

THE WHOLE 12

PROPHECIES

OF

Scotland, England, Ireland, France, and
Denmark.

Prophecied by

THOMAS RYMER.

Marvellous Merling, Beid, Berlington, Waldhave, Eltrain,
Baxeflar, and Sybilla.

Containing many strange and marvellous matters, which
has happened and will be known for times to come,
from the year of our Lord 1622 to 1822.

From 1622 to 1745, Good was expected,
from 1745 to 1822, Ill was done, and good neglected.

To the Four Corners of the World,

Asia, Africa, Ignorant and Leal,
Europe and America, with broils will prevail.

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THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

THOMAS J. RYAN

Sacro & Augusto Monarcho,

J A C O B O,

Magna Britannia, Gallia, & Hibernia Regi, &c.

INVICTE Regum Regibus edite,
Regnum Britannum qui Imperio regens
Regali & unus Christiana
Regula, tum Typus es regendi;
Regnum relictum funere regio,
Regnum receptum munere patio,
Regres beatus nos regendos,
Usque tuæ soboli relinquens.

A L I U D.

Creditur humani generis, custosque Jehova
Nil homini tribuit, moderato Principe majus
In quo vera Dei, vivensque elucet Imago.
Effigiem quæ in fers, invictæ Monarchæ Britannum
Expectate diu, cui v tum cracula priorum
Aut ea compositis promittunt secula bellis.
Vive diu sed vive Deo, vitæque peracta
Puriter, æterna compositus pace quiescas.

Alia Prophetica.

MIL lesimus sexcentissimus mirabilis annus
Ternus erit, Scotis commoda magna ferens:
Ortus & interitus Regnum fatalis, & idem
Anglorum ad Scotum transferet imperium.

Alia Prophetica de Cathedra Marmorea.

NI fallat fatum Scoti quicunque locatum
Inventient lapidem; regnare tenetur ibidem.

LAus JOVÆ, variaque hæres, & Elifæ.
Namque abeunt tibi at adveniunt, sine sanguine regnæ.

Old Scottish Prophecies.

SCOTLAND be sad now and lament,

Thy child, whom thou hast lost,
 Bereft of Kings, falsely undone
 By thine unkindly host.

- 2 Alas! the free is bound become,
 and deceit is thy fall
 The falsehood of the British race
 Has brought the i. to thrall.
- 3 The grave of the most noble prince
 to all is great regret,
 Not subject to law, who doth leave
 the Kingdom and estate.
- 4 O an anguish great! where every kind
 and age doth lament,
 Whom bitter death has ta'en away,
 shall Scotland sore repent,
- 5 Lately a land of rich increase,
 a nation stout and true,
 Has lost their former dear estate,
 which they did hold in due.
- 6 By hard conflict, and by the chance
 of mobile Fortune's force,
 Thy hap, and thy prosperity,
 is turned into worse,

- 7 Thou wont to win, now is subdu'd
and came in under yoke :
A stranger reigns and doth destroy
what likes him, with swords stroke,
- 8 The English race, whom neither force
nor manner do approve,
Wo is to thee : by guile and flight
is only win above.
- 9 This mighty nation was tofore
invincible and stout,
Has yielded low to destiny,
Great pity is but doubt.
- 10 In former age the Scots renown
did flourish goodly gay :
But now, alas ! is over-cled
with a great dark decay.
- 11 Then mark and see what is the cause
of this so wonderous fall
Contempt of faith, falsehood, deceit,
The wrath of God withal.
- 12 Unsatiable greed of world's gain
oppression, cries of poor
Perpetual a slanderous race,
no justice Put in Ure.
- 13 The haughty pride of mighty men,
of former vice chief cause,
The nutriture of wickedness,
an unjust match of laws :
- 14 Therefore this case the prophets old,
of long time did presage,
As now has happened every point
into your present age.
- 15 Since fate is so, now Scotland learn
in patieece to abide,
Slander, great fears, and sudden plagues,
and Dolours moe, beside,
- 16 For out of the shall people rise,
with divers happiness :

- And yet a pen can scarcely write
 thy hurt, skæith, and distress,
- 17 And yet beware thou not distrust
 although o'erwhelm'd with grief,
 Thy stroke is not perpetual,
 for thou shalt find relief.
- 18 I do suppose, although too late,
 old prophecies shall hold,
 Hope thou in God's goodness ever,
 and mercies manifold.
- 19 For thou that now a patient is,
 and seemeth to be bound,
 At liberty shall free be set,
 and with empire renoun'd.
- 20 From high above shall grace come down:
 and thy state, Scotland, be
 In latter end more prosperous
 nor former age did see,
- 21 Old prophecies foretel to thee
 a warlike heir be's born,
 Who shall recover now his right,
 advance his kingdom's horn,
- 22 Then shall the Scot's sword sweat with blood
 and slaughter which they make;
 The king himself revenger shall
 the guilty troops down wrack.
- 23 The English nation shall invade,
 but not escape a plague,
 With sword, with thirst, with tears, and pest,
 with fears and such like ague.
- 24 And after en'mies be's thrown down,
 and mastered by war,
 Then, Scotland, in peace quietly,
 pass joyful days for ever.

When Hempe is come and also gone,
 Scotland and England shall be one.

K.	K.	Q.	K.	Q.
HENRY,	EDWARD,	MARY,	PHILIP,	ELIZARETH
the VIII.	the VI.		of Spain, Q.	
			M's husband.	

H E M P E.

Praised be God alone, for *Hempe* is come and gone;
And left us old *Albion*, by peace joined in one.

Tempora patet oculata veritas.

In time appeareth hidden truth.

MERLING says in his book, who will read it right,
Although his sayings be uncouth, they shall be
In the seventh chapter, read whoso will, (true found,
One thousand and more after Christ's birth;
When the Charnalider of Cornwall is called,
And the wolf out of Wales is vanquished for ay.
Then many ferlies shall fall, and many folk shall die.
Many felcouth shall be seen in all Christian lands
In the moon and the sea, and signs in the sun
And in all planets plainly that appears to the sky;
Then shall the lion be beast in the broad north,
And a felon slaw shall fall soon after.
Both the moon and the mernes great dool shall make,
And all Mar shall mourn many days after.
The great bear with his tusks the field shall lose,
A fell shewer of the south shall sad him for ever,
And that leid shall his life lose, in another land
Then shall a freik be fostered far in the south;
And to the Kyth shall he go that he came from,
With much wealth and worship shall he go home,
And inhabit Albany unto the end.

Both the yles and Arran at his own will,
 Many men shall laugh when he home comes,
 But much felcouth shall be seen within short time,
 At his own kind blood there shall begin,
 Choose of the chiefest, and chop off their heads |
 Some harled in sleds and hang'd on high,
 Some put in prison and much pain abide.

The crab shall be out of his clift along time,
 With unkind blood, and yet, shall recover;
 And other beirns in whole banish for ever.
 Covetice shall be his name, the king of that Kyth.
 For both his heart, and his head shall be of flint forged,
 No Lord shall live in that land but himself alone :
 But they are bereaved of blis to keep him in baile,
 Yet shall a man of more vail mar him for ever,
 For suddenly he shall go down and die in a fen,
 There shall no king come in that Kyth for a long time,
 But a figure of a flower, the fairest of the sixth,
 The white flower and the red so shall be called.

