat gudlie fair and schene

40

Bot god sen þat scho knew my constance  
 The fervent lufe vntill þat cumlie cleir  
 I haif till hir w<sup>t</sup>owttin variance  
 quhill I almaist is bowne to my beir  
 And help in erd ma me no medisoneir  
 bot scho þat is most gudlie fair and wyif<sup>s</sup>  
 Thairfoir ȝour seruand saif and be no<sup>t</sup> sueir  
 And mercy haif on him þat mercy cryif<sup>s</sup>

45

Now mercy lady on my grevoif<sup>s</sup> pane  
 And lat me no<sup>t</sup> daylie thus indure  
 And saif ȝour man erar than he be slane  
 Sen þat my lyif lyis haly in ȝour cure  
 or than to god ȝe do grit Injure  
 And sall accus<sup>s</sup> ȝow saules of my ded  
 and þairthrow schame sall evir mair indure  
 and grit lak vnto ȝour womanhed

50

55

ffinis etc.

Ma commendationis w<sup>t</sup> humilitie  
 I send vnto hir fay<sup>t</sup>full womanheid  
 Page 506 Than þair is dropis of wattir in Se  
 sternis in þe hevene flouris in þe meid  
 Pleif<sup>s</sup> ȝe remembir quhen ȝe thir lettres reid  
 That I am trew no<sup>t</sup> <sup>1</sup> fekill of efferis  
 Dittand þir verfs w<sup>t</sup> disconfort and dreid  
 mixand my ynk ay w<sup>t</sup> my bittir teris

fol. 223 b

5

<sup>1</sup> effeir deleted.

Quhat windir is my hairt be granit thrw<sup>t</sup>  
 fro out þe rute rewthles ȝe haif it revin      10  
 ȝe haif þe ȝok w<sup>t</sup> me remanis þe slwche  
 To schaw ane schaddow quhair my hairt hes bene  
 Allace þe rewling of ȝour wanttoun Ene  
 Thai war þe caus and gaif þe iugement  
 Thus am I met and <sup>1</sup> wat no<sup>t</sup> quhomed to mene      15  
 My cors<sup>s</sup> is thrallit and my hairt is rent

luf

War no<sup>t</sup> reasone sen þat ȝe haif my hairt  
 ȝoui gratiouſ mercy þat ȝe wald schaw  
 and gif me ȝouriſ owdir all or *paire*  
 And tak my hairtles cors<sup>s</sup> and hald ȝow aw      20  
 O lord cupeid we wait þis is þe law  
 Sen ȝe ar luf goddes and moder  
 rathir my secreit deidis ȝe wald knaw  
 De in ȝour grace nor leif and serſ<sup>s</sup> ane vper

How sall I do quhat sall I say allace      25  
 is non<sup>n</sup> bot ȝow þat may mak <sup>2</sup> me remeid  
 I may no<sup>t</sup> vdir bot do me in ȝor<sup>r</sup> grace  
 sen in ȝor<sup>r</sup> handis standis bay<sup>t</sup> lyfe and deid  
 fortoun allace quhy am I thus at feid  
 W<sup>t</sup> ane on quhomed natur hes done hir cure      30  
 Thus standand daylie in þe poynt of deid  
 And merciles bene ay ȝour seruiture

Luf hes me wardit in ane park of pane  
 W<sup>t</sup> dolo<sup>r</sup> is þe dowbill dykis dicht  
 And lust is foster w<sup>t</sup> his bow & flane      35  
 fro tre to tre he chaiff<sup>s</sup> me in þe nycht  
 I weip I wring wes nevir ane veriar wicht  
 Thus ny<sup>t</sup> & day w<sup>t</sup> petous<sup>s</sup> wox I <sup>3</sup> cry  
 Wes nevir ane vndir þe sonis lycht  
 Mair patient sufferrit proctory      40

<sup>1</sup> quhy deleted.    <sup>2</sup> ȝe deleted.    <sup>3</sup> and deleted, and I interlined.

Wald þe send help sone w<sup>t</sup> ane speid of hop  
 and cast þe dyk of dolour to þe erd  
 W<sup>t</sup> lusty hairt than suld I gif ane loip  
 and cum to ȝow / I ken þe gait onsperd  
 My hairt is ȝoris full steidfastlie vnsteird  
 fetterit full fast q<sup>ll</sup> ȝe mak it fre  
 I send till ȝow most farrest in þis erd  
 Ma commendationis w<sup>t</sup> humilitie

45

ffinis etc

Page 507 My sorfull pane and wo for to complene  
 My wit is waik bot I may no<sup>t</sup> refrene  
 It for to tell vnto sum creature  
 Gif þat be me or ony vþir of mene  
 My souerane lady lest to dedene  
 To rew vpoun my wofull eventure  
 for sen I come in to þat cleiris cure  
 I haif bene trew w<sup>t</sup> all my hairt and mycht  
 And sall ay serue þat bird of bewtie brycht

fol. 224 a

5

Sen þat first I fewty maid to lufe  
 And to þe king þairof þat sittis abufe  
 I haif bene trew vnto þat fair and fre  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> it be scho þat revis me rest & rufe  
 my hairt fra hir ȝit sall I nevir remofe  
 but dreid vnto þe day þat I sall de  
 Thus sall scho haif all þat scho may of me  
 bo<sup>t</sup> hairt body seruice and all þe laif  
 þat ony in erd may of hir serwande craif

10

15

Wald god þat wirthy wist my wo and pane  
 q<sup>lk</sup> gif I culd in wordis few and plane  
 I suld hir wryt þe caus of my distres  
 how for þat scheyne I am neir schent and slane

20

And nevir to joy lippynnis to cum agane  
 bot gif þat gudly schap hir to redres  
 my wofull hairt fulfillit of havineſſ      25  
 Thus am I boune and boundin to hir will  
 quhiþer scho list to speid or ellis to spill

Quhome suld I serue but hir þat fair & fre  
 In all þis warld sen þair is nane bot sche  
 That may me cur of all my caris cald      30  
 And bot þat blyt me beit wmbet I be  
 And than be done my dulfull destine  
 Is went all wrang and no thing as I wald  
 Quhat may I do bot to þat heynd behald  
 and byd ay quhill þat blycht list to me bute      35  
 Off all my wo quhilk is bayt crop and rute

All þe lang day I wy thus wofulleſſ  
 And quhen þe nyt cumis and tyme þat I suld rest  
 than wiſſ I deth moir than a thowsand syiſſ  
 Sayand at anis hairt now suld thou brest      40  
 and not daly in thrang me thus to threst  
 I windir þat þow wirkis on þis wyiſſ  
 me think anewt it aucht þe to suffyiſſ  
 at anis to wirk þi crueltie and pane  
 Thoſt þow not new it eueri day agane      45

Page 508 And sen no pane no passioun na no pyne      fol. 224 b  
 ma bring agane þis sorrowfull haift of myne  
 In sic a wyiſſ to leif þat I haif luvit  
 I will not laue quhiþer scho be heir or hyne  
 I salbe fane to leif in luvis lyne      50  
 I war vnwyiſſ and vþer I concuffit  
 To haif hir luve my haift ȝit nevir remvſſit  
 To hir to quhome I aw allegeance  
 Sen hirris I am w<sup>t</sup>owttin variance

THus to conclud schortlie I say for me                                55  
 That gudlie fair and fresche quhair evir scho be  
 I pray grit god to gif hir weill to sair  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> I be sett thus gait in aduersitie  
 In sorrowis seir and syching as ȝe se  
 I wald þat bly<sup>t</sup> of bliß wer nevir bair                                60  
 That may me help q<sup>lk</sup> bot scho do but mair  
 fair weill my gud dayis bene ago  
 All thus I plene my sorrowfull pane and wo

ffinis etc.

O cupid king quhome to sall I complene  
 or call for confort in þis cairfull cace  
 Sen quhair I luve I am no<sup>t</sup> luvit Agane  
 bot for my luve lathit I am allace                                    5  
 I will go mene <sup>1</sup> ȝit on to my maistrece  
 As I haif done oftymes of befoir  
 for nane bot scho my gladnes may restoir

Allace lady how lang sall <sup>2</sup> I indure  
 This dolour q<sup>lk</sup> throw ȝour danger I dre                            10  
 Am I no<sup>t</sup> he þat daylie dois my cure  
 ȝour trew subiect and seruitor to be  
 ȝour bound and thrall in maist hummill degré  
 Asking agane na thing of ȝow þairfoir  
 bot ȝour gud will my glaidnes to restoir

On ȝour gud will I done lang depend                                15  
 howbeit as ȝit I fynd no way to speid  
 and I am he þat nevir did offend  
 In wurd nor werk aganis ȝour womanheid  
 That makis my hait w<sup>t</sup>in my breist to bleid  
 Sen saikleslie I suffir all þis soir                                20  
 And ȝe no way my glaidnes will restoir

<sup>1</sup> on deleted.

<sup>2</sup> scho deleted.

And noþeles lady gif þe allege  
 That I to ȝow hes falit in ony *pairt*  
 I grant þairwt ȝour barret to abbregē  
 and to remove þe rancour of ȝour hairt  
 thoþ I be clene crymeles in every art  
 I grant ane falt & mercy dois Imploir  
 of ȝor gudnes my glaidnes to restoir

25

Page 509 ȝe knew þair is twa kyndis of Ielusy      fol. 225 a  
 The first cumis of lufis grit exceſſ      30  
 quuhairof I can noþ quyt me verraly  
 bot of þe nixt q<sup>lk</sup> is dispyt I geſſ  
 Sa god me saif as I haif bene *pairtles*  
 Sen I ȝow luvit and salbe evirmoir  
 Thoþ ȝe list nevir my glaidnes to restoir      35

Go littill bill empty of eloquence  
 To Hir þat is þe harbie of my hairt  
 Salut hir first w<sup>t</sup> hummill Reuerence  
 And schaw hir now my crewale panis smart  
 get me sum grace fra hir or thow depairete  
 or than adew my joy and erdly gloir      40  
 for nane bot scho my glaidnes may restoir

ffinis etc.

Fair weill my Hairt fair weill bayth freind and fo  
 ffair weill þe weill of sweitast madicyne  
 ffair weill my lufe bayt lyfe and deth also  
 ffair weill blyt̄nes ffairweill sweit lemmane myne  
 ffair weill þe <sup>1</sup> flour of colour gud and fyne      5  
 That fadis noþ for weddir wen nor weit  
 No moir than in þe somer sessone sweit

<sup>1</sup> culour deleted.

How sall I do quhen I mon ȝow forgo  
 how sall I sing how sall I glaid than be  
 how sall I leif I luve ȝow and no mo  
 quhat sall I do how sall I confort me  
 how sall I than thir bittir panis dre  
 quhair now I haif als mekle as I may  
 of cairis cauld in syching euerilk day

10

Quhat sall I wryt in to þis petouſſ bill  
 Quhat sall I say for owtin awdiens  
 Quhat sall I dyt for to declair my will  
 Quhat sall I say as now to ȝour presens  
 I ȝow beseik w<sup>t</sup> all my diligens  
 Throw ȝor Lustines & flour of womanheid  
 Anis for me This bill to se & reid

15

20

I can not say no moir in þis prolong  
 ffor I not wait gif it be profitable  
 ffor to declair ȝow all my panis strong  
 heir in to wret be word or be fabill  
 Or gif it be to ȝow commendabill  
 Thairfoir as now this littill remembrance  
 ȝe tak and keip in to ȝour gouernance

25

ffinis etc.

Allace depairting grund of wo  
 Thow art of euerilk Ioy ane end  
 how suld I þaire my lady fro  
 how suld I tak my leif to wend  
 Sen fals fortoun is not my frend  
 Page 510 Bot evir castis me to keill  
 Now sen I most no langir lend  
 I tak my leif aganis my will

5

fol. 225 b

fair weill fairweill my weiffair may  
 fairweill fegour most fresche of hew  
 fairweill þe saffar of assay  
 fairweill þe hart of quhyt and blew  
 fairweill baith kynd curtaſſ and trew  
 fairweill woman withowttin ill  
 fair weill þe cumliest þat evir I knew  
 I tak my leif Aganis my will

10

15

fair weill my ryght fair lady deir  
 fairweill most wyſſ and womanlie  
 fairweill my lufe fro ȝeir to ȝeir  
 fairweill thou beriall blycht of blie  
 fair weill leill lady liberall and fre  
 fair weill þat may me saif and spill  
 fow evir I fair go fair weill ȝe  
 I tak my leif aganis my will

20

ffair weill fra me my gudly grace  
 fair weill þe well of wirdineſſ  
 fairweill my confort in euerilk place  
 fairweill þe hoip of steidfastneſſ  
 ffairwell þe rute of my distreſſ  
 ffair weill þe luffar trew and still  
 ffair weill þe nvreisſ of gentilneſſ  
 I tak my leif aganis my will

25

30

ffinis etc.

In may in a morning // I movit me one  
 Throw a grene garding // w<sup>t</sup> gravis begone }  
 As leid w<sup>t</sup>out lyking // but langour allone } but mo 5  
 for misheisſ & m<sup>r</sup>ning // makand my mone }

W<sup>t</sup> hairt als havy as stone  
of covir confoirt had I none  
as wy þat wist of na wone  
bot wandre<sup>t</sup> in wo

ffor wo and wandreth I waik // I weip and  
I wring

for on so myld w<sup>t</sup>out maik // þat mais my  
murnyng  
oft syß I syche for hir saik // and sendill  
I sing

Hir lillie lyre as þe Laik // dois me langing

That brycht fra baill ma me bring

To kyth on me sum conforting

Wald scho bethink þat sweit thing // quhat panis I  
prufe

10

} for  
lufe

Page 511 Tho<sup>t</sup> pane but play be my pairt // I preifß  
not<sup>t</sup> to pleid

fol. 226 a

Sen I hir hecht all my Hairt // to steer and  
to leid

In weir

20

To chyd as a cowart // I call no remeid

Sen scho wro<sup>t</sup> wreth Otwart <sup>1</sup> // I wallow  
as þe weid

The fair þat forgis þis feid

may scho no<sup>t</sup> sair rew þat reid

gif scho gravis me to deid

25

With doggit dangeir

Sall dengeir thus w<sup>t</sup> me deill // is this hir  
decreit

for lang seruice and leill // hir luvar  
forleit

as thrall

Scho is þe hoip of my heill//alhaill I beheit

To fend w<sup>t</sup> freindschipis feill // To fall  
at hir feit

30

<sup>1</sup> Originally wart, with Ot written over the first part of w.

Quhat euir scho won I wald weit  
fro I be gravit in greit  
Than hes scho seruandis þat <sup>1</sup> ar sweit  
the fewar at <sup>2</sup> call

35

Thot I wer reddy to graif // thinkis scho þat  
ganand  
þit scho hes and sall haif // my hairt in hir hand } But  
quhiþer scho schent or scho saif // I am hir } leſs      40  
serwand

To leif hir leir our þe laif // q<sup>ll</sup> I am levand  
I am so bunding in hir band  
I wait no way to ganestand  
Bot pray to þat plesand  
of petie and peſſ

Off pety and peſſ I hir pray // and plane  
I repent  
gif I haif wro<sup>t</sup> ony way // to wryth hir } intent

45

Sen scho my mvrning meiſſ may // w<sup>t</sup>in  
a moment

It war hir syn I dar say // I suld thus be  
schent

suld scho not dreid & dissent  
to martir me Innocent  
That fra hir will can not went  
for deid nor distreſſ

50

At hir will sall I wair // my wit in þis plit  
To lufe hir wirscep weill mair // than  
wantone delyt

55

Will scho hir man than forfair // all wycht  
will hir wyt  
bot scho cuvir me of cair // my confort is quyt

for aye

<sup>1</sup> hir feit deleted.<sup>2</sup> hir deleted.

Evir quhair scho will I wryt  
 In haintly plesans *perfyt*  
 To quhome direct I this dyt  
 Ane morning of may

60

ffinis etc.

My wofull werd complene I may ry<sup>t</sup> soir  
 Sen þat I do my labour in to vane  
 And euerilk day increff<sup>s</sup> moir and moir  
 To luf trewly and is not<sup>t</sup> luvit agane

Page 512 Quhat sall I say ry<sup>t</sup> awfull is my pane  
 Lufe thirlis my haire bay<sup>t</sup> day and ny<sup>t</sup> so soir  
 I luve trewly and is not<sup>t</sup> luvit agane  
 a loid of lufe lat it be so no moir

fol. 226 b  
6

Quhen euerilk wy<sup>t</sup> in to þe nyght takis rest  
 I madlie mvrne and mviv<sup>1</sup> me to & fro  
 and þat is for þe absens of my gest  
 I may hir ban allace quhy did scho so  
 I mene I plene q<sup>ll</sup> þe ny<sup>t</sup> is ago  
 Syn in my breist hir lusty lufe I clof<sup>s</sup>  
 quhomefor þe dolor is þat I do so  
 I luve trewly and is not<sup>t</sup> luvit allof<sup>s</sup>

10

15

Bot and I wist þat scho had trew knawlege  
 of my mvrning and my lamentatioun  
 And syne for þat tynt nothing of curage  
 nor of hir mynd haifand *perfectioun*  
 To luve ane lusty and syn my lyfe vndone  
 gif I for hir suld thoill sic pvnist pane  
 Than war my mvrning all bot derisioun  
 And scho for me did thoill no thing agane

20

<sup>1</sup> Originally mvuis.

