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# CLARIODUS;

A

METRICAL ROMANCE:

PRINTED FROM A MANUSCRIPT OF THE  
SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

EDINBURGH:

M.DCCC.XXX.





PRESENTED  
TO THE MEMBERS OF  
THE MAITLAND CLUB  
BY  
EDWARD PIPER.



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## P R E F A C E.

THE romances of chivalry, either in verse or prose, constituted so large a portion of the literature of the middle ages, that, after innumerable revolutions in taste and fashion, they must still be regarded as objects of a liberal and well-directed curiosity. Of the literary recreations of our ancestors, they supply various and ample specimens ; and they abound with illustrations of the manners, customs, and habits of thinking, which prevailed during the respective periods to which they belong. The early poets of romance confounded the manners of every preceding age with those of their own ; Hector of Troy they represent in all respects as such a knight as Amadis of Gaul ; and their want of skill in history and chronology thus becomes conducive to their fidelity in delineating the costumes and usages of their own times. <sup>a</sup>

In the ancient dialect of this part of the island, there were many metrical romances which the negligence of our ancestors has suffered

<sup>a</sup> See a Mémoire concernant la Lecture des Anciens Romans de Chevalerie, in M. de la Curne de Ste. Palaye's Mémoires sur l'Ancienne Chevalerie, tom. ii. p. 107. edit. Paris, 1781, 3 tom. 12mo.

to perish, and some curious specimens have fortunately been rescued from the common wreck. Several of these are generally known to the readers of Scottish poetry, and a few others are speedily to be recommended to the attention of those who love and preserve antiquities. The romance of Alexander, of which only a single copy, and that in some degree mutilated, is ascertained to exist, is now reprinting for the members of the Bannatyne Club; and the romance of Clariodus, which is likewise of great extent, is at length presented to the members of the Maitland Club. It is printed from a folio manuscript which belonged to the late Lord Hailes, and which after his death was transferred to the Advocates Library. Nor is this manuscript without some mutilations; it commences with the eighth folio, and appears to want one or two pages at the conclusion. It seems to have been written about the year 1550, or somewhat later; but the composition is evidently of a much earlier date than the transcript, and may at least be referred to the close of the preceding century. The author's phraseology is more antiquated than that of Sir David Lindsay, and makes a nearer approach to the phraseology of Henry the Minstrel. Of a poet who has thus furnished us with so extensive a specimen of the Scottish language and versification, we can scarcely hope to retrieve the name: it was not to be expected in a manuscript curtailed of its title and colophon; nor am I aware that the author of the romance is mentioned in any existing record of our literary history. To the work itself we find an apparent allusion in Stewart's abridgement of the *Orlando Furioso*; which so far preserves the character of an original production, that the writer has

not rigidly confined himself to the text of Ariosto, but has occasionally introduced new thoughts or illustrations.

And Medor lyk the knycht Clariadus gois,  
 Quhan he did meik Meliades conwoy  
 From fontan quhair thay haid conweind vith joy.<sup>b</sup>

Clariodus, like many of the English romances, is derived from a French original. Mr Tyrwhitt is "inclined to believe that we have no English romance, prior to the age of Chaucer, which is not a translation or imitation of some earlier French romance;"<sup>c</sup> but this opinion has not been adopted by other writers equally conversant with poetical antiquities. The romance of Horn Child, or, as it is otherwise called, the Geste of Kyng Horn, is regarded by Bishop Percy as of genuine English origin; and he infers its antiquity from the circumstance of its abounding with Anglo-Saxon idioms. It is manifestly the production of a very remote age, and, according to his estimate, it cannot be re-

<sup>b</sup> Ane Abbregeement of Roland Fvriovs, translait out of Ariost: together vith svm Rapsodies of the Avthors zovthfvll braine, and last ane Schersing out of trew Felicitie; composit in Scotis meitir be J. Stewart of Baldynneis. MS. 4to.—This volume, stamped with the royal arms and initials, is transcribed with a considerable degree of elegance, and is dedicated to James the Sixth, who is frequently lauded with all the abject flattery which characterized the courtiers of that period. It came into the possession of the late Duke of Roxburghe, and is now deposited in the Advocates Library. Stewart's original poems display very little fancy or feeling, and his versification has no peculiar merit. His diction is generally feeble, and is often very pedantic: he is particularly fond of French words; instead of timid damsel, he ventures to adopt such a phrase as *craintive pucelle*. The author has sufficient reason to apologize for his "inept orthographie." Of orthography there was indeed no standard at that period; but Stewart's general mode of spelling is uncouth and unsettled beyond the common example.

<sup>c</sup> Tyrwhitt's Essay on the Language and Versification of Chaucer, p. 68.

ferred to a later period than within a century after the conquest.<sup>d</sup> Mr Ritson assigns it a more recent date, the close of the twelfth century, and contends that it does not exhibit a single vestige of a more intimate connexion with the Saxon, than is common to every English composition of that period ;<sup>e</sup> but the bishop's opinion respecting its English origin has been maintained by a more recent writer, intimately acquainted with the history of northern poetry.<sup>f</sup> Certain however it is that a very large proportion of the earliest English romances are either translations or imitations of French originals ; though it has been conjectured, and with great probability, that those which are founded on English history and tradition may have been composed in French by natives of England.

The story of *Clariodus* is in a great measure English. The hero himself is son to the earl of Esture, or the Asturias ; but his lovely lady *Meliades* is the daughter and heiress of Philipon king of England, and the most material incidents and adventures are connected with this court. In the French language there is a prose romance of *Cleriadus* and *Meliadice*, which was printed, apparently before the close of the fifteenth century.<sup>g</sup> In a letter addressed to Mr Laing, the meritorious

<sup>d</sup> Percy's *Essay on the Ancient Minstrels in England*, p. lxxxii.

<sup>e</sup> Ritson's *Dissertation on Romance and Minstrelsy*, p. xcix.

<sup>f</sup> " Bishop Percy's assertion, indeed, that it appears of genuine English growth, though denied with equal confidence and ignorance by Ritson, is supported by internal evidence which no one capable of understanding it can reject." (*Conybeare's Illustrations of Anglo-Saxon Poetry*, p. 237, note by the editor. Lond. 1826, 8vo.) See likewise Mr Madden's Introduction to the *Ancient English Romance of Havelok the Dane*, p. xlvi. Lond. 1828, 4to.

<sup>g</sup> *Cy commence le Liure de messire Cleriadus filz au conte Desture Et de Meliadice fille au roy*

secretary of the Bannatyne Club, Mr Douce has stated that the manuscripts which he has examined are not older than the middle of the same century, and that the printed romance is only an abridgement. The same story is not now to be found in French verse. The Scottish author has regularly detailed the incidents of the prose romance, but has added some portion of poetical embellishment. He makes no claim to the character of an original writer, but on various occasions professes to follow the footsteps of his author.

For certaulie my author tellis me thus : <sup>b</sup>

He not only refers to the French original, but likewise to a translation, probably into the English language :

Nocht can my pen discryve nor git advance  
 His valiant deidis nor his chevalrie,  
 So far as might be reasoun satisfie  
 Him that in French lies red this historie ;  
 To sik ane rethorik nather be laud and glorie,  
 As unto him that did this buik compyle  
 In French, illumining with his goldin style ;  
 And he that did it out of French translait,  
 Hes it depaint of langauge full ornate,

dengleterre. On les vend a Paris en la rue neufue nostre dame a lenseigne saint Nicolas.—This volume, which is in quarto and without date, contains the following colophon : “ Cy finist le romant et cronique de Cleriadus et Meliadice fille au roy dangleterre. Nouuellement Imprime a Paris pour Pierre sergent demourât en la Rue neufue nostre dame a lenseigne saint Nicolas.” A further abridgement of this romance may be found in the *Bibliothèque universelle des Romans*, Janv. 1777, tom. i. p. 26.

<sup>b</sup> P. 94. See likewise pages 112, 199, 214, 304, 314, 345, 350, 352.

And lustie termis richt poetical :  
 Bot I, the third and secundest of all,  
 Can not so meitter as thay put in prose ;  
 Full oft I put the nettill for the rose,  
 And oft the bindweid for the lillie quhyte.<sup>1</sup>

From this passage we learn that he followed, not a metrical, but a prose original and a prose version. The translator's name he has not sought an opportunity of mentioning ; but the subsequent verse supplies us with some information respecting his quality :

Eik my Lord sayis in his translatioun. \*

As the manuscript of *Clariodus* leaves the tale somewhat imperfect, it may not here be improper to supply the most material deficiencies. The French romance begins with stating that after the days of King Arthur and his companions of the Round Table,<sup>1</sup> how long after we

<sup>1</sup> P. 351.

<sup>2</sup> P. 255.

<sup>1</sup> It has been truly remarked by Dr. Southey that the histories of Arthur and Charlemagne were to the poets and romancers of the middle ages, what the histories of the Trojan and Theban wars were to the poets of antiquity. One of these personages, who is represented as the powerful monarch of Britain, has made so conspicuous a figure in the regions of romance, that several modern writers have expressed a strong doubt whether his name belongs to the records of authentic history. Milton, whose imagination was so deeply impressed with the romantic tales of the Round Table, has remarked that "who Arthur was, and whether ever any such reign'd in Britain, hath bin doubted heretofore, and may again with good reason." (*Hist. of England*, p. 122. Lond. 1670, 4to.) That the extent of his power and the glory of his exploits have been grossly exaggerated, can indeed admit of no controversy ; but, if we may rely on the authority of Welsh antiquaries, there are in that language sufficient documents to ascertain that such a person existed, and that he was a character of considerable importance. (*Roberts's Sketch of the early History of the Cymry, or Ancient Britons*, p. 142. Lond. 1803, 8vo.) Geoffrey of Monmouth, who has exhibited him in so glaring a light, professes to have derived his materials from an ancient British manuscript, which Walter Calenius, archdeacon of Oxford, had brought from Armo-

are not informed, there reigned in England a worthy king named Philippon. He had espoused a lady belonging to a very high family of Gascony, and the only issue of their marriage was a daughter named Meliadice. This was the most beautiful damsel of her time, and she was instructed in every thing that the daughter of a king ought to know : she was withal so well conditioned, and was so entirely inclined to love God and the church, that it was a great pleasure to hear of her good works. The king was now far advanced in years ; and although he had a brother, Thomas de Langarde, who was much younger than himself, yet as he could not intrust any share of the government to a person of so wicked a disposition, he was obliged to solicit the aid of his friend the count of Esture, who speedily obeyed his summons, and repaired to England accompanied by his valiant son Cleriadus. On their arrival, they were treated with all due honour : at the very first banquet, Cleriadus appeared to great advantage ; he well knew how to mingle in the dance, and he sung so sweetly, that Philippon could not help saying to the count, “ *En verité, beau cousin, ie ne ouys oncques si bien chanter, ne si bien a mon gré, que*

rica ; but this account has been received with the utmost distrust, and he has frequently been suspected of inventing what he professes to translate. It has however been shewn by an ingenious and pleasing writer, the late Mr Ellis, that there is no sufficient reason to infer that either the historian or his friend the archdeacon was guilty of imposture ; and that there is in reality much more improbability in supposing a series of fables, intended to convey an exaggerated opinion of the national grandeur, to have been rather devised in the twelfth century, than during the ignorance and credulity of an earlier period. (Specimens of Early English Metrical Romances, vol. i. p. 89.) See likewise Turner's Hist. of the Anglo-Saxons, vol. i. p. 101. and Ritson's Life of King Arthur, from ancient Historians and authentic Documents. Lond. 1825, 8vo.

vostre filz fait.” The count, of Esture was without delay appointed the king’s lieutenant, and administered his affairs with wisdom and justice. There were four gentlemen in his train, whose names frequently recur in the course of the narrative : two of them, Amadour de Bruslant and Palixes, were his sister’s sons ; the third was of Scotland, and was named Richard de Mataint ; the fourth was of Wales, and was named Guillaume de Forest. In the mean time, Cleriadus, who was deeply smitten with the charms of Meliadice, improved every opportunity of cultivating her good graces : sometimes they played at chess, sometimes he danced or sung, or played on his harp. But in the midst of this solace, he found a brilliant opportunity of distinguishing himself by his first deed of arms. One day, while the king was holding “ court grande et plaine,” a knight in complete armour, and attended by six squires, entered the palace, and delivered a message from his master the Duc de Jennes ; setting forth that during the said duke’s minority, Philippon had without cause and without reason seized the port of Claire-Fontaine, and declaring that unless he signified his willingness to make restitution, he then defied him with fire and blood. He however added that he was authorized to leave the decision of their claims to the issue of a single combat, and was ready to meet any knight who might appear on the king’s behalf. All the knights of his court, to whom he explained the justice of his quarrel, having declined to do battle with the Lombard champion, Cleriadus, who was then twenty-two years of age, tendered his services ; and, after being knighted by the king, he entered the lists with his redoubt-

able adversary. And with this incident commences the manuscript of the Scottish romance.

The mutilation at the end of the poem appears to have been less considerable, and probably did not amount to two pages. The grand tournament is the last incident mentioned in the prose romance, which then hastens to a conclusion. “ Et eurent le roy Cleriadus et la royne Meliadice de beaulx enfans, lesquelz furent tous roys et roynes. Et faisoit souent le roy Cleriadus armes pour lamour de sa bonne amyne Meliadice. Et vesquirent long temps ensemble en toute ioye et prosperité, comme vous auez ouy par cy deuant. Et a tant se taist le compte a parler deulx et de leur faictz. Et icy finist le Romant et Cronique du Roy Cleriadus et de Meliadice sa femme ; que plus nen parle pour le present, sinon que le benoist roy de gloire vueille auoir mercy deulx et de nous quant il luy plaira. Amen.”

The tale seems to be protracted beyond its proper limits : the marriage of Clariodus offers the natural termination, and all that follows may be considered as misplaced and superfluous. In the previous part of the work, we are abundantly regaled with tournaments and feasts ; nor was it expedient to repeat the same entertainments, after our curiosity respecting the fate of the principal characters must have been so completely abated. But the merit or demerit of the story itself belongs to the author of the French romance, and the Scottish writer can only aspire to the praise of a skilful versifier. With the exception of Henry the Minstrel, he has exhibited a more lengthened specimen of the heroic couplet, than any other of our early poets ; and his versification,

though occasionally feeble, and perhaps deficient in variety of phrase and cadence, is not destitute of spirit or character, and it sometimes attains to smoothness and elegance. The following couplet is easy and flowing :

Thay hade the winde so richt and eike so faire,  
Thay go alse swift as aigill in the aire.<sup>m</sup>

In another passage, he elegantly describes the song of the minstrels,

Sweit as the marmaid in the orient sea.<sup>n</sup>

The subsequent verse will gratify the admirers of alliteration :

And fuire ower fluide as falcon fair on flicht.<sup>o</sup>

The poet's phraseology is not without its peculiarities. He occasionally introduces Latin and French words which retain a very extraneous appearance. In the following couplet, squires are termed *armigers*, and to shew is to *ostend* :

With that he gart his armigers ostend  
The creddill of gold, gudlie to commend.<sup>p</sup>

Clariodus may upon the whole be considered as a very readable poem. It affords a valuable specimen of the language and literature of our ancestors, and it abounds with characteristic illustrations of the manners and customs peculiar to the ages of chivalry. The pomp and

<sup>m</sup> P. 199.

<sup>n</sup> P. 340.

<sup>o</sup> P. 365.

<sup>p</sup> P. 309.

circumstance of the tournament, the mode of conducting the gorgeous banquet of the feudal court, where a lady and a knight were placed alternately at the *dyse*,<sup>1</sup> together with the minstrelsy and pastimes with which they were regaled during their festivities, are all presented in due order, and are rendered intelligible and interesting to the inquisitive reader. In the fourth book, for example, we find a copious detail of the ceremonies attending the vow of the *poune*, or peacock; an usage so remote from modern manners, that its first aspect is not a little singular.<sup>2</sup>

From some occasional expressions, it may be inferred that the author intended his poem for recitation as well as reading; and at a period when many knights and barons had not learned the letters of the alphabet, the aid of the professed reciter or minstrel was indispensable. "The word minstrel," as Warton has remarked, "is of an extensive signification, and is applied as a general term to every character of that species of men whose business it was to entertain, either with oral recitation, music, gesticulation, and singing, or with a mixture of all these arts united."<sup>3</sup> It very frequently denotes an ordinary musician, and in this sense it is repeatedly used in the common version of the Bible,<sup>4</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Ay at the dyse ane knight and ladie met.

CLARIODUS, p. 216.

<sup>2</sup> See M. de la Curne de Ste. Palaye, Mémoires sur l'Ancienne Chevalerie, tom. i. p. 184.

<sup>3</sup> Warton's Hist. of English Poetry, vol. iv. p. 127. Price's edit.

<sup>4</sup> "But now bring me a minstrel. And it came to pass, when the minstrel played, that the hand of the Lord came upon him." (2 Kings, iii. 15.) "Jesus came into the ruler's house, and saw the minstrels and the people making a noise." (Matthew, ix. 23.)

which is an excellent standard for the contemporary meaning of an English word ; but on other occasions the term bears a more elevated signification, and a minstrel is then synonymous with a poet. An ancient Scottish poet, if I rightly apprehend his meaning, represents harping and reciting as an inferior accomplishment, and a talent for poetry as the chief qualification of a minstrel :<sup>u</sup>

To harpe or carpe, whare so thu gose,  
 Thomas, thu sall hafe the chose sothely.  
 And he said, harpynge kepe I none,  
 Ffor tonge es chefe of mynstralsye.<sup>v</sup>

The recitation of metrical romances long continued to afford one of the chief literary recreations among the higher ranks ; and to be able to read such compositions, was no vulgar attainment. This was one of the accomplishments of the fair Ysoude, the heroine of the ancient romance ascribed to Thomas of Erceldoune :

<sup>u</sup> The same order of men is still to be found in certain parts of the world, where civilization has made but little progress. Among the Mandingo tribes of Africa, as Major Laing informs us, the *jelle*, or minstrels, earn their subsistence "by singing the mighty deeds and qualifications of rich men, who, in their opinion, have no faults. Like the minstrels of old, they are always at hand to laud with hyperbolic praise the landlord of a feast, and headman of a town." (Laing's Travels in Western Africa, p. 132. Lond. 1825, 8vo.) In Bondoo, Major Gray met with abundance of "*goulahs*, or singing people, who in Africa always flock around those who have any thing to give.—Dozens of them," he adds, "would, at the same moment, set up a sort of roaring extempore song in our praise, accompanied by drums and a sort of guitar ; and we found it impossible to get rid of them by any other means than giving something." (Gray's Travels in Western Africa, p. 112. Lond. 1825, 8vo.)

<sup>v</sup> Thomas off Erseldoune, fytt ii. v. 5. printed in Laing's Select Remains of the Ancient popular Poetry of Scotland. Edinb. 1822, 4to.

The king had a douhter dere,  
 That maiden Ysonde \* hight,  
 That gle was lef to here,  
 And romaunce to rede aright. x

Barbour, the venerable archdeacon of Aberdeen, has recorded a curious anecdote illustrative of this department of literary history. The good King Robert, having occasion to convey himself and his small band of faithful adherents across Lochlomond, could only procure a boat capable of admitting three people. Bruce and Douglas were first ferried over: a day and a night were consumed in conveying the rest of the party; and while they were gradually mustering on the banks of the lake, the hero endeavoured to solace his followers by reading to them the romance of Ferambrace.

The king the quhilis meryly  
 Red to thaim that war him by,  
 Romanys off worthi Ferambrace,  
 That worthily our cummyn was.  
 Throw the rycht douchty Olywer. - - -  
 The gud king apon this maner  
 Comfort thaim that war him ner,  
 And maid thaim gamyn & solace,  
 Till that his folk all passyt was. †

\* Sir Walter Scott has uniformly adopted the reading of Ysonde; but, with respect to the orthography of this name, consult "Gottfrieds von Strassburg Werke, aus den bessten Handschriften, mit Einleitung und Wörterbuch, herausgegeben durch Friedr. Heinr. von der Hagen," Band ii. S. 237. Breslau, 1823, 2 Bde. 8vo.

† Sir Tristrem, p. 83. edit. Edinb. 1811, 8vo.

‡ Barbour's Bruce, p. 54. Jamieson's edit.

The romances of chivalry appear to have maintained their popularity in Scotland till the close of the sixteenth century. The following animadversions occur in Alexander Hume's epistle to the reader, prefixed to the collection of his sacred poems: "In princes courts, in the houses of greate men, and at the assemblies of yong gentlemen and yong damesels, the cheife pastime is to sing prophane sonnets, and vaine ballats of loue, or to rehearse some fabulos faits of Palmerine, Amadis, or other such like raueries; and such as ather haue the art or vaine poetike, of force they must shew themselues cunning followers of the dissolute ethuicke poets, both in phrase and substance, or else they shall be had in no reputation."<sup>2</sup>

It must be satisfactory for the reader to be informed, that this relique of ancient poetry was conducted through the press by Mr Kilgour of the Register House, whose well-tryed skill and fidelity afford a sufficient pledge of the minute and scrupulous accuracy with which the edition has been executed. The most wary copyist, in the progress of a tedious task, is liable to occasional fits of negligence or inadvertence; but the manuscript of Clariodus appears to have been transcribed with less than ordinary care and attention. Many palpable errors, consisting of omissions or transpositions, or of the insertion of one word instead of another, have been rectified by the aid of conjectural criticism, where the

<sup>2</sup> Hymnes, or sacred Songs, wherein the right vse of Poësie may be espied. By Alexander Hume. Wherevnto are added, the Experience of the Authors youth, and certaine Precepts seruing to the practise of Sanctification. Edinb. 1599, 4to.

rhyme, or the measure of the verse, or the obvious sense of the passage, presented a clear indication of the genuine reading. Such emendations have not however been silently introduced : the words supplied are distinguished by being placed within brackets ; and at the end of the volume is inserted a list of other alterations admitted into the text, together with the corresponding readings in the manuscript.



THE FIRST BUIK  
OF  
CLARIODUS.

---

.....  
.....  
BRICHT as ane angell schyning in his weid,  
With force of speir, upon his mightie steid ;  
Rycht large of statour, strong and corpulent,  
Lyke God of armis Mars armipotent,  
Wode, burning, full of courage and defyre ;  
For to behald he was ane awfull fyre.

Everie man meinit Sir Clariodus ;  
Bot maist of all, the mone was pitious  
Of his four fellowis, his daith dreiding fore.