In the month of Arran a selcouth shall fall,
 Two bloody hearts shall be taken with a falsset rain,
 And derfly dung down without any doom :
 Ireland, Orknay, and other lands many.
 For the death of these two, great dool shall make,

Than much sorrow is seen within seven years,
 Both the crab and the cock they shall escape,
 For more harm at that time shall they not have,
 When the raven rouns many shall rue,
 From Cornwell to Caithness they shall his cry hear,
 When the gled in his clift is climbe to the hight,
 He counts not the lion that he is kind Lord,
 When the graip would govern all and gapes thereafter,
 With great gifts of gold the flower would he get,
 Come he once his clocks, he covers him never,
 Then would a poor captive be keeper of the Kyth,
 Yet shall it fail the freit that the fool thinks,
 When the cock crows keep well his comb :

For the fox and the fulmart they are faise both,
 When the raven and the rook has rounded together,
 And the kid in his clift shall accord to the same,
 Then shall they be bold, and soon to bail after,
 Then shall the buck in belling time make a great bear,
 It is but wind that wafts for he is but away,
 Then shall waken up a war and much woe after,
 Then the birds of the raven rugs and reaves.
 And the leil men of Lothian be luppen on their horse,
 Then shall the poor people be spoiled full near,
 And the mers shall mourn many days after,
 And all the abbies truly that stands on Tweed,
 And all Lothian shall live on their lives after,
 They shall burn and slay, and great reif make,
 There dare no poor man say whose man he is,
 Then shall the land be lawless, for love there is none.
 And falsset shall have foot, fully five years,
 And truth truly shall be tint, and none shall trust other :
 The cosine once shall not trust the other,
 Nor the son the father, nor the father the son,
 Nor to have his goods he would have him hanged,
 Then shall they a connsel call for peace of the Kyth,
 To make love among Lords but that shall not last.
 For those barrons and batchelors that will not obey.
 That will not keep to their cry, nor come to their call.
 Then shall men be marked for their misdeeds,
 That shall turn them to tein within a while after.
 When 14 are past, and twice theree threep is at end,
 And over a water he shall, fair and see for himself,
 And in a fair forrest shall an ern big.
 Many men shall lose their life in the mean time ;
 For they shall pitch a field and fiercely fight ;
 Upon a broad mure a battle shall be.
 Beside a stock crosse that stands in the north,
 Is covered with dead corpse and all of a Kytte,
 That the crow may not know where the crosse stood.
 The wolf shall be watchman and keep many ways .

And shall be leil to the lion his own kind Lord,
 Holy church is cumbered with the best of the Kyth,
 With languages that live not by Christ, but that shall not
 From Balcomy to the Basse on the broas sea, (last.
 And from Ireland in the forth shall be a fair fight ;
 Of barges and billingers, and many broad sail ;
 With 3 libbertes, and the flower deluce fair upon hight ;
 Then shall a hunter in haste come forth of the south,
 With many Ratches in row is ruled full right,
 And shall go on his foot over water of Forth :
 And in Fife shall he fight, and the field win ;
 And the cheiftains shall die on either side.

When the man in the moon is most in his might,
 Then shall Dumbarton turn up that is down,
 And the mouth of Arran, both at one time,
 And the Lord with lucken hand his life shall he lose,
 For covetousness and treason that loses the land.

When the craigs of Tarbet is tumbled in the sea,
 At the next summrr after sorrow for ever,
 Beid's book have I seen, Banester's also,
 Marvellous Merling, and all accords in one,
 Marvellous Merling is wasted away,
 With a wicked woman woe might she be ;
 For she hath closed in a craig on Cornwel coast.

When the cock in the north hath builded his nest,
 Bused his birds, and bowned him to flee
 Then shall fortune his friend the gates up cast,
 And right shall have his free entry.

Then rise shall the moon in the north west,
 In a cloud as dark as the bill of a crow ;
 Then is loosed a lion, the boldest and the best,
 That was born in Britain since Arthur's days,
 Then shall a dreadful Dragon dress him from his den,
 To help the lion with his great might ;
 A bull and a bastard spurs shall spend,
 To abide with the bear, to reckon his rights.
 A libbered engenerated of native kind,

With the stern of Bethlehem shall rise in the south,
 An horse and Authelop, boldly shall abide,
 A bear and a brock, with bernes so bright,
 A proud prince in preis lordly shall light,
 With bold barrons in bushment to battle shall wend,
 Then shall the prophecie prove that Thomas of tells,
 Many comely knight is cast under foot,
 That shall make Maiden's mourn that in bowre dwells,
 The dreadful day of destiny shall drive to the night;
 Shall make maidens and wives in mourning be brought.
 Then they meet in the morning with the moon light:
 Betwixt Seton and the sea, sorrow shall be wrought,
 There the lion shall he hurt and not perceived.
 Then shall be bráid to the best that him the hurt wrought,
 And many stern in that stound shall fold to the free,
 And the proudest in the preis to bail shall be brought,
 The fey fox and the fulmart in arms are taken,
 And led to the lion law to abide,
 The pyper and the pye shall suffer in the same;
 All the friends of the fox shall be fey made,
 Then shall troy untrue tremble for dread,
 For dreador of the deadman when they hear him speak,
 All the commons of Kyth shall cast him the keys,
 The bushment of Beverlaw therewith shall break.
 Then war men and woods away went,
 And ever seed in his season laindly is set,
 And right well ruled, and falsehood is fled!
 Then shall be plenty of peace when laws have no let,
 The spouse of God shall sing with a joyful song,
 Thanking God thereof and the Trinity,
 And all grace and goodness shall grow as among,
 And every fruit shall have plenty by land and by sea,
 Then the sun and the moon shall shine bright,
 That many days a fore dark have been.
 And keep their course both day and night,
 With more mirth than men have seen,
 As Berlington's books and Banester's tells,

Merline, and many more that with marvels mels,
And also Thomas Rymer in his tales tells.

They say the Saxons shall choose them a lord:
That shall make them greatly to fall under;
The dead men shall rise and them accord,
And this is much wonder and sight.
That he that was dead, and buried in sight
Shall rise again and live in the land.
In comfort of a young Knight,
That fortune hath chosen to be her husband,
The wheell shall turn to him full right,
That fortune hath chosen to be her Sire
In Sarrey shall he shew a sight.
In Babylon bring many a bern or beir,
Fifteen miles from Jerusalem the holy crosse win shall he
The same lord that bears the lyon,
At Standford wan the gree,
Fortune hath granted him the victory,
Since first that he arms bear:
For without treason or treatorie,
Destiny shall not him deir,
While of age till him drive,
For every man on mold must die,
But end he shall in the land of Christ,
And in the vale of Josaphet shall he be.



The PROPHECIES of BEID.

BEtwixt the chief of summer and the said winter.
 Before the heat of harvest, happen shall a war,
 That Europe's lands earnestly shall be wrought,
 And earnest envy shall last but a while :
 But the lion, with his lusty flowers,
 From harm of heat shall hap him with leaves,
 Then speed and spread him to Spain into winter,
 All flowers in the Forth shall follow him on.

Callender shall cry Cornwall, the noble,
 And inherit all Albany at his will,
 Envy to all Alliers anon to be worken,
 Old Almoſcycains, and Albany the same,
 Shall recover castles and towers out of Saxons hands,
 When Britoners shall bear them with brands of steel,
 There shall no bastard blood bide in these lands,
 Albanus that time king of the earth,
 Albanactus king and lord of the land,
 To the lilly shall lean, and love none other :
 The lyon, leader of all beasts,
 Shall lean to the lilly and live him with ;
 And shall stir him to strive by the stream of hamber,
 The stepson of the lyon sturdily of themselves.
 They shall start up with strife and stir all at once,
 And strike down the stepsons, and destroy them for ever,
 Neither love they the lilly nor the lyon :
 But the lilly shall loose when they least wean,
 Then all shall happen to the Hart cappen as is many,
 And the tail of summer toward the harvest,
 And then the lilly shall be loosed when they least think.
 Then clear kings blood shall quake for fear of death,
 For Churls shall chop off heads of their chiefs beirns,

And carf of the crowns that Chrift hath anointed,
All this muft destiny drive to an end.

An eagle of the eaft, a ventrous beaft,
Shall be glad flowers to fang in the firft feafon,
And ftir to the ftepfon, and ftrike them together.
Bind bands brukle and hail to kegin :
For he would garlands got of thefe fair flowers,
That in fummer feafon fpreads fo fair.
But foon fhall fail the freit that the fool thinks,
A fell northern flaw fhall fade him for ever.