Bot weill I wait quhen þt scho knawis þe rycht      25  
 My panefull passioun dolorus and sair  
 scho will me lufe abufe all erdly wycht  
 and confort me w<sup>t</sup> priue wirdis fair  
 So for hir lufe so lykly is to misfair  
 Bot reassone wald and pety in þis tyd      30  
 That my gudly seruice bayt lait and air  
 rewardit be all dangeir laid on syd

ffinis

Thus waifull thot myne E hes wro<sup>t</sup> / to wo  
 and all my wit / hes knit w<sup>t</sup> þankis two  
 That I na may / away / in no kin wyif<sup>s</sup>  
 Throw sueit bewty / outthrow myne / E / but ho      5  
 And dengeir syn / þat dois me downe / also  
 Thus am I schent / gif I repent / to ryif<sup>s</sup>  
 And I rew / for all my trew serwyif<sup>s</sup>  
 But heid of meid / That sweit and scho me slo  
 In quhois trest alhaill my lyking Lyif<sup>s</sup>

My soir regrait my E hes mait for euir      10  
 And I no can / as marrit man / dissiuere  
 Nor quho is he <sup>1</sup> to se þat wald not plene  
 for febill plyt þit cuth I nyt hir neuir  
 Nor for no trust of luf nor lust to luuir  
 And for all þis I wiſſ will scho dedene      15

etc.

Page 513 O wrechit infernall crewall element      fol. 227 a  
 Depairting ground and rut of euery wo  
 Weill aucht þir Luvaris cry þat þow be schent  
 for till þair eiſſ thow bene eternall fo

<sup>1</sup> þat deleted.

And sen on neid thou makis me now to go  
 I tak my leif heir at my lady fre  
 how evir I fair fair hairt go fair weill þe

How suld I say go fair weill and tak my leif  
 Allace þat wurd inpersit throw my hairt  
 for but þour sycht on na wayis may I leif  
 My cairis <sup>1</sup> ar kene my panis ar scherp and smart  
 All suld me eis Is travers turnit outward  
 3it go fairweill q<sup>ll</sup> eft I on ȝow se  
 how evir I fair fair hairt go fair weill þe

þour fair visage apairt and gudly cheyir  
 þour bewteis mustir and fyn continans  
 þour myld haifing þour womanlie maneir  
 þour ene cumlie q<sup>lk</sup> bene all my plesans  
 So þerfyt hes bene in my hairt remmembrans  
 I ma no<sup>t</sup> Leif and fra þour presens be  
 How evir I fair fair hairt go fair weill þe

And mervell is þe pairting suld confus<sup>s</sup>  
 My wrechit hairt is set in sic distres<sup>s</sup>  
 Sen I wes nevir in grace bot quyt refus<sup>s</sup>  
 W<sup>t</sup> ȝow my souerane lady and maistres<sup>s</sup>  
 Than suld þour pairting be anis I ges<sup>s</sup>  
 be verra kynd nocth lestand so w<sup>t</sup> me  
 How evir I fair fair hairt go fair weill þe

Go fair weill most desyrit lyvis so  
 A thowsand syis go fair weill lady myne  
 Go fair weill erdlie joy for euer mo  
 Go fair weill hairt and cure of medecyne  
 Go fair weill quha at no mercy ma ryne  
 I can no<sup>t</sup> say quhill courtlie I de  
 How evir I fair fair hairt go fair weill þe

ffinis etc.

<sup>1</sup> queis deleted, and cairis interlined.

5

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15

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35

fflour of all fairheid // gif I sall found þe fra  
 All gammis ar me queid // so neir to grund I ga  
 I may no mirthis ma // for sorrow my self I sla  
 Thus wirkis scho me wa // þat wlonekast is in weid  
 That is bayth freind & fa // and farest flour to feid 5

So fair wes nevir fygour // no fame on flud so quhyt  
 So proper of portratour // sa *pait* no sa *perfyt*  
 Hir lyre is lilly lyk // plesand forowttin plyt  
 In bour is no so brycht // beriall no blench flour 9

Page 514 As is þat hendlly hy<sup>t</sup> menskyt w<sup>t</sup> all honour fol. 227 b

I aw Hir Honour ay // to serue Hir bayth lait and air  
 W<sup>t</sup> all þe mirth I may // for now and evir mair  
 The confort of my cair // The saifir of my sair  
 quhair evir I found or fair // scho is formest in fay  
 W<sup>t</sup> hir I wald I wair // durand quhill domisday 15

Thair wes nevir day þat dew // nor dyamont sa deir  
 Na stane sa haill of hew // as is þe hyd of heir  
 Hir ene as cristall cleir // w<sup>t</sup> lufie lawchand cheir  
 hir pawpis till perle ar<sup>1</sup> peir // *perfyt* and poleist  
 new  
 and I may nych hir neir // Than gon wer neuer my  
 glew 20

Vnglaid I gloir as gleid // sen my gud luf was gone  
 for neir witleſſ I weid // I luf bot hir allone  
 That hes my haire ichone // als trew as turtill on stone  
 I luf bot hir allone // of all þat levis on leid  
 Thus lykis me my leman // þe flour of all fairheid 25

ffinis etc.

<sup>1</sup> Originally as.

O maistres myld haif mynd on me  
 Sen þat I am ȝor presoneir  
 And lat me no<sup>t</sup> in Dolour de  
 Sen ȝe may be my medicineir  
 5  
 ȝe may me saif frome all dengeir  
 And sett me at full libertie  
 Owt of þis lyfe þat dois me deir  
 Thairfoir sueit hairt haif mynd on me

My mynd is plungit in distres  
 That day or ny<sup>t</sup> I may no<sup>t</sup> rest  
 W<sup>t</sup>out ȝor help remedèles  
 My hairt is sair it may no<sup>t</sup> lest  
 ffor every day I do bot de  
 Me think þat deid wer for me best  
 1 In dowbill pane sen I am drest  
 15  
 Thairfoir sueit hairt haif mynd on me

Tho<sup>t</sup> I haif lost all my plesor  
 ȝit will I to ȝor mynd apply  
 On ȝow my hairt is fixit sur  
 And evir salbe ful fay<sup>t</sup>fully  
 I dar no<sup>t</sup> beir ȝow cumpany  
 ffor tratling tungis þat ay will le  
 Bot tHink on me ȝor luvar trew  
 My awin sueit hairt haif mynd on me

I pray ȝow be no<sup>t</sup> variable  
 Bot think on me ȝor luvar trew  
 That is for ȝow sa lamentable  
 Sen to ȝor seruice I did persew

<sup>1</sup> There is an arrow pointing upwards at the beginning of this line to a caret at the beginning of line 14; but the rhyme scheme requires line 15 to be changed to 13.

Page 515 My Ioy agane þe may renew fol. 228 a  
 Do þe not swa I say for me 30  
 Allace þe tyme þat I ȝow knew  
 Thairfoir sueit hairt haif mynd on me

This is ane endles pane allace  
 That haill luvaris suld be forlorne  
 as it is hapnit now þe caif  
 it wer for bettir be vnborne 35  
 ffor þan my Ioyis wer <sup>1</sup> me beforne  
 quhilk I haif previt and will not be  
 That garris me syche bay<sup>t</sup> evin & morne  
 Thairfoir sueit hairt haif mynd on me 40

And thus fals fortoun is my fo  
 befoir to vperis as scho hes bene  
 Scho dois my hairt sic pane & wo  
 I say no moir I may besene  
 The blenkyne of hir bewtie schene 45  
 Sall gar me mvfe q<sup>ll</sup> þat I de  
 And sych full mony tymes betuene  
 Thairfoir sueit hairt haif mynd on me

ffinis

Haif hairt in hairt þe hairt of hairtis haill  
 Trewly sweit hairt ȝour hairt my hairt sal haif  
 Expell deir hairt my havy hairtis baill  
 Praying ȝow hairt quhilk hes my hairt in graif  
 Sen þe sweit Hairt my hairt may <sup>2</sup> sla & saif 5  
 Lat not deir hairt my leill hairt be forloir the ansueid  
 Excelland hairt of every hairtis gloir heirof in the  
 235 leif

<sup>1</sup> b deleted. Hunterian Club edition reads to.

<sup>2</sup> sai deleted.

Glaid is my Hairt w<sup>t</sup> ȝow sueit Hairt to rest  
 And serue ȝow hairt w<sup>t</sup> hairtis observance  
 Sen ȝe ar hairt w<sup>t</sup> bayth our hairtis possest      10  
 My Hairt is in ȝour hairtis gouernance  
 Do w<sup>t</sup> my hairt ȝour hairtis sweit plesance  
 ffor is my hairt thrall ȝour hairt vntill  
 I haif no hairt contrair ȝoȝt hairtis will

Sen ȝe haif hairt my fay<sup>t</sup>full hairt in cure      15  
 Vphald þe hairt quhilk is ȝour hairtis awin  
 Gif my hairt be ȝour hairtis seruiture  
 how may ȝe thoill ȝour trew hairt be ourthrawin  
 Quhairfair sweit hairt no<sup>t</sup> suffer so be knawin  
 Bot ȝe be hairt my hairtis reiosing      20  
 As ȝe ar hairt of hairtis conforting

ffinis the anser heirof is in þe ccxxxv<sup>1</sup> leif      235 leif<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> clxvij deleted, and ccxxxv interlined in fainter ink similar to the marginal 235 leif.



1. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of the isles*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a small gild and a few*  
  
 2. *In wales at westland portland*  
*in the land of brycheiniog*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west wales*  
  
 3. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of somerset*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west somerset*  
  
 4. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of cornwall*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west cornwall*  
  
 5. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of devon*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west devon*  
  
 6. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of sussex*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west sussex*  
  
 7. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of essex*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west essex*  
  
 8. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of hertfordshire*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west hertfordshire*  
  
 9. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of bedfordshire*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west bedfordshire*  
  
 10. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of cambridgeshire*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west cambridgeshire*  
  
 11. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of northamptonshire*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west northamptonshire*  
  
 12. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of leicestershire*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west leicestershire*  
  
 13. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of nottinghamshire*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west nottinghamshire*  
  
 14. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of yorkshire*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west yorkshire*  
  
 15. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of cheshire*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west cheshire*  
  
 16. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of Lancashire*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west Lancashire*  
  
 17. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of Wales*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west Wales*  
  
 18. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of North Wales*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west North Wales*  
  
 19. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of South Wales*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west South Wales*  
  
 20. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of Glamorgan*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west Glamorgan*  
  
 21. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of Monmouthshire*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west Monmouthshire*  
  
 22. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of Brecknockshire*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west Brecknockshire*  
  
 23. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of Cardiganshire*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west Cardiganshire*  
  
 24. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of Pembrokeshire*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west Pembrokeshire*  
  
 25. *For all my felds that I have*  
*in the land of Dyfed*  
*I find no people for me to give*  
*but a few of west Dyfed*

I bid herf A ded my land ur' now  
 In the world will come her last day  
 Her last year is now may  
 Her last month is now june  
 Her last week is now sunnes day  
 Her last day is now saturday

I bid herf A ded my land ur' now  
 In the world will come her last day  
 Her last year is now may  
 Her last month is now june  
 Her last week is now sunnes day  
 Her last day is now saturday

I bid herf A ded my land ur' now  
 In the world will come her last day  
 Her last year is now may  
 Her last month is now june  
 Her last week is now sunnes day  
 Her last day is now saturday

Page 516

fol. 228 b

|  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 Wald my gud <sup>1</sup> ladye that I Luif /<br>Luiff me best ffor ay  | 2 Off vertew suld hir hude be wr[ocht] <sup>2</sup> |
| I suld gar mak for hir behuif<br>Ane garmond gude and gay  | The garnising of grace <sup>6</sup>                 |
| 3 Poleist wt plesand portraitor<br>wt diamandis of discretiou  | To gyde hir weill in deid and tho[cht] <sup>3</sup> |
| The chafrone sett wt fyne favo <sup>r</sup><br>and rubeis of ryght ressoun                                       | fra cryme in ony caif <sup>4</sup>                  |
| 5 Hir sark suld be of sobirnes<br>weill sentit wt gude fame  | 4 Ane targate of trewth hingand þairat              |
| The semis sewit wt sacretnes<br>with nurto <sup>r</sup> and gude name  | weill culprit with constans                         |
| 7 Hir kirtill suld be of compacieunce<br>Off þe puer to have pietie  | Off huimilnes suld be hir hatt <sup>15</sup>        |
| weill watin with benevolence<br>Lynit with liberalitie   | Hir teppet of temperans                             |
| 9 Hir goun suld be of all guidnes<br>Begareit wt fresche bewtie  | 6 Hir collare suld be of considerans                |
| Knit <sup>s</sup> wt rubanis of richtuuusnes <sup>35</sup><br>and p <sup>r</sup> fewit wt prosperitie            | quuhair wisdome may be sene                         |
| 4ii Hir paftlat suld be of hie prudence<br>weill furrit wt fair affere   | Rubanit wt riche remembrans                         |
| wt peirlit prenis of pacience<br>for hir wirschop to weir  | and beidis of bountie betwene                       |
| 23 Hir chemze suld be of chaistetie /<br>about hir half so quhyte  | Mailzeit wt maneris and meso <sup>r</sup>           |
| Hir Half <sup>s</sup> peirlis of pudicitie<br>rycht plesand and þerfyte  | 8 weill lasit with lufsumnes <sup>30</sup>          |
| 25 Off grene zou <sup>t</sup> suld hir gluiffis be<br>ffor hir fair fingaris quhyte                              | Toukit wt trew luif / the treso <sup>r</sup>        |
| Kervit wt kyndnes but creweltye<br>Our ringis of delyte  | Hir stomok of stedfastnes                           |
| 50   | 10 Hir slewis suld be of sueit semblans             |
| This haif I cled my luif ry <sup>t</sup> weill   | Vanit wt womanlie maneir                            |
| Na weid will cum hir better  | weill cuffit wt continewe <sup>ce</sup>             |
| Nor this garmond sa Haif I seill   | In vertew and wit but weir <sup>40</sup>            |
| Nor halff so weill will sett hir   | 2ii Hir belt suld be of bowsunnes <sup>45</sup>     |
| finni  | Meit to hir middill small                           |
| Support zour seruand peirles paramour<br>or dreidfull deth and dolour me devoir                                  | Baith heid and pendes wt hartlines                  |
| Sen þair is nan may schaw no succour   | Inem mellit weill wt all                            |
| to my pur haift oursett wt sicing soir   | Hir cloik suld be of clene consciens                |
| Allace allace sueit desy most decor  | 24 weill lynit wt lawlines                          |
| Will ze no <sup>t</sup> help me of my hevin <sup>e</sup><br>Sen of my haift ze ar þe cheif maistref <sup>1</sup> | Denudit of all negligence <sup>55</sup>             |
|  | And borderit weill wt besines                       |
|  | Hir hoif <sup>s</sup> of Honest hamelines           |
|  | 29 Na proudnes to pretend                           |
|  | Hir pantonis of persewerans                         |
|  | In hono <sup>r</sup> till hir end                   |
|  | 65  |
|  | ffinis  |

The arting of zour ene angelicall  
So spedely my spreit hes perforate  
vnto my haift and causd it to be  
thral<sup>l</sup> <sup>10</sup>  
T<sup>2</sup>o zow þe flour of womanheid I wate  
Q<sup>3</sup>uhairfair I pray zour he excellent  
estate  
To<sup>4</sup> kyth on ma sum confort in þis caif  
Sen of my haift ze ar þe cheif  
maistref<sup>1</sup>

Thair wes nevir in to no woman wroch<sup>5</sup>  
Bot planelie in to zour persone dois  
appei[r]<sup>2</sup> <sup>16</sup>  
Except petie And thot<sup>t</sup> I find it not<sup>6</sup>  
Dame esperans helpis me out of weir  
That scho & lady mercy both in feir  
Sall in zour haift graif bay<sup>t</sup> pety &  
gr[ace]<sup>2</sup> <sup>20</sup>  
Sen of my haift ze ar þe cheif  
maistrec[e]<sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> gud interlined. <sup>2</sup> Partly covered by inlay.  
the first letter is indistinct. <sup>4</sup> 9 deleted before ii.

<sup>5</sup> Hunterian Club edition reads Buit;  
<sup>6</sup> 7 26 deleted. <sup>8</sup> Sic.

Page 517

[1st  
column]

Quhen tayis bank wes blumyt bry<sup>t</sup>  
 W<sup>t</sup> blosomes bly<sup>t</sup> and bred  
 be þat rever <sup>1</sup> ran I <sup>1</sup> doun rycht  
 Vndir þe ryß I red  
 The merle melit w<sup>t</sup> all hir mycht <sup>2</sup>  
 and mirth in mornyng maid  
 Throw solace sound and semely sicht  
 Alswth a sang I said

fol. 229 a

5

Vndir þat bank quhair blifß had bene  
 I bownit me to abyde  
 ane holene hevinly hewit grene  
 ry<sup>t</sup> heyndlly did me hyd  
 The sone schyne our þe schawis schene  
 full semely me besyd  
 In bed of blumes bricht besene  
 a sleip cow<sup>t</sup> me ourslyd

10

15

About all blomet wes my bour  
 W<sup>t</sup> blosummes broun and blew  
 o<sup>r</sup>fret w<sup>t</sup> mony fair fresch flour  
 helsum of hevinly hew  
 W<sup>t</sup> schakeris of þe schene dew scho<sup>r</sup>  
 schymnyng my courtenis schew  
 arrayit w<sup>t</sup> a rich vardour  
 of natoris werkis new

20

<sup>1</sup> Both rever and I interlined.<sup>2</sup> Originally mirth.