10 Ane of them buir his bricht helme him before,  
Ane uther his speir buir unto the feild,  
The thrid his ax, the fourt his nobill scheild,  
Into the clofe in midis of the palice,  
In quhilk devyfit was the fighting place.  
Beholding on the stairis by and by  
The King, the Queine, with mony fair lady,

When he was armit, fair, cloſe and joint,  
 Upon his ſteid aſcendit at all poynt ;  
 His lance he faikit manlie lyke ane knicht,  
 20 As lucent lamp ſo leimit he of licht ;  
 Manheid at Mars he neidit naine to borrow ;  
 He ſchynit as dois the bricht day-ſtar at morrow,  
 With cirkill of gold about his helmit cleir,  
 All birnand full of bricht ſtonis deir,  
 Circumferit with roobies radious,  
 Betwixt ilk firkill bricht and glorious,  
 With goldin ſchaikeris abone his plumes greine ;  
 His ladyis abone all mycht be feine  
 Ane courtche of pleaſance, of gold all browderit bricht,  
 30 Quhilk waitit lyke ane ſreimer caſſine licht :  
 The michtie bardis of his nobill ſteid  
 Of bricht gold gleimit as ane gleid :  
 Of redolent ſtonis ſchynit his weid royall :  
 It was maift lyke ane thing feſteſtiall  
 Him to behold, ſo angillyke of hew.  
 Toward the Lumbard knicht he did perſew,  
 Full of aſſuirit manheid and deſyre,  
 In thrift of knichtheid birnand lyke a fyre.  
 As furious lyounis eiger to the field,  
 40 Anone quhen ather uther can behald,  
 Thair is no mair, bot loud gois up the foundis  
 Of ſilver trumpits and of clariounis ;  
 Togidder gois the knichtis in thair weidis,  
 In gois thair ſpurris in fydis of thair ſteidis ;  
 Furth gois the ſpeiris ſtraicht as ony lyne,  
 Forward they preike with heartis leonyne ;  
 As dreidfull dragonis thay togidder drave,  
 Quhyll baith thair ſcheildis in peices clave,

And baith thair fpeiris in peices brake,  
 50 The palice reirdit lyke ane thunder crake :  
 Abake from uther they flakirit with sic forſe,  
 Quhill at the grund baith lay man and horſe.  
 Clariodus was delyver and ging,  
 And up he ſtart without abating,  
 And pullit out his ſword delyverly.  
 The Lumbard knicht ſtill efter him could ly ;  
 His fute ſadly throw the ſtirrip zeid,  
 And throw the feild traillit him his ſteid ;  
 Quhom followit Sir Clariodus ſo faſt,  
 60 That he the ſteid reinzeit at the laſt,  
 And him reſcourſit wounder manfulie,  
 Saying, Sir Knicht, defend zow hardily.  
 With ſwordis ſeharp thay can at uther dryve,  
 Whill baith thair helmis bludy war belyve.  
 Thus war thair ſtraikes baith ſad and keine  
 Betwix thir knichtis wounderfull to ſeine ;  
 As rugend lyounis ramping ferce and wode,  
 Withoutin mercie ſcheding utheris blude  
 So furiouſlie, that ſerlie was to ſee  
 70 Undantounit beine thair nobill heartis hee ;  
 As foaming boares, in thair melancholie,  
 Thay bet on utheris birnies cruellie,  
 So long induiring without diſconfitour,  
 That ſerlie was to everie creatour  
 That them beheld and ſtud them about,  
 How thay micht ſtand under ſic ſtraikes ſtout.  
 Clariodus ſo knichtlie he him baire,  
 That everie wicht him praiſit that was thair ;  
 Sore movit was the Lumbard campioun,  
 80 That he, quhilk praiſit was of ſic renoun,

So long affailzeit was with great fighting  
 With ane that was of age fo wonder zoung.  
 He raifit up his forcie arme on height,  
 And at Clariodus with all his meikle might  
 Ane ftraike he ettillit right as he wald him flo ;  
 And he anone weill neirer him can go  
 And on the fyd him hit the richt arme under,  
 Quhill of his ribis thrie did breke in funder ;  
 Whairof the wound fo lairg was and wyde,  
 90 His bouellis nicht be feine out throw his fyd.  
 The Lambard knicht did with the ftraik doun fall,  
 And ly in foune alfe pail as ony wall.  
 To confort him he fchoup or he wald ftint,  
 Clariodus, did of his hewmind hint,  
 And held his heid up foftlie and it fchoke.  
 And quhen that he out of his fwoun awoke,  
 He faid thir wordis wounder petioufly,  
 Ha, flour of knichtheid ! I thé mercie cry.  
 The uther faid, If thow will mercie crave,  
 100 Make heir ane aith never to clame nor have  
 The Clare Fontane, as we our cunan maid.  
 Thow faifing lyfe Clariodus ! he faid,  
 My lord, he faid, fall never challenge thairtill ;  
 Rycht as thow pleifis thy mynd I fall fulfill.  
 Clariodus is paff unto the King,  
 Declairing the cace in everie thing,  
 Him praying for the knichtis lyfe alfo.  
 The King in armis refavit him tho,  
 Saying, Deir freind, quhat ze defyre of me  
 110 I thinke of richt that it fould grantit be ;  
 For faifit is the honour of this land,  
 Rycht be the noble deidis of zour hand.

- This woundit knicht rycht sofflie up thay take,  
 And in his chalmer gart his bed be make ;  
 And gat him leiches his woundis for to fie,  
 The truuffiest that was in that cuntrie.  
 Clariodus is to his chalmer gone,  
 Quhair his body unermit was anone,  
 Ane leich to him beine fetchit hastilie,  
 120 Quhilk did his woundis ryp attentivelie,  
 Him conforting, and bade him take gud hart,  
 For he belyve wald be helit of everie smart.  
 The King ane furrit mantill hes him fend,  
 And bad alwayes thay fulde him till attend.  
 Albeit in heart noble he was and wicht,  
 Out of his chalmer go he no might  
 For gaiking of his woundis newe and greine;  
 Bot ane fight of Meliades the scheine  
 Micht more him comfort, I dar take on hand,  
 130 Nor all the leiches into Lumbard land.  
 Quhen endit was the battell on this ways,  
 All the lordis bounit hame with hail advyfe.  
 Oft vifit hes the King Clariodus,  
 And eik the Lumbard knyecht that fore woundit was.  
 Quhen awcht dayis past war and gone by,  
 Meliades hes called privily  
 On hir maiftres, faying on this maneir,  
 Ze know how Clariodus full deir  
 First fould be haldin with my father the King,  
 140 Syne with his barrounis, abone all uther thing,  
 That for our saikis in hand tuike sic battell,  
 And of his woundis he is not git haill ;  
 Sen the first day that he his chalmer tuike,  
 I geid him not to vifie nor to looke.

Hir maiftres faid, It war ȝour grit honour  
 To vifit him quhilk is of knichtheid flour;  
 And now the tyme is maift convenient,  
 The King is furth with all his houfhald went,  
 And he rycht long thinkis him alone,  
 150 Of ȝour cuning he wald be glaid anone.  
 Meliades, richt frefch and weill befeine,  
 With hir hes taine twa ladyis frefch and fcheine,  
 With hir awin maiftres, digne and verteous,  
 [And] pafit to vifie Sir Clariodus;  
 Whair fcho him fand with few in companie,  
 On his bed-fyd fitting bot quyetlie;  
 Ane gounne of claith of gold his farke abone,  
 Furrit with mertrix. His collour changit fone  
 At hir incuming, and he on fute up flart,  
 160 Within his breift for joye danfit his heart;  
 Quhen that he faw his ladie moft bening,  
 For joyfulnes a word nicht not out bring.  
 With humbill, fober and womanlie effeire,  
 Adoun fcho fat befyd him in ane chyre.  
 And quhen fcho did behald this luftie knight  
 So fair, fo ȝoung, fo valiand and fo wicht,  
 Cupid, that lord, with his fcharp grindine dairt  
 Full fuddanlie hes ftrukine hir to the heart,  
 So that fcho fat bot with changing hew;  
 170 The fyre of heit it kindlit is of new  
 Of luif within hir breift, birning fo fore,  
 That fcho defyris of this warld no more  
 Bot him onlie to have in companie,  
 That under Mars beine flour of chivalrie.  
 This war they wyndit baith in lyk maneir,  
 As nicht be fein be thair face and cheir;

With luif fo fore thair fpreitis was bereft,  
That not to fpeike ane word was left.

Meliades, rycht luffie and bening,

180 Said to the fquyeris and to the madinis ging,  
They zonder moir in chalmer fould difport,  
Whil fcho few wordis of counfall fould report  
Of mediceine unto the woundit knicht.

On this maneir than fpake this goodlie wicht,

O ze my tender freind Clariodus,

Weill auchtin I of zow to be joyous,

That to this region brocht hes sic honour ;

And fpecialie, abone all creatour,

My father aucht to chereis zow, and love

190 Nixt God and fantis into the hevin above ;  
For quhen his knichtis the battell all refuifit,  
Ze that ar zoung and not in armis ufit  
On zow it tuik with manlie countinance,  
And weill mentinet to the uterance.

Clariodus faid, Madame, fo Chryft me fave,

It is not I that all the thanke fould have

Of this battell nor of the victorie,

The thanke ane uther fervit mor nor I,

That caus was haill of the difcomfitour.

200 Na, faid this fair and luffie creatour,

Nane uther was bot ze, the treuth to tell,

Quhilk did the fchame out of the court expell ;

For had not beine zour honour and bewtie,

Zon knicht, but faill, had riddin on this contrie,

Quhilk had beine to this realme ane lake ;

The laud is zouris, I dar that undertake.

Hir anfwereit on this wayis Clariodus,

Madam, I mervell not that ze fay thus,

- Your noble nurtur and womanheid bening  
 210 Your sufferis not to say no uther thing,  
 Thais wordis came of gritt nobilnes ;  
 Nor was my deidis of praife or worthines :  
 Bot for to tell the trewth unfeingitlie,  
 Ane uther was the caus alnterlie,  
 That vincuift was the Lumbard knicht in feild.  
 Meliades then reddilie him beheld,  
 Saying, That perfoun I wald know I wife.  
 Madame, he said, gif ge will graunt me this,  
 That ge will me commend unto that wicht,  
 220 And fullie do your biffines and nicht,  
 That my fervice thay hald exceptabill,  
 And of thair hienes digne and honorabill  
 That thay will not my fymplenes conteme,  
 Than fall I gladlie that perfoun to you name.  
 At sehort, seho faysis, thair is no thing at all  
 Efter my nicht bot for you do I fall,  
 Saiving my honour and my womanheid.  
 Madame, he said, Pleis it your grüdlieheid,  
 Ge mane it secreit keip and not difeure.  
 230 Thairto I grant, said scho, I you assure.  
 Madame, he said, ge ar Kings dochter deir,  
 Reveill me not, as ge have height me heir ;  
 And gif ge doe your pouer, as ge lay,  
 Anents that perfoun, helpe me mair ge may  
 Nor ony that be levand now on lyve.  
 Now, Lady myne, I will me to you fcrive,  
 It was your self, if I the truth declaire,  
 That only was the caus of my weifair ;  
 Ge war my strong protectour, and only  
 240 The caus dreidles of all my victorie :

Treft weill, Lady, that now I feinge nocht ;  
 For, be the Lord that all the warld hes wrocht,  
 Only your bewtie and your womanheid  
 Put fra my heart all couardice and dreid :  
 I do mein your mercie and your grace,  
 For fen the tyme that I faw first your face,  
 I have you luifit ouer all eardlie thing ;  
 Into my mynd full oft asking,  
 That it had stand upon sic ane cace,  
 250 Nane upon lyf was abill to your grace,  
 Bot be hard fighting in sik degree  
 Sum deids of armis ordeinit war on hee  
 That everie man for dreid fould it forsaik,  
 Than wift I weill I fuld it wndertake,  
 The feild, alwith to win worfchipe or die ;  
 For ather had beine worfchipe unto me  
 To wine my lady quhom I luifit fo,  
 Or to be donne or to be out of woe.  
 Then weill lang still held hir Meliades,  
 260 Syne unto him scho fayis on this wayis,  
 How may I trow your lawis, faying thus ?  
 Ye have beine lang into the court with ws,  
 And never befor sik thing to me ye movit,  
 Sum tyme I wald perfavit, hade ye me luifit.  
 Madam, quhen I begane you for to luif,  
 My mynd I durft not schaw [you] for repruife ;  
 For I to you was no comparifoune,  
 Sa monie prinfis nobill of renoune  
 Ye had in proffer, quhom ye list to take,  
 270 And I, unworthie was, I wndertake,  
 Into fo heigh ane mater to proceid.  
 And ye, Madame, the rofe of lufticheid,

- Now at the leift is bund to keip fecreit ;  
 Quhairfor I traift, My Hartis Lady fweit,  
 Gif ȝow no lift rew on my painis fore,  
 ȝe will keip fecreit if ȝe will do no more ;  
 And as I dar, for my vnworthines  
 I cry ȝow mercie, flour of gentilnes,  
 As I that fall unto my lyvis end  
 280 Lawlie ȝow ſerve and never ȝow offend.  
 Advyfit was this lady quhat to fay,  
 For ſcho was wyfe and honorabill ay ;  
 ȝit nevertheles luif did hir ſo owercum,  
 That lang ſcho ſat all ſpeechles and dumbe ;  
 And at the laſt ſcho ſaid, Clariodus,  
 Gif it be ſo that luif I grant ȝow thus,  
 ȝe falbe to me trew and diligent,  
 Rycht faithfull, fecreit and obedient,  
 And ower all wemen that ȝe me love and ſerve  
 290 Bot feingȝeing ay till the day ȝe ſterve,  
 And ever about to ſave my honour,  
 And not for luſt perſew me as ane lichour ;  
 Fynd I ȝow ſet to hurt my honeſtie,  
 Dreidles at ȝow I will more greifit be,  
 And have ȝow in moir haitret and reproufe  
 Nor of befor I had ȝow into luife ;  
 Gif we guid luif and trewth to uther meine,  
 It fall the longer leſt ws two betweine,  
 Bot gif we ſchap to crabe our creatour,  
 300 It fall no longer proſper nor indure :  
 Thairfor ſic thingis if ȝe liſt to fulfill,  
 Say on to me, and I fall ſay thairtill.  
 Madame, quod he, till all that ȝe have ſaid  
 I me conforme, be God that me hes maid,

Ȝow never to diffobey, nor ȝit to grieve  
 For all the dayis that I have heir to leive;  
 Bot ever moir to folow ȝowr intent,  
 Richt as ȝe now give me commandiment.  
 Than tenderlie the fair Meliades

- 310 Kiflit hir knicht into maift gudlie wayis,  
 And freindlie in hir armis him refavit  
 Alfe far as fecho nicht gudlie unperfavit.  
 When all agreit, than bunden war thir two  
 With aithis great, ay to love uthar fo  
 That it fould left withouttin departing.  
 Betwixt thir loveris, in ane taikineing,  
 Two litill changeis interchangit they,  
 In remembrance of thair trowth for ay.  
 Of uthars diverfe maters fpak they fyne,  
 320 Whyll bricht Apollo weftwart did declyne;  
 Than raife hir maiftres fra hir companie,  
 And faid that it was fupper tyme neir by.  
 Meliades than tuik hir [leave with wo;]  
 Bot ȝit hir heart nicht not depart him [fro,]  
 With eafie fichis and inward behalding,  
 As for that tyme they maid [thair] depairting.  
 Gritlie rejofit was Clariodus,  
 That with his lady was comfortit thus;  
 He heallit of his woundis day be day,  
 330 Quhill all his painis worne war cleine away;  
 Than paffit he to fee the Lumbard knicht,  
 Him doing comfort oft at all his nicht.  
 Clariodus in court I let dwell ffill,  
 And of ane uthar mater fpaik I will.

It is cumin to the King of Spainis eare,  
 The wonderfull beawtie and the frefch effeir

Of Mandonet, the lustie creatoure,  
 Quhilk dochter was unto the Earle Estour.  
 He thocht he wald have hir in mariage ;  
 340 And, with advyfe of his hail barrownage,  
 Ane fair ambaffat schortlie hes he fend,  
 To bring this mater schortlie unto end.  
 The messâge buire four knichts, mikle to pryfe,  
 Sir Leonet de Beaulieu wicht and wyfe,  
 Sir Leonet de Mortemer, Sir Ame de Beaufort,  
 Sir Arthur de la Roye, with lustie forte,  
 To Estur cuntrie fought with diligence ;  
 Schawing anone thair letters and credence  
 Unto the Countes wyfe and sapient,  
 350 For than the Earle was not at hame present.  
 Scho thame refavit with great feist and cheir,  
 With companie of ladyis fresch and cleir ;  
 And maid them byd, with mirrines and cherifching,  
 Wpon hir Lord the Earlis hame cuming ;  
 Quhilk at his cuming fairlie can them treit,  
 And [did] bring furth his dochter Mandonet,  
 Quhilk [pryfit was for wit and rare beautie.]  
 Now schort into this mater for to be,  
 Sir Leonet hir weddet with ane ring  
 360 In the name only of his prince and king,  
 And gave to hir ane full rich diamand.  
 This beand donne, Earle Estour, avenand,  
 Feistit them gudlie dayis two or three ;  
 Syne them rewairdit eftir thair degree.  
 Returnit ar thir knichtis hame againe  
 Unto their mightie king and foverane,  
 Whom in the toune of Walburgh thay fand,  
 Bot three days jurnay from Earle Estours land ;

- Rehearſing all [to him] both more and leſ,  
 370 How them entreitit Earle Eſtours nobilnes,  
 And how within a monthis ſpace but more  
 Sould be his wadding day ; quhairfore  
 He hes gart warne throw all his regioun  
 Baith duikis, earlis and knichtis of renoune,  
 For to be thair againe the juſting day  
 On horſe armit redie for tornay.  
 Clariodus, ryding at his diſport,  
 He met his fatheris meſſage, with reporte  
 Of all thir foirſaid thingis to be donne,  
 380 Commanding him that he ſould ſpeid him ſoune  
 Hame to his cuntrie. And quhen Clariodus  
 Had hard thaife tithingis thay have ordanit thus,  
 [He] maid the meſſinger pas to his In  
 But wordis mo, and hald him clois thairin,  
 Quhill he anon ſould ſchaw him his intent.  
 Clariodus is to his lady went,  
 Meliades, and tauld hir all the cace,  
 Saying, Madame, for all my dayis ſpace  
 Sen that I am becum your ſervitour and thrall,  
 390 Ather your leave heir hartlie have I fall,  
 Or in this land at ſchort I fall abyde  
 For weill or wo, betyde quhat may betyde ;  
 For you, Madam, I never think to diſpleis.  
 Meliades in hart had litill eis  
 When ſcho had hard Clariodus intent ;  
 Saying, My Knicht, richt weill I am content  
 That waddit beine your ſiſter with the King  
 Of Spaignie land, quhilk is ane mightie rigne :  
 Bot loath I war, if otherways nicht be,  
 400 That ye ſould now depairt ſo far fra me ;

To reafoun git obey will I ever mo,  
 Suppofe my will is ge not went me fro ;  
 Bot fen it reynes to worfchip knichtheid,  
 Confent I will, thairfor great God zow fpeid ;  
 Ze fall firft leave afk at my father the King,  
 Syne fpeike with me at zour depairting.

Clariodus unto the King is went,  
 And of this mater tauld him the intent ;  
 Whairof the King was glaid, and faid, Truely  
 410 I am content, it is ane fair allay ;  
 The King of Spainze is ane nichtie King,  
 And eik we fall tham have be that wedding ;  
 Have we tham our freindis that be in that countrie,  
 And this always cums weill, as thinkis me.  
 His Thelawrer he gart be efter fent,  
 And chargit him to give incontinent  
 Two thoufand floringis to Clariodus,  
 To fupport him paffing hameward thus.  
 He did the King rycht speciallie befeike,  
 420 That his four fellows pas nicht with him eike ;  
 To quhilke he grantit upon heartlie wyfe ;  
 His leave he tuike fchortlie to devyfe.  
 Clariodus, rycht as the day up cleiris,  
 Adreffis him and his four nobill feiris,  
 And hes gart graith thair harnes at all poynt,  
 That in thair armour thair was no difjoynt.  
 Clariodus unto his lady went,  
 The uterance to have of hir intent ;  
 Speiring at hir quhat collour he fould taikie,  
 430 Or in quhat hew he juft fould for hir faikie,  
 Or weir in tournay quhile his hame cuming.  
 Meliades nicht not ane word out bring

Ane weill long space, for inward paine and wo,  
 That he fould pairt fo suddenie hir fro ;  
 And quhen that scho owercam, than said scho thus,  
 My best belovit knicht Clariodus,  
 Uneis my wofull spreit may fusteine  
 The hevie pains now that in my breift beine  
 For your depairting ; bot, as I said before,  
 440 My will I fall constraine with fighis fore,  
 Sene with honour may it not remeid,  
 And [your] to weir I gif the cullour Reid,  
 Your name and honour wald [I] not impair ;  
 Fair weill my knicht, and raught him thair  
 Ane heart of gold with stainis casting licht :  
 This fall ye have in remembrance of richt  
 That ye my heart have and no mo,  
 Quhilk in na maner may be pairtit your fro.  
 This heart he tuike, and thankis to hir gold ;  
 450 And gave to hir ane bracler wrought with gold,  
 About hir arme praying hir it to weir.  
 Scho kiffit him with womanlie effeir.  
 They tuike thair leave at utheris pitifulle,  
 With tirie faces, imbracing tenderlie ;  
 And to hir ladyes all gude nicht he said,  
 Bot naine he kift for aith that he had maid  
 To kisse no lady efter his lady bricht  
 Whill that he hade againe of hir ane fight.  
 That nicht he and his fellows tuke them rest,  
 460 And on the morrow them to the way hes drest.  
 Clariodus in passing to his countrie  
 With his foure fellows, lustie for to fie,  
 Thay hapinit in ane bliffull morrow scheine  
 To ryde out throw ane gudlie forrest greine,

- Quhilke callit was the Wode of Eventouris,  
 In quhilk oftymes walkit knichts of King Arthouris  
 Eventouris feikand, as the wfe was than.  
 Clariodus said, that we will everie man  
 Eventouris feike be syndrie wayis ryde.  
 470 Anone thay have depairtit and can devyde.  
 Clariodus, within a litill space,  
 Ane pitious voice he hard crying Aleace!  
 Lamentable, as it ane woman ware.  
 His steid he reingait and raid nar,  
 And as he followit on the cry,  
 He saw foure knichtis enarmit richly,  
 Having [with] them ane lady wo begone;  
 Ane litill dwerff fast efter them can gone.  
 Quhen scho had of Clariodus ane fight,  
 480 Scho said, Have mercie on me, jentill knicht,  
 Help, for thy manheid and for thy ladyis saike,  
 Me, that am fallie from my husband taike  
 Be the handis of thir knights fellounlie,  
 Quhilk hes him left woundit cruellie  
 In poynt of death. Than said Clariodus,  
 Fair Lordis, be in heart piteous,  
 And be affchamit fair ladyes to offend;  
 Weill glaidlier thair caus ge aught defend.  
 Sir Knicht, thay said, Pas quhair your erand lysis,  
 490 Your appetite we will serve in no wayis.  
 Clariodus said, Heir I make God judge,  
 I fall be deid or scho fall have refuge.  
 And he anone, inermit all in reid,  
 [The quhilk his lady choifit for his weid,]  
 With speir in hand, he spurit fast his steid,  
 And to the formist knicht hes went gud speid,

And to the erd him drave fo fast but ho,  
 Whill that his nek on force it birft in two ;  
 And he was hurt a litill throw his geir  
 500 Be his fellow, bot hail that baid his fpeir,  
 Whairwith he ran upon the other thrie,  
 Betwix in quhom begane ane hard mellie :  
 Ane uther to the erd he drave adoun,  
 His lymb to frufchit, and he fell in fwoun ;  
 The lady and the dwerff fell him abone,  
 And wald have cuttit his throte rycht fonne.  
 Clariodus, thocht that he had mikle adoe,  
 Efpyit hes, and thir wordis faid them to,  
 To be fo cruell and to flay ane knicht,  
 510 Madam, it fettis to na lady bricht.  
 The uther twa knichts affenblit on him fast,  
 Hard was the feild and fell, quhile at the laft  
 Clariodus thocht on his ladie bright,  
 And at the thrid knight fraik with all his micht,  
 Whill that his helme quyte from his heid he fraike,  
 Mercie he askit then for Chryftis faike,  
 And geildit him his fword incontinent.  
 The fourt knicht than maid na impediment,  
 Bot faid, Sir Knicht, we cum your priffoneiris,  
 520 And heir I obleifs me and all my feiris  
 At your command to stand and at your will,  
 So that ge lift heir mercie grant ws till.  
 Clariodus was woundit in the fyde,  
 Git never geildis quhile they to mercy cryed,  
 For rewth hes restrainit his nobill heart  
 From crueltie, and fonne he did advert  
 Wnto thir knichtis, and faid, For your trespas,  
 At gone lady ge fall ga mercie afs

- And forgivenes ; and fyne ge fall me fweir,  
 530 On fik maneir never woman [to] deir ;  
 Syn to Great Britane pafs ge fall all fweith,  
 And for the King the maner all ge kyth ;  
 Syn to the fairest lady in the land ge speir  
 Dwalland in the regioun far or neir,  
 And geild zow to that lady benigne,  
 Schawing to hir but [ony] fengeing,  
 Say that the Reid Knicht hes zow to hir fend,  
 Quhilk hartfullie to hir dois he commend.  
 Thay sweare all be the ordour of knichtheid,  
 540 That in all haift this fould be donne but dreid.  
 The lady thankit oft Clariodus,  
 Saying, Most nobill knicht and chyvalrus,  
 Wyld is the land, and ludging heir is none ;  
 Bot if ge wald difdaine with me to gone,  
 My duelling place is at the forrestis end,  
 Ge gar thir knichtis also with zow wend  
 My husbands frindschip with them for to make,  
 And I zour woundis dar weill undertake,  
 For I in leichcraft have sum skeill and kuning.  
 550 Clariodus hes grantit to this thing,  
 And gart thir forfaid knichtis with him ryd ;  
 He gart the dwerff with the flaine knicht abyd,  
 Whill they fent for him efterwart ; and so  
 Togidder with the lady can thay go,  
 Whill they com to the mikill forrest end ;  
 Then from hors thay did thair difcend,  
 And with the lady they enterit in the place,  
 Quhair thay refavit war with grit folace.  
 The knichtis to ane chalmer than thay geid,  
 560 And laid soft falves to thair woundis reid.