Hereafter on either fide, forrow fhall rife.
The barges of clear barrons down fhall be funken
Seculars fhall fa' in fpiritual feats,
Occupying offices anointed as they were,
The true title to purchafe that the truth holds,
They fhall torment them with torments a new.
Then barrons fhall bufk on their beft wife,
Attour the fields, to fair with a fey fox bird ;
Turn firft to Chrift with tods wyles,
But foon the tod fhall be tint, and in time lofed.
They fhall efcape fuch a check efchew whofo may
Then fhall the nobleft efcape with the felles,
Yet fhall the one fox in the field efcape,
The falcon fhall be loufed in his wings,
Whofo trusts not this tale, nor the tearm knows
Let him no Merling mean, and his merry words
As true Thomas told in his time after,
At Standfoord fhall he be feen, example of their deeds,
Yet it muft overthrow the tod in his bufk,
Bufk thee now Berwick, with thy broad walls,
Thou fhalt incline to the king, that is thy kind lord,
As fainct *Beid* of that burgh in his booke fays
Thou fhalt with the lyon lean, and liflon for ever,
Though thou be fubjct to Saxens, forrow thou not,
Thou fhalt be loofed at laft believe thou in Chrift,
And every language fhall have his lordfhip to brook :
It was not loft but lent for little time,

Bold Barwick be blyth with thy broad walls,
 Thor, halt to the lyon stoop as Lord of his own,
 Let never the libbert lipen longer a day,
 In bold Britain to brook a foot broad of earth,
 Whose doubts on this deed, or denies heron,
 I do them well to know the date is devised;
 Take the foremost of middle-earth, and mark by thyself,
 With foder crosents, closed together.
 Then of the lyon, the longest see thou choose;
 Loose not the Lyonesse let her ly still.
 If thou cast through case course of the heaven,
 Take Sainct Andrew's crosse thrise;
 Keep well these teachments as clarks have told,
 Thus begins date, deem as thou likes,
 Thou shalt not cease in they seat, assumed in the text,
 Or the hight of the heat nearest the winter,
 No tail of the tearm will I the tell,
 But chastity the chiestain of their chief wrongs,
 Or in the height of the harvest, heard of thy self,
 Shall wicked weird undo, and to right
 And this ere I wist, I awakened anon,
 Though I write as it was, wist I it not.

The PROPHECY of MERLING.

*IT is to fall when they it find,
 That fell on face is fain to flee;
 That commodore of sordlings striende,
 Weaving through the work of wind;
 The bear this wussel shall upbind,
 And never after bound shall be,
 Away the ether shall wave wind,
 And as they come so shall they flee.
 Syce shall up, and sinke shall under;*

*The dead shall rise and work great wonder ;
 And joy shall rise man and wife ;
 The sorrowful to shall still of strife ;
 All men shall joy of his resurrection,
 And in special men of religion,
 The mortar is ready, the pestile also,
 The sauce shall be bitter, and that to his foes ;
 And the devils also shall helpen to,
 Then the banks of Beil shall bloom all about ;
 Then hie the hurcheon to hales, and close thee therein,
 Thou shalt be wrept with a wind, and plucked ilk pen,
 Shall never down on thy skin nor birs be the left.*

*The thunder shall work thy hold to the cold earth,
 Shall never stone upon stone nor ground be thee left.
 And so that wretched work is destroyed for ever,
 There shall a galyart goat with a golden horn,
 A pilledow with a toade, such a prime hold,
 With their peers in place by a stream side ;
 To strive with the streams, but they no strength have,
 For their moving they meet in the mid way,
 All the grooms shall grunch by the way side,
 And many bairn shall have his blyth on the bak-side,
 And that marvel shall fall by a fryth side.
 Where the leader of the land shall his life lose.
 But that bargain shall brew in a bare brough,
 That shall banish from blisse many bright helm,
 When it is bereived of his back, and his brief know,
 Of dum organs dight, then may thou well dem,
 Of all the weil and the wealth before then was wrought,
 With hunger and hirship on every hill,
 Yet this wicked world shall last but a while ;
 While a chiftain unchosen chose forth himself,
 And ride over the region, and for roy holden :
 Then kis sutifiers shall skail all thy fair south,
 From Dumbarton to Dover and deal all the lands,
 He shall be kid conqueror, for he is kind Lord,
 Of all Britain that bonnds to broad sea,*

The conquessing shall be kept and never conquest after,
 By the cost ye shall know when the knight comes;
 He has a mark in the middle, where no man may know
 When he is in the east when the sun riseth,
 He has sign shall shew on the south side.
Signum venerosi sui sanguinis de ventre matris sue,
 As wales I wish shall wend with that roy.
 For to work his will, where he think would,
 Guiane, Gaskoine, and Britiane the blyth,
 Shall busk to his bidding on their best wife,
 The whole men shall help in his most hight,
 Then shall he turn into tuldane but treat or true.
 And busk him over the mountains on midwater even;
 And then go to Rome, and rug down the walls,
 And over all the region roy shall he be holden,
 Off his book have I seen, and better thereafter,
 Of marvellous Merling, but is waited away,
 With a wicked woman might she be.

The PROPHECIES of BERLINGTON.

WHEN the ruby is raised, rest is there none.
 But much rancour shall rise in river and plain,
 Much sorrow is seen through a sluth hound,
 That bears horns in his head like a wild hart:
 Then a brock shall make a braid on a broad field,
 And an hound shall bear a back with a brim face,
 The slouteful hound shall slay him for ever,
 Through a treaty of a true, a train shall be made
 That Scotland shall rue, and England forever,
 For the which Gladsmoore & Govanmoore grapes there-
 Then shall the banks of Beil bloom about. (after
 Then hye the hurcheon to hailes and close thee therein,
 Thou shall be wraped with a wind and plucked ilk pen,

Shall never down on thy skin, nor birs be the left :
 Thunder shall work thine hold to the cold earth.
 Shall never stone upon stone or ground be the left,
 And so this wretched boast is destroyed for ever.

When faith failes in prelates sawes,
 And temporal lords will hold new lawes,
 And leachery holden for privy solace,
 And reef holden for purchase
 When Rome is divided in two parts,
 And every priest hath the Pope's power :
 Then shall the daze of Albany
 Be put to great perplexity,
 Man, sin forthink and mi's amend,
 Dread God, do law, think on the end.

Betwix Templeton and the Bals,
 Thou shalt see a right fair sight.
 Of barges and billingers and many broad sail,
 With 3 libbertes and the flower deluce high upon height;
 And so the dreadful dragon shall rise from his den,
 And from the deep doughty shall draw to the height.

Off Bruccs left side shall spring out a lease,
 As near as to the ninth degree,
 And shall be esteemed of fair Scotland,
 In France f r beyond the sea :
 And then shall come again ridding,
 With eyes that many men may see ;

At Aberlady he shall light,
 With hempen helters and horse of tree,
 On Gosfoord green it shall be seen,
 On Gladsmoore shall the batt'e be,
 Now Albany thou make the bown,
 At hidding be thou prompt,
 He shall deal both tower and town,
 His gifts shall stand for evermore,
 Then boldly bownd the thereafter,
 Upon a broad moore a battle shall be,
 Aside a stub crosse of stone,

Which on the moor stands hie,
It shall be clearly cled over with crops of Knights
That the crow may not find where the croſſe ſtood
Many a wiſe ſhall weep, and ſye ſhall under.
The dead ſhall riſe, and that ſhall be wonder,
And rax him rudly in his ſhire ſhield,
For the great comfort of a king.
Now high Powoke, with the proud ſhowes,
Take thy part of the Pelf when the Pack opens:
It ſhall not be Gladſmoore by the ſea.
It ſhall be Gladſmoore wherever it be,
And the little Lowne that ſhall be,
Is betwixt the Lowmond and the ſea,
And well is the man in all his life,
That hath a Cot-houſe in Fiſe,
And yet once ſhall come the day,
He would the Cot-houſe were away.

And there ſhall come a hound out of the ſouth,
With him a rayment of ratcaes ruled right;
And actor for the keiny ſhall he come,
And in Fiſe ſhall fight and the field win:
Yet ſhall a northern flaw fail him for ever,
And kill him to confuſion, and return never.
An eagle then ſhall come out of the north,
With a flock of birds fair at the flight;
Which ſhall make many foot founder and fall.
Then ſhall a gholt come out of the weſt,
With him a fair Menye:
Upon the eagle make him bowne.
But he ſo nye then ſhall he ſlee.
I cannot tell you what he height:
A baſtard trow I boalt he be.
His name ſhall not be expremed as now.
For he was gotten with a lady in privy.
His doughty deed without all doubt,
Shall comfort all his company.

How ever it happened for to fall,
The lyon ſhall be lord of all.