Rasing þe birdis fra *pair* rest 25  
 The reid sone raifs w<sup>t</sup> rawis  
 The lark sang lowd q<sup>ll</sup> ly<sup>t</sup> mycht lest  
 A lay of luvis lawis  
 The nythingall woik of hir nest  
 Singing þe day vpdawis 30  
 The mirthfull maveis<sup>s</sup> merr<sup>i</sup>est  
 Schill schowttit throw þe schawis

All flouris grew þat firth w<sup>t</sup>in  
 þat man cowth haif in mynd  
 and in þat flud all fische w<sup>t</sup> fyn 35  
 þat creat wer be kynd  
 Vndir þe rise þe ra did ryn  
 Our ron our rute our rynd  
 The dvn deir dansit w<sup>t</sup> a dyn  
 & herd<sup>s</sup> of hairt & hynd 40

Wod Winter with his wallowand wynd  
 but weir away wes went  
 brasit about w<sup>t</sup> wyld wodbynd  
 Wer bewis on þe bent  
 Allone vnder þe lusty lynd 45  
 I saw ane lusum lent  
 That fairly war so fare to fynd  
 Vndir þe firmament

Scho wes þe lustiest <sup>1</sup> on lyfe  
 Allone lent on a land  
 and farest figour be sic syve 50  
 That evir in firth I fand

<sup>1</sup> of lyfe *deleted*.

- [*2nd column*] Hir cumly culour to discryve  
 I dar no<sup>t</sup> tak on hand  
 Moir womanly borne of a wyfe      55  
 wes neuer I dar warrand
- To creatur þat wes in cair  
 Or cauld of crewelty  
 A blicht blenk of hir vesage bair  
 of baill his bute mycht be      60  
 hir hyd hir hew hir hevinly hair  
 my<sup>t</sup> havy hair*is* vphie  
 so angelik vndir þe air  
 neuir wicht I saw with E
- The blosummes þat wer bly<sup>t</sup> & brycht <sup>1</sup>      65  
 by hir wer blacht & blew  
 Scho gladit all þe foul of flicht  
 That in þe Forrest flew  
 Scho my<sup>t</sup> haif comfort king or kny<sup>t</sup>  
 That euer In cuntry I knew      70  
 as waill and well of warldly wicht  
 In womanly vertew
- Hir culour cleir hir countinance  
 hir cumly cristall ene  
 hir portratour of most plesance      75  
 all pictour did prevene  
 Off every vertew to avance  
 quhen<sup>n</sup> ladeis prasit bene  
 ry<sup>t</sup>test in my remmembrance  
 That rose is rutit grene      80
- This myld meik mansuet Margrite  
 This perle polist most quhyt  
 Dame nato<sup>r</sup>is deir dochter discreet  
 The dyamant of delyt

<sup>1</sup> blew deleted, and brycht interlined.

Neuer formit wes to found on feit  
 Ane figour moir *perfyte*  
 Nor non on mold þat did hir meit  
 Mycht mend hir wirth a myte

This myrthfull maid to meit I *ment*  
 and merkit fur<sup>t</sup> on <sup>1</sup> mold  
 bot sone w<sup>t</sup>in a wane scho went  
 Most hevinly to behold  
 The bricht sone w<sup>t</sup> his bemys blent  
 Vpoun þe bertis bold  
 farest vnder þe firmament  
 That formit wes on fold

As *parradice* þat place but peir  
 Wes plesand to my sicht  
 Of forrest and of fresch reveir  
 Of firth and fowll of flicht  
 Of birdis bay on bonk & breir  
 W<sup>t</sup> blumes brekand bricht  
 as hevin in to þis erd doun heir  
 hertis to hald on hicht

So went þis womanly away  
 amang þir woddis wyd  
 and I to heir þir birdis gay  
 Did in a bonk abyd

Page 518 [1<sup>st</sup> column] Quhair ron & ryß raiß in aray  
 Endlang þe reuer syd  
 This hapnit me in a tyme in may  
 In till a morning tyd

The rever throw þe ryse cow<sup>t</sup> rowt  
 and roseris raiß on raw  
 The schene birdis full schill cow<sup>t</sup> schowt  
 Into þat semly schaw

<sup>1</sup> þe deleted, and on interlined.

85

90

95

100

105

fol. 229 b

110

115

Ioy wes w<sup>t</sup>in & Ioy w<sup>t</sup>out  
 Vnder that vnlonkest waw  
 q<sup>r</sup> tay ran doun w<sup>t</sup> stremis stout  
 full strecht vnder Stobschaw

120

ffinis

O lusty may w<sup>t</sup> flora quene  
 The balmy dropis frome phebus schene  
 preluciand bernes befoir þe day  
 be þat diana growis grene  
 Throwch glaidnes of þis lusty may

5

Than esperus that is so bricht  
 Till wofull hairtis castis his ly<sup>t</sup>  
 w<sup>t</sup> bankis that blumes (on euery bray / bis //  
 and schuris ar sched fur<sup>t</sup> of þair sicht  
 Thruch glaidnes of this lusty may

10

Birdis on bewis of every birth  
 Reiosing nottis makand thair mirth  
 ry<sup>t</sup> plesantly vpoun the spray  
 w<sup>t</sup> fflurissingis our feild & firth  
 Thruch etc.

15

All luvaris þat ar in cair  
 To thair ladeis thay do repair  
 In fresch mornyngis (befoir the day  
 And ar in mirth ay mair & mair  
 Thruch glaidnes of this lusty may

20

ffinis

All ffor ane // is my mane //  
 Bot ane I can lufe  
 War scho gane // Than war nane //  
 My name to remufe  
 That I am tane // w<sup>t</sup> sic ane // 5  
 I thank god abufe  
 And bot þat ane // will I nane //  
 Quhat panis I prufe

ffinis

[2nd column] Be glaid alþe þat luvaris bene  
 ffor now hes may depaynt w<sup>t</sup> grene  
 The hillis valis and þe medis  
 And flouris lustely vpspreidis  
 Awalk out of ȝor sluggairdy 5  
 To heir þe birdis melody  
 quhois suggourit nottis loud & cleir  
 Is now ane parradice to heir  
 Go walk vpoun sum rever fair  
 Go tak þe fresch and holsum air 10  
 Go luke vpoun þe flurist fell  
 Go feill þe herbis plesand smell  
 quhilk will ȝor comfort gar increas  
 And all avoyd ȝour havines  
 The new cled purpor hevin aspy 15  
 behald þe lark now in þe sky  
 W<sup>t</sup> besy wyng scho clymis on hicht  
 ffor grit Ioy of þe dayis licht  
 Behald þe verdo<sup>r</sup> fresch of hew  
 Powdderit w<sup>t</sup> grene quhyt & blew 20  
 quhairw<sup>t</sup> dame flora in þis may  
 Dois richely all þe feild array

- And how aurora w<sup>t</sup> visage pale  
Inbalmes w<sup>t</sup> hir cristall hale  
The grene and tendir pylis ȝing 25  
Of every gref<sup>s</sup> þat dois vpspryng  
And w<sup>t</sup> hir beriall droppis bricht  
Mak<sup>s</sup> þe gresys gleme of licht  
Luk on þe saufir firmament  
and on þe annammellit orient 30  
Luke or phebus put vp his heid  
as he dois raiſ his baneris reid  
he dois þe eist so bricht attyre  
That all semis birnyng in a fyre  
Quhilk comfort dois to every thing 35  
*Man* bird beist & flurissing  
q<sup>r</sup>far luvaris be glaid & lycht  
for schort is ȝor havy nyght  
And lenthit is ȝor myrry day  
Thairfoir ȝe velcum new þis <sup>1</sup> may 40  
And birdis do ȝor haill plesance  
W<sup>t</sup> merry song & obseruance  
This may to velcum at ȝor mycht  
At fresch phebus vprysing bricht  
And all ȝe flor<sup>s</sup> þat dois spreid 45  
Lay fur<sup>t</sup> ȝor levis vpoun breid  
& welcum may w<sup>t</sup> benyng cheir  
þe quene of euery moneth cleir  
and euerry man thank in his mynd  
The god of natur & of kynd  
q<sup>lk</sup> ordanit all for or<sup>r</sup> behufe 50  
The erd vndir The air abufe  
bird / beist / flour / tyme day & ny<sup>t</sup>  
The planeitis for to gif ws licht

ffinis etc.

<sup>1</sup> day deleted.

Page 519 Gif þe wald lufe and luvit be  
 In mynd keip weill thir thingis thre  
 and sadly in thy breist imprint  
 Be secreit trew and pacient

fol. 230 a

ffor he þat pacience can not leir  
 He sall displesance haif þerqueir  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> he had all þis warldis rent  
 Be secreit trew and pacient

5

ffor quha þat secreit can not be  
 him all gud falloschip sall fle  
 And credence nane sall him be lent  
 Be secreit trew and pacient

10

And he þat is of haint vntrew  
 ffra he be kend fair weill adew  
 ffy on him fy his fame is went  
 Be secreit trew and pacient

15

Thus he þat wantis ane of thir thre  
 ane luvar glaid may neuir be  
 bot ay in sumthing discontent  
 Be secreit trew and pacient

20

Not wt þi toung thy self discure  
 The thingis þat thow hes of nature  
 ffor gif thow dois tho<sup>1</sup> suld repent  
 Be secreit trew and pacient

ffinis

<sup>1</sup> Sic.

## The song of troyelus

Gife no lufe is / O god quhat feill I so  
 And gif lufe is / quhat thing and quhicke is he  
 Gife lufe be gud / from quhence cummrys my wo  
 Gife it be wicke / A wondir thinketh me  
 quhan euerry turment and aduersite        5  
 That cummeth of him / may to me <sup>1</sup> sauery <sup>2</sup> think  
 ffor ay thrust I the more / That iche it drink

And gif þat At myne awin lust I brenne  
 ffrome whench cummrys my waling and my playnt  
 Gife harme agreve me / quhairto plene I thane        10  
 I not / ne quhy / vnwery þat I faynt  
 O quyck deth O sueit harme so queynt  
 how may of the in me be suche quantete  
 Bot gif þat I consent þat it so be

And gif I consent / I wrongfully <sup>3</sup>  
 complene ywis / Thus possed to and fro  
 all steirles w<sup>t</sup>in a bot am I  
 amyd the se atuixin wondis two  
 That incontrair standen euer mo  
 Allaſ quhat is this wondir maledye        20  
 ffor heit of cold ffor cold of heit I dye  
 4    4

Page 520 And to þe god of lufe thus said he        fol. 230 b  
 W<sup>t</sup> pitous voce o lord no þouris is  
 My spreit quhicke þat aucht þouris be  
 ȝow thank I lord þat haif me bro<sup>t</sup> to this        25  
 Bot quhithir goddeſ or woman <sup>5</sup> ywiſ  
 Scho be / I not wiche / þat ȝe do me serue  
 Bot as hir man I woll ay leue & serue

<sup>1</sup> to me *interlined*.      <sup>2</sup> to me/be *deleted*.      <sup>3</sup> complene *deleted*.  
<sup>4</sup>—<sup>6</sup> And to the god of lufe thus he said he *deleted*.      <sup>5</sup> or *deleted*.

þe standyn in hir ene mychtyly  
 as in a place to þour vertew digne  
 quhairfoir lord gife my seruice or I  
 may lykin ȝow / to be to me benigne  
 for my estait royll heir I resigne  
 in to hir hand and w<sup>t</sup> hummill cheir  
 Becoim hir man as to my lady deir

30

35

q chauseir of troyelus

As phebus bricht in speir merediane  
 E of þe warld and lamp Etheriall  
 passis þe licht that cleipit is dyane  
 Quhen scho is lucent round as ony ball  
 and lucifair all vþer sternis small  
 my lady so in bewty dois abound  
 Aboif all vþir ladeis On þe ground

5

Hir hair displayit as þe goldin wyre  
 Aboif hir heid w<sup>t</sup> bemys radient  
 Is lyk ane buſ þat birnys in þe fyre  
 W<sup>t</sup> flammys reid but fumys Elevant  
 War no<sup>t</sup> scho is sum thing to variapt  
 I mycht of ressone say þat dame nature  
 fformit nevir in erd so fair a creature

10

My hairet þat nevir wes thirlit vnto wicht  
 In deidly dwalmys sowpit is for evir  
 ffor luve of hir þat is my lady bricht  
 quhois plesant hals is quhytter than the <sup>1</sup> Evir  
 Or snaw but spot þat fallis in þe revir  
 The fragrant balme of odour comfortatyve  
 May no<sup>t</sup> for sueitnes w<sup>t</sup> hir Lippis stryve

15

20

<sup>1</sup> rever deleted.

Thow drery gost þat dwynnis in dispair  
 paſſ w<sup>t</sup> this bill vnto my Lady sueit  
 And in to presens of hir visage fair  
 Vpone thy kneis thow fall befoir hir feit  
 Askand hir mercy w<sup>t</sup> thy cheikis weit  
 To comfort me of my woundis smert  
 Quhorne dart of lufe heſſ persit throw the hert

25

Page 521 Sen athropoſſ my fatell threid hes worne  
 In plenyng soir And rewthfull womenting  
 And þat asperans is non vnto þe morne  
 of my pure hairet dyand in lang vysing  
 Thow bury my corps but ony tareing  
 ffor acteon wes slatit at þe well  
 Be wreth of dyane w<sup>t</sup> his awin <sup>1</sup> houndis fell

fol. 231 a

30

35

O thunderane boir in thy most awfull rege  
 Quhy will thow no<sup>t</sup> me w<sup>t</sup> thy tuskis ryve  
 Sen no thing may my grevous ſpane assuage  
 bot scho quhilk is the revar of my lyve  
 W<sup>t</sup> sichis soir and cairis pungetyve  
 Quhairthrow my blude resoluit is in teiris  
 And þit no rewth in to hir hairet appeiris

40

God gife it wer my fatell aventure  
 To fecht aganis hir fayis to þe deid  
 W<sup>t</sup> speir and scheild and all þat I micht fure  
 To pruve hir flour and well of womanheid  
 Howbeit it wer no<sup>t</sup> to my lyfe remeid  
 It wald me suffyis ſen þat scho hes no maik  
 Till end my lyfe in battell for hir saik

45

þit I beseik hir for þe grit delyte  
 That semyt in hir bewty naturall  
 W<sup>t</sup> rewthfull presens of hir visage quhyt

50

<sup>1</sup> awin interlined in a lighter hand.

Scho wald decoir my feistis funeral  
 That luvaris mycht espy in generall  
 Gife þat hir ene for weping my<sup>t</sup> indure  
 To luk vpoun my rew<sup>t</sup>full sepulture

55

ffinis q bannatyne

My hairet is heich aboif // my body is full of blis<sup>s</sup>  
 ffor I am sett in lufe // Als weill As I wald wiſs  
 I lufe my lady pure // And scho luvis me agane  
 I am hir seruiture // Scho is my souerane  
 Scho is my verry harte // I am hir howp and heill 5  
 Scho is my Ioy invart // I am hir luvar leill  
 I am hir bound and thrall // Scho is at my command  
 I am þerpetuall // hir man both fute and hand  
 The thing þat may hir pleis<sup>s</sup> // My Body sall fulfill  
 Quhat evir hir diseis<sup>s</sup> // It dois my body ill 10  
 My bird my bony ane // my tendir bab venust  
 My lufe my lyfe allane // my liking and my lust  
 We interchange our hairtis // In vperis armis soft  
 Spreitleſs we twa depairtis // vsand our luvis oft

Page 522 We murne quhen licht day dawis // we plene þe ny<sup>t</sup> is  
 schort 15

fol. 231 b

We curſs þe cok þat crawis // That hinderis or dispore  
 I glowffin vp agast // quhen I hir myſs on nycht  
 And in my oxster fast // I find þe bowster richt  
 Than langor on me lyis<sup>s</sup> // lyk morpheus þe mair 20  
 Quhilk cauffs me vpryſs // and to my sueit repair  
 And than is all the sorrow // ffur<sup>t</sup> of remembrance  
 That evir I had a forrow // in luvis observance  
 Thus nevir I do rest // So lusty a lyfe I leid  
 Quhen þt I list to test // The well of womanheid  
 Luvaris in pane I pray // god send ȝow sic remed 25

as I haif ny<sup>t</sup> and day // ȝow to defend frome deid  
 Thairfoir be evir trew // vnto ȝor ladeis fre  
 and thay will on ȝow rew // As myne hes done one me

ffinis

Lait lait on sleip as I wes laid  
 This hindir ny<sup>t</sup> my rest to tak  
 To me in sleip appeird a maid  
 And gudly wordis to me scho spak  
 Scho bad þat I suld comfort mak  
 ffor I am scho þat help ȝow may  
 Gudly in my Armis I did hir tak  
 Bot quhen I walknyt scho wes away

5

Quhat garmond come scho in trest ȝe  
 In till ane mantill of lusty blew  
 It sett hir weill as semit me  
 Sayand scho wes ane luvar trew  
 Scho said to me As I say ȝow  
 Quhat war þe wordis I did ȝow pray  
 That lufe for lufe scho wald renew  
 Bot quhen etc.

10

15

Hir hair wes lyk þe oppynnit silk  
 Ane mantill of lufe our me scho spred  
 And w<sup>t</sup> hir body quhyt as milk  
 Vnto my bed scho maid a braid  
 Softly talkand to me scho said  
 Be ȝe on sleip / And I said nay  
 hir chirry lippis to me scho laid  
 Bot etc.

20

Than in my armes I did hir brace  
With gudly wordis scho said to me  
O ser how lyk þe this solace  
content þe this tell me q sche  
I said maistres þis verrelie  
No thing to pleiſ me bettir may  
Nor w<sup>t</sup> þor<sup>r</sup> persone evir to be  
Bot etc.