Scho brocht hir Lord unto Clariodus,  
 Gylgeam de la Weille, worthie and famous ;  
 Quhilk thankit him of his great nobilnes,  
 That did his wyfe againe to him redres,  
 Putting his bodie into sic eventure,  
 And fyne had maid the haill difcomfitour ;  
 Whairfor he ȝeild him felf and all his guide,  
 To him quhilk frindlie in his quarrell stude.  
 So, be the knichts war to the supper fet,  
 570 Clariodus fellowis knokit at the ȝet,  
 For thair nane uthar harberie was about,  
 And of thair cuming blyth was all the rowt ;  
 Bot sonne thay speirit of Clariodus,  
 Gif any wift of fik ane knicht antrus,  
 Quhilk from thame twinit in the morrow tyde,  
 Walking alleane out throw the woodis wyde,  
 In reid arrayit, baith in scheild and speir.  
 The Lord anfuerit, Fair knichts have ȝe no feir ;  
 I dar weill fay and eike thairat abyde,  
 580 War all the knichtis in this warld fo wyde,  
 Boune unto battell under birneis bricht,  
 He nicht amongs thame countit be ane knicht ;  
 Heir he is ludgit in this ilk place.  
 As it befell, he tauld them all the cace.  
 Be everie knicht hade tauld his eventur,  
 What him betydit as he throw forreft fure,  
 Alreadie was the supper to tham dicht.  
 Gillgiam de la Weill spake with voice on height,  
 My Lordis, ȝe ar all welcum to this place,  
 590 Amongis ws tak in patience Godis grace.  
 Fair Sir, fweitle faid Clariodus,  
 Methinks it best, according war it thus,

Togidder all to foupe, nicht it ȝow pleafe,  
 With ȝone hurt knicht, nicht it them eafe ;  
 And this I pray ȝow doe for the luife of me,  
 In hope that we fall all the glaider be.  
 The Lord him thankit lawlie at his nicht,  
 Saying, Thais wordis come of ane nobill knicht.  
 As he devyfit, fo was it donne all fwyth ;  
 600 To fupper went thir lordis glaid and blyth,  
 And everie man was mirrie and joyous,  
 For gud accordance maid Clariodus  
 Amongis the knichts with all his diligence,  
 And everilke feide forgiven is and offence.  
 The Lady tuike upon hir great travell,  
 Whyll that fcho maid him of his woundis hail ;  
 Then courteslie he tuike his leave and wend,  
 To lord and lady oft doing him commend,  
 To tham and to the woundit knightis thre ;  
 610 Syn toward Efture land the way tuike he.  
 When that the knichtis thrie war hail and found,  
 And hailit fyne of everie grevous wound,  
 Thay tuike thair leave at lord and lady eike,  
 Them thankit fyne with myndis myld and meike ;  
 And pallit fyne in Inghland to the King,  
 Declairing him the cace in everie thing,  
 How it befell as ȝe have hard beforene ;  
 And how they all obliit war and fworne,  
 To ȝeild thair bodies to the faireft wight,  
 620 That was in Inghland into manis fight ;  
 And be the way how all men did thame wife,  
 Wnto the guidlie fair Meliades.  
 The King said, Freindis have ȝe no knowleging  
 Of him that fent ȝow with sic tyding.

The knightis said, No more of him we know,  
 Bot the Reid Knight he namit was our aw.  
 The King did fend to chalmer for the Queine,  
 As also for Meliades the scheine,  
 And gart the knichts rehearse thair taill all new.

630 Meliades a litill changit hew.

The knichtis said, Full weil it may be kend,  
 Jon is the Lady quhome to we ar fend.  
 Anone upon thair kneis in humbill wyfe,  
 Thay sat all thre befor Meliades,  
 And said, Madam, heir we ar all, only  
 Be the Reid Knicht sent, flour of chevalrie,  
 To your bewtie our bodies for to geild,  
 As we that vincuist beine with him in feild ;  
 Ze doe with ws Lady as lykis you best,

640 Youris we ar, demaine us as ze list.

Sumthing abaisit was this guidlie wicht,  
 Sirs, scho sayis, I thanke that gentill knicht,  
 And ze also are welcum for his saike,  
 Your priffon salbe soft I wnder taike ;  
 Go and disport with my father the King,  
 And dwell alse long as beine to your lyking ;  
 Syne as ze came alse frelie fall ze wend,  
 For love of him that hes you hither fend.

The king refavit tham on fair maneir,  
 And said to them, My tender frindis deir,

650 Heir ar ze welcum with me to remain,  
 Quhen that ze list ze may return again ;  
 We will not hald you heir as priffoneiris,  
 Bot chereis you as to your stait efferis.  
 He gart rewaird tham wonder royallie.  
 Meliades them treitit gentillie,

And gave them giftis ; and thay anone  
 On lawlie wayis hes taine thair leave to gone,  
 And to thair cuntrie passit, quhair that thay  
 660 Full vertuoufflie leivit thair for ay.  
 Clariodus hes sped him day and nicht,  
 Whill of his fatheris castell he gat a fyght.  
 Of his cuming his frindis was full blyth ;  
 Thay drest them to the mariage belyth,  
 For on the morne thair tryft was for to ryde,  
 The king of Spaine did on thair cuming byde.  
 On morrow as the day it waxit licht,  
 The court was on horse aheadie dicht ;  
 Fair Mandonet was lustilie beseine,  
 670 In clothing as effeirit to ane queine,  
 With croune of gold abune hir hairis bricht  
 Of leming stainis casting pleafant licht ;  
 The Earle wes cloathit in full rich array,  
 With him his Lady fresch as is the May :  
 Bot all exceidit them Clariodus,  
 In cloath of gold and stainis pretious.  
 With nobill court, this royall rout furth raid,  
 Whill thay com quhair this mightie King abaid.  
 The nobill King gart two Duikes refave  
 680 The young Lady, and hir to chappell have,  
 Quhair scho was maryit with great solemnitie,  
 And feastit with triumph and royaltie ;  
 Syn all the day did sing, dance and disport,  
 The circumstance war long for to report.  
 The king of Spaine he had ane sifter fair,  
 Quhilk Donas height of collouris rycht preclaire ;  
 This lady oft behald Clariodus  
 With frindlie cheir, and luikis amorus,

- Of manlie having and knichtlie governance  
 690 Heiring the courte greatlie him advance,  
 Quhilk it fa far into hir hart can finke,  
 Whyll at the laft of luif fcho tuike a drinke ;  
 So birning was hir heart with inwart fyre,  
 For thrift of love, heat birning defyre,  
 That fcho wes vexit with the feveris quyte,  
 Quhair of as now me lift not to indyte.  
 The day paffit, the nicht fonne efter went,  
 On morne the King gart cry ane tornament ;  
 Ane hundreth knichts of Spangie war ordand,  
 700 Aganis ane hundreth knichts of Eftour land ;  
 On Spaingie fyd was Leonet the knight,  
 And Oliphere de Beaulieu bauld and wight,  
 Sir Leyon Dormal, Sir Ame de Beaufort,  
 Thair namis all it neids not to reporte :  
 On Efturis half was Sir Clariodus,  
 Sir Palexis baith wicht and chivalrus,  
 Sir Amador de Brufland rycht duchtie,  
 Sir Gilgam de la Forrest rycht worthie,  
 Sir Richard Maianis of Scottis natioun,  
 710 With mony uther knichts of great renoun.  
 Quhen they difjunit had was no delay,  
 In knichtlie weidis thay doe thame felfs aray,  
 And baith the fydis affemblit in the feild,  
 With fpeir in hand, and coverit ower with fcheild ;  
 Againis the face of Phebus cafting licht,  
 In windois lay the luftie ladyis bricht,  
 Duchefis, countefis and madanis to have fight,  
 And eagit lordis that was mikle of might ;  
 The King of Spaine, and the Earle Efture,  
 720 And thame felfs ilk ane on ane courfour.

With trumpit found the tornament begane,  
 Out throw the feild the knichtis feircely ran ;  
 The rafchis of fpeiris did as the thunder rare,  
 Lyke as the darding rumbling in the aire,  
 The horfe feit diunit with noyis full loud,  
 Then all abune thame raife into ane cloud  
 For fand and duft that thair up raife on loft,  
 Of armit men the meiting was unloft ;  
 The fpeiris brake, the horfe togidder drave,  
 730 The fcheildis frufchit and helmes all to clave ;  
 The foirfaids knichts togidder did redound,  
 Quhilk magrie thame thay fink unto the ground.  
 To manis eare full terribill was the raird  
 Of horfe and harneis rufching to the eard,  
 The bairdit fteidis plunging on the greine,  
 The awfull fraiks of knichtis in thair teine,  
 The clariounis found, the heraldis voice and cry,  
 The cairfull echo galmering to the fky,  
 Thefoming fteidis with fweit alfe quhyt as fnaw,  
 740 With bludie fydis alfe foft as foull in fchaw ;  
 Gois throw the preife, quhile that braith them ferve  
 Thair is no mairbut do or fchame deferve.  
 Clariodus with this git held him fill,  
 Whill Eftures folkis abak mauger thair will  
 Confrainit war ; and than he belyve  
 With all his force amongs [them] he could dryve ;  
 All gois to grund befor his mightie fpeir,  
 With birning mynd furth braiding as ane beir,  
 As furious lyoun raiging ferce and fell,  
 750 So fairis he of knichtheid floure and well ;  
 He drave doune hors and knichts upon the greine,  
 Was nane of Spaingie his fraik that micht fuffine,

- They went abake richt fast befor his face,  
 Whair ever he come they lift him rune a speace ;  
 Throw quhom his fellowis curage tuike anone,  
 And ay of Spainge fchope abake to gone.  
 So come thair wnarlie on Clariodus  
 Ane Count of Spainge, bauld and chevalrus,  
 Quhilk straike the bucles of his scheild in funder  
 760 Richt frelie, and raif the hauberk wnder.  
 His foure fellowis him dreflit in his scheild,  
 And syne the Earle he fought out throw the feild,  
 And strak him to the erd, baith horfe and man ;  
 Syne throw the feild efter his horfe he ran,  
 And reinzeit him, and to the Earle him brocht,  
 Saying to him, My Lord, I know zow nocht.  
 Then leuch the Earle and said, Forfuith, Sir Knicht,  
 Ze have me laid to fleip or it be nicht.  
 Gude Sir, he said, or I to lugin went  
 770 Ze me wnarmit, contraire my intent.  
 Among thamfelfis [thus] they can difporte ;  
 The tornament war long for to report,  
 Or all thair nobill deidis for to declair,  
 Induiring quhile the fune waftwart did repaire  
 [And] in his nocturne mantill did cheroude,  
 The trumpits blew to the retreit full loud,  
 And with their voice the heraldis cryt Ho ;  
 And everie knicht did to his lugin go,  
 And thame wnarmit in chalmeris haiftilie,  
 780 Araying thame againe full richlie  
 In uther clothings, as did thame effeir ;  
 Syne to the palice went to thair suppeir.  
 Foure aigit knichts the King gart efter fend,  
 And foure heraldis that best armis kend,

- And bade that on thair trewth it fould be schawd,  
 Of tornament quha wan [maist] praise and laud.  
 Thay anfwair maid, and said, with voice on height,  
 Thay have weill previt everie nobill knicht  
 As men of deidis wondour chevalrus ;
- 790 Bot all the praise we gif Clariodus.  
 Rycht have ze jugit, faysis the nobill King,  
 He hes the fairest knichtis begining  
 That ever I saw, and maist chyvalrus curage,  
 Hie God preserve him quhill he be in age.  
 The heralds and the knights he gart pas  
 Unto his sifter, the lustie fair Donas ;  
 And bad that scho sum taikin fair fould fend,  
 As he that hade the laude and the commend  
 And [the] heigh praise of the tornament.
- 800 And so thay did, and to the Lady went.  
 Scho him hes fend, wrought full curiouflie,  
 Ane plesant wompill, with stonis set mightelie,  
 Circulit and set with subtile work of gold,  
 That it ane guidlie sight was to behold.  
 Thir Lordis, at commandement of the King,  
 Ar passit to Clariodus the ging,  
 Saying, The King hes understanding richt,  
 That zouris beine the praise of everie knycht,  
 That hes this day beine in the tornament ;
- 810 Wherefore the Kingis sifter reverent,  
 With uther ladyes, hes sent zow ane plesance,  
 Off thair bewtie to have remembrance.  
 Clariodus than changit hew alyte,  
 And said, I thank my ladyes fair and quhyte ;  
 Bot worthier knychtis thair wer the praise to have,  
 And eik moir dingne this plesance to rellave.

Throw the requieft of lordis that wer thair,  
 Reflavit he hes the wompill ferlie fair ;  
 And right anone about his arme it band,  
 820 Thanking the King, right lowlie inclynand :  
 He gart reward the heraldis richlie,  
 With hie voicis they all did Larges cry.  
 When fuppit hade the frefche Clariodus,  
 The four auld knichtis, worthy and famous,  
 With him to chalmer he tuik in companie,  
 And gawe to thame four clothingis of gold mightie.  
 And to the Kingis chalmer went ifeir,  
 Baith erle, lord, knycht and bacheleir,  
 Difporting thame with ladyes of plefance,  
 830 And with 3oung virginis meik of countenance.  
 The Kingis fifter fat with Clariodus,  
 With humbill cheir, to whome fcho fpeikis thus ;  
 Clariodus, It dois 3ow weill perteine,  
 To marie with fome guidlie ladie fcheine ;  
 For whill 3e are in this eftait, perfay  
 Sir, 3e be feikand aventuris ay.  
 I am (quoth he) of littill avaiill or might,  
 To have in mariage ony guidlie wight.  
 Clariodus, fcho faid, full fuith they tell  
 840 That faves ane man that praisis not him fell  
 The moir he beine to praife with uther men ;  
 Sir, be experience this of 3ow I ken :  
 Thus fpeikand they of materis to and fro,  
 Qubhill it wes tyme to beddis for to go.  
 Indurit long this feift with joy and play,  
 Whill at the laft Earle Efture on a day,  
 With all his court of lordis and ladyis fair,  
 Thair leave hes taine, hameward to repaire :

Fair Mandonet remenit with the King.

850 [One gear did scarce compleit its revolving]  
 Whill scho buir him ane fonne height Clariodus  
 Efter his eime the gud Clariodus.  
 Thay luifit ather uther tenderlie,  
 Whom of moir not speike will I.

Erle Efture at his Lady leave hes taine,  
 And toward Inghland passit is againe.  
 The way furth ryding with his companie,  
 He met ane Squyer musing hevilie.

The Earle demandit quhy he forie was.  
 860 My Lord, he said, this is the verie caus ;  
 In the land of Galice, my native contrie,  
 Thair enterit is, that hidious is to fie,  
 Ane lyoun strong and hidious to behauld ;  
 Thair is no living creature sa bald,  
 That dar his will impunge or git resist ;  
 He hes all [hail] devorit as he list,  
 And wastit all the cuntrie up and doune ;  
 Is nane so hardie dar make objectioun ;  
 And I am feikand, that evill beine to get,  
 870 Ane knight that dar his face againis him set  
 And him distroy and vincuis with his brand,  
 The quhilk, I traist, no man dare take on hand.  
 Than said the Earle swifflie, I am woe  
 That sic ane nobill prince is vexit so.  
 The Squyer tuike his leave, and hyne is went.  
 Clariodus unto his tail tuik gud tent,  
 And at his Father sonne he askit leave  
 The strong lyoun in batell him to greive.  
 His father is displeasit, and infchew  
 880 Dangeris thairin quhilk he nicht nocht efchew.

The uthar with sic instance him befought,  
 That he him levit with ane dreidfull thocht.  
 Clariodus was glaid in his intent,  
 And with his fatheris bliffing furth is went,  
 Taking his leave at all the companie.  
 He callit on Palexis fecreitlie,  
 And said, Deir Coufing, in Ingland quhen ge wend,  
 In humbill wayis ge fall doe me commend  
 Unto my Lady, fair Meliades ;  
 890 Unto hir fyne present, in fecreit wayis,  
 This courche of plesance, faying to hir plaine,  
 Scho wan it at the tornament in Spaine.  
 Depairtit they than from uthar anone ;  
 The Earle of Efture is to Ingland gone,  
 Whair he was weill reffavit with the King  
 And all the court ; bot quhen they hard telling  
 The perrellous paffage of Clariodus,  
 Then they war wofull, fad and dolorus.  
 When Palexis faw tyme convenient,  
 900 Unto the fair Meliades he went,  
 Saying, Madame, Clariodus the knicht  
 Oft him commendis unto your beawtie bricht,  
 And hes your fent this courtch of hie plesance,  
 Of his fervice to be in remembrance ;  
 And bad me [plane] thir wordis to your saine,  
 Ge wan it at the tornament in Spaine.  
 He tauld the laif furth into lang fermoune,  
 How he was gaine to fight with the lyoun.  
 And quhen his lady understude and knew  
 910 The dreidfull paffage that he did perfew,  
 Scho fell on groufe upon hir bed adoun  
 With vifage wan, and in a deidlie fwoune.

- And quhen that scho owercam, scho gave a cry,  
 Saying, O [wofull] Death I thé defy,  
 What may thy cruell dairt doe me moir paine  
 Nor have him with a cruell lyoun flaine,  
 Whom I luif better nor I do my lyfe!  
 Wha fall thé help, Clariodus, in stryfe,  
 Or thé defend againis that felloun beaft?  
 920 Is this of luif the joy, is this the feaft  
 That I fall have for trewth and meinit no misfe?  
 Ah! fall I now forgoe my warld blife,  
 That so we fould depairt, aleace, my knight!  
 The trewthfulest in love, and gentillest wight,  
 Thou was ane that in warld ever I knew;  
 The companie of man for ever adew,  
 Efter the fight of thé, Clariodus,  
 That was so gentill and so gratiuous.  
 Palexis was abaisit grittumlie,  
 930 And mikill rewth had of this fair lady;  
 He comfortit hir at all his power and micht,  
 Saying, Madam, doe not your self undicht,  
 For, verelie I live in esperance  
 Of his returne with joy and esperance;  
 And gif men see you taking sic pennance,  
 Thay will ilke deime that is not trew perchance.  
 Thus comfortit he this Lady in sum wayis,  
 By sweittest wordis that he could devyfe.  
 Clariodus and his fellow all sweith  
 940 In land of Galice enterit is belyth,  
 And tuike thair ludging in ane fair village  
 Neir quhair this beist did the maist outrage;  
 And as Phebus declynit in the west,  
 Thay foupit them, and bounit fyn to rest.

The heavinis torch upryfing reid as fire,  
 The birdis fang with courage and defyre,  
 Up raife the mirrie lark with ftevin joyous,  
 Up raife anone the fresch Clariodus,  
 And him full gudlie drefsit in his weid ;  
 950 He hard ane mels, and glaidlie could him fpeid  
 Whill he com neir quhair this beaft repairit ;  
 Then to his feir his mynd [he] thus declairit,  
 My frind, feine battell is bot aventure,  
 And feine that none may be of fortoune fure,  
 Gif heir I fterve be feat or deftinie,  
 To frindis me commend for cheritie.  
 Discendit is this Knicht, and left his fteid  
 With his fquyer, quha oft bad God him fpeid.  
 He maid ane crofe upon him devotlie,  
 960 Towardis this beift then paffit hardilie,  
 Whilk was the ftrongeft lyoun and maift horibill  
 That ever to manis fight was vifible ;  
 His awfull cluikis was lang and fquare,  
 Rycht fyd and felterit hang his lyart haire ;  
 Scharp was his wapounis, and terribill to behald,  
 His terribilnes cannot weil be tauld ;  
 Reid was his eine, birnand as ane fyre,  
 He raxit him, and, ramping in his ire,  
 Quhen Clariodus did neir him aproch  
 970 He rumbifchit whill rared everie roch,  
 And lape upone him in ane rage, all woode,  
 For he that day had gottine no bluide.  
 Clariodus him kepit on his fpeir,  
 The quhilke to him nicht do bot litill deire.  
 The Knicht, that of his lyfe was in great doubt,  
 Full michtilie ftrak at the lyoun stout ;

Bot this strong lyoun fraike at Clariodus  
 So feircelie, and so woundour furious,  
 That he uneis nicht defend him still ;  
 980 For with his cluikis, persing wounder fell,  
 He rest from him dispitioullie his scheid,  
 And skatterit mailges wyd into the feild,  
 And fair him woundit with his tuskis keine  
 Whill that his bluid ran streimand in the greine.  
 The peple stuide on hillis and on height,  
 Beholding on the lyoun and the knight ;  
 Sore war thair heartis quhan thay saw him bleid,  
 Oft praying God him to suckour in neid.  
 Hard was the batell, asper, woode and fell,  
 990 So long induring that wounder was to tell.  
 Thus faught they still whill it was neir the night ;  
 Clariodus, him sailgeing was the licht,  
 And that his speir nicht him no thing avail,  
 He drew his sword, and sharplie did affaill  
 This dreidfull beist. And quhen the lyoun saw  
 Him with his schort sword, he stuid the weil les aw,  
 And lape at him lyke as he wald him ryfe.  
 Clariodus than fraike at him belyve  
 Under the lymbe and upward in the thie,  
 1000 Whair with his sword ane awfull wound maid he.  
 Quhen that this beist saw furth streiming his bluid,  
 He felt him hurt, and ran as he war wod,  
 And to the forrest swiftlie could he found,  
 The sword with him still stikand in his wound.  
 Then wonder wofull was Clariodus,  
 Quhen with his sword [he] was depairtit thus ;  
 And as he stuid and fadlie him bethocht,  
 Whither [that] he fould follow him or nocht,

- So come ane Knicht richt lustie to behold,  
 1010 And him in armis tenderlie did fold ;  
 And Sir, he said, [ay] blifit be that day  
 That ge war borne, fa may I [ever] fay ;  
 Ge have delyverit me for ever more  
 Of wofull torment, and evill woundis fore.  
 Clariodus, quhen this ferlie can see,  
 He was abaifit, and said, Quhat may this be ?  
 The Knicht fayis, I fall zow tell or I gone ;  
 Bot first zour woundis I will stanch anone.  
 Alfweith wnarmit was Clariodus ;  
 1020 And he with diverse herbis vertewus  
 Stemit his woundis, and stintit the bleiding ;  
 Syne said he thus, Sir knicht, but failzeing,  
 My father was of Portingall ane knicht,  
 And eke my mother was ane lady bricht :  
 To Wairdis then was givin grite credence,  
 Thairfor my mother gart with diligence  
 The Waird Sifteris wait quhen I was borne,  
 To heir quhat waird thay fould lay me beforne ;  
 Agreit thay war, and in melancholie  
 1030 Thay wairdit me, gif ane knave chyld war I,  
 That efter I was fevin zeiris old  
 To be transformit in ane lyoun bold,  
 And so to be ay quhile the nobillest knicht  
 Into this warld under the funis licht  
 Sould draw my blood in battell or in flour :  
 I have, alleace, done evill abone meafoure,  
 Bot now my fault most wickit and proterve  
 All finifhit is ; quhairfor whill that I sterve,  
 I falbe zouris, evin so Chryft me save.  
 1040 The fairest castell in Portugall I have,

And greateft lordſchip eik in that cuntrie,  
 As it is myne, I geive it zow alfe frie ;  
 Sir Porrus, in Portingal thay me call.  
 I geive zow heir ane ring of gold royall ;  
 I wald convoy zow throw the land glaidlie,  
 Bot I will not cum upon horſe quhile I,  
 For my trefpas, go pairt of pilgramage.  
 Ather from uther paſſit his voyage.

The Squyer that was with Clariodus  
 1050 Said unto him, My lord, it ſtandis thus ;  
 I wald anone be knichtit of zour hand,  
 I am ane nobill, ze fall underſtand,  
 And Guy de la Riviere thay me call,  
 Lord of that ilk my father is at all.  
 Clariodus alſweith then maid him knicht ;  
 Syn on thair horſis muntit baith on height,  
 And to the ſeitie went, quhair baith them met  
 Full monie ane man of micht thair at the zet,  
 Halfand him with triumph, laud and glorie,  
 1060 Quhilk great joy he fand of his victorie,  
 Unto his Innis dois him convoy ;  
 Quhair that his hoſt refavit him with joy,  
 And had him unto ane chalmer him to reſt,  
 [And] of his arming doing him deſt,  
 As he that werie was with hard fighting,  
 With grivous woundis that war fore zaiking.  
 For his hurting his hoſt was fore adreid,  
 He cauſit him to ſup and go to bed.  
 On morrow the new maid knicht, Sir Gwy, gart wryte  
 1070 Letters at lenth, in quhilk he gart indyte  
 The maner of the battell, all at right,  
 Betwixt the awfull lyoun and the knicht,

And to the King of Galice hes thame fend.  
 And quhen this thing was to his Hienes kend,  
 Grit glaid he was, and all his court also ;  
 He gart four knichtis furth them dres, and go  
 Clariodus to bring to his presence.