The French wife shall bear a son,
 Shall wield all Britain to the sea:
 And from the Bruces blood shall come,
 As near as the ninth degree.
 Marvellous Merling that many men of tells,
 And Thomas sayings comes all at once:
 Though their saying be felcouth they shall be sooth found
 And there shall all our glading be,
 The crow shall sit upon a stone,
 And drink the gentle blood so free:
 Take off the ribs, and bears to her birds,
 As God hath said so must it be.
 Then shall ladies lads wed,
 And brook castles and towers hie.
 Beid hath berieved in his book and Banster also,
 Marvellous Merling, and all accords in one:
 Thomas the true, that never spake false,
 Consents to their saying, and the same terms has taken.
 Yet shall there come a keen knight over the salt sea.
 A keen man of courage, and bold man of arms.
 A duke's son doubted, a born man in France,
 That shall our mirths, amend all our bairns
 After the date of our Lord 1512, and thrice 3 thereafter,
 Which shall brook all the broad isle to himself.
 Betwixt 13 and thrice 3, the threep shall be ended,
 The Saxons shall never recover after,
 He shall be crowned in the Kyth, in the castle of Dover,
 Which wears the golden garland of Julius Cæsar,
 More worship shall be win of greater worth,
 That ever Arthure himself had in his days.
 Many doughty deeds shall he do thereafter,
 Which shall be spoken of many days better.



The Prophecies of THOMAS RYMER.

STILL on my ways as I went,
 Out through a land beside a lee,
 I met a bairn upon the way,
 Methought him seely for to see,
 I asked him wholly his intent?
 Good sir, if your will be,
 Since that ye bide upon the bent,
 Some uncouth tidings tell you me?
 When shall these wars be gone,
 That leel men may live in lee.
 Or when shall falsehood go from home?
 And haughty blow his horn on hie?
 I looked from me not a mile,
 And saw two knights upon a lee,
 They were armed seemingly new,
 Two crosses on their breasts they bare,
 And they were clad in diverse lee;
 Of sundry countries as they were.
 The one was red as blood,
 Set in a shield a dragon keen,
 He stird his steed as he were mad,
 With crabbed words sharp and keen,
 Right to the other bairn him by.
 His horse was as all of silver shine,
 In it a ramping lion keen,
 Seemingly into gold was set,
 His border was azur sheen,
 His shield was shaped right seemly,
 With silk and sable well was plet,
 I looked from over a green,
 And saw a lady on a lee,
 That such a one had I never seen,
 The light of her shined so high.

22 *The Prophecies of Thomas Rymer.*

Attour the moor whereat she soore,
 The fields me thought fair and green,
 She rode upon a steed full-faire,
 That such a one had I seldom seen,
 Her steed was white as any milk,
 His top, his tail, were both full blue,
 A sad saddle sowed with silk.
 As all were gold it glittered sae,
 His harnessing was of silk of Inde,
 Set with precious stones frae :
 He ambled on a noble kind,
 Upon her head stood crowns three,
 Her garments was of gowns gay,
 But other colour saw I none.
 A flying fowl then I saw,
 Light beside her on a stone.
 A stoop into her hand she bare,
 And holy water she had ready,
 She sprinkled the field both here and there,
 Said here shall many dead corps lye,
 At yon bridge, upon yon burn,
 Where the water runs bright and sheen,
 There shall many steeds spurn,
 And knights die through battle keen,
 To the two knights then did she say,
 Let be your strife, my knights free,
 Yet take your horse, and ride your way,
 As God hath ordain'd so must it be.
 Saint Andrew thou hast the right ;
 Saint George thou art mine own knight,
 Thy wrongous heir shall work thee woe,
 Now are they on their ways gone :
 The lady and the knights two.
 To that beirn then can I ment,
 And asked tidings by may say,
 What kind of light was that, I said,
 Thou shewest to me upon yon lee ;
 Or where from came yon knights two ?

They seemed of a far country,
That lady that I let thee see,
That is the queen of heaven so bright,
The soul that flew by her knee.
That is saint Michael, much of might :
The knights two the field to ta.
Where many men in field shall fight :
Know you well it shall be so,
That die shall many a gentle knight,
With Death shall many a doughty deat,
The lord shall be then away,
There is none herrel that can tell,
Who shall win the field that day.
A crowned king in arms three.
Under the banner shall be set :
Two false and tained shall be,
The third shall light and make great let.
Banners five again shall strive,
And come in on the other side :
The white lion shall beat them down,
And work them woe with wounds wide.
The bears head, with the red lion,
So sweetly into red gold set.
That day shall slay the king with crown,
Though many lords make great let,
There shall attour the water of Forth,
Set in gold the red lion :
And many lords out of the north,
To that battle shall make them bown :
There shall crescents come full keen,
That wears the crosse as red as blood,
On every side shall be sorrow seen,
Defould is many doughty food,
Besides a loch upon a lee,
They shall assemble upon a day,
And many doughty men shall die,
Few in quiet shall be found away.
Our Scottith king shall come full keen,

24 *The Prophecies of Thomas Rymer.*

The red lion beareth he ;
 A feddered arrow sharp I ween,
 Shall make him wink, and warre to see,
 Out of the field he shall be led,
 When he is bloody and woe for blood ;
 Yet to his men then shall he say,
 For God's love turn thou again,
 And give your southern folk a fray ;
 Why should I lose ? the right is mine.
 My fate is not to die this day,
 Yonder is falsehood fled away.
 And haughty biowes his horn on hie ;
 Our bloody king that wears the crown,
 Full boldly shall the battle bide,
 His banner shall be beaten down,
 And hath none hole his head to hide.
 The sterns three that day shall die,
 That bears the hart in silver sheen,
 There is no riches, gold nor fee,
 May lengthen his life an hour I ween.
 Thus through the field that knight shall ride,
 And twice rescue the king with crown ;
 He shall make many a banner yield,
 The knight that bears the tods three,
 He will by force the field to tae ;
 But when he sees the lion die,
 Think ye well he will be wae ?
 Beside him lights bairns three,
 Two are white, the third is blae,
 The tods three shall slay the two,
 The third of them shall make him die,
 Out of the field shall go no more,
 But one knight, and knaves three.

There comes a banner red as blood :
 In a ship of silver sheen,
 With him comes many ferly food,
 To work the Scots much hurt and woe,
 There comes a ghost out of the west,
 of another language then he,

To the battle bowns him best,
As soon as he the Senyour can see :
The ratches works him great wanrest,
Where they are rayed on a lee :
I cannot tell who hath the best,
Each one of them makes other die,
A white swane set into blae.
Shall semble from the south sea,
To work the northern folk great woe,
For know you well thus shall it be,
The staiks aught with silver set,
Shall semble from the other side,
Till he and the swan be met,
They shall work woe with wounds wide,
Thro' wounds wide their weeds hath set,
So boldly will their bairns bide,
It is no rock who gets the best,
They shall both die in that same tide.

There comes a lord out of the north,
Riding upon a horse of tree,
That broad lands hath beyond Forth :
The white hind beareth he.
And two raches that are blew,
Set into gold that is so free,
That day the eagle shall him slay,
And then put up his banner hie.
The lord that bears the lolands three,
Set into gold with jewels two .
Before him shall a battle be,
He wears a banner that is blew,
Set with peacocks tail three,
And lusty ladies heads two :
Unsaine of one, each other shall be,
All through grief together they go.
I cannot tell who wins the gree,
Each one of them shall other stay,
The eagle gray set into green,

That wears the harts heads tree,
Out of the south he shall be seen,
To light and ray him on a lee.
With fifty five knights that are keen,
And earls either two or three,
From Carlisle shall come bedecn,
Again shall they it never see,
At Pinkin Cleugh there shall be spilt,
Much gentle blood that day,
There shall the bear lose the gylt,
And the eagle bear it away.

Before the water men calls tyne,
And there over lays a bridge of stone,
That bears three shall lose the gree,
There shall the eagle win his name.