25

Scho sayis god keip ȝow now I go  
Than I kist hir allace me tho<sup>t</sup>  
Than vp scho raifſ and went me fro

30

35

[Two leaves wanting]

Page 523 No woundir is altho<sup>t</sup> my hairt be thrall fol. 234 a  
 To ȝow I wiſ þe flour of courtesy  
 ffor quhy ȝour name and fame so spreidiſ our all  
 That þe ar held to be the a per se  
 In vertew meikneſ trewth and equitie  
 and eik to this þor<sup>r</sup> proper persoun fair  
 Is so weill maid in all maner degré  
 That non to me salbe so singulare

5

Heirfoir I will ry<sup>t</sup> humly ȝow Imploir  
 To lat sum stremys of grace on me distill  
 ffor non bot þe my glaidnes may restoir  
 Becaus both lyfe and deth lyis in ȝour will  
 ffor as þe list þe may me saif or spill  
 W<sup>t</sup> ȝour on wird So stand I in ȝour cure  
 Sen I þairfoir am subiect ȝow vntill  
 Latt me not suerf ȝour faythfull seruiture

10

15

For my grene ȝew<sup>t</sup> is lyk þe withering hay  
 so soir I am oursett w<sup>t</sup> sichingis seir  
 My rosy lippis ar woxin paill and blay  
 Thruch only tho<sup>t</sup> of ȝow my lady deir      20  
 And thair is non <sup>1</sup> may be my medsoneir  
 Bot ȝour favour quhilk gif I do obtene  
 I sall revert as dois þe reid roseir  
 freschest of hew in somer sesoun grene

And sen I am so trublit in my tho<sup>t</sup>  
 Lat no<sup>t</sup> deley be ane occasioun  
 To place dispair quhair howp and trust hes wro<sup>t</sup>  
 Bot grant w<sup>t</sup> speid sum consolatioun  
 That pety having dominatioun  
 W<sup>t</sup>in ȝour breist I may sum grace purches<sup>þ</sup>      30  
 Off my murnyng and lamentatioun  
 Quhil<sup>kis</sup> I sustene for ȝow my fair maistres<sup>þ</sup>

No thing of ry<sup>t</sup> I ask my lady fair  
 bot of fre will and mercy me to saif  
 ȝour willis ȝour awin as ressoun wald it ware      35  
 Thairfoir of grace and no<sup>t</sup> of ry<sup>t</sup> I craif  
 Of ȝow mercy as ȝe wald mercy haif  
 Off god our lord quhois mercyis infeneit  
 Gois befoir all his werkis we may persaif  
 To thame quhois hairtis w<sup>t</sup> mercy ar repleit      40

And gif þat I be fund to ȝow vntrew  
 Wilfull / heichty or eik in ony wayis<sup>þ</sup>  
 Ielouis vnkind / or chengeing for ane new  
 a vane wantour <sup>2</sup> rebelling to ȝour seruyis<sup>þ</sup>  
 as trato<sup>r</sup>is fals hes bene befoir oft syis<sup>þ</sup>      45

Page 524 Quhois vntrew hairtis garris trew folkis leif in wo  
 Than for my gilt no torment culd suffyis<sup>þ</sup>  
 Bot I prayis god it standis not w<sup>t</sup> me so

fol. 234 b

<sup>1</sup> þat deleted.<sup>2</sup> or deleted.

- Now to conclude w<sup>t</sup> wordis compendiouſſ  
 Wald God my tong wald to my will respond      50  
 and eik my speich wer so facundiouſſ  
 That I wer full of rethore termys Iocond  
 Than suld my lufe at moir lenth be expond  
 Than my cunnynge can to ȝow heir declair  
 ffor this my style inornetly compond      55  
 Eschamys my pen ȝour eiris to truble mair
- No<sup>t</sup> ellis þairfoir I wryt to ȝow my sueit  
 bot w<sup>t</sup> meik hairt and quaking pen and hand  
 prostratis my seruice law doun at ȝour feit  
 Bo<sup>t</sup> ny<sup>t</sup> and day quhill I may gang or stand      60  
 Praying þe lord of pety excelland  
 To plant in ȝow ane petifull hairt and mynd  
 Conducting ȝow to Ioy everlestand  
 Both now and ay And so I mak ane end
- Go to my deir w<sup>t</sup> hummill reuerence      65  
 Thow bony bill both rude and Imperfyte  
 Go no<sup>t</sup> with forgt flattery to hir presence  
 As is of falset þe custome vse and ryte  
 Caufſ Me no<sup>t</sup> ban þat evir I the indyte  
 Bannatyne<sup>1</sup> Na tyne my travell turnyng all in vane      70  
 bot with ane faithfull hairt in wird and wryte  
 Declair my mynd And bring me Ioy agane
- My name quha list to knaw lat him tak tent  
 Vnto this littill vers<sup>s</sup> nixt presedent

ffinis

My trew<sup>t</sup> is plicht vnto my lufe benyng  
 That meit and sleip is quyt bereft me fro  
 W<sup>t</sup> luvaris mo of murnyng I may sing

<sup>1</sup> Bannatyne written on margin in a later hand.

W<sup>t</sup>out glaidnes quhair evir I ryd or go  
 And I hir freind quhy suld scho be my fo      5  
 Do as scho list I do me in hir cure  
 On to þe deid to be hir seruiture

And tho<sup>t</sup> I dar no<sup>t</sup> daly do present  
 hir for to serf for hurting of hir name  
 I dreid þe serpent sklander do hir schent      10  
 Bot nevirþeles hir hono<sup>r</sup> and hir fame

Page 525 I sall keip in armis and in game      fol. 235 a  
 Vnto þe tyme þat tropus the threid  
 Sall cute of lyfe bayth in word & deid

O cupeid king thyn eiris now inclyne  
 and perþ my lady Inwart to þe hairt  
 W<sup>t</sup> that ilk dart þat thow hes persit myne  
 and cauþ hir so þat scho to me rewarke  
 for to haif mercy vnto my pane and smarte  
 Or feill þe pyne þat faythfull luvaris haif      20  
 for but hir lufe I graith me to my graif

Explicit q fethy

Lanterne of lufe and lady fair of hew  
 O perle of pryce most precius and preclair  
 O dasy dulþ gayest þat evir grew  
 ^ O flour delyce most flurisand and fair  
 ^ Off every wicht most sueit & singulare <sup>1</sup>      5  
 Vnto þis taill sueit turtor thow attend  
 My thirlit hairt so law in to dispair  
 Vnto thy mercy I meikly me commend

<sup>1</sup> The carets intimate the proper position of the lines.

O Iem of Ioy Inionit in my haire  
 o plant of prys most plesand and *perfyte*  
 The ry<sup>t</sup> remeid of all my panis smarte      10  
 My spreit is reft to se thy cullo<sup>r</sup> quhyte  
 Dewoyd of wo of sorrow and of syte  
 quhois bewteis all no hairt may comprehend  
 My visage wan o lady of delyte      15  
 vnto thy mercy I meikly me commend

Sen thou art scho þat hes my haire in cure  
 my howp my heill my weill and eik my wo  
 Lat me not suerf ȝor hummill seruiture  
 for but remeid my haire will brist in two      20  
 Now lady fair my freind and eik my fo  
 quhom on but dowt all vertew dois depend  
 My haire & mynd quhair evir I ryd or go  
 Vnto þi mercy meikly I me commend

q steill

Hence haire w<sup>t</sup> hir þat most depairte  
 And hald the w<sup>t</sup> thy souerane  
 for I had lever want ane harte  
 Nor haif the haire þat dois me pane  
 Thairfoir go w<sup>t</sup> thy lufe remane      5  
 And lat me leif thus vnmolest  
 se þat thow cum not Agane  
 Bot byd w<sup>t</sup> hir thow luvvis best

Page 526 Sen scho þat I haif seruit lang  
 Is to depairt so suddenly  
 addresþ the now for thow sal gang  
 and beir thy lady cumpany

fol. 235 b  
 10

ffra scho be gon hairtlef<sup>s</sup> am I  
 ffor quhy thow art w<sup>t</sup> hir possest  
 Thairfoir my hairt go hence in hy  
 And byd w<sup>t</sup> hir thow luvis best

15

Tho<sup>t</sup> this belappit body heir  
 be bound to seritude and thrall  
 my fathfull hairt is fre inteir  
 and mynd to serf my lady at all  
 Wald god þat I wer perigall  
 Vnder þat redolent roß to rest  
 ȝit at þe leist my hairt thow sall  
 abyd w<sup>t</sup> hir thow lufis best

20

Sen in ȝour garth þe lilly quhyte  
 may no<sup>t</sup> remane Amang þe laif  
 adew þe flour of haill delyte  
 adew þe succour þat ma me saif  
 adew þe fragrant balme suaif  
 and lamp of ladeis lustiest  
 my fay<sup>t</sup>full hairt scho sall It haif  
 To byd w<sup>t</sup> hir it luvis best

25

30

Deploir ȝe ladeis cleir of hew  
 hir absence sen scho most depaire<sup>t</sup>  
 and specialy ȝe luvaris trew  
 That woundit bene w<sup>t</sup> luvis darte  
 ffor sum of ȝow <sup>1</sup> sall want ane harte <sup>2</sup>  
 alsweill as I þairfoir at last  
 do go w<sup>t</sup> myn w<sup>t</sup> mynd Inwart  
 and byd w<sup>t</sup> hir thow luvis best

35

40

q scott <sup>3</sup> the anser to hairtis <sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> ȝe deleted, and sum of ȝow written on margin.

<sup>2</sup> alsweill deleted, and ane harte written below.

<sup>3</sup>—<sup>3</sup> written in a later hand.

<sup>1</sup> the an- Considdir hairt my trew intent / Suppois I am no<sup>t</sup>  
 sueir to eloquent /  
 the // ballat of  
 hairtis // To wryt þow anser responsyve  
 in the 228 ȝour scedull is so excellent / It paſſ far my wittis  
 leiff // <sup>1</sup> fyve

For quhy it is so full of hairtis  
 That myne wt in my bosum staitis  
 quhen I behald it ry<sup>t</sup> till end  
 and for ilk hairt ane hundre<sup>t</sup> dertis  
 outhrow my hairt to þow I send

This woundit hairt sweit hairt ressaif  
 quhilk is deir hairt abone þe laif  
 Page 527 ȝour fay<sup>t</sup>full hairt wt trew intent  
 ane trewar hairt may noman haif  
 nor ȝit ane hairt moir permanent

fol. 236 a

Ane hairt it is wt out dissait  
 It is þe hairt to quhome ȝe wret  
 The misseif full of hairtis seir  
 It is ane hairt bayth air & lait  
 That is ȝor hairtis presoneir

15

It is ane hairt full of distres  
 ane cairfull hairt All comfortles  
 ane penseve hairt in dule & dolour  
 ane hairt of wo & havineſſ  
 ane mirthles hairt wt out mesour

20

It is ane hairt bay<sup>t</sup> firme & stabill  
 ane hairt wt out fenȝeit fabill  
 ane constant hairt bayth trest & trew  
 ane sure hairt set in to sabill  
 ane wofull hairt bot gif ȝe rew

25

<sup>1—1</sup> written in a later hand.

It is ane hairet þat ȝoȝ hairet servis  
 ane hairet for lufe of ȝour hairet stervis  
 ane hairet þat nevir ȝow offendit  
 ane hairet of ȝor is bayth vane and nervis  
 ane hairet but solace bot gif ȝe send it

30

It is na gravit hairet in stone  
 In siluer gold nor evir bone  
 Nor ȝit ane payntit symlitud  
 bot this same verry hairet allone  
 W<sup>t</sup>in my breist of flesch and blude

35

Thairfoir sueit hairet send me þe hairet  
 That is in to ȝour breist Inwart  
 and noȝ thir wriddin hairetis in vane  
 bot ȝour hairet to my hairet rewert  
 and send me hairet for hairet agane

40

q scott

Quha is þerfyte / to put in wryt /  
 The Inwart murnyng & mischance  
 or to indyte / þe grit delyte /  
 of lustie lufis obserwance  
 bot he þat may certane / patiently suffir pane  
 To wyn his souerane / in recompance

5

Albeid I knew / of luvis law  
 The plesor & the panis smart  
 ȝit I stand aw / for to furthschaw  
 The quyetyt secreteitis of my harte  
 Page 528 For it may fortoun raith / to do hir body skaith  
 quhilk wait þat of þame baith / I am expert

10

fol. 236

- Scho wait my wo / þat is ago /  
 Scho wait my weifair and remeid  
 Scho wait also / I lufe no mo /   15  
 bot hir the well of womanheid  
 Scho wait w<sup>t</sup>outtin faill / I am hir luvar laill  
 Scho hes my hairt alhaill / till I be deid
- That bird of blis / in bewty is /  
 In erd þe only a per se   20  
 quhais mow<sup>t</sup> <sup>1</sup> to kiß Is worth I wiß  
 The warld full of gold to me  
 Is not<sup>t</sup> in erd I cure / bot pleis my lady pure  
 Syne be hir seruiture / vnto I de
- Scho hes <sup>2</sup> my lufe / at hir behufe   25  
 my hairt is subiect bound & thrall  
 For scho dois moif / my hairt aboif /  
 To se hir proper persoun small  
 Sen scho is wro<sup>t</sup> at will / <sup>3</sup>þat natur may fulfill  
 Glaidly I gif hir till / body and all                                   30
- Thair is not<sup>t</sup> wie <sup>4</sup> can estimie  
 my sorrow and my sichingis sair  
 For I / am so done fathfullie /  
 In favoris w<sup>t</sup> my lady fair /  
 That baith o<sup>r</sup> hairtis ar ane / luknyt in luvis chene                   35  
 and evirilk greif is gane / for evir mair

q scott

It cumis ȝow luvaris to be laill / off body hairt & mynd  
 alhaill  
 and tho<sup>t</sup> ȝe w<sup>t</sup> ȝor ladyis daill / Ressoun  
 Bot and ȝour faith and lawty faill / tressoun

<sup>1</sup> I wit<sup>t</sup> deleted.

<sup>2</sup> glaid I deleted.

<sup>3</sup> Originally is.

<sup>4</sup> wicht deleted, and wie interlined.

þe may w<sup>t</sup> honesty *per se* / gif þe be *constant* trest & trew  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> than vnry<sup>t</sup> thay on ȝow rew / ressoun      5  
 Bot be þe fund dowbill adew Tressoun

ȝour hummill seruice first resing thame  
 For that to ȝour intent sall bring thame  
 W<sup>t</sup> leif of ladeis tho<sup>t</sup> þe thing thame ressoun  
 Bot eftirwart and þe maling thame tressoun      10

Do nevir the deid that ma diseis<sup>1</sup> thame  
 Bot wirk with all ȝor mynd to meis<sup>2</sup> thame  
 To tak ȝour plesour quhen<sup>3</sup> it pleis<sup>3</sup> thame resoun  
 bot w<sup>t</sup> vntrewt and þe betrais<sup>3</sup> thame tressoun

Defend thair fame quha evir fyle thame      15  
 Page 529 And ay w<sup>t</sup> honest havingis style thame      fol. 237 a  
 To venus<sup>2</sup> als suppois ȝe wyle thame ressoun  
 bot be ȝe frawdfull and begyle thame Tressoun

ȝe suld considdir or ȝe taik thame  
 That littill seruice will no<sup>t</sup> staik thame      20  
 Get ȝe ane goldin hour to glak thame ressoun  
 Bot be ȝe frawdfull & forsaik thame Tressoun

Be secreit trew and plane allwey  
 Defend þair fame baith ny<sup>t</sup> and day  
 In prevy place suppois<sup>3</sup> ȝe play ressoun      25  
 Bot be ȝe ane clatterr harmisay Tressoun

Be courtas in þair cumpany  
 For that sall cauf<sup>3</sup> thame to apply  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> þat thay lat ȝow w<sup>t</sup> thame ly ressoun  
 Bot be ȝe fund vnfaithfull fy Tressoun      30

<sup>1</sup> ȝow deleted.

<sup>2</sup> the deleted.

Wey weill thir versis that I wryt ȝow  
 Do ȝour devior quhen þat thay lat ȝow  
 To lufe ȝour ladeis quho can wyt ȝow ressoun  
 Do ȝe the contrair heir I quyt ȝow Tressoun

q Scott

Absent I am ryght soir aganis my will  
 My lang absens cauffis me mekle wo  
 My lang absens dois my body kill  
 My lang absens hes turnit me to wo  
 My lang absens hes reft þe spreit me fro  
 My lang absens caussit this to indyte  
 Makand ȝow sur I am not in þe wyte

5

Ry<sup>t</sup> weill I se w<sup>t</sup>in ȝour breist ingrawit  
 The hiest vertew þat clippit is constans  
 quhilk be ȝour havingis it May be weill persauit  
 That ȝe ar nothing gevin to varians  
 Thairfair I sall do quhat evir I chans  
 Abyd faythfull quhair I haif bene befoir  
 W<sup>t</sup> hir þat is my lufe and sall do evirmoir

10

Adew / most trew / of erdly creaturis  
 Adew þe hairt of hairtis consolatioun  
 My tho<sup>t</sup> / forwro<sup>t</sup> / w<sup>t</sup>in my breist conburis  
 Trewly sueit hairt my hairtis habitatioun  
 conding / sueit / thing / of hevinly conuersatioun  
 Imprent most gent þat for ȝor lufe is pynd  
 consaif my inward tho<sup>t</sup> w<sup>t</sup>in ȝor mynd

15

20

ffinis steill <sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> steill written in lighter ink and perhaps by a later hand.