The knichtis passit with great diligence  
 Unto the feitie, quhair they met Sir Guy

1080 The new maid knicht, and thay full worthilie  
 At him speirit quhair was Clariodus.

And he againe to them did answeir thus,  
 He is in his bed, he is zit werilie,  
 Dreidlie thairof ze awcht have none ferlie;  
 For had ze seine him in the stour as I,  
 Ze wald have littell wounderit thocht he ly :  
 Bot I fall see if he awakis zit,  
 And syn anone zow answeir bring of it.

He went belyve and tauld to him the cace,  
 1090 How that four knichtis cumin for him was,  
 Unto the Galice King him for to bring.  
 Fra tyme that he had knowledge of this thing  
 Anon he him dressit in his weid.

Sir Guy full glaidlie for the knichtis zeid,  
 And tham allwyth brings into his presence.  
 Thay helst him all four with reverence,  
 And schew to him, as ze have hard report,  
 How that the nobill King did him exort  
 To cum to him withoutin tarying.

1100 He thaim refavit with great cherifching,  
 Saying, I fall obey the King his will,  
 And wounder glaidlie his bidding fall fulfill.  
 Syn at his host he tuike his leave to wend,  
 And sudanlie did on his horse affend,

- And raid furth to the Kingis palace richt,  
 And from his horse anone can licht.  
 The knichtis him convoyit to the King.  
 The King wpraise and come to his meiting.  
 Clariodus upon his kneis fat doune,  
 1110 And courtellie did helpe his Hie Renoune.  
 The King in armis hes him taine aloft,  
 He thankit him baith heartfullie and oft  
 For slauchter of the Iyoun wode and fell ;  
 Saying to him, Welcum of knichtheid well,  
 That hes rescourfit my realme with hard fighting,  
 And maid hes of my pepill ranfoming ;  
 Therefor the third pairt of my realme heir I  
 To ȝow and ȝouris do give perpetually.  
 Clariodus inclynit to the King,  
 1120 Thanking his Heenes into mikill thing ;  
 Thus faying, Sir, ȝe do me honor more  
 Nor I defervit ever or could ; quhairfore,  
 To doe ȝow plefance God gif me grace,  
 In this cuntrie or in sum uther place.  
 The King went to his denner into hall,  
 And on the forsaid foure knichtis gart call,  
 And to ane chalmer Clariodus gart leid,  
 For ȝit his woundis war both greine and reid ;  
 He gart for leiches all the cuntrie searcb,  
 1130 And brocht the best [that] men did of reherfe,  
 Quhilk schortlie hes taine him into their cuire ;  
 He haillit him of his woundis haill and sure.  
 And quhen the King was fet to his denneir,  
 Sir Gwy all haill declairit the manneir  
 Betwix the Iyoun and Clariodus  
 Of the strong batell wod and furious.

The King rycht greatlie wounderit at his taill,  
 Sa did the lords all at the tabill hail.

I leave the King thus fitting at his tabill.

1140 Clariodus with knichtis honorable  
 Was fervit in his chalmer with alkin thing  
 That unto his estait was pertining.  
 So come to him ane great chirurgiane,  
 Be the Kings ordinance his hurts for to fane.  
 This man in fapience was ane maifter great ;  
 It neidis not all things for to repeat,  
 Bot finallie his woundis beine all feine,  
 The herbe he fand that was laid on tham greine,  
 Quhairof he espyit sonne the vertew,

1150 Sayand, the herbis kynd he weill knew ;  
 He laid it on the wounds againe, but fabill,  
 And said, it hes beine to ȝow profiteable ;  
 I pray ȝow be of comfort gud and blyth,  
 With Godis grace ȝe fall recover sweith,  
 That ȝe may ryde, and on horse armis beir,  
 And for ȝour lady breke alfe great a fpeir  
 As ȝe have donne in tornament befor ;  
 Have nobill curage and be glaid thairfor :  
 Thair still into his bede he gart him ly,  
 1160 And dynit thair with knichtis standing by :  
 When he his woundis had anoyntit all  
 With pretious falves and balmes maift royall,  
 Into his Innis into the toune he went.  
 Richt glaid [then] was the King in his intent,  
 [That] he remainit in his companie,  
 Clariodus, [the] flour of chevalrie.  
 Quhen he had dynit, fra the buird he raise,  
 And glaidlie to Clariodus he gais,

- Comfortit him with wordis tenderlie ;  
 1170 And he againe him thankit courteslie.  
 The King gart fend to chalmer for the Queine,  
 And for hir dochter, and uther ladyis scheine ;  
 And thay ar cuming at his ordainance,  
 Whome for to se it was ane great plesance.  
 Clariodus hes maid great reverence  
 Unto the Queine, so great of excellence,  
 And wald have ryffine, bot the King wald nocht,  
 So deir he had his bed with bargain bocht :  
 Scho cherifit him, and did him great plesance,  
 1180 His deidis doing greattumlie advance,  
 And doune scho fat upon his bed fyde,  
 And with him speiking thair did long abyde.  
 Then said the King unto Clariodus,  
 If it nicht make zow mirrie and joyous,  
 My dochter fall rycht glaidlie to zow sing :  
 Quhairon he said, I pray zow ower all thing  
 To sing ane song : the King did hir command ;  
 And scho begane anon without demand,  
 And with ane voice that plesant was to heir ;  
 1190 Of quhois song Clariodus had gud cheir,  
 So weill scho song it easit him of his noy.  
 Clariodus said to the King, Ma foy,  
 Zit hard I never sic singing to this day,  
 Into na cuntrie, of sa zounge ane may ;  
 For scho was zit bot sevin zeiris of age,  
 Thocht nature had put hir in sic curage.  
 Lang tyme remainit thay with Clariodus,  
 To hold him out of thochtis langorus.  
 On this ways daylie, sehorthlie to indyte,  
 1200 Him visit King, Queine, and ladyis quhyte ;

And fill with him remainit leichis gud,  
 Whyll he was hail of woundis. To conclude,  
 Now leave will I Clariodus heir fill,  
 And of ane uther mater speike I will.

The four trew fellows of Schir Clariodus  
 In heartis war all fad and dollorus  
 For langour [that] thay could get na tyding  
 Of him thay luifit atoure all eardlie thing.  
 Palexis and his brother Amadoure,

- 1120 Baith day and nicht oppressit with langour,  
 Unto thair uther two brether hes thame drest,  
 Richard de Maiance, Gilgeam de la Forrest,  
 Saying to them, We are accordit thus,  
 We go to pas and feike Clariodus,  
 And ge two here to remaine with the King,  
 Ay of the court to fend us sum tydeing.  
 On this ways beine agreit finallie,  
 Thir two ar passit to the King in hy,  
 And askit leave to pas the said voyage.
- 1120 They war grantit with ane blythe visage.  
 They tuike thair leave anone at King and Queine,  
 And at Meliades the lustie lady scheine,  
 Quha callit on Palexis secreitlie,  
 Saying, Commend me oft and hertfullie  
 Unto Clariodus, gif ge him find,  
 And fay, sike langour deidlie dois me bind,  
 That gif I hear no tydingis haifilie,  
 Than daith fall me devoure but remedie ;  
 And in taikin ge fall bide him take
- 1130 This heart of gold, quhilk is of culloure blake ;  
 Bide him it cullour alfe quhyt with plesance,  
 As it is blake with forrow and pennance.

- Thay tuike thair leave and to thair horfe they went,  
 And speid them fast with travell diligent  
 Whill thay had passit the boundis of Ingland,  
 And then strange cuntries and wyde thay fand,  
 And ever efter Clariodus thay speir,  
 Bot na wit gat thay of him far nor neir ;  
 Then war thay wounder wobegone and fad,  
 1240 Deiming sum mischance him happinnit had.  
 When thay had fought him in mony far cuntrie,  
 Thay happinit in ane wode with tries hie,  
 Quhilk for to pas was strange and perrilus,  
 Whair whyllume walkit feir knichtis antrus.  
 Thay two enterit in at the forrest fyde,  
 Whair sonne thay harde ane litill thame befyd  
 Ane petious cry lamentabill to heir ;  
 Then can Palexis at his fellow speir,  
 Heir ze gone voice that beine rycht lamentable ?  
 1250 Quhat ever it be, to ws it war meritabill  
 To succour at our mycht gone creature.  
 Then spurrit they with diligence and cure ;  
 Then at the last thre knichtis they can fie,  
 The quhilks, with hartis full of crueltie,  
 Ane naikit man hade bunde rycht fellounlie,  
 Wha ceillit never mercie for to cry.  
 Palexis said, Fair Sirs, be your leave,  
 That man ze do murther and mischeve ;  
 It is agains the ordour of knichtheid  
 1260 To do sa cruell and sa foule a deid.  
 Thay said anone, The thing that we doe heir  
 Ze can it not remeid on na maneir.  
 Quoth Amadour, Ze fall him leave with us,  
 Or him defend with deidis chevalrus.

- Thir knichtis thre withouttin wordis mo  
 Rycht cruellie fet on the brether two.  
 Palexis hes the formist knicht borne doune,  
 For he was wicht and mekill of renoune,  
 And with the fall his kne baine brake in two.
- 1270 Then the foure knichtis can togider go,  
 And two for two thay fought full fellounlie,  
 And fraike at uthar wonder cruellie :  
 Bot lang the battell might not thus induire,  
 For Sir Palexis and worthie Amadure  
 War hardie knights, and wounder strong in feild  
 As ony nicht be helmed wnder scheild ;  
 Thir knichtis two behuifit for to die  
 Incontinent, or for to goldin be ;  
 And quhen they vincust beine aluterlie,
- 1280 Thay askit mercie wonder petioullie.  
 Palexis said, Than or we grant zow grace,  
 Ze mon all thre make aith into this place,  
 That our command ze trewlie fall fulfill  
 [In] what so ever we ordane zow till.  
 Thay grantit this, and swore as thay than said ;  
 And than anon thir [twa] brether them bade  
 In Ingland pas to Philipon the King,  
 And unto him zeild but tarying ;  
 And say that Amadur and Palexis
- 1290 Zow sent unto his excellent nobilnes,  
 Declairing him without diffimulance  
 Of this mater all hail the circumstance.  
 Thay grantit to this ordinance all thrie.  
 The bundine knicht then gart thay loufit be,  
 And gart them also ask him forgiveness,  
 For he was knicht of full great worthienes :

And bad ilk knicht thay fould thair namis felaw ;  
 Ane of them said, If it lykis ȝow for to knaw,  
 Sir Gault de le Spyne I am but circumstance,  
 1300 My fellow eike height Ame de Pleafans,  
 Cardrois de la Refle they call ȝon woundit knicht ;  
 In Provence cuntrie beine my dwelling rycht,  
 My fellow is of Flanders natioun,  
 The hurt knicht is of Pollis regioun ;  
 Ilk ane of ws come honour to conqueir,  
 And preffoners all caucht as ȝe fall heir :  
 Within ane myle fra hyne, in ane castell,  
 Dwellis ane knicht wonderfullie cruell,  
 Quhilke is The felloun callit but petie ;  
 1310 Ane wyfe he had of wounderfull beawtie ;  
 So com ane knicht by rydand upon cace,  
 And reveft hes the Lady fair of face ;  
 Synfyne all knichtis cumand throw his land  
 He dois them vinqwife with his [michty] hand,  
 And garris them fweir to do ficyke as he  
 To uther knichts cuming in his cuntrie,  
 His lady traifing for to have againe ;  
 We thre hapinnit with him to be taine,  
 Qubairfor this knicht we tuike in this maneir  
 1320 To fave our aithes, traift weill this is no weir ;  
 Men callis him The felloune but petie,  
 For fen his Ledie revifcht was, never he  
 Did grace nor petie to no creatoure ;  
 And he is wicht and hardie over meafour ;  
 He laikis no thing langing to knichtheid,  
 Saif he is only crwell of his deid.  
 Ather from uther can depairt anone ;  
 Syn thir thrie knichtis ar to Ingland gone.

- When they war weill recoverit of thair fore,  
 1330 To Philipone the King they went but more ;  
 [And], as they height, they did them to him geild,  
 Schawing how they owercumin war in feild  
 Be Palexis and Amadour in feir :  
 So furth to him declairing the maneir,  
 The King hes them receivit tenderlie,  
 Saying thir wordis to thame standing by,  
 More am I holding to Sir Clariodus  
 And to his coufings bauld and chevalrus  
 In conqueis of my honour and renoune  
 1340 Nor all the knichtis of my regioun.  
 He thame feistit and treitit nobillie,  
 And thame rewairdit wounder nichtilie.  
 Thay tuike thair leave, and passit to thair land,  
 Quhen so they hade compleitit thair command.  
 Palexis now and Amadur also  
 War scant two mylis the Kingis castell fro  
 Of Galice, qubair Clariodus beine git,  
 For so the cuntrie maid thame for to wite.  
 Thay ludgit in ane toune that heich was wallit,  
 1350 And Joyous to name it was callit.  
 Thair host them tauld how that Clariodus  
 Was interteinit in that cuntrie famous,  
 And how he vinquit had the lyoun strong,  
 With all the proces and circumstancis long ;  
 Whairof thay war rycht glaid in thair intent.  
 Airlie in morrow thay in palice went,  
 Whair they met with Sir Guy the new maid knight.  
 He did them glaidlie welcum at his nicht.  
 From them he passit to Clariodus  
 1360 That was in chalmer, faying to him thus,

- Two knichtis at the ȝet ar lichtit doune,  
 Rich woundour fair and gudlie of fafchoune ;  
 To ſpeike with ȝow ar thair defyris maift.  
 Clariodus than ſped him furth in haift,  
 Rycht woundour glaid and joyous of his cheir,  
 For weill he trowit thay war his cuſſings deir.  
 When he tham ſaw, he did tham imbrace,  
 And tenderlie tham kiſſit in that place.  
 Thair cuming than went to the Kingis eare,  
 1370 Whairof he had ane joy, commixt with feare  
 That thay from him fould fetch Clariodus,  
 Whilk in his eyes ſemit ſo gracious  
 That he him lovit evin as his awin lyfe.  
 For the two knichtis he ſent belyve ;  
 And quhen thay war brocht to his prefence,  
 Thay ſaluſt him with kinglie reverence,  
 And he refavit tham in fair maneir,  
 Saying, Welcum ȝe ar my frindis deir ;  
 Sumthing I am adread into my heart,  
 1380 That ȝe from me Clariodus depairt ;  
 And if it be the caus of ȝour cuming,  
 ȝe ſall my heart wnglaid in mikill thing ;  
 ȝit glaidlie for his ſaik I fould ȝow love,  
 That this regioun hes brocht from ſik unrove ;  
 His frinds ſall ever welcum be to me  
 So long as I am King of this cuntrie.  
 The lordis them receavit all about,  
 Knights, Ladyis and all the luſtie rout.  
 Clariodus them tuike in ſecreit wayis,  
 1390 And ſpeirit all the maner and the gyfe  
 Of all the court of England how it ſtude,  
 And of Meliades baith fair and gude ;

And thay at schort hes tauld him [all] the cace,  
 Bot I no thing rehearse will in this place  
 Of hir luif taikin, quhilk I let owergone.  
 The King unto his denner went anone ;  
 And after denner to the feildis went  
 All throw ane meid of flouris redolent ;  
 Enlange ane river maid thay thair walking,  
 1400 Whair fum did play and uther fum did ling,  
 Sum rowit furth on galayis on the fluide,  
 Sum beholding on the feildis stude,  
 Sum with his fellow raillit and maid sport,  
 In joy and blisse was all the lustie fort.  
 The King hes gart Clariodus with him go,  
 Sir Palexis and Amadour also,  
 And with his knichtis caulit them to gone  
 To pastyme, and to putting of the stone :  
 Bot thay all uthar knichtis did exceid,  
 1410 To quhilke the King soberlie tuike heid ;  
 He all confiderit and held him still,  
 Whais great wisdome dantit ay his will.  
 Thir brether greatlie commendit of the King,  
 As he them thocht lyke in everie thing  
 Unto thair Eam, Clariodus the gud ;  
 It schew full weil that thay war of a blude.  
 Quhen thay had lang disportit in the meid,  
 The King tuike Sir Clariodus and geid  
 Unto the palice, saying to him thus,  
 1420 Is it your will, my freind Clariodus,  
 That your two cufings go and se the Queine,  
 And my dochter, that young of geiris beine ?  
 Sir, said the Knicht, as lykis to your Grace.  
 Then enterit they anon wnto the place,

- And to the Queinis prefence fonne thay geid,  
 And scho, of ladyes, full of womanheid,  
 Adrefit hir and came in thair prefence,  
 Whilke mirrour was of bewtie and clemence ;  
 With hir was Cader hir zoung dochter fcheine,  
 1430 In zeuth upryfing wounder fair to feine.  
 Unto the nobill princes faid the King,  
 Take thir two knichtis into commoning,  
 That new beine cuming, and fchort them with plefance.  
 And scho obeyit with humbill reverence.  
 With uther knichts zoung ladyis did difport ;  
 To tell the fafchioun it war lang to report.  
 Still at thair plefance they remainit fo  
 Whill tyme was cum fupper to go to.  
 When they had fouppit and maid rycht merrie cheir  
 1440 They them difportit on this fame maneir.  
 When tyme was cum to beddis for to gone,  
 Then everie man went to his bed anone.  
 Four knichtis did Clariodus convoy  
 Unto his chalmer, quhair maid was mekill joy,  
 And courlis came of meitis dalicat,  
 Of nichtie wyne, and fpycis aureat.  
 Lang quhan they feifit had in this maneir,  
 To bed they went, baith knicht and baicheleir.  
 Devoydit was the chalmer fuddenly,  
 1450 Clariodus and his coufings him by ;  
 To bed is went all fecreit bot them thre ;  
 Of diverfe thingis fpeirit at them he,  
 And thay him anfwerit as he did inquire.  
 Then faid Clariodus, My freindis deir,  
 I have beine thinkand on zour mariagis,  
 Ze fall that be with great lynagis ;

- Amadur, ge fall have in wadding  
 The lustie filter of the Spanisch King  
 Of Spainzie land with zow to go to bed ;  
 1460 And Palexis, my coufing, ge fall wed  
 The King of Galice dochter to zour wyfe ;  
 Be now content or never in zour lyfe,  
 It is not lang fen ge hir saw, trow I.  
 Weill, Sir, quoth they, ge sport zow merrily,  
 What now fay ge of zour awin wadding.  
 Quod he, That fall I efterwart inbring  
 When ge beine waddit and to honour brocht ;  
 Zow to displeafe this mater speik I nocht,  
 And if thairto zour self be nocht content,  
 1470 Na mair thairof to speike I me affent.  
 Be this Amador fell found on sleip,  
 The quhilk Palexis perfavit and tuike keipe,  
 And this unto Clariodus he said,  
 Meliades, that fresch lustie zoung maid,  
 As ge me bad, I gave the [hie] plesance,  
 Declairing hir, with everie circumstance,  
 The maner haill and caus of zour byding ;  
 Bot quhen scho wift that it was futhfast thing,  
 That to the lyoun ge fould geive battell,  
 1480 Hir bricht cullour sonne waxit wan and pail ;  
 Scho founit deidlie, that peitie was to see,  
 In warld nicht no ladie more dolour drie :  
 It war ower lang to tell zow all the cace,  
 How scho with teiris hir beawtie did deface ;  
 Receive this harte of gold inamellit blake,  
 Scho bad zow in remembrance it take,  
 And it to make alfe quhyt with conforting  
 As it is blake with forrow and weiping.

- The heart recevit has Clariodus,  
 1490 And kilfit it weill oft, faying thus,  
 Maist fair of wichtis, fairest to praife,  
 Naught may my wits all inewgh suffais  
 Your Ladyfchipe to thanke with humbilnes  
 According to your trewth and gentilnes ;  
 When fall I doe to you sa great plesance,  
 As ye for me have sufferit oft pennance ?  
 Meliades, wald God now [that] ye wift  
 That ardant heat, langour and birning thrift  
 On me so fore for langing for your presence,  
 1500 Quhilke beine my warldis joy and sufficence.  
 He thus regrating, Palexis sleipit found  
 When Phebus bricht had rune his course around,  
 And schew his face into the orient.  
 Clariodus he raise, and furth he went  
 Unto the King, faying on this maneir,  
 My coufingnis as ye se ar cum heir  
 For me, that heir hes maid lang sojorning ;  
 Now grant me leave to pas unto the King,  
 Whilk specialle thir knights hes for me send.  
 1510 Woe was the King quhen verilie he kend,  
 That he no longer with him wald abyde ;  
 Then said he thus, Seing it man so betyd  
 That ye from us neidis mone depairt,  
 I you beseeke and pray with all my hart  
 That ye wald grant at my desyre ane thing.  
 Clariodus said anon to the King,  
 Ye fall me no tyme pray, bot ay command,  
 And I thairto obey fall but demand.  
 The King said thus, Clariodus,  
 1520 Advyse quhat is best and most pretious

- In my realem, and takit I zow pray ;  
 For unto zowit falbe readie ay.  
 Then, Sir, said he, feing it be zour pleafance,  
 That I fall afke efter zour ordinance,  
 Heir is Palexis, my freind and my coufing,  
 Whom as myfelf I luif but fainzeing,  
 I afke zour doughter to him in mariage,  
 If that ze wald difdaine with our linage  
 For to allay of zour great gentilnes ;
- 1530 And I ane thing fall height zow heir dreidles,  
 That he falbe, within ane zeiris fpace,  
 Ane crounit king, throw help of Godis grace.  
 Blyth was the King of thir wordis, and said,  
 Clariodus, I hald me weill apayed.  
 This Knicht anone fat doune upon his kne,  
 And thankit him with great humilitie.  
 The King anone has gart be brocht the Queine,  
 And fair Cadar, his luftie dochter fcheine.  
 Clariodus hes fent for Palexis.
- 1540 When Amadur and he cummand was,  
 The King said to his dochter on this ways,  
 Heir ar thrie knichtis mikill for to praife,  
 With ane of them if ze fould waddit be,  
 Whom wald ze chofe, fay on, dochter, let fee.  
 Thus unto hir he said in his bourding.  
 And fcho to him hes fo maid anfweiring ;  
 Of thir knichtis my chofe if I fould have,  
 Clariodus I chufe above the leave,  
 [Of knichtis beft, fic maik wold I like well.]
- 1550 Then luich the King, and said, Its na mervell  
 Suppofe ane elder woman had it said,  
 When ze, dochter, that beine fo zoung ane maid,

Hes chofen him to be your paramour.  
 Clariodus than changit his cullour.

- Now in this mater to be fchort;  
 Seing lang it war the proces to report,  
 The King with all his lordis beine advyfit,  
 [It was a thing quhilk gretunly they pryfit]  
 That Palexis the frefch and nobill knicht  
 1560 Sould wad anon the Kingis dochter bricht ;  
 And efter this ane bifchop gar thay bring,  
 And handfast them but langer tarying.  
 Clariodus gave hir ane rich coller  
 With gold all fet and michtie ftonis deir,  
 Togidder with ane diamond bricht,  
 At his depairting, as ane gentill knicht ;  
 The officeris and fervants in the hall  
 He gave rewardis, and monie giftis royall.  
 The new maid Knicht forzet he nocht,  
 1570 Ane cloath of gold full curioufflie wrocht  
 He gave to him, and uther giftis mo.  
 At King and Queine they tuike thair leave to go,  
 And of the court at everie lord and knicht ;  
 Syn towards Ingland tuike thair gaitis rycht  
 With great triumph, honour and commend.  
 So of this firft Buike I make ane end.

THE SECUND BUIK  
OF  
CLARIODUS.

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THIR Knights ryding towardis their contrie,  
Out of England quhen thay war journayis thrie  
Thay enterit in ane vaill luftie and greine,  
Throw quhilk thair ran ane feimlie river scheine ;  
On it was maid ane brig with pilleris wight,  
Whair that on bread ane man nicht pas furth right,  
By quhilk to thame was no readie way ;  
And on the brig allse sonne as enterit thay,  
Ane armit Knicht thay met, with speir in hand,  
10 Sayand to them, Fair Siris ge mone stand,  
Or ge ower pas ge fall have mair adoe.  
Soberlie said Clariodus him to,  
What beine the caus that ge wald stop our way ?  
Then said the Knicht, I fall it to zow say ;  
Ane of zow thre rycht heir man gif me feild,  
And if that I him vinquse under scheild,  
Incontinent ane uthar I fall say,  
Or ower the brig ge fal pas on na way.