There comes a beast out of the west,
With him shall come a fair meyne,
His banner hath been seldom seen,
A bastard trow I best he be,
Gotten with a ladie sheen.
And a knight in privatie,
His arms are full eath to know,
The red lion beareth he,
That lion shall forsaken be,
And be right glad to be away,
Into an orchard on a lee,
With herbs greeen and lilies gray,
There will he enlakee be,
His men says, harmesay,
The eagle puts his banner on hie,
And says the field he wan that day,
There shall the lion ly full still,
Into a valley fair and bright;
A lady sheut with words shril,
And says woe worth thee cruel knight,
They men are slain upon yon hill,
To dead are many doughty dight,

There at the lion liketh ill,
And raiseth his banner hie on hight:
Upon the moor that is so gray,
Beside an headless crosse of stone:
And the red lion win the name.
The eagles three shall lose the gree:
That they have had this many a day:
The red lion shall win renown,
Win all the field and bear away.
One crow shall come, another shall go,
And drink the gentle blood so free,
When all these ferlies were away,
Then saw I none, but I and he:
Then to the beirn could I say,
Where dwells thou; or in what country?
Or who will rule the isle Britain,
From the north to the south sea?
The French wife shall bear the son,
Shall rule all Britain to the sea:
That of the Bruces blood shall come,
As near as the ninth degree.
I framed fast, what was his name?
Whence that he came? from what country:
In Erflingtoun, I dwell at hame,
Thomas Rymer men call me.

The PROPHECY of WALDHAVE.

UPON Lowdon law alone and lay,
Looking to Lennox, as me lief thought,
The first morning of May, medicine to seek,
For malice and melody, that moved me fore.
I lyed down, and leaned me and listid to sleep,

28 *The Prophecies of Waldhave.*

Upon the height of a hill where the voice bade.
 And as I lyed down, and heilded mine eyes.
 So hears an horse voice, and an hie cry.
 That bade me Waldhave beware, and well keep
 For fear of a wild beast, that his weird dries.
 There with I stonist, stood, and start on my feet;
 And fained me no every side, as the voice bade,
 Then I looked but saw, lightly me frae,
 And saw an hirsal on hie, of hairs together,
 An hundre I hape, well wholly there was:
 Then of foxes, a flock fully five score:
 All following on a fierce beast that rudly them chaste,
 That was all wood weird woful to see.
 Right ragged and rent, and riven in pieces;
 A buttie with like bastoun, he bore one his broad,
 Like a brimful beirn, battle to make.
 He thought to effray, and then fast pressed,
 As he in fold would them fang, firm at his will:
 But when he saw me with sight soon he them lest,
 And when he shundered away, no more I them saw,
 Then goaning grimly, he girt to me Toon,
 As gerrert the great shrew had done for the nonce,
 He struck fast with his staff, and stonist me fore.
 But I kepted him by Christ, with a keen weapon,
 That was my sword till I swat, swining me about,
 And a buckler well broad, that kepted me best,
 So freshly he forced me meet for to make,
 That he shundered on the fold, and his feet snappered,
 The dastoun on the bent fore brased him frae,
 And I but laid on his breast, bowned myself;
 All griffing out the ground graciously held,
 Through grace of the great God, that had me warn'd,
 Heyelped, he yalme red, and youled loud,
 And struggled fast his strength, and struck upon lost,
 But I held by the hair as mine hap was,
 And height to hurt him full sore, but he him still held;
 And conjured him by Christ, and his mother dear,

That he should show me to his kith an kin.
But long was it that he lay ere he spake might,
And at the last he can cleave, and lightly he said,
Waldbave, wit thou, that well hath thee happened;
Thou thought that thou weird this wrought should be
But let me rise of this race, and rest thee beside?
And I shall readily, without riot, the marvels tell:
Great grace hast thou gotten, that got me this time.
I shall grieve thee no more, so is thy grace turned,
But yet I trusted not his tale, while he his truth gave
By the law and the leid, that he lived on:
That I sure should be, and none ill betide,
Then let I him arise, and leaned on his shoulder,
And great marvel on his face, and his form had.
He was formed like a freik all his four quart er:
And then his chin and his face haired so thick:
With hair growing so grim fearful to see,
I frained at him formost, the fear of himself,
Why his figure and his face was so fierce made?
If wearied of the world? or what him ailed?
He girmed, he gasped, and groaned full sore,
Wept with his grey eyes, and suddenly he said,
Good game all the day, is as God will:
For he is grieved thro' my guilt, and I no grace served,
My wild wanton will, and my misdeeds,
I may know of all woe, and my wierd alas!
Because of my sin, that I served ever,
Hath his sorrow and sight sent unto me
By trouble of my kin, that I my off come,
Hath me turned into this care, and careful me made:
That I have no hope of help, so help me our Lord,
While he that put me in grief once grace send.
Frain thou no further of my sobt lets.
Of other works, as I wate, ask if thou likes?
Thine etting thou ask may, for answer I shall,
In woods and wilderness, where my way lies,
That I hearkned and heard, I height thee to say,

30 *The Prophecies of Waldbave.*

Then frained I fiercely of this frivole world :
 What to be of war, if he wist ought ?
 Or who should weild us in this world, that sorrow drees
 To give us of good will, and get us to peace ?
 If their is fruits in this world, that so much worth is ?
 Should have fusion or force, and any fair after ?

And then he looked to the ground, and wept all a while
 And he groaned for grief, weeping he said,
 Much anger and evil hath this isle chosen,
 All through oggered and cist, and elvines knight,
 Brutus thy bairntime has much bail chosen,
 Since first in Britain to leind thou was brought :
 Sicknes and sorrow, and forenes set with syth,
 When thou sembled to the sea, under sail sound :
 Noraway hath neddered them, and to need brought :
 That hath newed their names, and named themselves,
 English, that are eastfood, and Edryons bairns,
 But all the anger that they make, their own shall be,
 That Westmoorland, woe mat thee betide,
 For thou with war and thy wrong bairns ;
 When thou mels with the mers and mixed with the same,
 Much malice and mischief thou made for thyself.
 Beirns and banners thou brought upon lost,
 With burning and bail hath wrought sorrow ;
 Carlile the captains hath much woe wrought :
 Thou shalt compelled be with care, thou thinks it but little
 Thou shalt thy gates yarn, thou yaras not thereafter,
 Thou shalt yalmure and yel that all York shall it hear,
 Then the town shall be tint trow thou not else :
 Thy tops and thy turnats tumbled to the ground,
 No falske fortune so fell has thee at seed,
 That force shall fail thee when thou best thinkest,
 And lipens from London to lead thee for ever,
 On Einton and Lindsay : and Lancaster shires,
 There shall a lion be lowfed that a lord is,
 Both of London and of Lorn, as the law will.
 He shall alleag to be leige, and the law make :

Leave nought upon lost, but waste them for ever.
All the strengths of the coast, and castles every one,
He shall inclose them to his crown, and over them come,
Burgane, Bamburg, as he by rides:
And burlings bear it down and burn it for ever,
The water shall welcome him, and the weaves of the sea:
While he have won in hie all that he thinks
Through his truth upon Tweed, shall be turned after,
If who will count the time of the year.
If even seeking the hour, and the day come,
And angred for ever more, this old men devises,
Needless tho' Norham for nought that thou lookest,
There is a neker in the north thy nest shall destroy:
Thou shalt be wasted of thy works for thy wrong deed,
There shall no war and the weir that thou wink after:
A black bear, and a brock, and a bull head,
A boar whelp, with a brock, and a broad head.
Shall them bound in their hours & bear them down forsooth
And build them up their walls, as they best think.
Red Roxburgh thy role, and reddy the bown,
Thy root is now raised up, and rotten in sunder:
Three ravens and a rook shall on thy rock sit.
And rolp shall they that Rome shall it hear.
From Ros to Rosdeen was that right may be,
Redy the rescours, thon rests no more,
For it is but reason the rights and rents be gathered,
What janglest thou Jedburgh? thou jags for nought,
There shall a guilful groom dwell the within,
The tower that trusts in, as the truth is,
Shall be traced with a trace, trow thou none other:
The new castle is keen, kept full well,
There to take ye good heed, nor come not therein;
A bird with a hand bow shall the heird keep,
Hie in an holine, and in an hair wood,
Both his horns shall he hang, and hast him therewith,
Dress thee now Dumbar, and do for that time.
Thou hast a dread for the drake, that the down would.