Page 530 I wilbe plane / and lufe affane / ffor as I mene / so  
 tak me  
 fol. 237 b  
 gif I refrane for wo or pane / ȝor<sup>r</sup> lufe certane / foirsaike  
 me  
 Gif trew report / <sup>1</sup> to ȝow resort of my gud port / so  
 tak me  
 Gif I exort / in evill sort / w<sup>t</sup>out confort / forsaik me  
 Gif diligens / in ȝor<sup>r</sup> presens / schaw my pretens so tak  
 me  
 5  
 Gif negligens / in my absens / schaw my <sup>2</sup> offens / for-  
 saik me  
 ȝoris and no mo / quhair evir I go / gif I <sup>3</sup> so do <sup>4</sup> / so  
 tak me  
 Gif I fle fro / & dois not so / evin as ȝor<sup>r</sup> fo ffoirsaike  
 me  
 Gif I do prufe / þat I ȝow luf / nixt god abufe so  
 taik me  
 gif I remufe / fra ȝour behufe / w<sup>t</sup>out excus<sup>s</sup> foirsaike  
 me  
 10  
 Be land or se / quhair evir I be / as ȝe fynd me / so  
 tak me  
 And git I le / & from ȝow fle / ay quhill I de / forsaik me  
 It is bot waist / mo wirdis to taist / ȝe haif my laist <sup>5</sup> /  
 so tak me  
 gif ȝe our cast / my lyf is past Ewin at þe last / forsaik  
 me  
 My deir adew / most cleir of hew / now on me rew / &  
 so tak me  
 15  
 gif I persew / & beis not trew / cheis ȝe ane new / &  
 forsaik me

q Scott

<sup>1</sup> of my gud of deleted.

<sup>4</sup> do interlined.

<sup>2</sup> absens deleted.

<sup>5</sup> Originally cast.

<sup>3</sup> ta deleted.

Only to ȝow in erd þat I lufe best  
 I me commend ane hundredth thowsand syifȝ  
 Exorting ȝow w<sup>t</sup> pensyfe hairt opprest  
 as ȝe ar scho quhom in my confort lyifȝ  
 Gif I misvse my pen or done dispysȝ  
 Ocht at þis tyme will god I sall amend  
 protesting this ballat ȝe attend

Sum luvaris thame delytis till indyte  
 fair facound speich blandit w<sup>t</sup> eloquence  
 and vþer sum dois sett þair wit þerfyte  
 To pleis þair ladeis w<sup>t</sup> all þair diligens  
 Sum luffaris wantis throw þair negligens  
 for falt of speich the lufe of his maistres  
 W<sup>t</sup>out hir witting in distrefȝ

As to my þairete my lusty lady schene  
 Throw laik of speich I <sup>1</sup> thoill ry<sup>t</sup> grit distrefȝ  
 bay<sup>t</sup> ny<sup>t</sup> & day hard persit to þe splene  
 W<sup>t</sup> deidly dert and can find no redrefȝ  
 Thus me behuffis my panis to expresȝ  
 Or than<sup>n</sup> knew ry<sup>t</sup> weill but wurdis moir  
 That crewell dert outhrow my hart wald boir

Rathir nor smart / I mon my harme reweill  
 To ȝow my hairt / quha ma my baillis beit  
 for & ȝe start / adew all warldly weill  
 Will ȝe rewart my cairis ar compleit  
 Tuiching ȝo<sup>r</sup> þairete I prey ȝow be discreet

Page 531 For eftirwart / gif ȝe vpoun me rew  
 quhill deid depairete / <sup>2</sup> my lyfe I salbe trew

fol. 238 a

Secreit alswa / in every maner sort  
 for weill nor wa / sall ony knew o<sup>r</sup> mynd  
 Than be no<sup>t</sup> thra / ȝour serwand to confort

<sup>1</sup> speich I on margin.<sup>2</sup> I sall in deleted.

Sum anser ma / as ȝe ar gud and kynd  
 That may me fra / my langor<sup>r</sup> appeill þat is pynd  
 and to sla / me throw ȝour negligence  
 This I ȝow pra / for ȝo<sup>r</sup> he excellens

35

Adew / ry<sup>t</sup> trew / adew my deirest hairet  
 fairest of hew / for this tyme haif gud ny<sup>t</sup>  
 remord & rew / and pondir weill my pairte  
 Sen I persew / nathing of ȝow bot ry<sup>t</sup>  
 quhilk gif ȝe knew / my mynd as it is plicht  
 ȝe wald subdew / ȝour inward tho<sup>t</sup> & mynd  
 and me reskew / quhilk for ȝour lufe is pynd

40

q Scott

My dullit corf<sup>s</sup> dois hairtly recommend  
 My faythfull seruice vnto my lady bricht  
 quhaiis hairet baid still quhen<sup>n</sup> I did wend  
 hir for to serf both day and nycht  
 Sen þat I am hir faythfull wicht  
 And luvis hir best and evir sall  
 Till haif my hairet scho hes most ry<sup>t</sup>  
 quhill deth sall cum and for me call

5

Sen first þe tyme I did hir se  
 away fra me my hart it went  
 hir for to serf baith day and nycht  
 Sen þat the body micht no<sup>t</sup> be present  
 Thairfoir my hairtly laidey gent  
 I ȝow beseik for <sup>1</sup> conforting  
 quhilk hes bene deid Ay sen I went  
 out of ȝour presens my awin sueit thing

10

15

<sup>1</sup> sum deleted.

Sen þat I may ȝour presens no<sup>t</sup> obtene  
 Nowdir be day nor ȝit by nicht  
 My doloris dowbillis my woundis ar grene  
 In absens of þe fairest wicht                                  20  
 þat evir in erd wes to my sicht  
 Sen tisby slane wes at þe well  
 In bonty bewty and culor bricht  
 aboif all vþer ȝe do precell

Quhairfoir at last my souerrane lady deir                          25  
 I ȝow beseik w<sup>t</sup> hairt affectously  
 To wey thir wordis þat I haif writtin heir  
 as wordis of wecht and no<sup>t</sup> of wanitie

Page 532 Sen þat ȝe ma me satisfie                                  fol. 238 b  
 of all my panis and me recure    30  
 ffrome dulfull deth deliuier me  
 Or I be brocht in sepulture

ffinis

O lusty flour of ȝow<sup>t</sup> benyng and bricht  
 ffresh blome of bewty bly<sup>t</sup>full brycht & schene  
 fair lufsum lady gentill and discret  
 ȝung brekand blousm ȝit on þe stalkis grene  
 Delytsum lilly lusty for to be sene                                  5  
 be glaid in hairt and expell havineſſ  
 bair of blisþ ȝat evir so bly<sup>t</sup> hes bene  
 Dewoyd langour and leif in lustineſſ

Bry<sup>t</sup> sterne at morrow ȝat dois þe ny<sup>t</sup> hyn chace  
 of luvis lychtsum lyfe and gyd    10  
 Lat no dirk clud absent fro ws thy face  
 Nor lat no sable frome ws thy bewty hyd

That hes no confort quhair þat we go or ryd  
 bot to behald þe beme of þi brychtneſſ  
 baneiſſ all baill and into bliſſ abyd  
 Dewoyd langor and leif in lustineſſ

15

Art thouſ plesand lusty ȝoing and fair  
 Full of all vertew and gud conditioun  
 ry<sup>t</sup> nobill of blud ry<sup>t</sup> wyiſſ and debonair  
 honorable gentill and fay<sup>t</sup>full of renoun  
 Liberall lufſum & lusty of <sup>1</sup> persoun  
 quhy ſuld thouſ than lat ſadneſſ the opprefſ  
 In haift be bly<sup>t</sup> and lay all dolour doun  
 Dewoyd etc.

20

I me command w<sup>t</sup> all humilitie  
 Vnto þi bewty bliſfull and bening  
 To quhome I am and ſall ay ſerwand be  
 W<sup>t</sup> ſteidfast hairt and faythfull trew meniŋ  
 Vnto þe deid w<sup>t</sup>out depairting  
 ffor quhais ſaik I ſall my pen addreſſ  
 Sangis to mak for thy reconforting  
 That thouſ may leif in Ioy and lustineſſ

25

30

O fair ſweit bloſſum now in bewty flouris  
 Vnfaidit bay<sup>t</sup> of cullo<sup>r</sup> and vertew  
 Thy nobill lord þat deid heſ done devoir  
 Faid no<sup>t</sup> w<sup>t</sup> weping thy viſſage fair of hew  
 O lufſum lusty lady <sup>2</sup> wyſe and trew  
 Caſt out all out all <sup>3</sup> cair and comfort do increſſ  
 exyll all ſichand on thy ſerwand rew  
 Dewoyd langor & leif in lustineſſ

35

40

ffinis

<sup>1</sup> renoun deleted.<sup>2</sup> fair of hew deleted.<sup>3</sup> Sic.

Page 533 Sueit hairet sen I / ȝour freind only / wes ay      fol. 239 a  
 I windir quhy / So fremmitylly / ȝour say  
 ffrome me away / ȝe do attray / so tyte  
 I wald apply / quhen ȝe mercy / wald pray  
 ȝour grace for thy / I sall humily / affey      5  
 Gif ȝe delay / and w<sup>t</sup> ane ney / me quyt  
 of all my syt / on ȝow I ley / <sup>1</sup> me till assay  
 It is ȝour pley / perfyte

Explicit

My hairet reposis the <sup>2</sup> and the rest  
 In dolour be <sup>3</sup> na langer drest  
 Sen thow hes it thow luvis best To beit thy baill  
 quhilk is ane grund the gudliest w<sup>t</sup> littill daill

It paffs far my wittis fyve      }  
 hir proper persoun to discryve      } To tell this taill      5  
 bot the publict superlatyve  
 Scho is the lustiest on lyve / w<sup>t</sup> littill daill

hir pulchritud maist to prysiſs      }  
 for fortoun hir no thing denyiſs      } W<sup>t</sup>outtin faill      10  
 In hir the fame of ladeis lyiſs  
 Ane doucer thing may non devyiſs / W<sup>t</sup> littill daill

Quhair I wes wont for lufe to sterue      }  
 quhilk did my hairet in pecis kerve      } now I appell      15  
 and perſs throw every vane & nerve  
 ffor now but pane my lufe I serue / W<sup>t</sup> littill deill

ffor hir this lychtfull Lyfe I leid      }  
 Sen hir sa courtly natur <sup>4</sup> maid      } Scho beiris the bell      20  
 That weill I wait of womanheid  
 I Sall hir lufe till I be deid / W<sup>t</sup> littill daill

<sup>1</sup> the *deleted*.

<sup>2</sup> the *deleted*.

<sup>3</sup> the *interlined*.

<sup>4</sup> natur on margin.

Scho is of ladeis principlall  
 That is or wes or ȝit be sall } of hir alhaill  
 Ladeis ressaif originall  
 That scho is gud and best of all / w<sup>t</sup> littill daill

25

That souerane lady is so sueit  
 Scho is the solace of my spreit } I lufe hir weill  
 Scho is my Ioy evin compleit  
 I think this dasy most discreet w<sup>t</sup> littill daill

30

Becauſſ I fand hir ay so swaif  
 Sic favour to þat sueit I gaif } And schame *conseill*  
 That ay I sall hir hono<sup>r</sup> saif  
 And for hir sake lufe all the laif / w<sup>t</sup> littill deill

35

ffinis

Page 534 Rycht as þe glaſſ bene thirlit thru<sup>t</sup> w<sup>t</sup> bemis fol. 239 b  
 Off phebus fair prefulgent visage bricht  
 Or hornit dyane with hir paly glemis  
 perifſ the cluddis sabill in þe nicht  
 And as the kocatrice keilis w<sup>t</sup> hir sicht  
 Rycht so þe bewty of my lady stoundis  
 outthrow<sup>t</sup> my breist vnto my hairt redoundis

5

Behaile how far cristall or diamant  
 Iassink Iasp Ruby Iem or criselleit  
 Carbunkile Emmerauld perle or athamant  
 Turcas Topas marbill or margareit  
 Exeidis the barrat stonis in þe streit  
 In lyk wayis dois hir bewty vndegraide  
 Transcend all vþiris wyfe wedow or maid

10

Espy richt so how far þe rosy gowlis  
 paffſ the wallowit weidis in þe vaill

15

Or sound of lark aboif þe revenous fowlis  
 And somersday the nichtis hiemall  
 Or as ane galay gayest vndir saill  
 Bene plesandar nor taikles boitis small      20  
 So is my Lady Lustiest of all

q Scott

followis the ballat of the prayis  
 of Wemen

I marvell of thir vane fantastik men  
 The quhilk haldis wemen in abhominatioun  
 The veritie and trew<sup>t</sup> thay do misken  
 Thruch thair obdurat obstinatioun  
 Devulgant thair Intoxicatt blasphematioun      5  
 To dimegrat fair wemenis honest Lyfe  
 To quhome god hes schawin lufe superlatyfe

Ane woman till ane man Is sop and seill  
 Ane woman is the comfort of his spreit  
 Ane woman Is till him baith welth & weill      10  
 Ane woman is his helth and Ioy compleit  
 Wemen to men as lyk the succor sueit  
 And he þat sayis of wemen ony miſs  
 Ar not condigne to haif þe hevynis blisſ

I can no<sup>t</sup> wryt Nor ȝit can I reherſſ      15  
 Page 535 The noble holy wemen þat hes bene      fol. 240 a  
 The quhilkis in every vertew did converſſ  
 As in to diuerſſ volumes may be sene  
 Marteiris virginis And mony holy quene  
 As in þe goldin Legend men may reid      20  
 And als plutarq reherſſ of þair deid

Quha was mair noble nor penthesillie  
 That riche tryvmphand quene of Amasone  
 To troy scho brocht ane plesand chevallrie  
 of fair ladeis Armit frome ta to croun  
 To Revenge hector that grit campione  
 W<sup>t</sup> ane bow torqueſ diuerſ greikis did scho kill  
 Syne slane be pirrus Sone to ferſ achill

25

And samarus þe quene of silhia  
 hir sone waſ slane be Cirus that <sup>1</sup> rud  
 Betuix twa hillis scho slewe Cirus þat day  
 Syne patt his heid in ane pype full of blud  
 Sayand till it drynk gif thou thinkis it gud  
 for of menis blud thou had evir ane grit thirst  
 Thairfoir thou may drink now quhill þat thou  
 burst

30

35

Off cassandra quhat sall I specifie  
 Off fair ladeis scho was þe flor<sup>r</sup> of troy  
 Scho was Wyce and expert in profecie  
 Sayand that helene quhilk was hir bruderis Ioy  
 That hir cuming fra greice wald breid grit noy  
 And als þe troganis blude wald weip and mvrne  
 Bot gif agane to greice þat scho returne

40

And fair constans the quhilk was borne in creit  
 Was reft be forſ be perrattis of þe sie  
 Siclyk hippo of greice that lady sweit  
 Than the briggandis pretendit haistallie  
 To spulȝe þame of þair virginitie  
 bot thay lap baith to þe se grund in deid  
 To saif þair hono<sup>r</sup> and þair womanheid

45

Penelope quhilk waſ Vlixes wyfe  
 May þe ane perle & mirro<sup>r</sup> in ilk land  
 Scho was oft manneist for to loſſ hir lyfe

50

<sup>1</sup> day deleted.

Or ellis consent to tak hir ane husband  
 That tyme Vlices was in presone band  
 ȝit prudentlie scho keipit weill hir fame  
 quhill þat hir lord Vlices wes cum hame 55

Off Lucreſſ to tell the pvdicitie  
 Quhen sextus torquene violat hir be forſſ  
 Than for hir husband collatyne send sche  
 And for hir freyndis quha come on fute & horſſ 60  
 Page 536 In quhais presens scho straik thru<sup>t</sup> hir corsſ fol. 240 b  
 Ane scherp dagar quhilk scho had at þat tyme  
 To schaw hir clene of tarquynis desolut cryme

Ane fervent luve had þe chest Iulia  
 quhilk was þe spowſit wyfe of grit pompie 65  
 quhen scho beheld þe blude rob on ane da  
 Off hir husband þat was slane crewalie  
 In till Egipt be ȝung king ptholomye  
 The bludy sicht gart hir pairt w<sup>t</sup> quick chyild  
 And instantlie fell doun deid on þe feild 70

And hipsicratis suld no<sup>t</sup> be forȝett  
 Off pontho scho was ane excellent quene  
 Pompeyus vincust hir lord medredett  
 quha fled away for he durst no<sup>t</sup> be sene  
 Than scho cled hir in armor<sup>r</sup> brycht & schene 75  
 And raid on horsbak lyk ane velȝiant knycht  
 For to defend hir husband day and nicht

And semeramis quene of serrie  
 Scho facht in battell lyk ane campione  
 In menis clething & harneſſ cled was sche 80  
 To deffend hir ȝung sone deminone  
 Scho conqueist the grit toun of babilone  
 And ane pairt of ethiopia and ynd  
 Thairfoir scho was bay<sup>t</sup> velȝiant wyse & kynd

Fair portia quhilk was brutus wyfe  
 hir nobilnes was but comparesone  
 Quhen scho hard tell hir Husband lost his lyfe  
 And slane was on þe feldis of Macedone  
 To tell hir wo It is confusione  
 Scho patt in till hir mowth hett coilis of fyre  
 For brutus saik scho brunt hir bane & lyre

85

90

In humane *Lettres* quha wes mair expert  
 Nor Nicostratt dochtir of Ionyus  
 And fair sapho in poetre and art  
 quha did compyle vercis compendius  
 And aspacia scho was ry<sup>t</sup> curius  
 In to philosaphe in Athanes  
 W<sup>t</sup>in þe achademia of socrates

95

And nane was moir expert in poetre  
 Nor was Amasia and Affrainia  
 Tha twa in rome had grit awtoritie  
 Befoir þe senat to pleid every day  
 In grit materis contendand to & fray  
 The Ciuill lawis thay ladeis had *perqueir*  
 And in prettik thay had no maik nor peir

100

105

Page 537 Arthemosia dochtir of mowsalus  
 fol. 241 a  
 Scho weipit soir þe deid of hir husband  
 Spysand his flesche w<sup>t</sup> droggis delicius  
 And brak his bonis in pulder small as sand  
 Of quhilk scho pat ane portiou w<sup>t</sup> hir hand.  
 W<sup>t</sup>in ane glaſ to drink quhill it mycht last  
 In remembrance of hir Lord þat was past

110

And alcestes quhilk was admetus wyfe  
 and dochtir of perill of thesalie  
 Appollo said hir lord wald loſs his lyfe  
 and but remeid richt haistaly wald de

115

Bot gif sum of his freyndis sa kynd wald be  
 To de for him or ellis none was remeid  
 Than Alcest for his saik ressauit þe deid

And vþiris als hes bene Innymerable      120  
 of holy ladeis of grit grawetie  
 The ten cibillis prophetis honerable  
 and cornelia full of abilitie  
 The fervent kyndnes of ypsiphilie  
 quhen þat scho saiffit hir fader fra þe deid      125  
 And hepoleit þat conquest mony steid

Medusa dido and fair argia  
 And Orchia in battellis þat was bold  
 and of colquhoþ the riche quene medea  
 The quhilke gart Iasone win þe fleisch <sup>1</sup> of gold      130  
 And camilla non fairar on þe mold  
 And als þe holy vestall claudae  
 W<sup>t</sup> mercia Lena and sulpicia

And in þe bybill may be red and sene  
 Diuers holy wemen honerable      135  
 The wyfe of noy moir Iust thair hes non bene  
 And sara was baith meik & cheretable  
 And Lia was mansweite and affable  
 And Rebecca to god was richt plesand  
 And chest susan That brak not godis command      140

Off raab Estir and of dewora  
 And pudis cathrye of faith lamp of ly<sup>t</sup>  
 Margaret Cecill and sanct barbara  
 W<sup>t</sup> holy virgynis q<sup>lk</sup> to deid wes dicht  
 Allace men ar fals blindit in þair sicht      145  
 Quhen thay haif contrair wemen purchest feid  
 Sen wemen ar to men supreme & heid

<sup>1</sup> c of fleisch *interlined*.