- If that it may na uthar wayis be,  
 20 Then, said Clariodus, cum on thy way to me.  
 Togidder joynis thir knightis of renowne,  
 Thair meiting was baith hard and felloun,  
 And on thair steidis them togidder bair ;  
 Thair speiris flew in peillis in the air ;  
 Thair bodies met with sik ane michtie force,  
 Quhilk to the eard this Knicht sent man and horle.  
 Clariodus git held his fadill fill,  
 The uther raife with force and eiger will.  
 Clariodus discendit from his steid,  
 30 And to this Knicht hardilie he geid.  
 They met with awfull swordis scharpe of steill,  
 Full cruellie as can thair heidis feill ;  
 They finote at uther as bairis wode and keine,  
 Or as twa rampand lyounis in thair teine,  
 That in thair breifts furious was and wode ;  
 Endlang thair fydis streimit doune the blude ;  
 The rivar dynnit with thair dints in ire ;  
 Heich from thair helmis the sparkis flew of fyre.  
 Full awfull war thir knightis to behold,  
 40 With irefull fraikis quhilk nicht not be told ;  
 Ather from uther feirclie dang the scheild,  
 As alfe the mailgeis scatterit in the feild ;  
 They hew throw helme, throw habergeone and plait,  
 Whill that thair swordis with bluid war wat.  
 Palexis than and Amadur also  
 Was for thair Eame in heartis wounder woe,  
 Beholding on the michtie campioun,  
 Whilk was in fight alfe feirce as ane lyoun,  
 Full mikill of bodie and alfe of heicht,  
 50 With gyen corpis wounder strong and wicht.

So cruell battell had they never feine,  
 They feamit as two dragounis wode and keine ;  
 Thay wint thair had not beine sic fighting fell  
 Bot gif it had beine betwix twa feinds of hell.  
 This asper batell wode and wehement  
 Wox tham betwine fo fcharpe and violent,  
 That long it might not indure nor left,  
 On ather fynd behuifit them to rest ;  
 Baith akit was thair armis and thair handis,  
 60 Thay stand abake and leanit them on thair brandis,  
 And up thay put thair visouris from thair face  
 The air to take, and braith for to purchas.  
 When they had lang tyme them reposit thus,  
 We ar weill reffit, said Clariodus,  
 Now let us enter new to our combat.  
 The uther said, Be him that me creat,  
 Thow may weill thinke it is aneuch to thé,  
 It is ane fill and fum pairt mair to me ;  
 Zit had I never half sa mikill adoe ;  
 70 I thé befeike that first thow schaw me to  
 Thy name, that I aske for thy knichtheid,  
 Againe or we to new battell proceid ;  
 This aske I only for thy nobilnes.  
 The uther said, That dar I doe doubtles,  
 Clariodus to name men dois me call.  
 The Knicht then inclynit law withall,  
 And fra his head his hewmund did unplace,  
 And be the point his sword, with humbill face,  
 He tuike, and to Clariodus he geid,  
 80 Sayand, O flour of armis and of knichtheid,  
 To thé I geild me as to the worthiest Knicht  
 Of all this warld, and to the gentilest wicht ;

- And unto him anone his fword he gave,  
 And said, My lord Clariodus, refave  
 My manreid for now and ever mair ;  
 I knew ȝow not, quhilk me repentis fair.  
 Clariodus him receaves fweitle  
 Into his arms, quha thankis him heartfullie.  
 This Knicht him adkit forgiveines  
 90 That he of folie was fa rackles,  
 To fight with him quha rather he fould ferve ;  
 Sayand, My lord, greate blame I do deferve ;  
 I have this long tyme levit wickitlie,  
 Of my trespas I ask God mercie ;  
 For throw my cruell lyfe and tyrannie,  
 Men callis me The Felloun but peitie,  
 For Joyfa Ramofe they war wount me to call,  
 The caus of this I fall ȝow tell at all.  
 He schew him furth the maner les and more  
 100 Of his lady as ȝe have hard before,  
 Fra him how scho was revifchit be ane knicht.  
 Clariodus all wnderftud at ryght,  
 Palexis had tauld him ever ilke deale.  
 He said, Sir Knicht, the caus I know full weill,  
 It was me tauld or this quhair that I raid ;  
 Thairfor forget it, fen thair is no remeid  
 For to make cair for it or ȝit regrate,  
 Allé fair ane lady ȝe may have I waite.  
 He said, Sir, full fuith it is that ȝe fay ;  
 110 Bot of ȝour gentilnes I ȝow pray  
 To go with me this nicht to my ludging,  
 For it is now rycht lait in the evining,  
 And far alfe to ane uthar harberie place.  
 Clariodus him glaidlie grauntit hes.

Now togidder thir Knichtis went in feir  
 Unto this Lordis castell schyning cleir,  
 With courious kirmellis and goldin chainis bricht.  
 [When the varlotis saw The Felloun knicht]  
 Then doune they let the draw brig fall anone ;  
 120 And thay glaidlie ar to the castell gone,  
 Whair that with mikle myrrines and joy  
 The Knichtis to ane chalmer thay convoy,  
 Whilk was arayit wounder pretiousslie  
 With gold, and filk and arais full michtie.  
 When that the supper was alredie dicht,  
 And all to hall went, this said Knicht  
 Unto Clariodus said in this maneir,  
 Ten priffoneris I have with me heir,  
 Whilk for your saik full glaidlie salbe fred ;  
 130 And fyn he gart them to the hall be led,  
 And bad them say, Clariodus that he  
 Them loufit out of priffoun ranfoune fre ;  
 And fyne anone, dispuilzeit of his hate,  
 Befor thir priffoneris on kneis fate,  
 And askit thame forgivennes everie knicht,  
 Saying, he fould amend at all his micht.  
 Thir wordis he said so laumentabill,  
 The knichtis vox in heartis merciabill,  
 And him forgave with tender imbracing.  
 140 Clariodus, with rewth to se this thing,  
 The teiris ower his cheikis haillit down,  
 So pitious was thair meitting and fermoune.  
 When this was done, they all to supper went  
 Of nobill cheir, quhair nought was indigent ;  
 Full royallie thay fure with abundance  
 Of everie thing that might do them plesance.

In mides of this fupper raife this Knicht,  
 Whilke lord was of this place, and passit rycht  
 Unto ane clofit, and with him brocht againe  
 150 Rose water cleir, doing thir wordis saine,  
 I am callit The Felloun but pitie,  
 For all men speikis of my crueltie ;  
 Now think I to leive so vertoullie,  
 That my gud word fall go alfe opinlie :  
 Thairfor if it nicht please your Lordschipis all,  
 From thence Le Fortoun de Amure ge me call,  
 And I forever renunce all fellonie.  
 Clariodus weill wnderstud the quhy  
 That he the water brocht in coup of gold,  
 160 With ane new name that he be baptisit wold ;  
 Whairfor the coup he held with hand on height,  
 And let the water fall upon the Knicht,  
 Sayand, Le Fortoun de Amouris I thé call ;  
 Fra laughter then ilk ane could neer devall ;  
 Ane noyis up raife that mirrie was to heir,  
 When he was baptisit on this maneir.  
 When they had sroupit with mirrines and joy,  
 Clariodus to chalmer thay did convoy  
 And his two coufingis, quhilk to bed ar gone  
 170 Whill bricht Phebus on morrow com anone.  
 Rycht as Clariodus anone up rose,  
 Le Fortoun de Amouris to his chalmer gois,  
 And with him brocht baith harneis, scheid and speir,  
 And all that ganit to ane knicht to weir,  
 And tham presentit to Clariodus,  
 First helling him, than saying to him thus,  
 Sir, brokin ar your harnes in sum part,  
 Quhairfor I your befeike with all my heart

- That ze wald weir this harnes for my faike.  
 180 He thankit him, and did the harnes taikie,  
 And him inarmit in it luffilie.  
 And eike this Fortoun de Amouris nobillie  
 The ten Knichtis rewairdit on this wyfe  
 With ten fair harneiffis gudlie to devyfe,  
 And ten fteidis the best in that cuntrie.  
 When thay rewairdit war on this degrie,  
 Thay thankit him, and tuike thair leave to wend.  
 Clariodus did on his horfe ascend  
 Whill it was neir awcht houris in the day,  
 190 Fortoun de Amouris convoyit him away.  
 The way depairtit of thir Knichtis than,  
 Thay tuike thair leave at uthir everilke man.  
 Ane reale rob gave Sir Clariodus  
 To Fortoun de Amouris quhen they pairtit thus.  
 Ather to uthir did heartlie them commend,  
 Imbraicing uthir, then fra uthir wend.  
 And the ten Knichtis on this same maneir,  
 Thair leave hes taine, [and] bamwart went ifeir.  
 Clariodus, thus furth the way ryding,  
 200 Ane mellinger come in his [gait] meitting  
 From fair Meliades his lady deir,  
 Whilk was hir awin varlat Bonvaleir.  
 He was rejosit thairof greatunlie,  
 And him refavit wounder tenderlie.  
 When he had speirit all things as he list,  
 He tuike hir letteris and for joy tham kist ;  
 And bad his coufingis ryd befor sumthing,  
 Whill he advyfit war with hir wryting.  
 “ My best belovit Knicht, and joy onlie,  
 210 To zow I me commend rycht heartfullie

Abone all uther eardlie creature.  
 As I that lang thinkis abone meafure,  
 I have fent zow this fecreit meffinger  
 And varlot of my chalmer Bonvaleir  
 In proper perfoun with zow to fpeik, [and] fe  
 If ze be blyth, that he may fay to me  
 That he zow faw, and with zour felf infpak,  
 In mikill thing quhilk will me glaider make.  
 Send wird with him, my Knicht, I zow befeike,  
 220 Of zour eftait, and of zour weilfair eike.  
 I bad Palexis me to zow commend,  
 And eike with him ane writting wald have fend  
 War not that alfe awtentike beine his faw  
 As ony dyt in letter, as ze knaw.  
 And for to fchaw to zow of my eftait,  
 Ze have my hart all haill zouris, God wait.  
 Ze left me with no weilfair nor plefance,  
 Bot cruell ficing, forrow and pennance:  
 Quhairfor ane thousand tymes I zow pray,  
 230 To vifit me in all the heaft ze may;  
 For I may never be in joy perfite  
 Whill I zow fe, the grund of my delyt.  
 Whairfor, my Knicht and only paramour,  
 I have zow fent ane ballat of amour,  
 Befeiking zow that freschlie for my faike  
 Ze hald it, feing I did it make.  
 No more as now, bot God that is above  
 Keip zow, my Knicht, quhom ower all I love."

When this ballet was red be Sir Clariodus,  
 240 He was in heart richt bliffull and joyous ;  
 He cloffit it, and laid it nixt his heart  
 Under his arme, rejoyfing him inwart ;

Syne haiftilie efter his fellowis raid,  
 Calling to him Bonvaleir, and thus said,  
 [Of England Court the tydingis tell. And than]  
 Bonvaleir first at the King began,  
 Syne at the Queine, and tauld that thay war glaid,  
 And syne at fair Meliades the maide ;  
 Syne of the Court he tauld of everie stait.

- 250 Be they had speirit all it waxit lait ;  
 And fast thay raid quhile they com to the plane  
 Quhair they saw stand ane fair horse it alleane  
 Neir by ane wode, quhair, throw the way richt,  
 Thay raid full fast, for cumand was the nicht ;  
 Whair founne thay hard into the wode tham by  
 Ane cairfull voice, lyke to ane manis cry :  
 Unto the voice they sped them haiftily,  
 Whair that they saw ane man bundin ly ;  
 Twa litill dnerffis was sitting him neir,  
 260 Upon his breist thair sat ane lady cleir  
 With cruell feir, and in hir hand ane knyfe,  
 Saying, Falso trator, thou fall lose thy lyfe ;  
 Heir fall thou sterve all only of my hand,  
 Me may thou not remeid nor [git] gainstand ;  
 Falso theif, I fall me wraike on the full weill,  
 This knyfis poynt thy dowbill heart fall feill,  
 And eike I fall thy heart heir carve in two,  
 Never me thou fall begyle nor git no mo.  
 Clariodus descendit from his horse rycht thair,  
 270 Seing this cruell Lady, sa merciles fair ;  
 He said, Madame, do never that felloun deid,  
 Have rewth and pitie for gour womanheid ;  
 With that he tuike hir in his armis two,  
 And to hir spake fare monie wurdis mo.

- This Lady, birning in hir crueltie,  
 With tygir mynd, and attrie face to fe,  
 Full tyrranlie as feindlie coccatrice,  
 Unto the Knicht scho anfweirit on this wyfe,  
 Pas on, and intromet zow not with me,  
 280 For at zour counfall think I never to be,  
 This trator falbe dead, or ellis I.  
 He faid, Have patience, O my fair Ladie,  
 And that ze ar ane woman have in mynd,  
 And never to ane man be fo unkynde  
 As him to flay, doing zour felf defame,  
 Bring everlafting reproch to zour name.  
 Scho faid, I winit ze had beine ane Knicht,  
 And ze ane preacher ar becum in richt ;  
 So furth and in fum paroch church go teache,  
 290 For heir it helpis zow no thing to fleich,  
 He falbe deid, or I myfelf fall flay.  
 And quhen Clariodus hard hir fo fay,  
 For lawghter uneis nicht [himfelf] conteine,  
 For scho was as ane lyoun alfe keine ;  
 And faid, Madam, this tyme for my faike  
 Ze falbe gracious ; I undertaike,  
 Gif he hes faillit, he fall to zow amend,  
 And his offence war to me maid kend.  
 Sir, scho faid, I am this Knichtis wyfe,  
 300 Whom to I have beine trew in all my lyfe,  
 And him I have taine in adulterie  
 As falfe tratour with ane far worfe nor I ;  
 For scho is nothing in comparifoun  
 To me, nether in beawtie nor renoune ;  
 Think ze not this ane thing impertinat,  
 That this falfe tratour, theif and renegat,

- Defaice fould [thus] ane lady as am I,  
 Quhilk am mair nobill of genealogie  
 Nor he, or ony of his parentille ?  
 310 Think ge not deid he hes defervit weill ?  
 Clariodus began to fmyll a litt,  
 And said, Lady, in him lysis all the wyt ;  
 Bot git for worschip of your womanheid,  
 Ge fall have mercie heir of his misdeid ;  
 And in tyme cuming, if he to you offend,  
 Menteine I fall your quarrel and defend.  
 So with fair wordis and with humbilnes,  
 Relaxit he this Knicht that bundin wes,  
 And tham agreit, schortlie for to say,  
 320 Syne wald his leave have taine and went his way ;  
 Bot thay him prayit that nicht to remaine  
 With tham, quhilk he grantit, the futh to saine.  
 This Knicht lape on behind Clariodus,  
 Him gyding hamwart, myrrie and joyous  
 That so had skaipit betuix the bow and string.  
 Clariodus said, How befell this thing,  
 That ge war with this Lady bundin so ?  
 The trewth, he said, I fall not hyd you fro ;  
 Scho fand me with ane woman in quyet,  
 330 And secreit in hir heart it buire full great,  
 And never schew me ane luike of displifance  
 Whill in the wood it happinit thus perchance  
 Me to unarme me, and ly doune to fleipe ;  
 To quhilk scho and youn dwerfis tuike [gude] keip,  
 And on me semblit sleiping as I lay,  
 And band me thus, the fuith if I you say ;  
 And had not beine ge come in this cace,  
 I had bein deid, but mercie or but grace :

- Whairfor not fufficis my wittis all,  
 340 *G*ow for to thanke ; bot heir heicht I fall,  
*J*ouris to be for terme of all my lyfe,  
 That hes me fuccurit from my cruell wyfe.  
 So raid thay furth unto the Knichts palace,  
 Wher they recevit war with great folace ;  
 Anone they foupit and maid rycht myrrie cheir,  
 And fyne to bedis went they all in feir.  
 Clariodus lay in bed him alone,  
 And quhen his coufingis fleiping war, anone  
 He callit Bonvaleir, and did him fay,  
 350 *G*o fetch *g*e me ane instrument to play  
*F*ra *g*one ladie ; furth went this Bonvaleir,  
 Whilk hes him brocht ane herp with stringis feir ;  
 Inke and paper he gart him bring alfo,  
 And fyne commandit him to bed to go,  
 Saying, he had to do sum bissines.  
 He passit furth quhen all men fleiping was,  
 And enterit in ane lustie garth of flouris,  
 And tuike his Ladyis ballet of amouris,  
 And fet it on ane note plesant and richt sweit ;  
 360 *A*nd quhen it was all finilchit and compleit,  
 He sang it with the harpe rycht myrrillie,  
 To heir whilk was ane joyous melodie :  
 When this was doune he begane to wryte,  
 Unto his ladie as followis the indyt.

“ *L*ODSTAR of love, and lampe of lustieheid,  
 Blossome of beautie, and rose of gudliheid,  
 Illustar lillie, and leime of my delyt,  
 To *g*ow, the fairest flour of collour quhyt,  
 I me commend ane hundreth thousand syis,  
 370 *W*hom in my daith my lyfe and comfort lysis ;

Ȝow thanking offer nor I can heir report,  
 Of Ȝour fresch ballat of plesance and comfort,  
 Of Ȝour tender wryting fo winder sweit,  
 Whilke for to heir rejolis all my spreit.  
 Amadure and Palexis baith ifeir

Into the court I fend with Bonvaleir,  
 And with no wicht I will difcoverit be,  
 My heartis Lady, whill that I Ȝow se :  
 And speciallie, Madam, I Ȝow requyre,

380 If Ȝe will doe ocht for my desyre,  
 The postrum of your garth Ȝe gar unclose ;  
 To be thair this nicht is my purpose,  
 The tent hour withoutin ony dread,  
 To speike at lafour with Ȝour Ladyheid,  
 Whom God in gud prosperitie conserve,  
 And in honour quhidder I leif or sterve.”

When endit hade Clariodus this thing,  
 To bed he Ȝeid withoutin taryng.

At morne he hard ane mese with gud intent ;

390 Syn to the lord that awcht the paleice he went,  
 And quyetlie thir wirdis said him to,  
 For secreit materis that I have adoe,  
 I wald ane chalmer of Ȝow borrow heir,  
 Whill that my bislines compleitit ware.

The Lord answeirit and said, Not ane only,  
 Bot all my chalmers, house and harberie,  
 Or then I war wyld, wode, or out of mynd,  
 Confiddering Ȝe have beine to me sa kynd.

He thankit him ; fyne to his chalmer went,

400 Saying to thame, Loe this is my intent,  
 To pas to Denmark I have maid ane vow,  
 The caus quhairof I will not schaw as now,

- Perchance beirefter ze may have witting.  
 Ze two fall pas in Ingland to the King,  
 And schaw to him that I am haill and feir,  
 And of my jurnay on this maneir ;  
 Me recommending on most humbill wyfe,  
 [And that full oft, to fair Meliades,]  
 To hir, and eik unto the court ower all ;  
 410 And quhen I may have lafour cum I fall.  
 Heiring this taill, thir knichtis war full wo ;  
 Bot, for his great displeasour dread they fo,  
 No thing they said, bot rycht at his command  
 They wald obey withouttin mair demand.  
 Then efter callit he on Bonvaleir,  
 Saying, Commend me to my Lady deir,  
 And unto hir ze say that in schort space,  
 I thinke to fe hir fair and gudlie face ;  
 Geive hir this letter in ane taikining  
 420 That I fair weil : and so, at thair departing,  
 Fyifte florings of gold he gave him thair ;  
 And then Bonvaleir tuike [his] leave to fair.  
 His cougnis tuik thair leave with imbracing ;  
 And in Palexis hand he did inthring  
 Ane rich flour of lustie diamand,  
 The quhilke bricht was and illuminand ;  
 And him commandit in secreit wayes,  
 That he fould geive it to Meliades.  
 Bonvaleir and thir nobill Knichtis two  
 430 Thair leave hes taine hamwart for to go ;  
 Thir Knichtis two did on thair horse ascend,  
 And Bonvaleir hamwart with them wend.  
 Thir Knichtis, with this varlot Bonvaleir,  
 In thair voyage so sofflie can them steir

Whill they com neir the cuntrie of Ingland.  
 Bonvaleir, to thir Knightis inclynand,  
 Said, I wald ryd before war it zour will.  
 Thir Knichtis baith consentit him till.  
 Bonvalier haiffit him on fike wyfe  
 440 That in fchort tyme into the toune he hyis,  
 As for that tyme quhair lugit was the King ;  
 Anone alfo he changit his clothing,  
 As he had not beine fra hame nor abfent.  
 Rycht founne unto Meliades he went,  
 And fand hir in hir wairdrope quyettlie,  
 Playand on ane hearpe rycht mirrilie.  
 And quhen fcho of Bonvaleir had ane ficht,  
 Greatlie rejofit was this Lady bricht,  
 And haftilie fcho fpeirit of his tyding.  
 450 And then Bonvaleir, on his kneis fitting,  
 Said, Gud tyding I have to zow, Madame ;  
 Clariodus the Knicht of mekle fame  
 Commending him unto zour Ladieheid,  
 And bad me fay unto zow but dread  
 That in fchort tyme he fould zour beawtie fee ;  
 And heir ar letteris that he derectit me,  
 And bad me to zour Hienes them prefent.  
 Scho them refavit than incontinent,  
 And rede ; bot quhen fcho had witting  
 460 Of all his tryfting and of his cuming,  
 Thairfor fcho tuike fic comfort and plefance,  
 Scho thocht hir heart for joy begouth to dance ;  
 Then faid to Bonvalier, I have feine  
 Zour letteris, quhilk fum centenfis dois conteine,  
 Within few dayis that Clariodus  
 Salbe in this cuntrie heir with ws.