Thine heels are so hard set with halmers of steel,
 Well heavy therefore, hold the full still,
 The new work that is next on the north stream,
 Shall cast a blink to the bass, when the blink shines,
 Be it guided with wit, and will be no waster,
 There shall no waster it wield, nor none evil doer,
 Hailes, hold the at home, so hold I it best,
 For hap thou to Haildown, thou art hurt for ever:
 There is an hurchen in an hurst, in heriot moor,
 Hath marred the myrsnap in Minto craigs;
 That hath mansions moved mangre of his teeth.
 Tirlton and Dalkeith, they dread no more also,
 But the down and the dow that the drake leads:
 The dragon they drown would but divide of France,
 Doth for them doughtly, as he hath done ever:
 Edinburgh that strong craig is angered full fore.
 For the awe of the earn that in the east builds.
 He hath a falcon: seire, that in far lands,
 Both his feddering and his flight, and his flight gathered
 Needleless they noy them, that is for nought;
 For they never in the nest shall nourish their birds.
 Striveling that strait place, a strength of the land,
 Why with straborck and strathern strives thou to yarn,
 When Strathbogie shall destroy all the straberries;
 The strands strabocrk shall stream them with blood,
 Three storks in a stall shall stand them before,
 Stuffed all in steell weed, all on horseback,
 Their stoutness shall shine and stonish themselves,
 For stroaks so strive shall ster: them within,
 Do now Dumbarton, while thy days do last:
 A wretched cloud in the west, as elders the call:
 Bear the well to Bothwel, and build it up all.
 Then Crawford and Cummock, with clean men of arms,
 Let not light the lios leap out of town:
 For thou art lord of the lands, and a new Alban king,
 To Douglas now do well, and it dear bold:

For Douglas the doughty may endure well,
Deal the best of the lands, that longeth thee to,
Feed them with fairness, and with fair-words,
Fy on the fellowship that hath a false end.
Cative and curst men are cumbered for ever,
There may no cative by Christ this kindred defend,
Laughty and largencis are two love things,
He that his life gave, loves them well.
Knights and christen men there to heed take,
Cast the curst men in care, but they to Christ turn?
Think on Dumbarton on the hold in old burns time,
That thou art but a beeld, and in that land chief.
Thou shalt take heed to this token that I shall thee tell,
Believe it as truly as it were written.

When Lowmnod law shall its leave take,
From the land of Lennox, and leave it for ever;
Leap lightly with a loup, and look the about,
And mantle all the craig with a tower wall.
With barges and bellengers to rush at the gates,
That both fish and fowel that on flight goes,
Be stirred up freshly, and fair them within,
Then is Dumbarton burnt all to powder,
And all in a cloud; thy war ended for ever,
Year ye yalply, and yairn ye no more.

The castle of Carrick that on a craig stands,
Shall cry upon Cumnock for a true nest:
That into Clindisdale coast clevers full fast,
In an holine so hie by an elze-busk.
Then shall the Galloway grooms get on their mares,
Three tods and a tersel shall tene all the woods,
From tynmouth to tultie, and tole free:
But a gosbalk of grouth shall grieve him then,
And got on a gray mare, that in grass rests.
In a gow of Gowrie by a gray stone,
He shall tulie both the tods, and the tub also,
And with teind that is taken, turn into France,
Two wethers and a wolf shall the field make,

Betwixt a yow and a lamb that leads the flock,
 Before buttlers the bargain shall begin :
 All it is bootless his bages he ript.
 Then shall the ale of Rosay be rank full of side bushes,
 Then each man awes them, for ruth of his heart,
 That would rend from the roode, and no rest thole.
 A cative in a craig shall a tower build,
 And cry to Craig-fergus the crow done is ever,
 For a booke in but, as a bull born,
 Bound with a bugle, blow when he likes,
 A proud pown in a press lordly shall light :
 With piots and pillidoes puddled in the crown,
 Plain power of the Pope must the pown have,
 To pluck and to punish, and part him about.
 A pios shall partly appeal him again.
 For his part of the pelf add the pown wrong
 There shall much sorrow and strife stir them ouce,
 That shall the Strlings trouble, that stirs with wings,
 An hare with and hurcheon and the hind calf,
 Shall hie them in holy land, and hold them therein,
 While a grey hound them grype on the Greek sea,
 And go with them grievously, where him likes,
 There shall no gaining them glee, while the grey hound
 Grype the gray hound, and grieve him full sore.
 And buffet him bitterly then bite him with war,
 Go musing upon Merling if thou wilt,
 For I mean for no more, man at this time,

Then I studied stood and held still :

Then he could sturdily stir with his broad eyes.
 But I couth further fraine, for his fathers soul ;
 If ever Freick on his fold formed himself,
 That he should witter me some way if he wist ought,
 What of this world and this ware should after betide.
 Then as a lyon he looked me on,
 Like as he leap would and rent me in sunder :
 He said, wens thou Waldhave, I weed into heaven,
 That I may in this world all my wit have,

No, thou guest of God, the gains none other,
To whom he gives the grace they are of good life
But this tale that I tell you ye shall trust it well,
It is tratling, but truth, thee sooth thee to say,
I moved into my mind how the sooth stands,
Muse on as thou may, the matter the fraines,
Thou sins if thou freienes farther I tell,
I have enough Waldhave my way for to make,
Here in wilderness I dwell, my weird for to dree:

Waldhave conjured the Spirit, to shew
much more of sundry things to come,
as followeth:

BUT some what shall I say as sooth I heard,
Amongst siedges unsound that over sooth is,
Three mares of the Mers, shall marry themselves,
With the mertrix of Mar that they much love.
Those brime beasts wild, shall byte fall bold,
To bail and to barter bairns anew.
Then shall be first with the bucks head,
The other a bear that is brime, shall brue much care,
The third a bull with a bear that bears horns,
Hudge and hideous on every side high,
These three shall raik and reve in the wild north,
There shall none other ride those ryotous beasts.
A cock with a keen comb shall compass them with,
All whole the ways where the land lyes,
With such a scrick and cry shrill there kind rise:
That the kirk be Christ shall be cumbered thereof;
But the happier half shall the cock have;
For he is higher of heads and hurts the less,
These false lurdians life lasts but a while,

Till their liberts in a ling from London shall come,
And lean toward Lothian in Linlithgow shire,
Toward Glasgowe they go, graithly thereafter,
Attour the hills where the way lies,
And on Govan moor graithed them to sleep,
Then a lyon as a lord shall leap them among,
And learn them a lesson though they loath think,
Fed felconds in field shall their sey worth,
And their formales so far steemed for ever :

Then purvey the powock with thy prond shawes,
Thou shalt have part of the pelf, when the pack opens.

Then a chiftanin unchosen, shall choose forth himself,
And ride through the realm, and Roy shall be called ;
Then shall Wales worthily dwell upon lost,
And choose them a chief lord of royaltie holden,
Scots heirs of Scotland shall scale them full wide,
In lumber shall buryle, their right for to have,
Gresson and godrant that were great lords,
Thay were travelled in that time with untrue folk,
Heaven, and even heirs of the land,
Shall rent them, and reel in their way,
And noy all the Noraways that has them wrong wrought
When dead shall rise, and marvels shew,
Look him flat in face. and none shall him know ;
Then the lilie so leils with notable bairns,
Send bodwart in Britiane to the bairne bold,
Bids him blythly abide in battle joynt
Then a lyon shall leap lose out of hands ;
The sixth out of Ireland. nobelst of deeds,
But when he is loose then rest is there none.
When the syce is up, and the sink under,
Then shall the dead rise, and work great wonder.
Among kind men in Kith kindle shall care,
There shall a course sit that shall whole banks bear,
Then saxons are set with subtil thoughts
And proves partly to prick with pairty faces,
And wales wraps up with wonderful deeds :

The Prophecies of Walhave.