- Bot sum mischevouſ men but law or richt  
 Page 538 Be maleiſ ſell thay do le and bakbytt      fol. 241 b  
 Detractand honest wemen day and nicht      150  
 Be diuerſ sortis of Injureis and dispyt  
 Callumnyand that wemen had þe wytt  
 Off all þe gritteſ crymes þat hes bene done  
 Sen god creat þe warld lift sone and mone
- And for probatione of thair argument      155  
 Thay first allege ane fryvoll vanitie  
 how Medea of ane crewale Intent  
 hir twa childryne w<sup>t</sup> hir handis gart de  
 And dauid thruch counſale of bersabie  
 In battell gart vries loſ ſis Lyfe      160  
 And sanct Iohine slane thru<sup>t</sup> counſale of herrodiſ wyfe
- And hercules poyonit be deianyra  
 And helene brocht on troy distractiouſ  
 And sampsone betrasit be dalida  
 And þe Idolatre of salamoun      165  
 proceidit of wemenis *perswasioun*  
 And sarra as þe scriptor vndirſtandis  
 Was cauſ ſ of þe deid of hir sevin husbandis
- Allace this is ane strenge and piteous cace  
 of thir detrakkaris mast abominable  
 how fra þe trewt thay thraw þe richt face  
 be ane fals gloſ ſ vyle and detestable  
 For to defame fair ladeis honerable  
 Bot ȝit þe trewt will ay remane *þerfyt*  
 quhilk will devulgal wicket menis dispyt      170  
 175
- ffirst quhair thay mak ane allegatiouſ  
 how þe twa sonis of medea war slane  
 Medea had ane honest excusatiouſ

- ffor fals Iasone was the cauſ for certane  
 Quha did repud and lightly hir in plane      180  
 Than to revenge hir on his crewaltie  
 his twa þung sonis w<sup>t</sup> hir handis scho gart de
- And quhair that men allegis tyme & tyd  
 That Vrias was slane thru<sup>t</sup> barsabie  
 King Dauid gart commit þat homicyd      185  
 For to fulfill his lust of lichery  
 And as to hercules þat was gart de  
 Addultre was tynsall of his lyfe  
 W<sup>t</sup> yolee quhilk was no<sup>t</sup> his awin wyfe
- Sampsone þat was betrasit as thay sa      190  
 The cauſ of it was thruch his lust maist vyle  
 he sowld no<sup>t</sup> haif gevin trest to dalyda
- Page 539 Becaufs scho wes ay of ane vicius style      fol. 242 a  
 Thairfoir I think scho did him no<sup>t</sup> begyle  
 Howbeit þat cryme procedit of hir mynd      195  
 For dowtleſs huris dois no thing bot þair kynd
- Off holy sarra na man sowld speik evill  
 howbeit hir sevin husbandis war all slane  
 For þat mischeif procedit of þe devill  
 for þair awin synnis As þe bybill makis plane      200  
 And as to Salamone that king of mane  
 Wemen causit no<sup>t</sup> his ydolatre  
 Bot rathir it was his vyle lichery
- All thir exampillis ar experiens  
 That wemen ar no<sup>t</sup> cauſ of sic fowl crymis      205  
 Bot raþir men be blynd Intelligens  
 Abbusit hes þame self at diuerſ tymis  
 Than for dispyt thay compyle prose & rymis  
 Accusand wemen of thair womanheid  
 ffor till excuse þame self of þair vyle deid      210

And sa wemen ar lyk the sillie scheip  
 Among þe wolffis quhilk dois þame kill & bytt  
 Thairfoir thay haif grit cauſ to mvrne & weip  
 Beaus Ill men dois þame schame & dispyt  
 Bot cowld gud wemen sett fur<sup>t</sup> bukis & wryt      215  
 Thay could excuse thair Innocens & fame  
 And als thay could accuse men to þair schame

Quhat can we of þame speik bot gud & weil  
 For w<sup>t</sup>out þame we wald haif nevir bene borne  
 Wemen till ws is succor sence & seill      220  
 And for or saikis oft tymes thay suffir scorne  
 War not þair bir<sup>t</sup><sup>1</sup> the warld had bene forlorne  
 Thairfoir All men sowld sett thair haill intent  
 To be to wemen ay obedient

Had I þe riches of king darius      225  
 Or of king midas had I half þe gold  
 Or half þe tresor of king tantalus  
 Or half þe landis þat alex<sup>r</sup> did hold  
 Or war I in to battell half so bald  
 As goddefred or valȝeant Anniball      230  
 Or scipio quhilk affrik conquest all

Than I sowld be all wemenis campione  
 To be defendar of þair womanheid  
 And paſſ thru<sup>t</sup> mony vncow<sup>t</sup> regione  
 To holy land q<sup>r</sup> cryst was quick & deid      235  
 Page 540 To slay þame that hes contrair wemen feid      fol. 242 b  
 And on my speir in takin of grit lufe  
 I sowld gar hing ane womanis richt hand gluve

ffinis q Weddirburne

<sup>1</sup> thair woman deleted, and þair bir<sup>t</sup> written on margin.

- Vp helsum hairt Thy rutis Rais and lowp  
 Exalt and clym w<sup>t</sup>in my breist in staige  
 Art thou no<sup>t</sup> wantoun haill & in gud howp  
 ffermit in grace and free of all thirlaige  
 Bathing in bliſſ And sett in hie curaige      5  
 Braisit in Ioy no falt may the Affray  
 Having thy ladeis hart as heretaige  
 In blenche ferme ffor ane sallat Every May  
 So Neidis thow Nocht now sussy sytt nor sorrow  
 Sen thow art sure of sollace Evin & morrow      10
- Thow Cupei rewardit me w<sup>t</sup> thiſſ  
 I am thy awin trew liege w<sup>t</sup>owt tressone  
 Thair levis no man in Moir Eiſſ welth and bliſſ  
 I knew no sicing sadnes Nor ȝit soun  
 Walking / Tho<sup>t</sup> / langor<sup>r</sup> / lamentatioun      15  
 Dolour / dispair / weiping nor Ielosye  
 My breist Is woyd and purgit of pussoun  
 I feill no pane I haif no purgatorye  
 Bot peirles perfytte paradisall plesour  
 W<sup>t</sup> mirry hairt and mirthfulnes but mesoure      20
- My lady Lord thow gaif me for to hird  
 W<sup>t</sup>in myne Armes I Nureiſſ on the nyght  
 Kissing I say My bab My tendir bird  
 Sweit maistres lady luffe & lusty wicht  
 Steir Rewll and gyder of my senſſ Richt      25  
 My voice surmontis the sapheir Cludis hie  
 Thanking grit god of that tressor<sup>r</sup> & Micht  
 I coft hir deir Bot scho fer derrer Me  
 Quhilk hasard honor fame in aventeur  
 Committing clene hir corse to me in Cure      30
- In oxteris Cloiſſ we kifſ and cossis hairtis  
 Brynt in desyre of amouris play and sport

Prolong w<sup>t</sup> lasar lord I the Exhort  
 Sic tyme that we may boith Tak our confort  
 ffirſt for to sleip syne walk w<sup>t</sup>owt Espyis  
 I blame the Cok I plene the nicht Is schort  
 Away I went my wache the Cuschett Cryis  
 Wissing all luvaris leill To haif sic chance  
 That thay May haif ws in remembrance

35

40

Q Scott

Quhair luve is kendlit confortles  
 thair is no fever half so fell  
 ffra Cupeid keſt <sup>1</sup> his dert be gefſ  
 I had na hap to saif my sell  
 Lyik as my wofull hairt can tell  
 My invart panis and sicing sair  
 ffor weill I watt the panis of hell  
 Vnto My pane is nocht Compair

5

ffor ony mellady ȝe ma ken  
 Except peuir luve or than stark deid  
 Help may be had fra handis of men  
 Throw meddecynis to mak remeid  
 ffor harmes of body / handis and <sup>2</sup> heid  
 The pottingaris will purge the panis  
 Bot all the membraris Ar at feid  
 Quhair that the law of lufe remanis

10

15

As tantalus in water standis  
 To stanche his thirsty appetyte  
 Bevaling body heid and handis  
 The revar flyis him in dispyte

20

<sup>1</sup> Originally kast.<sup>2</sup> feit deleted.

So dois My lusty lady quhyte  
 Scho flyis the place quhair I repair  
 To hungry men Is small delyte  
 To twiche the meit And eit na mair

The nar the flamb the hettar fyre  
 The moir I pyne ȝit I *persew*  
 The moir Enkendillis my desyre  
 ffra I behawld hir hevinly hew  
 Peuir piramus him self he slew  
 Maid sawle and body to dissaver  
 He dyit bot anis fairweill adew  
 I dayly de And dyis never

25

30

Page 542 ȝit Iasone did Inioy medea  
 And theseus gat adriane  
 Dido dissavid was with Enea  
 And demophon to his lady wan  
 Gif wemen trowid sic tratouris than  
 ffor till Enioy the fructs of lwfe  
 Quhy wald ȝe slay ȝour saikles man  
 Quha myndis nevir for to remwfe

fol. 243 b

35

40

The ferf achill Ane wirthy knicht  
 Was slane for lufe the swth to say  
 Leander on Ane stormy nicht  
 Dyit fleittand the fludis gray  
 Trew troyallus he langorit Ay  
 Still waitand for his luvis returne  
 Had nocht sic pyne It was bot play  
 As daylie dois my body burne

45

As poill to pyllattis dois appeir  
 Moir brichttar than the starris abowt  
 So dois ȝour visage schyne als cleir  
 As rose amang the raschell rowt

50

War paris levand now no dowt  
 And had the goldin ball to serve  
 I wait he wald sone waill ȝow owt  
 And leif baith venus and minerve

55

Now paper pas and at hir speir  
 Gif pleis hir prudence to Impreinttit  
 My faithfull haire I send it heir  
 In signe of paper I presenttit  
 Wald god my body war fornenttit  
 That I micht serve hir grace but glammer  
 To be hir knaif I am contenttit  
 Or smallest varlet in hir chammer

60

ffinis

Linvoy

The haire did think The hand did frem  
 The body send to ȝow the sam

65

*etc.*

Page 543 Gife langour makis men licht  
 Or dolour thame decoir  
 In Erth thair is no<sup>1</sup> wicht  
 May me compair in gloir  
 Gif cairfull thoftis<sup>2</sup> restoir  
 My havy haire frome sorrow  
 I am for evirmoir  
 In Ioy both evin and morrow

fol. 244 a

5

Gif pleis<sup>r</sup> be to pance  
 I playnt me no<sup>t</sup> opprest

10

<sup>1</sup> Originally not.<sup>2</sup> Sic.

Or absence micht awance  
 My haire is haill possest  
 gif want of quiet rest  
 Frome Cairis micht me convoy  
 My mind is nocht mollest  
 bot evirmoir in Ioy

15

Thot þat I pance in pane  
 In passing to and fro  
 I laubor all in vane  
 For so hes mony mo  
 That hes not seruit so  
 In suting of þair sueit  
 The nar the fyre I go  
 The grittar is my heit

20

The turtour for hir maik  
 Mair dule may not Indure  
 Nor I do for hir saik  
 Evin hir quha hes in cure  
 My hart quhilk salbe sure  
 And seruice to þe deid  
 Vnto þat lady pure  
 The well of womanheid

25

30

Schaw schedull to that sueit  
 My pairt so permanent  
 That no mirth quhill we meit  
 soll causß me be content  
 Bot still my haire lament  
 In sorrowfull siching soir  
 Till tyme scho be present  
 Fairweill I say no moir

35

40

ffinis q king hary stewart

Page 544 How suld my febill body fure / The dowlble dolour I  
 Indure

fol. 244 b

The mornyng and the grit mallure / Can nane devyne  
 quhilk garris my baifull breist conbure /  
 To se ane vþer haif þe cure / þt suld by <sup>1</sup> myne

ffor weill I wait wes nevir wicht / wald sa inforß his  
 mynd & mycht /

5

To lufe & serf his lady bricht /  
 and want hir syne /

as I do <sup>2</sup> martir day and ny<sup>t</sup> / w<sup>t</sup>out the only thing of  
 ryght / that etc.

War I of pissans for to prufe / my lawty & my hairtly  
 lufe /

I suld hir mynd to mercy mufe / W<sup>t</sup> sic propyne / 10  
 War all þe world at my behufe /  
 Scho suld it haif be god abufe /  
 That suld be myne

Now quhome to sall I mak my mone / sen trew<sup>t</sup> &  
 constans fynd I none /

for all the fathfull lufe is gone / of femenene 15

It wald vproß ane hart of stone / To se me lost for  
 lufe of one / That etc.

Quha suld my dullit spreitis raifß

Sen for no lufe my lady gaifß

bot and gud seruice my<sup>t</sup> hir maifß

Scho suld inclyne

20

I dre þe dollour and diseifß

quhen vþeris hes hir as thay pleifß / That suld be myne

<sup>1</sup> Sic.<sup>2</sup> and dois me deleted.

I may *persaif* þat weill be thiſſ  
 That all the blythnes Ioy and bliſſ  
 The lusty wantoun lyfe I wiſſ  
 of lufe is hyne  
 and no remeid sen so it iſſ  
 bot paciens suppoiſſ I miſſ  
 That suld be myne

25

ffor nobillſſ hes no<sup>t</sup> ay renown  
 Nor gentillſſ ay the gayest goun } That werſt dois  
 Thay cary victuallſſ to þe toun } dyne  
 Sa bissely to busk I boun  
 Ane vþir eitſis the berry doun / that suld be myn

30

35

Quha wald the rege of ȝowtheid dant  
 Lat thame the court of luvaris hant } and keip hir  
 And than as venus subiect grant } tryme  
 þerchance thay sall find freindschip  
 skant } As I did myne 42  
 and abill thair reward to want

q Scott

Ane laid may lufe ane leddy of estait  
 Ane lord ane laſſ Lufe hes no vdir law  
 quha can vndo That is predestinat  
 oft syiſſ for lufe the lynnage lichtis law  
 rycht as the sone schynis on the sudly schaw  
 And eik the rane vpoun the ryell roſſ  
 Sa aft tymis lufe cheisis ane vnlyk choiſſ

5

ffinis

Page 545 Marvilling in mynd quhat ailis fortoun at me fol. 245 a  
and I ane serwand trew both day and ny<sup>t</sup>

I am bot deid sic dolour for to dre  
So suddenly exylit frome hir sycht  
In all this world thair is no erdry wycht  
Moir fre moir fremmit moir trest & eik moir trew  
Sen I mon de adew luvaris adew

5

Dame natur I the wyt of all my pane  
That formit hes this flour so fair but feir  
All vertew in hir visage dois <sup>1</sup> remane  
bot merciles I go from ȝeir to ȝeir  
Scho is allon of price w<sup>t</sup>outtin peir  
This ryall rof<sup>s</sup> will no<sup>t</sup> vpoun me rew  
Sen I mon de adew luvaris adew

10

My dullit hairt but dout may no<sup>t</sup> Indure  
My pane but peir It perff<sup>s</sup> throw my hairt  
My lady fair of me scho takis no cure  
bot thoill<sup>s</sup> me to de in panis smart  
O venus quene thou cauf<sup>s</sup> hir mynd rewart  
For be þe graue first lufe in to me grew  
Sen I mon etc.

15

Now lat me <sup>2</sup> lady do quhat evir scho will  
baith trest & trew my hairt sall nevir felȝe  
Small honor is hir serwand for to spill  
Sen þat my deth to hir may no<sup>t</sup> awaiȝe  
Ane blenk of hir but dout wald mak me haill  
My hairt is gon my face is paill of hew  
Sen I etc.