- Bonvalier said, Madame, fa traift ze me,  
 That he fall cum quhen he may readie be ;  
 He me rewairdit fa nichtilie,  
 470 And als he gevin me of gold fa larglie  
 That I fall rich man be for ever moir,  
 I zow requyre that ze him thank thairfore.  
 I fall him thanke, scho said, at his cuming,  
 For ze have donne zour pairt in everie thing ;  
 Go furth and fetch me Romaryn alswith.  
 At hir command scho com with visage blyth,  
 And said, Madam, with me quhat war zour will ?  
 Tydings, scho said, I have to tell zow till ;  
 The nobill and worthie Clariodus, my Knicht,  
 480 Salbe heir, God willing, with ws this nicht.  
 Romaryn anfwairit and said, God me save,  
 Those beine the tydandis faintest I wald have.  
 This nicht he cumis, said Meliades,  
 At ten houris but dread on this wayis,  
 In at the gardine postrum thinkis he  
 All privilie to have his entrie ;  
 Thairfoir I pray that ze the postrum keip,  
 So that the tyme [appoynted] we not sleip.  
 Romaryn said, Madame, not this onlie,  
 490 To keip the postrum, bot I readilie  
 Wald go for zow to the warldis end,  
 To bring to purpose quhilk ze two pretend :  
 Conliding that, bot villanie or blame,  
 Zour love to the increffing of zour fame,  
 My part I fall fa weill doe to zow baith,  
 That it fall never returne to zow no skaith.  
 Thir two as now thay spike no more  
 For perfaving ; Meliades thairfore

- Unto hir Ladies went hir to difport,  
 500 Fulfillit with all glaidnes and comfort.  
 To court then cuming was [Sir] Palexis  
 And Amadour, quhilk with all biffines  
 Went to the King, quha full tenderlie  
 Speirit for Clariodus, and quhy  
 That he not cam. And they have anfweir maid,  
 Saying, This is the caus of his abaid,  
 He man in Denmark pafs for caufis feir ;  
 Bot he will fpeid him hame founne to be heir :  
 He bad ws that we fould him recommend  
 510 Unto your Grace, on quhome he will depend  
 Abone all princes aneth the firmament.  
 The nobill King in heart was not content  
 That cuming was not git Clariodus,  
 And baith his coufings com him fra thus.  
 He fpeirit at them uther tydings new ;  
 And they him plainlie all the maner fchew  
 Of all the jufting and the tornament  
 Of Spaine, and how the praife and loving went  
 All onlie with Clariodus and no mo.  
 520 And word be word they tauld him alfo,  
 How that he manfullie vinqiift the lyoun,  
 And all the cace they tauld with lang fermoune ;  
 And how that with The Felloun but petie  
 He faught, and gart him leave his crueltie.  
 And quhen the King this hard fa great ferlie,  
 He bliflit him and faid, I trew fuitlie,  
 That fic ane Knicht be not in all the world as he,  
 Of ftrenth, and nurtur, and magnanimitie.  
 Thir wordis faid the King, and bad them go  
 530 Unto the Queine, and to hir tell alfo

The ferlie thing, quhilk unto him they fchew ;  
 To quhom they went anone, and did falew  
 Hir nobilnes ; and fcho maid them to go  
 With hir into ane garding to and fro  
 Whill they had tauld hir all the circumfance,  
 And word be word without diflimulance ;  
 Quhilk was to hir ane thing maift mervellous,  
 How that he micht acheive sic aëts perrellous.  
 Sir Amadour went walking with the Queine ;  
 540 And Sir Palexis with the Ladie fcheine,  
 And faid, Madame, Clariodus the Knicht,  
 Oft him commendis unto your bewtie bricht,  
 And fendis to you this flour of diament ;  
 Saying, Within few dayis in verament  
 He fall you fe. Then faid Meliades,  
 Sa lang from us he bydis on lik wyfe,  
 I trow the plefance of his awin cuntrie  
 Sall gar this land with him forgottin be.  
 Palexis for to blind fcho faid this thing,  
 550 For he nocht wift of Bonvaleiris wryting.  
 Palexis faid, For fuith Madam I trow,  
 He had rather die than forgottin you ;  
 Uneis fcho nicht from lawghter then contine,  
 And thocht that he knew litill them betwine ;  
 Bot weill fcho did confider his lawtie,  
 For to his Eame ane gud parte keipit he.  
 Be this was faid, the night aprochit neir ;  
 The King then dreflit him to his fuppeir ;  
 For joy that cuming war thir knichtis, he  
 560 Sent for the Queine and Ladies of beawtie,  
 To foup with them that night into the hall.  
 The courlis com with trumpits found royall ;

Rycht nobill cheir they had, with aboundance  
 Of dilicat meits and wynis of plesance.  
 When they had foupit and chirit nobillie,  
 And eftir supper danfit mirrilie  
 With joyous play anone and gud difport,  
 The Queine unto hir chalmer went at fchort,  
 And with hir went Meliades the bricht,  
 570 Wha ay thoct on the cuming of hir Knicht.  
 And quhen it did aproch neir the hour,  
 Scho laid unto the Ladyis of hir boure  
 That fcho was evill difpofit, and wald ly  
 Into hir wairdrop that nicht quyetlie.  
 Hir Ladyis hir convoyit to the doure,  
 Quhilk Romaryn clofit eftir hir fure.  
 This Lady langer thoct this nicht perfay  
 Nor fcho befor had thoct ane moneth day ;  
 Whairfor fcho gart Romareine go full oft  
 580 To hir pofttrum and fet hir paillis foft,  
 That naine fould hir heir. So, oft fcho paf  
 Whill that fcho fand him ftanding at the laft ;  
 Then fcho undid the port full billilie,  
 And fyn kneillit to him full humbillie,  
 Sayand, My Lord, ze ar full welcum heir.  
 He laid, Grand mercie ! with ane knichtlie cheir ;  
 Bot he wald not hir kifs quhill he had feine  
 His awin Lady, quhilk he avowit beine.  
 When fcho the zet had clofit likerlie  
 590 They com togidder befor this zoung Ladie.  
 When he hir faw he fat down on his kne,  
 Bot ane long tyme ane word not [fay] nicht he,  
 Nor git this Lady, for ower great comforting ;  
 Full war thair hearts of bliffull rejofing ;

Ouercum thay was with love in everie fyd,  
 Whilk in thair breiftis was fo multiplied  
 That they abaisit lang war in this wyfe.  
 And unto him first spake Meliades,  
 Welcum my Knicht, welcum my sufficence,  
 600 Welcum my warldis joy and hail plesance,  
 Welcum my heartis love, Clariodus,  
 Whais lang absence hes beine to me noyous.  
 Then answereit he and said full courtellie,  
 My heartis Ladie and my joy onlie,  
 How have ge fairne sen our last depairting?  
 Now fair I weil, quod scho, in everie thing,  
 Sen ge ar cum, the caus of my weilfair.  
 With that scho strenthit him in hir armis thair,  
 And he also did hir softlie imbrace,  
 610 And killit uther oft into that place.  
 This Knycht then besyd hir doun scho sat  
 Upon ane cushoun of rich velvat.  
 Speikand fyne of divers materis of plesance  
 Belonging unto loves obfervance,  
 My paramour, said fair Meliades,  
 To me it is reveallit in secreit wyfe,  
 That ge fould have beine wadit into Spaine;  
 This jelusie did hote in me remaine;  
 For ever, great love as it dois oft befall,  
 620 Hot jelusie ower love does dwell at all.  
 Clariodus said, Madam, be not adred,  
 Quhen that the King of Bethingham fall 3ow wed,  
 The King of Spains sifter fall me have,  
 And that falbe rycht fuith, fa God me save.  
 And fuith it was, of Bethingam the King  
 And hir freindis had spokin of hir wadding;

Quhairfor scho leuch, and said, Ze know your fell,  
All is not trew that everie man dois tell.

Amongis them thus mirrilie they sporte,

630 They thocht the night to tham was all to schort.

Clariodus said, I have ane interpryse

To do in armis, quhairfor ze mon devyse

What cullour I fall weir ; for if that I

Be into reid, then fall I verily

Be knowin to all the court in everie steid,

For wait ze weil that long I wore the reid.

Then said Meliades in this maneir,

Now it is Mayis moneth fair and cleir ;

Wharfor, according to the seafoun scheine,

640 Convenient war that ze fould weir the greine.

Clariodus hir thankit courteslie

Of hir cullour, and said, Madame, glaidlie

At your command that cullour I fall use

For saike of your, and no man to refuse

In tournament, in peace, nor git in weir,

Alse long as I your gudlie cullour beir.

Ane chaine of gold scho gave him lang and small,

With love knotis that cassin war ower all ;

And bad that he fould weir it for hir saike

650 Abone his geir ; quhilk he did wnder take.

And he hir gave ane luffie braliet,

All wrocht with gold and pretious stonis fet ;

And for his saike he prayit hir to weir it.

The day aprocht, quhairof they war effeirit.

Romaryn said, It wilbe day alsweith,

And thairof war thir lovers nothing blyth ;

They tuike thair leave at uthers imbracing,

With pitious wurdis, and with killing,

- With forrowfull fighing, and with tirie face ;  
 660 Into thair myndis thinking oft, Alleace,  
 That ever thay fould depairt fo fuddantlie ;  
 Affuring uthers with aithes fikerlie  
 Trewth and gude love for ever more to left.  
 Depairting fyne with heartis fore opprest,  
 To the postrum went Clariodus,  
 With fichis fad and heart dolorus ;  
 Whom convoyit the Lady Romaryn,  
 And at the postrum did to him inclyne ;  
 Whom at he tuike his leave richt courtellie,  
 670 And thankit hir baith oft and heartfullie  
 Of all hir secreit fervice donne before,  
 Sayand, He fould think on it evermore.  
 Then stickit scho the postrum privilie,  
 And to hir Ladie com up haiftlie,  
 Whair scho hir fand makand ane pitious mone,  
 Hir gudlie face with tearis all wobegone  
 For forrow of the fuddane depairting  
 Of him quhom that scho lovit ower all thing.  
 Bot Romaryn did comfort hir fo fast  
 680 Whill to hir bed scho bounit at the laft,  
 Whair scho lay waiking, and thinking on her knight  
 Whill Phebus schynit in her chalmer bricht ;  
 And then scho raife and hir arrayit anone,  
 And with hir Ladies to the Queine is gone.  
 Clariodus, or that [the] fun up schyne,  
 Was at the forsaid knichtis place againe.  
 The portar trowit, for he was ane valiand knight,  
 He had beine feikand eventures all nicht.  
 To bed he went, and fleipit quhile it was day ;  
 690 And fyne he raife and founne did him aray.

When he to God had prayit devotlie,  
 And dynit eik, he laid full courteslie  
 Unto the Lord, Len me ane fervitur  
 That can ane erand doe with biffie cure.  
 The Lord him grantit hes rycht heartfully,  
 And callit on ane fervand neir him by,  
 And him betaucht, faying, Ze fall refave  
 This gour man quhilk I in dewtie have ;  
 For he is fecreit, wyfe and trew in all,  
 700 Whairfoir to name we Diligence him call ;  
 He fall gour varlot be withoutin dreid,  
 If ze him lift, for tearme of lyfe pofeid.  
 Clariodus him thankit reverentlie ;  
 This Diligence he hes sent haiftilie  
 For diverfe things that was convenient  
 For him to weir into [the] tornament ;  
 And bad him alfe ane browdcer him bring,  
 And eike ane armurar that was cuning,  
 And diverfe filkis baith greine and uthar hew.  
 710 This Diligence full weill the waris knew ;  
 He tuike the money, and went on his erand ;  
 And everilk thing, rycht as he did command,  
 He furnifchit hes, and bocht into fchort fpace ;  
 And brocht with him the workmen to the place  
 Whair that he bade. And then Clariodus  
 Went to the Lord againe, and laid him thus,  
 Sir, ane maifter of work mon ze be ;  
 Heirefterwart as ze wald, Sir, charge me ;  
 Gar put gon workmen in fum quyet hous,  
 720 And fe that they be verie laborus  
 Whill thay have maid ane harnes fair and fure ;  
 And bid that they with greine fatine it cure,

Of Tutabone weill all broderit with the floure,  
 For zonder cumin is ane good broderour ;  
 My uther harnes they may as patroun taike,  
 And thay thairby the meitter fall it make.  
 The Knight all undertuik with diligence ;  
 Bot he himself wald not cum in prefence  
 Of tham that maid his harnes, dread that thay  
 730 Sould him reveale againe in the tornay.  
 He gart them alfe make gounis of fatine greine,  
 For men and wemen, gudlie for to feine ;  
 The varlots of the place he gart aray  
 Of fatine greine all of ane leveray,  
 Imbrowderit with the flour of Tutabon ;  
 So that he left not unrewardit one.  
 Clariodus sex virginis fair to feine  
 Gart all be clothit into fatine greine ;  
 The zoungeft he gart aray hir lustilie  
 740 With gold and stonis winder plesandlie ;  
 Abone hir treffit hair of delyte  
 Was fet ane chaplet all of pearlis quhyt.  
 And sex squyeris he hes gart cleath also  
 In greine fatine, with this Madin to go  
 Unto the King. He teichit hir parqueir  
 What scho fould fay, as efter ze fall heir.  
 This Madine richt to Windifchore is went,  
 Wher that the King as than was resident,  
 And lichtit at the palice zet adoune,  
 750 Whair monie men rycht gudlie of renoune.  
 Four awfull bearis was to the King present,  
 [With quhilk his Knichts fould fight incontinent.]  
 Great preafe of pepill com them to behold.  
 This damifell, bot of fyftine zeiris old,

Went throw the preife whill scho com to the King,  
 Whair kneillit doune this gudlie Madine benign ;  
 And first scho helfit him and syne the Queine,  
 And then Meliades the lustie ladie scheine ;  
 Syne with he voice scho said before them all  
 760 Thir wordis, that rehearse to zow I fall :  
 King Philipon, unto zour Excellence  
 The Grein Knicht hes me sent with reverence ;  
 The quhilk plainlie commandis me to say,  
 Ane tornay set is for ane moneth day  
 Be him, bot heir ane litill zow besyde ;  
 Gif ony Knicht, that dois with zow abyde,  
 Will him assay, he fall refavit be  
 In justing, for those dayes thinkis he  
 Them to assay, if thay will cum him till ;  
 770 And he that is win fall be at the will  
 Of him that straike him doun but let,  
 To quhat priffoun he will him in set.  
 The Grein Knicht beiris the flour of Tutabon,  
 Wha will assay let him cum on anone  
 To joyous Mafon not far zow fro,  
 Four myllis of space it is and no mo,  
 The Lord of it Sir Pennent hecht dreidles  
 Of La Carere, ane knicht of worthines.  
 When scho had said thir wordis oppinlie,  
 780 The King and all the court had great ferlie  
 Of hir language, that scho, sa zoung of age,  
 So nobillie compleitit had hir melleage.  
 Among the rout great preafe was hir to se,  
 So weill arayit, and of so great bewtie.  
 The King said, Lady, I have great joy to heir  
 Zour speache pronuncit with womanlie maneir ;

And for to se your bewtie maist bening,  
 Your port, your cheir, your speach and gud having ;  
 Your and your gyding greatlie I commend,  
 790 And eike the Greine Knicht that your heir fend.  
 We ar to him beholdin in great maner,  
 That hes ws fend so gracious ane messinger ;  
 If that ye pleis, ane quhill ye fall abyd,  
 Whill I speik with thir Knichtis me befyd ;  
 Syn ye fall answair have and that anone.  
 He with his Knichtis ar to counfall gone.  
 Thay war content and blyth everie Knicht,  
 Consenting at thair power and thair nicht  
 To mak them redie to the turnament,  
 800 Whairon accordit thay with ane consent.  
 Befor the King sat doune ane Knicht,  
 Sir Broun de la Mere hardie and wicht,  
 And askit thair that he the formost day,  
 To just nicht enter in the said tornay.  
 The King him grantit ; and syne returnit sweith  
 Unto this Virgine so bening and blyth,  
 Saying to the fair Madine, To the Greine Knicht say,  
 He salbe servit all out ane moneth day  
 At his defyre, and thanke him hartfullie  
 810 That hes ws chargit so honorabillie  
 Unto so nobill ane aēt and fair disport.  
 Then he delyverit hes this Madine at schort ;  
 At quhais passing into remembrance,  
 Ane diamond he gave hir of plesance ;  
 The quhilke scho did refave with humbill cheir,  
 And thankit him upon ane fair maner.  
 This lustie Madine returning haistilie,  
 Hir squyeris ryding lustilie hir by,

- Syn to Clariodus did hir dres,  
 820 And tauld him the maner mair and les,  
 How all the court had joy of hir cuming,  
 And how scho was delyverit with the King,  
 And how that hir beheld Meliades,  
 Quhilk was the rose of everie luftines ;  
 Abone mefour commending the bewtie  
 Of hir that was so angill lyke to see ;  
 And fuith it was that ilk Meliades  
 Beheld hir with all cure and bifines,  
 For weill scho wift qubairfra scho was fend,  
 830 The mair scho did unto the Madine attend.  
 Quhen scho had tauld him all the remanent,  
 Clariodus unto Sir Pennent went,  
 And said, Ze mon ane chalmer gar provide,  
 That is of herberie mekill roume and wyde,  
 And gar aray it lustilie and fair,  
 Perchance in it sum strangers fall repair.  
 When this was said, Clariodus furth went,  
 And twa paviliouns lustilie gart upstent  
 Of greine filk wrocht, and in ane large plaine,  
 840 Ane flicht schot fyndrie, the fuith if I fould faine,  
 With filkin roppis also of the famine hew ;  
 Ane for him self, qubair, of the bricht gold new  
 Inbrowderit was the flour of Tutabone ;  
 For his companioun the uther was anone.  
 Within thir twa was ordanit everie thing  
 That langit unto tornay or justing.  
 Be all was put to poynt and dune at rycht  
 The day was gone, and cuming was the nicht ;  
 Clariodus his bodie did devest,  
 850 Syne to his bed he zeid, him for to rest.

- The mirrie day displaying in the morrow,  
 The glaid foullis, devoid of nichtis forrow,  
 With fugarit nots making ane mirrie found  
 Aganis bricht Phebus blyth ascentioun,  
 Whilk with his afour beamis of delyt  
 Oppinit on bread the tender blomes quhyt,  
 Doing the bloffumes breke in the spray,  
 And everilk bank in grein dois he aray.  
 Clariodus, the flour of Mars, his knichts  
 860 Full lustilie into his weidis him dichts,  
 With knichtlie cheir and curage leoneime,  
 Thinking or Phebus in the wait declyne,  
 That he fould for his foverane Ladyis faike,  
 With speir in hand, ane manlie counter make.  
 When he ane mefs had hard, and tane difjune,  
 He gart four gudlie squyeris enter sounne  
 Into the Knichtis pailgeon, and that anone  
 Sould with him juft ; to serve him thay ar gone ;  
 Syne ordanit he two virginis that war cleir,  
 870 By the reingeis to leid his awin courseir ;  
 The Ladie of the place his helme did beir,  
 Hir following foure fresche virginis of effeir ;  
 The Lord himself to serve him of his lance ;  
 And all in greine arrayit for plesance ;  
 His four squyers upon the famine wyle  
 War all in greine, maist gudlie to devyse.  
 Then to his pailgeoun went he spedilie,  
 Inearmit at all poyntis full richlie,  
 On his companioun thair abyding still.  
 880 He had with him baith trumpit and clarioun chill,  
 Garring await if they saw ony Knicht  
 Cum from the Kingis corut enarmit bricht.

And be it was of the day houris ten,  
 Againis the fune ane Knicht cumand thai ken,  
 Lucent as lampe and leming in his weid,  
 Withe lance in hand, upon ane fnaw quhyt fteid ;  
 Two knichtis him convoyit nobilly,  
 And gud Sir Amadur raid him by,  
 And uther fyve him for to serve at all ;  
 890 He feimit feirce and ftrong as ony wall.  
 When he aprochit neir the pailgeoun,  
 The four squyers with rycht bening fermoun  
 Recevit him, and offerit him entrie,  
 And prayit him to licht thair ; bot he  
 Wald not licht doune, bot thankis to them gold.  
 Anone quhen thus Clariodus can behold,  
 Alfe fuift as falcoun he fprang upon his fteid,  
 As glorious angill fchyning in his weid ;  
 Fret full of ftonis radious and licht,  
 900 All browderit with gold depaintit full bricht,  
 Out throw the greine gudlie to decerne,  
 Whair ilk gilt mailge glemit as ane fterne ;  
 And for the Lady had his helme to beir,  
 Ane fallé viſar for kening he did weir ;  
 Hir ladies all, as ge have hard me fay,  
 Convoyit him furth all into greine aray.  
 When that Sir Broun and his fellowis beheld  
 The Greine Knicht cum fo nobillie to the feild,  
 Unto his feiris he ſaid that ftude him by,  
 910 Gone is the knichtlieft ficht aluterly,  
 And the moſt gudlie that ever I ſaw with ey ;  
 And ſo ſaid all the reſt of his meinge.  
 Clariodus threw on his helme anone,  
 Sir Pennent with his ſpeir is to him gone.

- The trumpits blew and heraldis cryit all,  
 The menfrellis playit with gle angellicall.  
 Thir Knichts as two lampis leiming licht  
 Of aureat splendor schynit as stonis bricht ;  
 They smot thair steidis with spuris hardelie,  
 920 And ran togidder wonder feircelie,  
 Whill that thair schaftis scharp and squaire  
 Flew all in peices abone them in the aire ;  
 They tuike new speirris and ran togidder in feir,  
 Full knichtlie com thir men of armis cleir,  
 Girdand so fast as ane fireflochtis glance,  
 Sir Broun on Clariodus brake his lance,  
 And he him hit againe with sic force  
 That he ane speir lenth strake him fra his hors.  
 The Greine Knicht thene returnit to his tent.  
 930 Four gudlie squyeris to Sir Broun ar went,  
 Sayand, Sir Knicht, the cunand weill ze knaw,  
 Ze mon to priffoun with on ane law.  
 Sir Broun anfwairit and said, Richt weill  
 Zour willis I fall obey everilk deill.  
 They led him to ane priffon of plesance,  
 Be the Greine Knichtis nobill ordinance ;  
 Quhilk chalmer was arrayit nobillie,  
 With clothes of gold and arais full nichtie.  
 The squyeris said, Ze most heir abyd,  
 940 Whill we unto our lord the Greine Knicht ryd.  
 The squyeris com unto Clariodus,  
 Quhilk was hame rydand mirrie and joyous  
 Toward the place of Sir Pennent the Knicht ;  
 And at the zettis quhen he did alicht,  
 They tauld to him all the maner cleir,  
 How they demainit had the priffoneir.

Clariodus unto his chalmer went,  
 And him unearmit thair incontinent ;  
 Then hes he for Sir Pennent fent belyve,  
 950 Sayand, Sir Knicht, ge pas and eike gow wyfe,  
 And take with gow the fex virginis in hy,  
 With other squyeris in gowr companie,  
 And with Sir Broun ge foupe and make gow blyth.  
 Sir Pennent faid, It falbe donne alfueith.  
 The Knicht furth went as he commandit was,  
 With all the forfaidis ladyes more and les,  
 And gart bring furth with them ches and tabill,  
 And infrumentis that war delectabill,  
 With herp, and lute, and infruments for to play ;  
 960 And in this chalmer, put in gud aray,  
 They enterit foune, and faid on this maneir,  
 Sir, the Greine Knicht hes fent us to gow heir,  
 To do gow pefance and hold gow companie.  
 Sir Broun anfwairit and faid, I traift gif I  
 Have no worfe priffoun nor this I fall not pleine ;  
 And fo to tell the trewth and not to feine,  
 The faireft man of armis and the beft  
 Is the Greine Knicht, and the feimlieft  
 That leives now, I trow, under the fone,  
 970 He feimis nocht lichtlie to be wone.  
 Sir Pennant faid, And he is thair withall,  
 The gentileft and the moft liberall  
 That ever I knew in the dayis of my lyfe,  
 None lawlier in the world is borne of wyfe.  
 When they had foupit and fairne rycht reallie,  
 Sir Pennent tuike his leive rycht humbillie,  
 And left with him four squyeris that war wyfe,  
 In all his deidis to doe him fervice.

When cumin was to court Sir Amadoure,  
 980 To heir his tydingis the King had great langour,  
 And bad him schaw as he had hard and feine ;  
 And he him tauld the veritie all cleine,  
 Richt as it was, dissimuling in no thing ;  
 Of quhilk rehearfe great mervell had the King,  
 To Amadur faying, halfe as it war in play,  
 Be of gude curage, the morne ge mon affay.  
 Amadur said, Availl quhat may availl,  
 However it be, the game I sall affaill.  
 The nicht passit, the morrow com alfuith.

990 Sir Amadur, fa sone as day could kyth,  
 Inarmit him and in the clofe discendit,  
 And fand awcht squeryeris that on him dependit,  
 With Sir Palexis and uther knichtis two.  
 Sueith at the King he tuike his leave to go,  
 And raid furth to the place of juffing.  
 When the Greine Knicht had of him perfaving,  
 He come furth cleir enarmit under scheild,  
 Convoyit with his Ladyis in the feild ;  
 Whom on Palexis had great joy to behold,  
 1000 And said, My brother Amadur, be bold,  
 For zow befor ge have alfe fair ane Knicht  
 As ever was cled in helme or birnie bricht.

When thay war redie on ather fyd,  
 Full manlie can thai to uther ryd ;  
 They smot thair steidis with spurris haiftilie,  
 And ran togidder wounder ferselie,  
 That baith thair speiris abone tnem flew afunder,  
 And baith thair steidis did bakward founder ;  
 Thair squeryeris did them serve with speiris new,  
 1010 And thay anone raid utheris to perfew,

- Whill all to frufchit thair lanfis in the feild,  
 That all men mervellit that about beheld.  
 Palexis faid, Gif that Clariodus  
 War in the land, quhilk is unkend to us,  
 I wald fay furlie the Greine Knicht war he,  
 He is fo lyke to him in all degree.  
 They ran at uther fa withoutin ho,  
 Whill fevin fpeiris brokine war in two.  
 Weill knew Clariodus, be his valoure,  
 1020 He was his coufing, nobill Amadure,  
 And blyth [he] was that he into him fand  
 Sic ftrenth, and micht, and deidis valiand.  
 [Clariodus then tuike the auchten fpeir]  
 Both great and ftiong, and, in ane knichtlie feir,  
 He drave at him with fik ane feirfull micht,  
 All to the eard he drave baith horfe and Knicht  
 With fike ane force, that all that was about  
 Wint that he had beine dead withoutin doubt.  
 The Greine Knicht raid richt unto his tent.  
 1030 The fquyeris to Sir Amadur ar went,  
 And fpeirit if he was hurt, and he faid, Nay,  
 Bot he ane littil frufchit was perfay.  
 Thus Amadur [eik] was to priffoune led,  
 Whairof Sir Broun was wounder blyth and glaid,  
 And faid, Welcum, [maift] gentill Amadur,  
 That fik compaffioun hes on gour nichbour,  
 That ge vouchsafe to cum and vifit me.  
 Then, fmyling, faid Sir Amadur, Pardie  
 Ge neid me not to thanke fo greatumly,  
 1040 For gow to vifit aganis my will com I;  
 I ryd heir that we tak no grevance,  
 For of this jufting cum the uterance;

I traift that we fall get mo companie,  
Or then I am difflavit verilie.