And Ireland helps that head to his most hight;
And all Yorkshire shall help, prove when he likes,
He shall bind him to hide, with bairns anew,
Enter up at a side, where the sea fills
In his own kine ground, where that he was born,
With dignity and dear men that him well loves,
For to conquest the clear crown of Englands line.
But all would fail, were not force that the fool thinks,
He would be subtilly sold, were not Christ would;
That this dolorous date must drive to and end:
And the bastards blood left is for ever.
Then in Britain, that day see who so will
Shall never bastard brook a foot broad?
He shall be hurled, and hasted to death.
With a wolf out of Wales, and bring him out of days,
And conquest the clear crown of Englands right.
He shall bring all England into good peace:
While an hunter shall rise, and reign in the north,
Rax up his his banners with riotous beirns,
For safety and suppl of Bruces lands,
Much sturt and strife shall sterie a while,
From the north to the south sea, whose list:
For when the towers of torin is tumbled in the sand,
With hunger and bare life, and falsehood on lost,
Within seven years after great wonder shall be seen,
By that the Liberts race is fastly at an end.
Then the Lillie so leil shall lend in his hands:
And to the Lyon shall get lordships great;
For the Lyon shall arrive at Carlile,
And leap on the land, as lord of the ground.
He shall liend in the land, with his leil beirnes,
And lame the Libert; and lose him for ever,
Shall never the Libert leap one day after
In bold Britain to brook, the date is near passed.
That King shall deal and part all the broad lands,
To the Bruces blood, and other bold knights.
That shall go with way to the rengin of Christ,

In the vale of Josaphat seen shall he be.
 Where many Saeyans, shall quake with their hearts,
 When the dead man shall rise. and shew them a sight,
 As marvellous Merling hath said of before,
 Take heed to this tale, that I now thee tell,
 And trust it is as truly as it were written:
 When that falsehood hath foot and freedom is lost,
 And covetous hath the Kyth at his own will;
 When laughtly is laid low under foot,
 And dindnesse is courtesie his friends to beguile;
 And no truth shall be stewed unto christian lands,
 But all bent to deceit, and none trust other.
 Nor the father the son in his bodily oaths.
 Holy kirk shall have no girth, but plainly overturned;
 And lechery on lost, and none spare other;
 And each blood with other knits together,
 The law of our Saviour is quite forgotten.

This is a true talking that Thomas of tells,
 That the hare shall hirple on the hard stone,
 In hope of grace, bnt grace gets she none
 Then Gladsmore and Govan shall gape thereafter,
 Think not long on this loss, for it is near hand,
 When the lamb is loose, that the holy kirk keeps,
 Then falsehood is set in seeges of Rome,
 And works for the warrand that the cure wan:
 Many seeges shall lugh within short time after,
 When the mouth of Ariane the top hath overturned.
 Then shall Dnmbarton smell of old done deeds:
 And so shall Arrane fop in a new mans hands;
 In hope of Dunbar, when hails shall halt,
 When the hunter shall come with his kind ratches,
 Hunt Fotherick and Fyfe and the field win.

When summer is winter, and the winter is weet,
 With wardling wind and tempest great,
 Then falsehood is ready his friend to beguile,
 With hunger and hirship over all the broad lands;
 Then shall the poor people be spilled full near,

The leed with the lucken hand is brought out of dayes,
Subtilly his life shall lose and many an other,
And many doughty shall die for that deed :
And many leed in the north shall their life lose,
For covetous and treason them loses the land :
Many a wife and maiden shall wring both their hands,
Before this wicked be brought to an end
The first root of this war shall rise in the north,
That the isles and Ireland shall mourn for them both,
And the Saxons sealed into brutes lands

When the moon is dark in the first of the number,
With four crescents to eke forth the dayes,
And thrice ten, is solconth to see,
With an L to Lowse the rest of the number ;
Syne let three and two thrieps as they will,
This the true date that Merling of telis,
And gave to king Uter Arturus father.
And for to mean and muse with these merry words,
For once Britain shall be in a new knights hands,
Whoso haps to bide shall see with his eyes,
And Merling and Waldhave have said of before,
And true Thomas told in his time a'ter :
As Saint Beid in his book berieved the same,
Muse on if ye may for mistir ye have
I shall give you a token, that Thomas of tells,
When a lad with a lady shall go over the fields,
And many fair thing weeping for dread,
For love of their dear friends lies looking on hills,
That shall be woe for to tell the teind of their sorrow,
Then shall be wasted their chief lands
Where God curses with his mouth, dead must follow,
Now wor thou Waldhave, my will is way to passe,
Too wood wildernesse, where my way lyes ;
Then is Libkerts three lamed for ever :
And the lyon shall be lord and leader for sooth,
And all Britain the broad shall him bow to,
And his barnage bold shall him blisse keep.

Then shall fruit well and fassin of corne,
 If freedom and friendship his tyance be holden :
 Cry ye christian men on Christ, and honour our king,
 Of all cures and cares, in this coast angers.

And thus he sundered me fra, I frained no longer,
 But I marvelled fast at his fair head,
 I studied right stably, and all stonisht thereof,
 That I winked ere I wist, and wrought upon sleep,
 And when I wakened, written I found,
 All these words on war, wanted there none,
 Brieved on a broad book, and on my breast laid,
 Blessed be the brierer that the book wrote.
 Then can I make mo to muse, and melling therewith,
 The first morning of May, this marvel I saw,
 As I lay mine alone on London Law,
 Looking to the Lennex is me left thought.

The Prophecies of GILD.

WHEN holy Kirk is wracked, and will has no wit,
 And pastors are plukt, and pield without pity.
 When idolatry is in Ens and Re,
 And spiritual pasturs are vexed and away,
 And ail estates in sight are unknown,
 Because of their cloathing, cunning or craft,
 Spiritually suspended, subverted and suspected,
 Denying their duty to God, and their debt,
 Prompted up princes, as the Peacock proud,
 Refusing their religion, and their right rule ;
 Then in the north a wicked wind shall blow,
 That all the realm shall rule right soon thereafter,
 The gray hound shall be grieved and driven at under
 And tramped for his truth to whom he kept trust,
 The kindest of his Kith shall not him know,

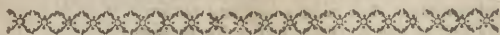
But him and his misknow that ever they ever knew,
Then shall many ferly fall right soon after,
And from Caithness to Dover shall walk but war,
And mourn for his misfortune, that failed so soon.
But better mourn for themselves, for need they have.
Hails when thou haltest herple not but hold thee,
If thou speakest where thou spoke, it shall able skald thee
The barred lyon lawlesse at thee shall be grieved,
Shall search and seek thee to destroy thee for ever ;
Yet shall a beirne from Berwick busk him and bown,
And search the treading of trwes that were afore tane,
By the headlesse people, that held at their own hand,
The holes whole, and the heards had destroy
Reason shall be sought, and granted shall be none :
The movers thereof shall mene and may not mind.
Then shall the counsel which cumbered hath the kith,
Call for comfort, but long they may crave :
The marked to the highest, and to overhaile the old :
But all in vain they work, they shall not prevail ;
They shall work unwise, and wit shall they laek.
Then waried their weird, that ever they were wrought,
Then shall the ratches in this region take,
And run their race rudely but any return,
The best of the Kyth shall pray for support :
But scarce shall they rise, they shall be se sweir :
The hound which was harmeds then missed shall be,
Who loved him worst, shall weep for his wrack.
Yet shall a whelp rise out of the same race
That rudely shall rair, and rule the whole north,
And quite the whole quarrel of old deeds done,
Though he from his hold be kept back a while.
The cock dare not crow, though it be his kind,
But keep himself close, while come shall his time,
Prepare thee Edinburgh, and pack up thy packs ;
Thou shalt be left void, be thou lief o' cloath ;
Because thou are varient, and steemed thy faith,
'Thro' envy and covetousness that cumbered thee ever.

42 *The Prophecies of the E. Chronicles.*

True Thomas me told in a troublesome time,
In an harvest morning at Eldom hills,

The prophecie of the English Chronicles-

THere shall proceed an holy hermite in king Eltrduc
time : in this manner in the book of king Henry the
sixth. saying, these Englishmen, for as much as they use
to drunkeness treason, and carrellness of Gods house ;
first by the Danes, then by the Normans, and the third
time by the Scots, that they hold the most wretched and
the least worth of all other, they shall be overcome and
vaincust. Then the world shall be unstable.



The Prophecies of Sybillia and Eltrain.

WHen the goat with the golden horn is chosen the sea
The next year thereafter Gladsmoore shall be.
Whoso likes for to read,
Marvellous Merling aud Beid,
In this manner they shall proceed,
Of things unknown,
The truth now to record :
And from the date of our Lord.