25

Addew addew my dule and my delyte  
Adew fair weill my freind & eik my fo

30

<sup>1</sup> appear deleted.

<sup>2</sup> Sic.

Adew my pane & plesans most *perfyte*  
 Addew addew my weill & eik my wo  
 fairweill for now for euirmoir I go  
 fairweill I will my sepultur *persew*  
 Sen I mon de addew luvaris adew

35

q Scott

Pansing in hairt w<sup>t</sup> spreit opprest / This hindirny<sup>t</sup>  
 bygon

My corps for walking wes molest / for lufe only of on  
 allace quhome to suld I mak mon / Sen this come to  
 lait

Cauld cauld culis the lufe that kendillis our het

Hir bewty and hir maikles maik / Dois reif my spreit  
 me fro /

5

and cauff<sup>s</sup> me no rest to tak / Bot tumlyng to & fro  
 My curage than is hence ago / Sen I may not<sup>t</sup> hir gett  
 Cauld cauld culis the lufe þat kendillis our hett

Hir first to luf quhen I began /

I trowd scho luvit me

10

Page 546 Bot I allace wes not<sup>t</sup> þe man / that best pleisit hir E fol. 245 b  
 Thairfoir will I lat dolour be / and gang ane vþer gett  
 Cauld cauld etc.

first quhen I kest my fantesy / thair fermly did I  
 stand

and howpit weill þat scho suld be / all haill at my  
 command

15

bot suddenly scho did ganestand / and contrair maid  
 debait

Cauld etc.

Hir *proper* makdome so *perfyt* / hir visage cleir of  
hew

Scho raissis on me sic appetyte / & cauffis me hir  
*persew*

allace scho will not on me rew / nor gre w<sup>t</sup> myne  
estait

20

Cauld *etc.*

Sen scho hes left me in distreſſ / in dolour and in cair  
W<sup>t</sup>out I get sum vþer grace / my lyfe will lest no  
mair

Scho is our *proper* trym & fair / Ane trew haire to  
oursett

Cauld *etc.*

25

Suld I ly doun in havineſſ

I think it is bot vane

I will get vp w<sup>t</sup> merrineſſ / and cheifis alſſ gud agane  
ffoir I will maik to ȝow plane / my hairet it is oursett

Cauld *etc.*

30

No no I will not trow as ȝit / þat scho will leif me so  
Nor ȝit þat scho will chenge or flit / as tho<sup>t</sup> scho be  
my fo

Thairfoir will I lat dolo<sup>r</sup> go / and gang ane vþir gait  
Cauld cauld culis the lufe that kendlis our haitt

q fethe

*Depairte depairte depairte* allace I most *depairte*  
frome her þat hes my hart / w<sup>t</sup> haire full soir  
Aganis my will in deid / And *can* find no remeid  
I wait þe panis of deid / *can* do no moir

Now most I go allace / ffrome sicht of hir sueit face 5  
 The grund of all my grace / & souerane  
 Quhat chanſ that may fall me / sall I nevir mirry be  
 Vnto þe tyme I se / my sweit agane

I go and wait no<sup>t</sup> quhair / I wandir heir and thair  
 I weip and sichis rycht sair / W<sup>t</sup> panis smart 10  
 Now most I paſſ away away / in wildirness & wilsum  
 way  
 Allace this wofull day We suld depairte

My spreit dois quaik for dreid / my thirlit hairet dois  
 bleid  
 My panis dois exceid / quhat suld I say  
 I wofull wycht allone / makand ane petouſ mone 15  
 Allace my hairet is gone / for evir and ay

Throw langour of my sueit / So thirlit is my spreit  
 My dayis ar most compleit / Throw hir absence  
 Chryst sen scho knew my smert / Ingrawit in my hairet  
 Becaus I most depairte / ffrome hir presens 20

Page 547 Adew my awin sueit thing / my Ioy and comforting fol. 246 a  
 my mirth and sollesing / of erdry gloir  
 Fair weill my lady bricht / and my remembrance  
 ryght /  
 ffair weill and haif gud nycht / I say no moir

q Scott off þe Mr  
 of erskyn

That evir I luvit allace þairfair  
 This to be pynit w<sup>t</sup> panis soir  
 Thirlit throw every vane and boir / W<sup>t</sup>out offenſ  
 Chryst send remeid I say no moir / bot pacienſ

Grissall wes nevir so pacient  
 As I am for my lady gent  
 for in my mynd I so Imprint / hir excellenſ  
 That of my deid I am content / W<sup>t</sup> pacienſ

5

How lang sall I this lyfe inleid  
 That for hir saik to suffer deid  
 but confort of hir gudly heid / or ȝit presens  
 I say no moir Chryst send remeid W<sup>t</sup> paciens

10

On paciens I mon perforſ / Sen þat I go frome weill  
 to worſ  
 Exorting Chryst send hir remorſ / of consciencſ  
 Sa crewaly hes keild my cors But pacienſ

15

Paciens ourcumis all / And is ane vertew principall /  
 Sen I am bund to leif in thrall / W<sup>t</sup> insolens  
 I mon sustene quhat so befall / W<sup>t</sup> pacienſ

But paciens I ȝow Assure / nane may þe panis of lufe  
 indure  
 nor ȝit in to þat lulfy bour / mak residens  
 W<sup>t</sup>out thay preif baith sueit and sour / W<sup>t</sup> pacienſ

20

Lufe is maid of sic ane kynd / þat be na forſ it may  
 be fynd  
 bot only be of hummill mynd w<sup>t</sup> permanenſ  
 To thoill suppois þe hairt be pynd W<sup>t</sup> pacienſ

ffinis q Scott

So fremmit is my fortoun and my werd  
 That all my lyfe I leif in displesour  
 My cairfull corps can tak no rest in erd  
 how suld I leif or ȝit my lyfe indure

For lufe of on my hairet hes no recure  
 I am forlorne w<sup>t</sup>out scho me redref<sup>s</sup>  
 Mercy I cry on my sweit lady pure  
 ffor to haif mynd on my wofull distref<sup>s</sup>

5

Thair is no ransoun may me lowf<sup>s</sup> nor bynd  
 Nor ȝit no confort may expell my wo

10

Page 548 Seikand remeid quhair nane þat I can fynd    fol. 246 b  
 of hir my freind and eik my fremmitt fo  
 Lango<sup>r</sup> I haif quhair evir I ryd or go  
 hairtles I am for slew<sup>t</sup> twichis me so  
 My wofull hairet quhy bristis thow no<sup>t</sup> in two    15  
 And makis ane end of my mischevous wo

Quhair is the swerd þat persit piramus  
 In absens of his lady tisby  
 Mair wo I wait dreid nevir troyelus  
 Nor I for hir quhilk cauff<sup>s</sup> me to de    20  
 O crewall swerd O scherp aduersitie  
 Cum perfs me throw sen I can no<sup>t</sup> abstene  
 My lament cauff<sup>s</sup> my wofull distany  
 My woundis ar awld & daly waxis grene

My sorrowfull ene ar blyndit w<sup>t</sup> my teiris  
 Throw ardent lufe of my sweit cheif maistref<sup>s</sup>  
<sup>1</sup> ȝit in hir hart no signe of rew<sup>t</sup> appeiris  
 bot wilfull will bandit w<sup>t</sup> crewalnes<sup>s</sup>  
 And ȝit my hart oursett w<sup>t</sup> havine<sup>s</sup>  
 Sall fermly stand w<sup>t</sup> hir in all maneir    30  
 In weill in wo in mirth and in distref<sup>s</sup>  
 I sall thus end hir wofull presoneir

25

30

O Atrapus quhilk hes my threid neir worn  
 Cum schort my lyfe and end my grevouf<sup>s</sup> pane  
 sen þat my deid remedyles is sworn  
 on to I de in wo quotidian    35

<sup>1</sup> And *deleted*.

Cum cutt my threid and lat me no<sup>t</sup> remane  
 Sen of my <sup>1</sup> lyfe I irk throw displesur  
 Chryst sen my corps þat ny<sup>t</sup> and day is fane  
 Seisit wer sur in to my sepultur

40

ffinis

Oppressit hairt indure / In dolor and distref<sup>s</sup> /  
 Wappit w<sup>t</sup>out recure / In wo remidlefs /  
 Sen scho is mercilefs / And cauff<sup>s</sup> all thy smert  
 quhilk suld thy dolor dres<sup>s</sup> / Indure oppressit hairt

Perforfs tak paciens / and dre thy destany                5  
 To lufe but recompens / Is grit perplexitie  
 of thyne aduersitie / wyt thy self and no mo  
 ffor quhen þat thow wes fre / Thow wald no<sup>t</sup> hald þe so

Thow langit ay to prufe / the strenth of luvis lair  
 and quhat kin thing wes lufe / quhilk now settis the  
 so sair    10

Of all thy wo and cair / It mendis the no<sup>t</sup> to mene  
 howbeid thow suld forfair / Thyself þe cauf<sup>s</sup> hes bene

Page 549 Quhen thow wes weill at eis<sup>s</sup> / and subiect to no  
 wicht /    fol. 247 a

Thow hir for lufe did cheifs / quhilk settis thy lufe at  
 licht /

and tho<sup>t</sup> thow knew hir slicht / þit wald thow  
<sup>2</sup> refrane /    15

þairfoir it is bot rycht / That thow indure þe pane

<sup>1</sup> hart deleted.

<sup>2</sup> Hunterian Club edition suggests that [nocht] should be inserted before refrane.

Bot þit my corpþ allace / Is wrangusly opprest  
 be the in to þis cace / and bro<sup>t</sup><sup>1</sup> to grit wanrest  
 quhy suld it so be drest / be the and daly pynd  
 quhilk still it ay detest / Thy wantoun folich mynd 20

The blenkyne of ane E / Ay gart the goif and glaik  
 My body bad lat be / And of thy sicing slaik  
 Thow wald no<sup>t</sup> rest bot raik / and lair the in þe myre  
 þit felȝeit thow to faik / That thow did maist desyre

Thot<sup>t</sup> thow do murn and weip / w<sup>t</sup> inward spreit  
 opprest 25  
 quhen vþir men takis sleep / Thow wantis the nychtis  
 rest  
 Scho quhome thow luvis best / off the takis littill tho<sup>t</sup>  
 Thy wo and grit wanrest / and cair scho countis no<sup>t</sup>

Thairfoir go hens in haist / my langor<sup>r</sup> to lament  
 Do no<sup>t</sup> My body waist / quhilk nevir did consent 30  
 And tho<sup>t</sup> thow wald repent / That thow hir hes  
 þersewit  
 ȝit man thou stand content / And drynk þat thou hes  
 brewit

q Scott

Leif lufe and lat me leif allone  
 At libertie subiect to none  
 ffor it may weill be sene vpone  
 My bludleß blaiknit ble  
 The tormenting in tyme bygon  
 That skerfþ hes left bot skin and bon  
 Throw fremmitnesß of the 5

<sup>1</sup> in *deleted.*

For thruch thy feid I fynd exprefſ  
 My only lady mercileſſ  
 Sa doggitleſſ scho did me drefſ      10  
 W<sup>t</sup> wo and misery  
 quhen<sup>n</sup> scho had welth and wantouneſſ  
 I had bot dollour and distrefſ  
 Throw fremitneſſ of the

To confort hir thow wes inclynd      15  
 and hold my murnyng in my mynd  
 I fand hir of ane staffage kynd  
 Bath staitly strange and he  
 Scho wes vncurtalſ & vnkynd  
 It wes hir play to see me pynd      20  
 Throw etc.

Page 550 Thow held hir curage he on loft  
 and ted my tendir haire lyk toft  
 I knew how costly I wes coft  
 quhen<sup>n</sup> scho ȝeid frankand <sup>1</sup> fre      25  
 Thow sufferit hir to sleip full soft  
 quhair mirthles I wes marterit oft  
 Throw fremitneſſ of the

Cupeid thow kennis I burd to know  
 The langsum leving in thy law      30  
 Bot this is not̄ þe first ourthraw  
 That thow hes done to me  
 bot of the now I stand not̄ aw  
 Sen ressoun dois my benner blaw  
 Aganis the feid of the

This lady is so gud ane gyd  
 Scho lattis me nevir gang on syd  
 bot teichis me both tyme & tyd

<sup>1</sup> *Sic.*

recent befoir myne E  
 Quhome in to lippin and confyd  
 I slip and lattis all ourslyd  
 aganis the feid of the

40

q Scott

Thot I in grit distref<sup>s</sup> / suld de in to dispair /  
 I can get no redref<sup>s</sup> / of ȝow my lady fair  
 howbeid my tyme I wair / alhaill in ȝour serwyce /  
 ȝe coimpt no<sup>t</sup> of my cair I fynd ȝow ay so nyce /

It dois ȝow ay delyt / To wit me in distref<sup>s</sup>      5  
 Sic is ȝor haill dispyt / and grit vnfathfulnes<sup>s</sup> /  
 The mair I do me dref<sup>s</sup> / To be at ȝor devyce /  
 my guerdoun is the lef<sup>s</sup> I find ȝow ay so nyf<sup>s</sup> /

Ay tresting for to speid / I haif my harte ourset /  
 quhair þat I fynd bot feid / my langor for to lett /      10  
 I seik the watter hett / In vndir the cauld yce  
 quhair na regard I gett / I fynd ȝow ay so nyf<sup>s</sup>

Belevand ay for grace / I hald my hart on loft  
 bot now I say allace / That evir I It socht /  
 I fynd ȝour fenȝeit Thot<sup>t</sup> / vncertane as þe dyce      15  
 Thairfoir I compt it no<sup>t</sup> / I fynd ȝow ay so nyce

Lang tyme ȝe haif me pruffit / and evir fund me trew  
 Bot now that I haif luvit / ryght sair I may it rew /  
 first quhen I did þersew / I wont ȝe had bene wyf<sup>s</sup>  
 bot now fair weill adew / I fynd ȝow ay so nyf<sup>s</sup>      20

q Scott

- Page 551 Quhat art thou / lufe for till allow      fol. 248 a  
 Hes brocht me now / in to þis pane & wo  
 or ȝit awow / hes gart me trow /  
 and reft my dow / and daliance me fro  
 ffly on the lord of lufe / sett me so heich aboif      5  
 and als but rest or rufe / hes gart me go
- Paris of troy / had not moir Ioy  
 bot till convoy / fair helene fresch and ȝing  
 Now haif I nowy / me to distroy /  
 As than <sup>1</sup> at troy had menelaus king      10  
 Sen lost is my delyte / and pastyme most *perfyte* /  
 all earthly solace quyte / heir I resing
- ffor till discus / I wes I wiſ /  
 As troyelus / w<sup>t</sup> cresseid trew to tell  
 Now am I thuf / as piramus /  
 Most dolorus / w<sup>t</sup> tisby at þe well      15  
 So is becum my caifs / as orpheus did allaiſ  
 Seikand euridiceſ from hevin to hell
- Quhair suld I go / now to or fro /  
 To seik hir so / my vñq<sup>le</sup> lufe allone      20  
 Than freind now fo / Than weill now wo /  
 Than myrth but mo / now is scho past and gon  
 Than howp / now in distres Than Ioy now *comfortleſ*  
 Than welth and wantones / allace haif I none
- Waſ nevir wicht / moir plesour mycht      25  
 both day and nycht / w<sup>t</sup> mirthis monyfald  
 With haſt on hicht /      <sup>2</sup>scho in licht  
 All willit rycht / as I culd wiſ or wald  
 And now      <sup>2</sup>all growis gray wes grene  
 And I am cassin clene / in cairis cald      30

<sup>1</sup> of deleted.<sup>2</sup> MS. is left blank.

O luvaris all To lufe bene thrall /  
 Now latt ws <sup>1</sup> fall / befoir þe godis feit  
 To clip and call / in generall /  
 both grit and small / þat may our baillis beit  
 O venus souerane / haif pety on my pane /  
 And grant me now agane / my lady sueit

35

Agane and no<sup>t</sup> / lat It be tho<sup>t</sup> /  
 That scho for ocht / will anys returne to me  
 Sen chanc <sup>2</sup> hes socht / and werd hes wrocht /  
 That scho is brocht / quhair scho may byd and be 40  
 Page 55<sup>2</sup> Sen forſ is I man want hir } fol. 248 b  
<sup>3</sup>grit glaidneſ god mot <sup>4</sup> grant hir } Amen q he  
 And send me alſ gud anter }

ffinis

Lamenting soir my weird and bissy cure  
 In luvis loir / and langor þat me leidis  
 The pane exceidis / and dolour I indure  
 And no thing sure / Gif pety in hir breidis  
 My hairt sair dreidis / Quhen scho me superceidis 5  
 And fur<sup>t</sup> me feidis / w<sup>t</sup> flatterand speikingis fair  
 That I most neidis / bewaill my fatell threidis  
 Quhen auld done deidis / scho dois forȝet þaim clair

The tyme heſt bene and ȝit may cum agane  
 We ma convene / To talk in gudlineſ  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> in distrefſ / ȝe leif me in grit pane  
 I may complane / ȝit to ȝour lawlineſ  
 Vnto ȝour peſ / To tak my sympilneſ  
 It wald increſ / ȝour honour evir mair  
 Na bissineſ / to lufe sall gar me seſ 15  
 Tho<sup>t</sup> auld kyndneſ ȝe haif forȝettin clair

<sup>1</sup> thrall *deleted*.<sup>2</sup> *Sic.*<sup>3</sup> Hir *deleted*.<sup>4</sup> mot *interlined*.