- Clariodus [did] pafs to his ludging,  
And him unarmit but tarying,  
And bad Sir Pennent tak his Ladie bricht,  
With all hir madinis, and go unto the Knicht,  
And make him cheir and companie weill more  
1050 Nor to the uther Knicht was donne before.  
And they fo did with all thair cure and micht,  
He wantit nocht pertemit to ane knicht.  
Palexis paf and fchew unto the King  
As ge have hard, and feinget in no thing.  
The King studiit, and had great ferlie  
Of the Greine Knicht, and of his chevalrie.  
Thus quhen that Amadour was ftrikin down,  
That was ay praisfit of fic renoune,  
Abaifit was this nobill King, and faid  
1060 Unto Palexis, Jon grein Knicht fall degraid  
Our Knichtis all, bot ge remeid us fynd ;  
Whairfor ge fall no langer duell behind,  
For ay the mair [that we thus] vinqiift be,  
The mair degraidis it our honeftie ;  
Ge ar our comfort nixt Clariodus,  
Whilk abfent is in this great neid from us.  
Sir, faid the nobill and worthie Palexis,  
I fall againis the Grein Knicht me adres,  
Although he war ane infernall creatour  
1070 I dar my bodie againis him aventour  
Whidder that fortoun be my freind or fa,  
Thair fall no dreidour bandis me him fra ;  
Although he fraik me down I have no fchame,  
For Knichtis that ar alfe worthie of name

Befor his fpeir poynt hes lyine full law,  
 What fault war it thocht with my feiris I faw.

At morne as Phebus markit up his face,  
 Palexis did his harneis on him brace,  
 And him enarmit furelie clofe and joynt.

1080 When that he was all readie and at poynt,  
 With him Sir Gilgeam de la Forreft raid,  
 Unto the feild he drefsit but abaid ;  
 Richard de Maianis, with uther fquyeris mo ;  
 Thus all on front unto the feild thay go.  
 And quhen he com unto the firft pailgeoun,  
 The foure fquyers to meit him maid tham boune,  
 And him refavit wonder thankfullie,  
 And treitit him richt fair honorabillie.

He thankit them, and wald not with them licht,  
 1090 Bot hovit ftill abyding the Greine Knicht.  
 Soune this was tauld unto Clariodus,  
 Quhilk [glad] was of his coufing cumand thus ;  
 For weill he knew that he was Palexis,  
 Ane Knicht full great of fame and worthines,  
 Brother unto his coufing Amadur,  
 That valiant was for to manteine ane flour,  
 And was in armis his awin fellow deir,  
 Whom he ever lovit weill in all maneir ;  
 And he againe him lovit over all thing,

1100 Thocht then he had of him no knowledging.  
 The Greine Knicht affendit on his steid,  
 Bricht as Apollo, fchyuing in his weid.  
 His Lady him convoyit on ane fpace,  
 Upon his heid he did his bricht helme lace.  
 The Knicht, Sir Pennent, raucht to him a fpeir,  
 He steirit his courfour with ane knichtlie feir.

- Gylzeam de la Forrest, and Richard de Maianis,  
 When they beheld his knichtlie governance,  
 Thay said anone to nobill Palexis,  
 1110 To doe thy devore with courage thé adrese,  
 For of this wyde warld aluterlie,  
 Zonder rydis the flour of chevalrie ;  
 And whofo list to se ane guddle sicht,  
 Let him cum furth and luike upon zou Knicht.  
 Sir Palexis, that ever was gud at neid,  
 Delyverlie he lanfit furth his steid ;  
 Nocht better forge could Deame Natur,  
 For he was feimlie of corpis and statur,  
 Lyk to his eame the gud Clariodus.  
 1120 Thir two aprochit to uther thus,  
 Up gois the weirlyke found of clariouns,  
 Togidder gois thir michtie champiouns  
 With speir fet all fadlie into the reist ;  
 With manlie heartis baith fordward they preist,  
 And large alse fast as spuris could them speid,  
 And they have met withouttin aw or dreid.  
 Thair speiris flew in peices in the aire,  
 Whill throw the reard the cludis can all to rare,  
 As it had beine ane crake of thunder fell,  
 1130 The castell wall redoundit with the gell ;  
 Baith hurlit bakward thair steidis with a grane,  
 Whill that the noyse dinlit baith aird and staine.  
 The rumour raise throw all the feild about,  
 Of the two Knichtis haveing mikill doubt  
 That thay fould have fruschit throw the steill  
 With the ilke dafch ; bot thay recoverit weil :  
 Also of new two speiris have they hint,  
 And ran togidder as ferce fyre and flynt

- Whill that the trinfehouns ower thair heidis geid,  
 1140 And fyr out followit alfe reid as ony gleid ;  
 They refsit never quhile they awcht fpeiris brake,  
 So them betwine thair was ay rap for rap :  
 As fearce as dragouns wood and violent  
 Thair courfe had fetchit from the firmament,  
 And breift for breift had met with all thair mane,  
 Whyll with thair fetneris coverit was the plaine ;  
 So ftrawit was the feild thir Knichtis under  
 Of fettering fchafts, and trinfehouns broke in funder,  
 That folkis all winderit that about them hovit,  
 1150 That they nocht go from thair fteidis behovit.  
 With the laft counter thay maid that day,  
 Than to himfelf can Palexis fay,  
 Thow art no man, for be thy force I feill,  
 Thou art ane feind forgit into fteill ;  
 For never more, fen I could fit on horfe,  
 Was I fo machit with no manis force.  
 The famine thing thocht Clariodus,  
 And with ane mynd ferce and curagious  
 Ane fpeir he gripit winder great and wicht,  
 1160 And with fic force he ran upon the Knicht,  
 He drave him and his hors down togidder,  
 If they wer dead or not, no man could tell quhidder,  
 To grund thay rufchit with fic ane vehemence,  
 All throw his michtie ftraike and violence ;  
 Bot he, throw Godis grace, full weill efchewit ;  
 His nobill fquyeris him haiftilie relevit.  
 Upon the hand he hurt was a lyt,  
 Of quhilk but dread he rekit not ane myt.  
 Clariodus returnit to his tent.  
 1170 Foure of his fquyeris unto Palexis went,

- And did with him as with the uther two,  
 Quhilk full glaidlie schup with them to go.  
 Sir Amadur had joy and great blythnes,  
 Quhen that he saw his brother Palexis ;  
 Sir Broun was glaid also of his cuning,  
 And then alfuith they fell in commoning  
 Of the Greine Knicht, and of his [great] valour,  
 His praife, bewtie, his face, and his figoure.  
 Sir Pennent com as thay war speiking thus,  
 1180 Be the cunning of Sir Clariodus ;  
 With him he brocht his Lady bright and scheine,  
 With all the virginis freschlie cled in greine,  
 Harping, finging, and making melodie,  
 With joyous found of hevinlie menstrellie.  
 Unto Palexis he maid feist far more  
 Nor he did to the uther twa before.  
 This Ladie, quhilke was ane leich wonder gud,  
 Hes stemit of Palexis hand the blude,  
 And maid it to be hail in litill space,  
 1190 As be the Greine Knicht scho commandit was ;  
 The quhilke [fain] wald have seine [Sir] Palexis,  
 And his fellowis, to doe them glaidnes,  
 Bot for discovering he wald not wend  
 Whill that his enterpryse was at ane end.  
 The priffoneris remainis into firmance,  
 They feill no thing of forrow nor penance.  
 Of Palexis went hame the companie,  
 And did the maneir plainlie fertifie  
 Of all the justing word be word ;  
 1200 Whairof the guid King thocht bot litill bourd,  
 That priffoneris his Knichts war so caught  
 Be sic ane stranger to quhom he nothing awcht.

- When he had hard that Palexis and his hors  
 War baith to grund [thus] strikin with his force,  
 He ferliet greatlie, so did the court all hail,  
 Of the Greine Knicht and of his [great] avail,  
 Saying, Gif that Clariodus in feild  
 And he alse [came] enarmit under scheild,  
 The two best Knichtis in the warld war met.  
 1210 The King said, Sir Gilgeam, do your debt,  
 With him the morne your frentth ge mone affay.  
 Then can Gylgeam de la Forrest say,  
 Full littil or nocht my frentth it may avail  
 Againis his nicht, quhen Knichtis did affail  
 Stronger nor I, and nobiller [of] renoune,  
 And faillit not for to be strikin doune ;  
 Bot as my fellowis git I fall affay,  
 And fall not fail to do the best I may.  
 Be he had answeirit thus it waxit lait,  
 1220 And unto bedis went hé and law effait.  
 Gilgeam de la Forrest raife up with the day,  
 And at the King tuike leave and went away,  
 And with his squyeris raid to Mafon le Joyous ;  
 Whom sounne perfavit Sir Clariodus,  
 Quhilke smartlie hes donne af his falsé visage,  
 And threw on him his helmet with curage,  
 And with his michtie speir into his hand  
 He met Sir Gilgeam fairlie on the land,  
 And straike him from [his] horse without delay ;  
 1230 And syne unto his pailgeoun went his way :  
 To priffoun was he taine, and that anone ;  
 His fellowis hamwart to the King ar gone,  
 And tauld how Gilgeam sounne was strikin doune,  
 Richt as ane bairne full febill of perfoun.

The court greatlie mervellit of this thing,  
 Of the Greine Knicht was all thair comoning ;  
 So to and fro thay spake quhile it was nicht,  
 And then anone to bed went everilk knicht.

Richard de Maianis nixt did him persew,  
 1240 And nixt him Sir Theman de la Hew,  
 Syn straike he doune Sir Triframe de Beaufort,  
 And efter him Sir Clarius de la Port,  
 Syne vinqvist he Sir Cardron de la Conge,  
 And efter him Sir Leoport de la Gonge ;  
 So furth induring quhile did ane moneth left,  
 He counterit with ane Knicht ay of the best  
 Whill threttie Knichtis he had strikin doun  
 Of tham that war in court of best renoune.

On this ilk moneth in the letter day,  
 1250 The King inquirit of ane squyer or tway,  
 How the last Knight did him impartie.  
 The Knight of Eftur lichtit fuddanlie,  
 And did affend into the hall anone ;  
 Unto the King full glaidlie is he gone.  
 The King refavit him with great blythnes,  
 And so did all the lordis baith mair and les ;  
 The Queine and all the ladies did him kis,  
 And him refavit [alfe] with mikill blife,  
 As he quho for the commoun profite hail  
 1260 Exerceifand justice had taine great travell.  
 The King him tauld, with everie circumstance,  
 Of the Greine Knight the rule and governance ;  
 And all the maner, as ge heard before,  
 How on the morne he fould just and no more.  
 And quhan the Earle hard of this tyding,  
 How on the morne that it fould taik ending,

So lawlie he inclynit to the King,  
 And befought him atoure all uther thing  
 That he wald releive him of his regall micht,  
 1270 Upon the morne to fight with the Greine Knight.  
 The King was laith to grant him his asking,  
 For he the realme had haill in his governing,  
 And thocht, if [that he] had beine strikin doune  
 That nixt himself was greateft of renowne,  
 It had to his realme dishonour more  
 Nor all the rest that vinqwift war before :  
 Bot this he him befought fo earnifflic,  
 That be na maner he could him it deny ;  
 Bot grantit him, and faid, If ge will fo,  
 1280 My felf with gow in companie fall go,  
 [The Quein, and alle the fair Meliades,]  
 With all my houfe ; fa help us Godis grace  
 That we may vinqwif upon the letter day.  
 His houhald all commandit he that thay  
 Sould redie make the morne with him to [go]  
 To Joyous Mafon a litill fpace them fro.  
 Now rest I will to fpeike more of the King  
 Whill I fay of Clariodus fum thing.  
 Clariodus hes gart ane varlot go  
 1290 To Windiefchor, to fetch him fpeiris mo.  
 This varlot hard rehearfing in the toun,  
 How that the King at morne fould make him boune  
 To fe the jufting upon the letter day ;  
 Whairfor he sped him hame but mair delay.  
 And quhen he com before Clariodus,  
 He prelentit him the fpeiris, faying thus,  
 My Lord, I hard rehearfing in the toune,  
 The nobill King, with monie bauld barroun,

- Sall cum the morne the justing for to lie,  
 1300 In all his hee triumph and royaltie ;  
 The lustie Queine, and eike hir dochter fair,  
 With monie ane feamlie ladie wilbe thair ;  
 Ane Lord is cum unto the court this night,  
 He seimes baith to be wyfe and wicht,  
 The morne quhilk hes taine the justing on hand,  
 The governour they call him of England ;  
 The King himself he schaipis him to convoy  
 With great triumph of plesance and of joy.  
 I saw the Queine furth at ane windo ly,  
 1310 With monie ane lady and damofell hir by.  
 And thair I saw the fair Meliades,  
 The tender blome of youth and lustines,  
 Disteingeand the rest about with hir bewtie ;  
 As the day star full of benignitie  
 Surmuntis everie star situat  
 In the illuminus hevnis stellat  
 Scho is the lodstar full of lustines,  
 Of womanheid baith ladie and maistres :  
 My Lord, I trow in trewth had ze hir seine,  
 1320 That scho schould greatlie [by zow] praisit beine.  
 When of this tyding hard Clariodus,  
 In breift he was wonder glaid and joyous,  
 That uneis for glaidnes he nicht contene,  
 Remembering on Meliades the scheine,  
 Quhilk was of bewtie the verie flour and rose ;  
 Hir cuming so greatlie did him rejose,  
 Within his breift his heart dancit aloft,  
 Of his fair fortoun thanking God full oft.  
 Unto the varlot for his gud tydings,  
 1330 He gart be gevin fortie French florings ;

Syne gart he fetch the gud Lord of that place,  
 And of this thing he tauld him all the cace ;  
 Commanding him anone to caus be maid,  
 For fight of Lordis, skaffaldis heich and braid  
 On ather half, quhen the justing fould be,  
 Hecher and lower efter thair degree  
 Of nobillis and barrouns on tham fould stand ;  
 And efter that to cover them, so ordand,  
 With leves greine, and flouris reid and quheit,  
 1340 And bricht main bloffomis bluming with delyt,  
 That na tre falbe feine for leif and floure ;  
 Ouerspred with Mayis carpits of verdoure.  
 He ordanit eike two skaffaldis to be maid  
 [In reall stait, and all with purpouir claid,]  
 And syne arayit with filkis thair abone  
 And claith of gold, as nichtie Mars his throne ;  
 The ane he ordanit for the Kings Majestie,  
 Ane uther for the Queinis royaltie  
 And for hir dochter Meliades the bricht.  
 1350 He ordanit eike ane fair hall fould be dicht  
 Of turnour warke, owerclad with leves greine,  
 And brichtest bloffomis that on bewes beine ;  
 And bad tham thair all necessaris intake,  
 Heir ane triumphant banquet for to make.  
 Sir Pennent said, My Lord, goe gow repose,  
 And I anone fall follow gowr purpose.  
 This forsaid Knicht gart seurch all the cuntrie,  
 And fetchit thair all workmen that war flee,  
 Wrichtis, and maisters of geometrie,  
 1360 And maist practitioneris of theotrie,  
 Carvors, painters, and subtillest devyfers,  
 To make the listis to the interprifers,

- Quha in that land of cunning was or pryfe,  
 Or had ane curious mynd or devyse.  
 Name bot it was in fortrefe or in touris,  
 Or in the hall was depaintit luftie flouris,  
 Or in the hinging of the tapeftrie,  
 Or in the liftis buildit royallie,  
 Was never hard, of fo fchort provifioun,  
 1370 So curious wark in no regioun.  
 Clariodus went to [his] bed to fleipe,  
 Bot of his Ladie ever in mynd tuke keipe,  
 Now braiding in his dreime for joy,  
 And now efcarting for langour and for noy ;  
 Now flumbering foft, now braid awaiking,  
 Now ficing deip, [and] now for joy finging.  
 How oft in breiftis flitis joy and blis,  
 As weill ge know that lovers beine I wife,  
 Of thame that loves fervandis beine alway.  
 1380 Into his bed now mufing as he lay,  
 He thoct if that his Father come in field  
 Againeft him in armes under fcheild,  
 Then that he wald aluterlie forbeir,  
 And not tuich his bodie with ane fpeir ;  
 Bot onlie that he wald his helme unlace,  
 And geild him to his Father with bair faice :  
 For certanlie my Author tellis me thus,  
 That wounder wyfe was this Clariodus,  
 Richt juft and [gude and] mercifull in heart,  
 1390 Having all tyme the dreid of God inwart ;  
 Devote he was, and full of humbilnes,  
 Rycht gentill, and repleit with nobilnes ;  
 Qubilke maid him forward ay in all maneir,  
 And lovit with the peple far and neir.

- Richt as the lustie candill matutine  
 Begouth with cristall visage for to schyne,  
 Befor Aurora, I meine the Morrow star,  
 For bewtie that clippit is Lucifer,  
 Throw persing licht of quhais beimis scheine,  
 1400 Walknit for love the rewthfull Philomen,  
 With angillis voice singand befor the day ;  
 Clariodus, quhilk langer fleipe no may,  
 Furth walkit into his mantill and his farke  
 For bissines, to gar men heast his warke,  
 Quhilk all that nicht had not fleipit with ey,  
 Bot bissie war in labour eydentlie ;  
 Craftis men haiftit thair wark perfay,  
 The Knicht Sir Pennent standing thame by,  
 Devising thingis maist expedient  
 1410 For honour of his Lord armipotent.  
 Quhen that the worthie, wicht Clariodus  
 About the lifts ane quhyle had passit thus,  
 Seing that everie thing was donne aricht,  
 Becaus he litill fleipit had that nicht,  
 He went unto his chalmer and tuike rest  
 Quhill that the prince of planits him up drest ;  
 The goldin glemes of gleiting skyis cleir,  
 Did hevinlie in the orient appeir ;  
 Up raise bricht Phebus with the morrow soft,  
 1420 Up raise the noife of birdis upon loft,  
 Up raise the nobill King and eike the Queine,  
 Up raise also Meliades the scheine,  
 Up raise the court, and did them all adrese  
 In pretious weidis of great lustines.  
 The Queine did hir aray full richlie,  
 And hir atyrit full pretiouflie ;

- And eike the lustie madin Meliades  
 Into hir heart could na mair joy devise  
 Nor scho had for to go fe the justing,  
 1430 To fe him that scho did love abone all thing.  
 Quhen of this passage scho was full affurit,  
 With pretious stonis, and rich pearle and purit,  
 Scho did hir fresche and lustilie atyre ;  
 Hir schyning hair as [the] bricht gold wyer  
 Hang schyning into gyltine traces cleir,  
 With croun upon hir heid baith rich and deir  
 Set full of roobies and sapheiris blew ;  
 Ane fairer princes in all the world nane knew.  
 The Count of Estur enarmit him rycht anone  
 1440 At all pairtis, save of his helme alone.  
 Quhen they hard mese and syne disjunit,  
 The silver trumpit syne uptunit.  
 For hors they cryt : the King lape on rycht thair,  
 All coverit with his armis gud and fair :  
 The Queine raid in ane chariot on heicht,  
 All coverit with ane claith of gold full bricht  
 Browderit with pretious stonis and pearlis quhyt,  
 Quhilk to behold it was [ane] great delyte :  
 Ilke in ane chariot raid this young Princes ;  
 1450 Of gold and stonis great was the riches  
 About hir schynit freschlie as the day ;  
 Two snaw quhyt palfrayes led hir furth the way,  
 With harnisfching more nor I can schaw ;  
 For gold and stonis nicht no man hir knaw ;  
 Threttie ladies followit hir weill beseine,  
 Alse bricht of bewtie as the bloffume scheine :  
 The Count of Estur ascendit on his steid,  
 With mony ane knicht [attyrit] in fresch weid,

Quhilk buire his speiris and with him abaid ;  
 1460 With his bricht helme ane Lord before him raid.  
 I let them pase rycht glad and foberly,  
 And of the Greine Knicht [sum thing] speik will I.

The Greine Knicht redie was into his tent.  
 The Knicht Sir Pennent ay full biffie went,  
 Putting all things in rule and governance,  
 Great policie he maid at all plesance.  
 When he thocht everie thing was at poynt,  
 That from perfectioun thair was no difjoynt,  
 For Lordis that war dwelling neir thame by  
 1470 He sent for twelf, abulzeit reallie,  
 For to refave the King with great honour,  
 Quhilk neir aprochit with court of great valour.  
 And or the King com neir the justing place,  
 They nicht his minstrellis heir ane long space;  
 Heich was the noyfe, and curious was the found  
 Of talbert, trumpit, and of clarioun.  
 Quhen that the King was cuming neir the feild,  
 He hovit still, and attentivlie beheld  
 The gudlie entres raifit upon heicht,  
 1480 All browderit and depaintit with leves bricht,  
 With gudlie flouris wounder fresche to be feine,  
 The blumes quhyt, and the leves greine,  
 The variant hewis without of purpour thine,  
 With cloath of gold arayit all within,  
 The curious kinnellis ryfeing upon heicht  
 Glittering and schyning so winder fair and bricht.  
 Great was the joy thay had on everie fyd,  
 For to behold the Greine Knicht as he did ryd.  
 The King said that it was the gudliest sicht,  
 1490 That ever he saw in eard of ony wicht ;

So said the lordis and knichtis all in feir.  
 The nobill Queine and all the ladies cleir  
 Great joy had him to se on fik ane wyfe ;  
 And maift of all, the fair Meliades  
 Rejofit was that Knicht for to behold,  
 Whom to hir heart withoutin ftraike was gold ;  
 To se him ryd fo knichtlie in his weid,  
 That love hir fa freinzeit withoutin dreid,  
 That it ane feikness grew about hir heart,  
 1500 That suddant flart scho nicht it not efcart  
 Of Cupidis bow fo big againis hir bent,  
 From quhilk ane hundreth awfull dartis went  
 Ilk efter uther, with woundis greine and new,  
 Throw quhais stoundis scho oft changit hew,  
 Almaift hir passioun infufferabill,  
 Amongs them also scho is to fime abill ;  
 And efter that scho wald recover a stound,  
 And with sic comfort and great joy abound,  
 That uneis for glaidnes [scho] nicht conteine ;  
 1510 And thus for love this lufy] Lady beine.  
 Quhen redie war thir nobill Knichtis two,  
 The Kingis herald cryit, Let them go.  
 Full haiftilie than rowmit was the feild,  
 And to thair meiting everie man beheld.  
 The Count of Eftur com redie in his geir :  
 And the Greine Knicht anone hes taine his fpeir ;  
 Bot he his helme no way wald let lace,  
 Whairof his felow grit mervell hes ;  
 The caus quhairof ge fall wit efter founne.  
 1520 Anone the trumpits blew a mirrie toune ;  
 The Knichtis baith com to fo wonder fair,  
 That all men them commendit that war thair.

The Grein Knicht softlie did his courfer steir ;  
 Bot quhen he did aproch his Father neir,  
 Alfweith his lance fourth of his reift he threw,  
 And from his heid his helme he af drew,  
 And to his Father he hes offerit his speir,  
 Saying, with glaidfume vifage and with faire,  
 My Lord, I geild me to zow but fraike,  
 1530 So as ze lift of me zour conquife make.  
 The Count of Eftur him beholding thus,  
 And faw it was his fonne Clariodus,  
 Also his speir to grund he caift him fro,  
 And af hes hivit his helme or he wald ho,  
 And in his armis heir he did him brace,  
 And tenderlie him killit in that place.  
 Great wounder had the peple all about,  
 Upon this thing had ferlie all the rout ;  
 Bot quhen they wift it was Clariodus,  
 1540 The clamour raife and noyfe mervellous  
 Amongis them, over all baith auld and zing,  
 For, certes, they him lovit over all thing,  
 And with ane clamour ryfing to the fky,  
 VIVE, VIVE CLARIODUS, they cry.  
 The Lordis lape from skaffald heir and thair,  
 And maid him for to licht with freindlie fair ;  
 Bot they uneis in armes nicht him fang  
 For preife of peple that about him thrang.  
 The nobill King fo glaid was this to feine,  
 1550 For joy the teiris ran doune from his eine ;  
 Glaid was the Queine, and all hir Ladies eik :  
 Bot maift of all Meliades the meike,  
 Intill hir eyis full plesand was the ficht  
 Of him that was hir fervand and hir Knicht,

Quhilk conqueist had hir honour and renoune  
Over all uther Knights but comparifoun.

What fall I of hir joyes to zow wryt ?

I can not have hir gladnes put in dyte.

The King difcendit from his skaffald thair ;

1560 So did the Queine, and eik hir dochter fair.

Clariodus tham met full courtellie,

And on his kneis fat down full reverentlie,

Helfing the King, quhom he tuike up alfweith

Up in his armes, and with his vifage blyth

Him kiffit fweithlie, and eik fo did the Queine,

And fyne Meliades that Lady fcheine.