The Prophecies of Sybilla and Eltrain. 43

Though that it be shoven :
Take a thousand in calculation,
And the longest of the Lyon.
Four crescents under one crown,
With Sanct Andrews crosse thrise :
Then threescore and thrise three ;
Take good head to Merling truely :
Then shall the wars ended be,
And never agian rise

In that year there shall a king
A duke and no crowned king,
Because the Prince shall be young,
And of tender years.
Much sorrow and strife,
Shall be in Lothian and Fife,
Through the fulmarts false fears,
The maudragill Moldiwarte,
Through the supplie of the fained hart,
And lanching of the Libert,
Lincked in a laice :
In Fife and Lothian shall stand,
With many bow, bill and brawn,
And burn and slay all from hand,
Without any grace.

Then comes the anthelope,
The blind moldiwarte to stope :
With many senyors in a fop :
Orth of all airtes.
The lyon ramping at the royes,
With the proyne, and the papingoes :
And many knights for to cloyes,
All come from the south.
The saddled horse shall be seen,
Red on a tree green,
And with a visa la fine,
A bag shall be born :
Once two ships in a shield,

44 *The Prophecies of Sybilla and Eltrain:*

That day shall sit the field,
To be the Anthelopes bield,
And fetch him before.

The bears head, and the Brook,
The beam and the blood yoke,
Three crescents, and a cock,
Shall come from the north.

They shall come to the broyle,
And knights keenly shall toyle,
For love of the sinke foyle,
And fight upon Forth.

When the battle draws near,
In their fight shall appear,
A navie of men of warre
Approaching at hand

Then put their men in ordinance.
Wlth five hundreds knights of France,
And a duke, them to advance,

To be in the vanguard,
And to the Anthelope shall leind,
And take him easily to friend :
Then the Libert shall be teind,
And desperate of blisse.

Scots and French shall take a part
With a proud haitrent heart ;
And shall upon the Moldiwarte
Ere they dessevre,

His bow to him shall be no beild.
All his knights shall be kilde,
Himself is slain in the field,
And vincust for ever,

Thus shall the wars ended be
Then peace and policie,
Shall reign in Albanie,
Still without end.

And whose likes to look.

The description of this book,

This writes Beid who will look,
And so doth make an end.

*****!*****

‘ Here followeth a prophecie pronounced by a noble
‘ Queen and matron, called Sybilla, Regina Austri,
‘ That came to Solomon. Through the which she
‘ complied four books, at the instance and request
‘ of the said king Solomon and others. And the fourth
‘ book was directed to a noble king called Baldwin,
‘ king of the broad Isle of Britane. Of the which the
‘ maketh mention of two noble Princes and emperours
‘ the which is called Lyons, of these two shall subdue
‘ and overcome all earthly Princes to their diadem
‘ and crown, and also be glorified and crowned in
‘ heaven among saints. The first of these two is
‘ Constantinus Magnus that was Leprosus, the son,
‘ saint Helen, that found the crose. The second is
‘ the sixth king of the name of the Stewart of Scotland,
‘ the which is our most noble king.

B R I T A N E.

IN Scotland shall reign the most uoble and valiant
chiftain that ever was; full of wisdom and police
cruel in justice as a lion, and fierce. He shall be meek
as a lamb but somewhat inclined to fragility of his flesh.
In his time shall be great justice and peace; but alace
for sorrow! for by treason he shall be destroyed. This
lamb shall make many good houses and fair places: he
shall take great adventurous travels, and a little before
his death he shall have war with them that should be his
friends, and he shall get victorty over them: but by fal-
set of his own, he shall be drawn to a place of battle,
where he shall get great discomfourt, by the which he shall

die. Therefere alace fortow of his line, which shall be in great trouble. And him after there shall be a chiftian of the Kyth, unstable as the wind, wavering as the wave of the fea. In his time shall the church tremble as an aspen leafe, and great trouble in all manner of eſteates: bnt it shall not long laſt.

Alſo the wolfe ſhall riſe againſt him out of the north-weſt, and make him great trouble; but he ſhall not prevail for by the help of the wolfs brother and the fox, the wolf ſhall be ſlain by a water ſide: And ſoon after, there ſhall come out of the north a Dragon and a wolf, the which ſhall be the help of the lyon, and bring the realme to great reſt and peace with glory, with the moſt joy and triumph, that the like was never ſeeh theſe many years before. For by the ſweet ſmell of the lillie and the flower-deluce, there ſhall be a chiftaine of the Kyt chooſe forth himſelf, ſtable as a ſtone, ſtedfaſt as the chriſtal, firm as the adamant, true as the ſteel, immaculate as the ſon, without all treaſon: He ſhall ſail on the ſea, with walls on every ſide, and that with great glory and joy to deliver the Kyth out of all thralldom and dolour; for he ſhall be ſtrong as the wolf, wiſe as the ſerpent, humble as the Lamb ſimple as the dove, victorious as the lyon, prince of juſtice, the weal of this nation he ſhall bind his tail with the red dragon, and accompany him with the which on, theſe three ſhall riſe againſt the moldiwart the which is curſed of God: The moldiwart ſhall have an earthly ſkin as a goat, the vengeance of God ſhall fall upon him for ſin and the ſuffering of the great pride of his people unpuniſhed. Al they ſhall thruſt him forth of his realm, and make the four chief floods of his realm to runne blood, and after that the moldiwart ſhall flee, and take a ſhip to ſave himſelf: For he ſhall have no more power of his realm and after that he ſhall be glad to give the third part of this realm, to have the fourth part in peace, and he ſhall not get it: For the will of God is that no man ſhall ha

mercy, but he that is merciful: And after that he shall live in sorrow all his life time: And die by adventure suddenly in a flood of the sea. And his progenie shall be fatherlesse in strange countries and lands for ever more because they were gotten against the law of God; For by that generation the Realme of England is repleat of all iniquity and abomination of sin. And so the wolf, the dragon with the lyon, shall divide the realme of England, and so shall the land be conquest by the power and will of God, and not by the strength of man.

And he that is an Englishman born, shall deny and perjure his native nation and realm. But yet they shall be as tributers to these aforesaid three beasts, and all wholly subdued to them. And then the spouse of God shall be glad of her deliverance, and her children shall inhabit their lands with joy in the service of their father by creator. Well is the man that keepeth his true part to that time. For after those days the law of the spouse shall be well.

But in the mean time, that religious persons suffer patiently persecution, and especially the poor, which have left all for their spouse sake, for they shall be glad to flee to the mountains and caves for their safeguard: But he for whose sake they do suffer, shall redress their dolour to joy without end.

And the yle of Britane shall be in all joy and peace, and the just shall be glad in the suppressing of their adversaries: And then shall all good men and women give perfect land and praise to God Omnipotent; For God doth suffer men to be punished for sin.

And then shall the owle, the bear with the eagle be all destroyed, because they were untrue to the moon and changed into blood: For by their counsel, the whole lyon gentle of nature, was degenerate, and mad against them that was his trusty friends. For he shall be the cause of great and much trouble, and shedding of much innocent blood, and the beginning of great discord amongst them

that should be friends. And as for his succession, they shall never inherit their lands. And then shall the Bruce beware, and take good heed that he shed no blood in the lands; but draw him to his strength, for the wolf shall await him at an advantage and be his death, and then shall all the birds of the wood sing for joy, that the wolf is made watchman, and enemy to the fox. For all shall be one in truth and peace, treason shall be known and the Sun shall shine clear, but the Moon shall be under covert and dark, till God be pleased to redresse: the white lyon ramping shall have this den at large, for his stedfast truth that he kept to the Kyth.

And he shall keep the birds in their bounds with all glory: But the Unicorn shall couch full low for falshood that he wrought with the raven rasping, and that was for their greedinesse and treason that they shall do by the sea, and under a great hill: For the cock that should have been true was false, and drew with him the papingo: by which the rose gave no smell, that ever was pleasant to the Kyth, and so in their trace they shall draw the best fowies in the wood; wherefor alace! But then let them take heed, for then comes their distresse: The horne shall blow dolour in sound that all the castles of Tyne shall quake: And the hart shall run, and make little debate: Woe shall be, but it shall not long last, for the wolfe with the dragon and the lyon shall they release that long lay in their den and justice shall be had that was stayed to rise, then shall tremble and quake the stalwart and the starke. And the right shall be had, that justice shall draw, and woe shall be to them that no pity would have, for the chifraun of the Kyth that God would should guide, and strike treason down on every side.

And happy is that man I may it see,

But happy is that chifraun whatever he be.

This prophecies was in 1521, which will be performed before 1791.

F I N I S.