Tho<sup>t</sup> þe be strange / and can þour will refrene  
 I can not chenge / bot I sall ay be trew  
 3o<sup>r</sup> lusty hew / my curage dois constrene  
 W<sup>t</sup> mycht and mene / þour seruice to ensew      20  
 And to no new / my self I will subdew  
 Gif þe will rew / on me þat sichis sair  
 Gif þe eschew / and will not do þour dew  
 I may say trew þe haif forȝet me clair

Sen I haif bene / þour serwand thus<sup>s</sup> of auld      25  
 On me þe mene / and als be trew me till  
 Sen nevir ill / I wro<sup>t</sup> bot as þe wauld  
 Lat nevir be cauld / nor ȝit to breve in bill  
 That I suld spill / for lak of þour gud will  
 ȝe may fulfill / To bring me frome all cair      30  
 It war grit skill my dolour anis suld dill  
 Gif þe not will þe haif forȝet me clair

Thus<sup>s</sup> may I not / bot pray vnto þow schene  
 Is maist in tho<sup>t</sup> / and salbe day and nyght  
 My self throw sycht / Thus<sup>s</sup> causyt me to mene      35  
 ȝour lusty ene / hes revit me vnrycht  
 Sen I had licht / To leif I had no nicht  
 Bot w<sup>t</sup> þow wicht / In bandoun to remane  
 Bill go w<sup>t</sup> slicht / quhill thow cum to hir sicht  
 Bid hir of ryght / releif me of my pane      40

ffinis

Page 553 In to the ny<sup>t</sup> / quhen to ilk wicht // natur derekis  
 rest      fol. 249 a  
 I walk allone // makand my mone // w<sup>t</sup> luvis pane  
 opprest  
 Was nevir man // sen luve began // þat luvit moir  
 trewly

Then I I wifſ // suppois I miſſ // the lufe of my lady  
 In luvis dance // sic is my chance // To lufe vnlovit  
     agane   5  
 heirfoir allace // my cairfull cace // quhomed to sall I  
     complane  
 Sall I me mene // To venus quene // or to hir sone  
     cupyde  
 That w<sup>t</sup> his dart // Thirlis my harte // w<sup>t</sup> wondis  
     warkand wyde  
 Or for support // sall I exort // mars god armipotent  
 To saif my lyfe // in to this stryfe // or sorrow do me  
     schent   10  
 ffor tho<sup>t</sup> I cry // on my lady // my dolor to redrefſ  
 ffor all my trewth // scho hes no rewth // on my daly  
     distrefſ  
 It is hir Ioy // to wirk me noy // hir weill to wirk me wo  
 It is hir will // þat I lyk ill // Allaifſ quhy dois scho so  
 It is hir cure // to do plesure // To him feling no  
     pane   15  
 And latt me go // Lamenting so // w<sup>t</sup> sichis & sorrowis  
     slane  
 Moir mirreit war // to hir be far // to cure the seik  
     from cair<sup>1</sup>  
 Than to propyne // him medecyne // That nevir felt  
     no sair  
 Bot mony man wyse // Sayis þat þe gyse // of lufe is  
     evir sway  
 To sla the trew // and on him rew // That falsast is of  
     fay   20  
 O nymphis thre // haif mynd on me // and cut my  
     fatell threid  
 Sen in this erd // þe gaif me werd // Nevir in lufe to  
     speid

ffinis

<sup>1</sup> pyne deleted, and cair interlined.

The moir I luve and serf at all my mycht  
 The langar I find ȝour denger and offens  
 The grittar desyre I haif vnto ȝour sycht  
 The leſſ I get ȝour language and presens  
 The nerrer the sycht þe ferrer frome audiens      5  
 The bissyar to pleiſ þe moir of Ioy all quyt  
 The hevear cure The leſſ is my creddens  
 And nane bot fortoun dar I blame nor quyt

The trewar I be bayth in werk and tho<sup>t</sup>  
 The laither to greif ȝow I am / in word or deid      10  
 The rather I se þe leſſ of me ȝe rocht  
 W<sup>t</sup> fremm̄it cheir suche guerdoun is me queid  
 My hairt in breist I feill salt teiris bleid  
 The sarar I sych The sadlyar I indyte  
 ffor to my harmes ȝe list no<sup>t</sup> to tak heid      15  
 And nane bot fortoun dar I blame or wyte

The faster I be bundin in ȝour chenȝe  
 The leſſ ȝe cair quhider I de or leif  
 The leſſ pety ȝe haif to heir me plenȝe  
 The strangest wordis ȝe can devyſ ȝe geif      20  
 The luk of ȝow þat suld my hairt releif  
 Is he extreme denegeir and dispyte  
 Off my remeid I haif no moir beleif  
 And nane bot fortoun dar I blame nor wyt

finis

Page 554 Quhen phebus fair w<sup>t</sup> bemis bricht  
 In to þe west at mornynge makis repair  
 Makand his courſ in to array full rycht  
 Vnto the eist schutand his schaftis schare  
 At morn sall ryſ out of his courſ to care      5

fol. 249 b

norward doun in to þe samyn degré  
Than will my reuerend lady rew on me

Quhen lawdiane law for lufe hes left the land  
And forth is fleitit to france that fair cuntré  
And euery woman is also obediand  
quhen men sall find no wattir in the se

<sup>1</sup> <sup>1</sup>

And falsheid flymit and euery man fund trew  
Than will my reuerend lady on me rew

Quhen all the grund is groun o<sup>r</sup> w<sup>t</sup> gold  
and euery ryver rynnis vpward wyne  
In somer quhen thair growis na flour on fold

<sup>2</sup> <sup>2</sup>

In wontir quhen thair fallis na frost ryme  
quhen everilk man will till vþiris inclyne  
In may quhen þat the holyne changis hew  
Than will my reuerend lady on me rew

Quhen falkland fair is farit our the ferry  
And sulway sand is brocht attour the se  
And Arthour sait is bro<sup>t</sup> <sup>3</sup> to sailis berry  
And euerilk man hes conqueist kinrikis thre  
Than mon thay realmes ring in ryalte  
quhen clerkis will na banifice þerew  
Than will my reuerend lady on me rew

Quhen þat dumbar is brocht vnto the bass  
and all the fisch ar fled vp in þe air

Quhen þat northward no watteris will doun paſſ  
And men so rich þat thay desyr no mair  
And leill luvaris forleitis luvis lair  
And walx is wrocht w<sup>t</sup>outtin byk or be  
Than will my reuerend lady rew on me

<sup>1</sup> The rhyme scheme suggests that a line is missing here.

<sup>2</sup> And euery ilk man hes conqueist kinrickis thre deleted.

<sup>3</sup> sett deleted, and bro<sup>t</sup> written on margin.

Quhen schippis off tour and ballingeris of weir      35  
Be thowsand sailis rycht swiftly ondir saill  
Thair mastis of gold And all thair vdir geir  
The west wond wappand in thair taill  
Takand thair courſ̄s w<sup>t</sup> mony how and haill  
Pulland doun sailis and landand at eildoun tre      40  
Than will my reuerend lady rew on me

ffinis

Ballatis of remedy of lufe  
As followis  
And to the reproche of evill wemen

## INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

---

|  | PAGE |
|--|------|
| A big bricht man fering a deir <i>ȝeir</i> to cum . . . . .            | 79   |
| Absent I am ryght soir aganis my will . . . . .                        | 319  |
| Allace depairting grund of wo . . . . .                                | 284  |
| All ffor ane // is my mane // . . . . .                                | 301  |
| All to lufe and not to fenzie . . . . .                                | 6    |
| And thow be drunkin thoughe suld not think . . . . .                   | 38   |
| Ane laid may lufe ane leddy of estait . . . . .                        | 341  |
| As phebus bricht in speir merediane . . . . .                          | 305  |
| At the command of king humanitie . . . . .                             | 190  |
| <br>   |      |
| Bayth gud and fair and womanlie . . . . .                              | 275  |
| Be glaid alze þat luvaris bene . . . . .                               | 301  |
| Be mirry bretherene ane and all . . . . .                              | 76   |
| Be ȝe ane luvar Think ȝe not ȝe suld . . . . .                         | 244  |
| Bot quhae is zone that standis sa still . . . . .                      | 180  |
| Bryt sterne of bewtie and well of Lustines . . . . .                   | 274  |
| <br>   |      |
| Come thair ony scheip this way zow scheipisch maidis / Nay /           | 81   |
| Considdir hairt my trew intent / Suppois I am not eloquent /           | 315  |
| <br>   |      |
| Dantie & dortie to all manis eyes . . . . .                            | 238  |
| Depairet depairet depairet allace I most depairet . . . . .            | 344  |
| <br>   |      |
| Fair weill my Hairt fair weill bayth freind and fo                     | 283  |
| fials clatterand kensy kukald knaif . . . . .                          | 23   |
| ffamows pepill Hairtly I zow requeir . . . . .                         | 237  |
| fflour of all fairheid // gif I sal found þe fra . . . . .             | 291  |
| fflor to declair þe he magnificens . . . . .                           | 256  |
| ffresche fragrent flour of bewty souerane . . . . .                    | 266  |
| Fyndlay m <sup>c</sup> connoquhy / fuf m <sup>c</sup> fadzan . . . . . | 85   |
| <br>   |      |
| Gife langour makis men licht . . . . .                                 | 338  |
| Gife no luve is / O god quhat feill I so . . . . .                     | 304  |
| Gif ȝe wald lufe and luvit be . . . . .                                | 303  |
| God and sanct petir was gangand be the way . . . . .                   | 84   |
| Gude day my lordis and god sane . . . . .                              | 149  |
| Guk guk gud day ser gaip quhill ȝe get it . . . . .                    | 28   |
| <br>   |      |
| Haif hairt in hairt ȝe hairt of hairtis haill . . . . .                | 293  |
| Heir haif ȝe luvaris ballattis at ȝour will . . . . .                  | 241  |

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| Hence hairt w <sup>t</sup> hir þat most deþairte . . . . .                                  | 313 |
| He þat he <sup>t</sup> na will to wirk . . . . .  | 37  |
| How suld my febill body fure / The dowble dolour I Indure . . . . .                         | 340 |
| Iak q his fader how sall I Eif <sup>t</sup> tak . . . . .                                   | 81  |
| I maister andro kennedy . . . . .   | 62  |
| I marvell of thir vane fantastik men . . . . .  | 327 |
| I met my lady weil arrayit . . . . .  | 32  |
| In may in a morning // I movit me one . . . . .   | 285 |
| In somer quhen <sup>t</sup> flo <sup>t</sup> is will smell . . . . .                        | 26  |
| In Tiberus tyme the trew Imperiour . . . . .  | 13  |
| In to my Hairt emprentit is so soir . . . . .   | 270 |
| In to the ny <sup>t</sup> / quhen <sup>t</sup> to ilk wicht // natur derekis rest . . . . . | 354 |
| I saw me tho <sup>t</sup> this hindir nycht . . . . .                                       | 34  |
| It cumis zow luvaris to be laill / off body hairt & mynd alhaill . . . . .                  | 317 |
| It is my purpoi <sup>t</sup> to discryve . . . . .  | 81  |
| It þat I gife I haif // It þat I len I craif // . . . . .                                   | 43  |
| I wilbe plane / and lufe affane / ffor as I mene / so tak me . . . . .                      | 320 |
| I zeid the gait wes nevir gane . . . . .  | 66  |
| <br>lacking spectakillis can thou see money Iohine . . . . .                                | 130 |
| Lait lait on sleip as I wes laid . . . . .  | 308 |
| Lamenting soir my weird and bissy cure . . . . .  | 353 |
| Lanterne of lufe and lady fair of hew . . . . .   | 312 |
| Leif lufe and lat me leif allone . . . . .  | 349 |
| Lucina schy <sup>n</sup> ynng in silence of the nicht . . . . .                             | 4   |
| Luve preysis but comparesone . . . . .  | 247 |
| Lyke as the littill Emmet, Haith hir gall . . . . .   | 241 |
| <br>Ma commendationis w <sup>t</sup> humilitie . . . . .                                    | 278 |
| Maist ameyn roseir gratiouſ and resplendent . . . . .                                       | 265 |
| Mak roum siris how that I may rin . . . . .   | 164 |
| Man sen thy lyfe is ay in weir . . . . .  | 11  |
| Marvilling in mynd quhat ailis fortoun at me . . . . .                                      | 342 |
| May is the moneth maist amene . . . . .   | 67  |
| Mony man makis ryme and lukis to no ressoun . . . . .                                       | 8   |
| My dullit corf <sup>t</sup> dois hairyly recommend . . . . .                                | 322 |
| My guddame wes ane gay wyfe bot scho wes rycht gend . . . . .                               | 10  |
| My hairt is heich aboif // my body is full of bli <sup>t</sup> . . . . .                    | 307 |
| My Hairt is lost onlie for lufe of one . . . . .  | 258 |
| My Hairt is thrall begone me fro . . . . .  | 276 |
| My hairt repoi <sup>t</sup> the and the rest . . . . .                                      | 325 |
| My mistres is in Musik passing skilfull . . . . .   | 239 |
| My sorufull pane and wo for to complene . . . . .   | 280 |
| My trewt <sup>t</sup> is plicht vnto my lufe benyng . . . . .                               | 311 |
| My wofull werd complene I may ry <sup>t</sup> soir . . . . .                                | 288 |
| <br>Now gossop I must neidis begon . . . . .  | 238 |
| Now in þis mirthfull tyme of may . . . . .  | 276 |
| No woundir is altho <sup>t</sup> my hairt be thrall . . . . .                               | 309 |
| <br>O cupid king quhome to sall I complene . . . . .  | 282 |
| Off every joy most loyfull joy it is . . . . .  | 272 |
| Off lufe and trewt <sup>t</sup> w <sup>t</sup> lang continwans . . . . .                    | 270 |
| Off lufe quhay lykis to Haif Ioy or confort . . . . .                                       | 245 |
| Off your almous gude folkis for goddis lufe of Hevin . . . . .                              | 131 |
| O foly Hairt fetterit in fantesye . . . . .   | 242 |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| O gallandis all I cry and call . . . . .   | 18  |
| O lusty flour of zow <sup>t</sup> benyng and bricht . . . . .                              | 323 |
| O lusty may w <sup>t</sup> flora quene . . . . .   | 300 |
| O maistres myld haif mynd on me . . . . .  | 292 |
| O maistres myn till zow I me command . . . . .   | 269 |
| On blyndman To supper an vder bad . . . . .  | 74  |
| Only to zow in erd þat I lufe best . . . . .   | 321 |
| Oppressit hait indure / In dolor and distref <sup>t</sup> . . . . .                        | 348 |
| O wrechit infernall crewall element . . . . .  | 289 |
| Pansing in hait w <sup>t</sup> spreit opprest / This hindirny <sup>t</sup> bygon . . . . . | 343 |
| Quha hes gud malt and makis ill drynk . . . . .  | 38  |
| Quhair luve is kendlit confortles . . . . .  | 336 |
| Quha is <i>perfyte</i> / to put in wryt / . . . . .  | 316 |
| Quhat art thow / lufe for till allow . . . . .   | 352 |
| Quhen flora had ourfret þe firth . . . . .   | 262 |
| Quhen I come by zone telzeoris stall . . . . .   | 37  |
| Quhen I think on my lady deir . . . . .  | 259 |
| Quhen phebus fair w <sup>t</sup> bemis bricht . . . . .                                    | 356 |
| Quhen tayis bank wes blumyty bry <sup>t</sup> . . . . .                                    | 296 |
| Richt famous pepill þe sall vndirstand . . . . .   | 87  |
| Robeyns Iok come to wow our Iynny . . . . .  | 15  |
| Rycht as þe glaf bene thirlit thru <sup>t</sup> w <sup>t</sup> bemis . . . . .             | 326 |
| Rycht fane wald I my quentans mak . . . . .  | 35  |
| Ryt <sup>t</sup> airlie on ask weddinsday . . . . .  | 14  |
| Sen þat I am a presoneir . . . . .   | 249 |
| So fremmitt is my fortoun and my werd . . . . .  | 346 |
| S <sup>r</sup> Iohine þe rof <sup>t</sup> ane thing thair is compild . . . . .             | 44  |
| Suet hairt sen I / zour freind only / wes ay . . . . .                                     | 325 |
| Support zour seruand peirles paramour . . . . .  | 295 |
| Sym of lyntoun / be þe ramis horn . . . . .  | 31  |
| Thair is no story þat I of heir . . . . .  | 39  |
| Thair wes ane chaunnone in this toun . . . . .   | 38  |
| That evir I luvit allace þairfair . . . . .  | 345 |
| The bewty of Hir amorus ene . . . . .  | 261 |
| The fader foundar of faith and felicitie . . . . .   | 101 |
| The moir I luve and serf at all my mycht . . . . .   | 356 |
| The nyne ordour of knavis . . . . .  | 70  |
| The well of vertew and flour of womanheid . . . . .  | 263 |
| This nyght in my sleip I wes agast . . . . .   | 1   |
| Thot <sup>t</sup> I in grit distref <sup>t</sup> / suld de in to despair / . . . . .       | 351 |
| Thow leis loun be this licht . . . . .   | 24  |
| Thow leit <sup>t</sup> loun thow lei <sup>t</sup> . . . . .                                | 22  |
| Thus waifull tho <sup>t</sup> myne E hes wro <sup>t</sup> / to wo . . . . .                | 289 |
| To zow þat is þe harbre of my Hairet . . . . .   | 264 |
| Vp helsum hait Thy rutis Rais and lowp . . . . .   | 335 |
| Wald my gud ladye that I Luif / . . . . .  | 295 |
| Wald my gud lady lufe me best . . . . .  | 252 |
| Was not <sup>t</sup> gud king salamon . . . . .  | 254 |
| þe Ingliche hursone suntyme will avant . . . . .   | 85  |

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