Lordis and ladies did fo about him thriff,

Him welcuming, that redlie he no wiff

Whom to anfweir or to thank in thair ;

1570 Bot ay inclynand with ane vifage fair.

Quhen knicht and lord, lady and baitcheleir

Had him refavit with ane frindlie cheir,

Richt courtellie the King he did befeike,

And fyne the Queine, and the zoung Ladie eik,

To pas and tham repose into the place ;

They grantit him, and went furth with folace ;

They enterit in the place, and fyne anone

In ane fair chalmer he maid them for to gone ;

The Lord fyne of the place he gart him bring,

1580 And his aquentance thair maid with the King,

And with the Queine, and with Meliades.

When this was donne, he said upon this wyfe

Unto the King, Sir, moft it zow effeiris,

To go and loufe zon werie priffoneris ;

To quhilk the King hes grantit with gud will,

The Count of Eftur he gart remaine thair fill,

- And eik with him his fone Clariodus,  
 To make the Ladies mirrie and joyous.  
 He enterit in the chalmer of plesance,  
 1590 Whair that the priffoners fould dre thair pennance.  
 Thir nobill Knichtis quhen they faw the King,  
 They war rejosit into mikle thing ;  
 Thay did inclyne and did him reverence,  
 Richt as effeirit to his excellence.  
 He speirit of thair fashoun and thair cheir  
 Sen the first tym thay enterit priffoneir ;  
 And thay have tauld him all the circumstance  
 Of all thair feisting, and thair great plesance.  
 The King beheld the chalmer then willie ;  
 1600 And feing it arayit fo richlie,  
 Espying all thair playing instruments,  
 Thair feisting, and thair plesant abaitments,  
 Thair dancing, finging, with found of minstrellie,  
 The King said, *Ȝe* ar beholdin grittumlie  
 To the Greine Knicht hes *ȝow* priffoned fo,  
*Ȝe* have felt mair of glaidnes nor of wo ;  
 Syne them befor Clariodus he brocht,  
 Saying to them, Know *ȝe* the Greine Knicht ocht ?  
 How lykis it *ȝow* *ȝour* taker, schaw to us ?  
 1610 And quhen they faw it was Clariodus,  
 Mirrier Knights war never under the fone ;  
 Thair men nicht fe ane game new begune,  
 Thay did inclyne to him full courteslie,  
 And he imbracit tham full tenderlie ;  
 He killit Amadur and also Pallexis,  
 Qubilk was his coufings of sik nobilnes.  
 The Knichts then deliverit war anone.  
 The King then to the triumph hall is gone,



Quhilk browderit was [with] leives and with flours,  
 1620 Richt luftie fair and plefant ower miffours.  
 The King commendit it rycht greattumlie,  
 So did the Queine, and eik the goung Ladie ;  
 The Count of Eftur praisit it alfo.  
 They wofche and to the denner fyne did go.  
 To the tabill anone was fet the King,  
 The Queine, and eik Meliades the ging ;  
 At the fame burd fat the Earle of Eftur.  
 The Merchellis of difcretion and nurture  
 Full bifilie went ben and but the hall ;  
 1630 At uther buirdis that war collateral  
 They fet the Lordis efter thair degrees,  
 With potent barouns, knichtis, and ladies.  
 And as the firft cours com in randound,  
 The mirrie trumpits maid ane mirrie found ;  
 Of clariouns fehill, and uther minftrelle,  
 I wift thair was ane hevinlie melodie ;  
 The found out throw the filver mettel thrang,  
 Whill all the grit hall throw the noyife rang.  
 Thair monie diverfe courfe for to declair  
 1640 Ane houris lenth fould occupie and mair,  
 Quhilk neidis not for to be tauld all heire ;  
 Great was the feift with hie triumph and cheir.  
 When filence beine of windand minftrelle,  
 And buird beine fervit, by and by  
 The luits beine fayit and the ftrings,  
 The fquyeris danfing alway in the fprings,  
 The harpis beine fayit at the full  
 To make hearts mirrie that war dull ;  
 The guthtrone with triumph did record,  
 1650 The cleare fynball with the mirriecord,

The dulcat playit alfo with portative  
 Sad hevie myndis to make exultative ;  
 The dulce, bafe fiddell, with the recordour  
 Afflayit war and fet at ane miffoure ;  
 Out of Irland ther was ane clerfcheo.  
 [The King begouth to lauch, the Quein alfo,]  
 And then luich all, and maid grit game,  
 He could not mirrie be that thair was drame ;  
 For thair nocht wantit of all warldlie joy

- 1660 That ever had fair Priamus of Troy.  
 The mekill hall was fervit far and neir  
 Of rich wynis in goldin coupis cleir.  
 And betwix courfis was ane padgeane playit,  
 Into play coats they curioullie war arayit,  
 By great inchanters and fubtill magicianis.  
 Sweit finging was of craftieft muficianis,  
 And mirrie danfing of tender virginis quhyt,  
 With plefant ftories all of Homer's indyte ;  
 And mirrie fabillis of Guido de Colune,  
 1670 Eik was thair fynis of padgeanis playit dumbe.  
 If I fould tell 3ow all the long proces,  
 I fould 3ow irk be furfat of exces ;  
 For beft is ane difcretioun moderat,  
 For everie thing aucht to be temperat.  
 The Kingis heralds larglie cryit aloud,  
 Of gold and filver, and of feimlie fchroud,  
 Gevin to them be Sir Clariodus,  
 That was both wicht, wittie, and famous ;  
 Quhilk all this quhyle was on his feit ftanding,  
 1680 For he was maifter carver to the King.  
 Bot founne anone he paffit af the hall,  
 And tuike with him his priffoneris all ;

Saying to them, My frindis tref and deire,  
 Ze do me now the plefour I require,  
 That ze wald gounis weir in fuit with me.  
 Thairto full glaidlie can [they] all agre.  
 He gart furth bring to everie man a goune,  
 That at the listis he had frikin down,  
 Of claith of gold, hevinlie hewit greine,  
 1690 Furrit with mertrix gudlie for to feine.  
 Quhilk gouns he gart make for thame onlie,  
 Of his great wifdome, and his courtasie.  
 To Sir Pennent ane gown gave he also,  
 [And he] himself that day wore ane of tho.  
 With him thay dynit in the chalmer thair,  
 Syne to the hall [thay] all togider fair,  
 Quhair that the King sat [at] his denner fill.  
 This lustie fort of Knichtis went him till,  
 And thankit him of his great gentilnes,  
 1700 To thame donne be his passing nobilnes.  
 Of Sir Clariodus of great renoune  
 Then said the King with richt bening fermoune  
 Unto the Count of Estur ; Fair coulingne,  
 I weinit our Knichts fould thair ranfoun bring,  
 For to have gevin Clariodus zour fone ;  
 Bot to gif them he hes first begune.  
 The Count of Esture [anfuerit] Per mon fay,  
 The nobill Knichtis speikis more largely  
 Anents my fone I wait, nor he hes deservit ;  
 1710 Ane greater guerdoun for to have thay servit.  
 Quhen this was donne, thay wolch and said grace,  
 Syne to the floure they went them to solace.  
 On instruments menstrelles playit curioulle,  
 Lords, knichts, and ladies danst mirrilie.

Be this thair enterit into the hall  
 The fex fair Virgins, lustie, quhite and small,  
 That led the Greine Knight to the justing place ;  
 As rose and lillie cullour was thair face ;  
 All cled in cloath of silver new and greine  
 1720 Of plefant bewtie, angellyk to feine ;  
 With hairis bundin in traces of gold,  
 Schyning full bricht and pleafant to behold ;  
 All with greine hatis on thair heidis set,  
 With stainis and pearle nichtilie ouerfret ;  
 With fex fair Squyers cled in the same cullour  
 Them leading, for to fe was great plefoure.  
 First thrie com in, of quhilk the formist had  
 Upon hir hand ane fair sparhalk weill maid ;  
 And to the King scho kneillit courteslie,  
 1730 And him presentit the halk delyverlie,  
 Saying, The Greine Knicht hes this halke zow fend,  
 Doing him hartlie to zour Grace commend.  
 The King this halk refavit fra the maid,  
 I thanke richt heartlie the Greine Knicht, he said.  
 The uther thre them followit foberlie,  
 Quhilk gave thre leich of hundis beninglie  
 Unto the King, and all war cullourit quhyt.  
 Thus said the formist madine of delyt,  
 The Greine Knicht him commendis to zour Grace.  
 1740 Then cryit all the court with mirrie face  
 Upon this wayis, VIVE CLARIODUS,  
 Baith wyfe and worthie, nobill and gracious !  
 Then begouth menstrellis mirrilie to play,  
 And for to dance zoung knichtis did assay ;  
 Clariodus anone begouth to dance,  
 And fresch Meliades of most plefance,

- Quhilk tham becam fo weill and luftily,  
 Them for to fe great joy had ftanding by ;  
 The lordis, ladies, and knichtis in the hall  
 1750 Danfit anone. Thus mirrie maid thay all.  
 When that the dance was ceifit, then the King  
 Clariodus befoght that he wald fing.  
 The quhilk begouth to fing on gudlie wyfe  
 The fong that he had maid of Meliades ;  
 Ane fquyer of his him helpit courteslie,  
 Whilk fang the tennour wonder plefandlie.  
 When he had fung it, [then] he tuike delyt,  
 And it into ane role cloffit perfite,  
 And put [it] in the hand of his Ladie  
 1760 Without perfaving, wonder quyetlie.  
 Meliades glaidlie tuike the fang,  
 And previlie fcho in hir flive it thrang ;  
 Syne [fecretlie] his hand fcho freingit, thus,  
 Half fnyling, faying, Sir, ȝe ar perrellous  
 Amongs ladies in companie to fand,  
 That fo can thring thir billis in thair hand.  
 All eardlie joy for ane quhile dois bot left ;  
 When his luftie triumph was mirrieft  
 The King gart call for horfe, and that anone  
 1770 But more delay, for he wald hameuard gone ;  
 Sir Pennent he rewairdit moniefold,  
 And held him ftill as knicht of his houthold ;  
 His Ladie fair, and hir fex Virgins fcheine,  
 He gart becum in houthold to the Queine.  
 To Windiefchoir the King I let furth ryd.  
 Clariodus behind him did abyd  
 For to rewaird the fervants of the place,

And so he did rycht larglie with solace ;  
 Syne followit on the Court quhilk him abaid,  
 1780 And rycht humblie to the King he raid,  
 And thankit him of his magnificence,  
 And eik the Queine of hir great excellence,  
 Quhilk gave thair nobill prefence in the hall ;  
 Meliades he thankit eik withall.  
 With court royall, thus raid the King furth rycht  
 To Windifchore, and thair he did alycht,  
 Whair [that] the supper redie was at all.  
 The King and Queine ar enterit in the hall,  
 And to the tabill [war] fet nichtilie ;

1790 And everilk lord of honour, and ladie,  
 War set at supper efter thair degrie,  
 And fervit syne with great folemnitie.  
 The King commandit Sir Pennent the Knicht  
 Sould feistit be, and eik his Ladie bricht,  
 And the fex Virgins ; quhilk was donne at all.  
 Then menstrallis playit lufilie in the hall.

Rycht as thay fouppit had and said the grace,  
 So com the Kingis brother Sir Thomas ;  
 Him welcumit the King on fair maneir,  
 1800 As ze fall efter in this proces heir.

Ze nicht have feine ane richt triumphant thing,  
 Of gudlie knichtis had beine at justing ;  
 Bot fra he saw the honnour and the feist,  
 That thair was maid baith more and leif  
 Unto the Count of Estur and Clariodus,  
 He grew in breift haitfull and invyous ;  
 And in his mynd with felloune rancour fyrit  
 He hes ane falsche and feindlie fact conspyrit

Agains Clariodus the wicht and wyfe,  
 1810 And eike agains his neice Meliades ;  
 Quhilk tham engreift oft in grit maneir,  
 As ze fall efter in this Treatese heir.  
 The King gart have him to ane chalmer fair,  
 And royallie gart him be feistit thair.

When this was donne, the King to chalmer went,  
 With mony earlis, knichtis, and lordis potent,  
 With mekill glaidnes and with folacing,  
 With minstrellis fyne, quhair thay did dance and fing  
 Ane weill lang sspace; fyne everie lord anone  
 1820 Hes taine his leive, fyne to his Inis is gone.  
 Meliades hir leave hes taine at the Queine,  
 And went to chalmer with hir ladies scheinie ;  
 And quhen scho was in chalmer quyetlie,  
 With hir awin secrite fervants gone onlie,  
 With the advyfe and leive of hir maistres,  
 Scho caufit dame Romaryn hir adrese  
 To fetch the Lady of Joyous Mafon,  
 To make to hir ane mirrie collation.  
 Scho bad the varlot Bonvaleur also  
 1830 That he for Sir Clariodus fould go.

Now Romaryn hes donne this Ladie bring,  
 And the fex Virgins plesant and bening ;  
 The varlot eik hes brocht Clariodus.  
 Meliades was then in heart joyous,  
 And tham refavit with ane plesant cheir,  
 And with ane sweit and womanlie maneir,  
 Sayand to [Sir] Clariodus hir Knight,  
 Supple me at your pouer and your nicht,  
 This Ladie for to feist, and make gud cheir.

- 1840 He said, Madame, forfuith my commoun wer,  
 For scho hes oft me feistit [weill] for this.  
 Ane banquit than begane with joy and blife.  
 Meliades then tuike hir be the hand  
 With womanlie effeir, doing hir command  
 For to begine the tabill mirrilie ;  
 Bot this gud Ladie full of courtesie  
 Excusit hir to sit so hé at tabill  
 With hir that was a princes honorabill ;  
 Bot that nicht be no bute scho sat [hir] doune,
- 1850 With Amadour ane Knicht of grit renoune.  
 And eik scho baid, with wordis amiabill,  
 Clariodus to stand befyd the tabill  
 And be ane carvour. To quhilk he did consent.  
 Lower sat uther ladies consequent.  
 Dame Romaryn with twa ladies hir by  
 Servit the tabill winder reverently.  
 Great was the banquit and plesant was the cheir,  
 With mirrie wordis rycht joyous for to heir,  
 With fair effeir and rycht glaid countinace,
- 1860 With easie sichis grundit on plesance,  
 With law demandis of ladies by and by,  
 With sweit love songs and cumlie minstrelly,  
 With secreit blenkis and inwart beholding,  
 With smylling loukis full of cherisng,  
 With birning breift of thrift and hote desyre  
 With quhilk ilk wicht stomakit beine in fyre ;  
 With all thair plesant drinkis at the tabill,  
 With thrift of love so wode and infatiabill  
 Within thir lovers breiftis did abound,
- 1870 Whair Cupids darts had maid monie ane wounde.

Thair courfis heir I will not all indyte,  
 I man on neid refraine my pen alite  
 Or be ouer prolix in my ferming.

When they had long with joy and conforting,  
 So nobillie feistit that lang it war to tell,  
 All up thay raife, ladie and damofell,  
 And rycht demurlie ane dance thay begane,  
 Ane gudlier faw never leiveand man.

Efter the dance, begouth they for to fing ;  
 1880 Meliades with countenance bening  
 The tribill fang, full angill lyke and cleir,  
 So that it was ane paradice to heir ;  
 Ane nobill tennor held Clariodus,  
 The fame to heir was hevinlie and joyous.

Whill long upon this wayis thay did difporte,  
 The circumfance war long for to reporte.  
 When it was lait, than leave tuike everie wicht,  
 The Ladie kneillit and faid, Madam, Gud nicht.  
 Meliades gart bring of rich collour  
 1890 Ane goune of claith of gold of grit valour,  
 And to the Ladie of Joyous Mafone  
 It prefentit, faying with bening fermone,  
 Ze fall refavein this, gentill Coufingne,  
 And for my faik weir it with glaidening.  
 This Lady kneillit, thanking hir hartfully.  
 Syne gart fcho bring the fex Virgins hir by  
 Sex fair gounis of velvot cramofie,  
 With rich arming reverfit nobillie.  
 Clariodus rycht glaid was for to fe,  
 1900 Of this Ladie the great nobilitie ;  
 Hir passing fredome quhen he did efpy,

He was refofit wounder grittumly.  
 Thay tuike thair leaves, thair is no mair to fay,  
 Sir Clariodus convoyit all the way  
 This Lady to hir chalmer, and anone  
 He tuike his leave and unto bed is gone.

At morrow raild all the lordis in feir,  
 And at the Kingis palice did compeire.  
 The feift indurit furth ane monethes space,  
 1910 With finging, danfing, and joy with folace ;  
 Syne lordis tuike thair leave and hamewart went  
 In court quhilk war not daylie refident.  
 Sir Pennent tuike his leave with his Ladie,  
 Rewairdit be the King rycht honorabillie,  
 Whom convoyit Clariodus the Knicht,  
 Oft thanking thame with all his wit and nicht  
 Of the grit kindnes that he into thame fand ;  
 And gart delyver them, but mair demand,  
 Aucht hundereth florings: bot Sir Pennent I wife  
 1920 Was wounder laith for to refavein this ;  
 Bot he moft neidis refave it with inftance  
 Of Sir Clariodus, that nobill Knicht moft to advance.  
 Than ather uther inbracit tenderlie,  
 And tuik thair leave rycht fair and courtellie.  
 Kiffit the Ladie hes Clariodus,  
 Returning hamwart mirrie and joyous  
 Unto the court, quhair he remainit fill,  
 And thair had daylie plefance at his will  
 Of his Ladie, and commoning alfo.

1930 Whairfor thair heartis brocht war out of woe.  
 The Count of Eftur tuike his leave to ryd  
 To his cuntrie, ane quhill thair to abyd

With his Ladie, to put in governance  
His landis haill be gud rewle and ordinance.

The King I let dwell fill at Windieschore,  
Whill I ȝow tell of new tydingis more,  
In historie as my Awthor dois affend,  
And on this wayis the Secund Buike I end.

THE THRID BUIK  
OF  
CLARIODUS.

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THE King of Cyprus with his court ryding  
Endlang the strandis, in ane fair morning,  
Beheld ane schipe with wind and waves dryve,  
Quhilk on the coast be tempest did aryve,  
Whairin war marchandis out of Sarifinis land.  
The King descendit to heir of thair tydand.  
They schew him that the Caine of Tartarie  
With fortie thowland Turkis was redie  
To enter in his land incontinent,  
10 And him persew with weiris vehement ;  
And said, that thay his ordinance had feine,  
Quhilk on the sea war cumand all bedeine.  
The King abaisfit was [richt] grittumlie,  
And for his counfäll sent he haiftilie ;  
And quhan that with his lordis he beine advyfit,  
For his vassellis to send thay have devyfit,  
That thay within fyve dayis sould compeir  
On thair best wyse, on hors and armour cleir ;

And to gar provide tounis with victuall,  
 20 For to withstand his foes that fould affaill.  
 This beand donne, the King and eike the Queine  
 To Bruland went, ane toun with wallis fcheine,  
 And thair within providit for ane zeir.  
 His letters he derectit far and neir  
 In his cuntrie, and wairnit all his leigis  
 In ilk toun to provide for the feigis.  
 Thair com to Bruland be the fyvetine day  
 Awcht thousand speiris in full gud aray ;  
 Of quhilkis the King held four thousand still,  
 30 The uther half they fent the Marches till,  
 To keip the cuntrie endlang the coast.  
 The Kingis will fulfillit ather host.

Within schort tyme the Turkis did aryve,  
 And to Bruland aprochit thay belyve,  
 And thair the feige full stronglie thay confirme :  
 The Sowdane with his lordis did determe  
 To have the toune or ever they fra it raid,  
 And thairon grit avoues have thay maid.

The King to counfall with his lordis went,  
 40 And ordanit folkis in guid abuilgement  
 For to affay the Turkis day by day.  
 The Cyprianis rycht manfullie did affay  
 The Sarafinis full oft with sword and speir,  
 And ifchit out on them with awfull feir ;  
 On quhais meiting was grit occioun,  
 On baith the fydis was slauchter rycht felloun.  
 The wird of quhilk com to the reallem of France,  
 Of quhilk the King had [fo] grit difplefance,  
 Twa thowfand speiris he fent them to fupport,  
 50 With his Conftabill ; quhilk redie maid at schort,

And passit [ftrait] to Cyprus the cuntrie,  
 To Carados ane walled toune by fea,  
 Whilk was ane myle from Bruland and no more,  
 Whair thay on Sarafinis affailgit fore.

From France to Ingland com this ilk tyding.

When it confavit Philipon the King,  
 He was displeasit [eik] in great maneir,  
 The King of Cyprus was his coufing neir.  
 First with his counfall he did him advyfe,

60 Syne to Clariodus upon this wyfe

He said, Ze ar ane Knicht of nobill fame,  
 Throuhout the warld spargit is zour name ;  
 My brother of Cyprus and eame I mone support,  
 Quhairfoir ze take with zow ane lustie forte  
 Of men of armis, aucht hundreth that ar wicht,  
 And speid zow to the thrift with all zour nicht ;  
 For ze fall capitane be and governour  
 Unto that rout as Knicht of great valoure.

Then said Clariodus, I thank zow grittumlie,

70 Zour Heines Sir, that me so nobillie

Lift to advance into so heich renoune :  
 Bot I ungainand am ; be this reseoune,  
 He fould ane lord be of gritter knowlege  
 And wit of weirlie experience and age  
 Nor am I : git to take sic thing on hand,  
 Nocht this I say, zour Heichnes to gainstand ;  
 For I no tyme zour command will refuse,  
 My unflussience I speke this to excufe.

Thair is no bute heirin to speik no more,

80 Clariodus most neidis make thore.

The King gart founne his Letters furth adres  
 For knichtis of grit fame and worthines.

- When that the armie cuming was all cleir,  
 Clariodus, he said, on this maneir,  
 Thir folkis I beteach in your keiping,  
 More trusting in your wit and governing  
 Nor ony uther Knicht in all my ringne ;  
 This companie thairfor I your refigne,  
 Befeking you tham wyllie to demane,  
 90 Whill ye in England visie us againe.  
 With that he did imbrace Clariodus,  
 Taking his leave with wordis pitious ;  
 Wha said unto the King, Wald God that I  
 All your command fall doe so diligently,  
 Efter my wit and my knowleging,  
 That to your Heichnes salbe grit pleasing.  
 With wordis of pitie and of tendernes  
 He tuike his leave this nicht ; and did adres  
 Unto the Queine, and tuike his leave humblie ;  
 100 And at Meliades, quhilk secreitlie  
 Bad him, that he sould quyetlie at eve,  
 Unto hir wairdrope cum and take his leave.  
 Meliades unto hir chalmer went,  
 And all hir ladies unto thair bedis fent,  
 Saying, scho was disposit hevillie,  
 Whairfor scho wald that nicht [all] quyetlie  
 Repose hir in hir wardrop at hir ease.  
 This Ladie, quhom na joyes nicht appease  
 For the departing of Clariodus,  
 110 With ane regrating wondour dolorus  
 Adoune scho fet hir at hir bed feit,  
 Full forrowfull, and brifing out of greit,  
 Bedewing all hir gudlie visage faire  
 With teiris bricht, out letting siches fair,

- As scho that mundane joy [wald ay] denud.  
 Romaryn bad hir be in comfort gud,  
 And preichit hir with wirdis of plesance ;  
 Saying, Madame, in heart take no pennance,  
 For ge fould rather glaid and mirrie be,  
 120 Confiddering that he passis in suplie  
 Of Cristine men, the Sarafinis to resist.  
 All this nicht not hir from weiping desist,  
 Bathit in teiris wox hir bricht visage ;  
 Scho said, Let be, how fould my wo affwage,  
 When he that is the flour of chivalrie,  
 So luifing me, and I him so tenderlie,  
 Sall pairt from me into so far cuntrie,  
 Nocht witing efter if I fall him se ;  
 Now quhat fall wurd of me fra he be gone?  
 130 My heart is deid and cauld lyke ony stone ;  
 Ha Romareine, aleace, quhat fall I say,  
 How fould I leive, my heart is all away !  
 Thus weipit scho and waillit pitioullie,  
 That ony wicht nicht rewth have and mercie  
 Hir to behold, or git in chalmer be ;  
 Thair is no wicht so crewell but pitie,  
 That nicht from teiris hold, or git conteine  
 Of weiping, fra this Lady he had feine.  
 Softly scho said, Romaryn go espy,  
 140 Furth at the garding postrum quietly,  
 If that my Knicht be cumit thair or nocht.  
 This Romaryn hes hir commandement wrocht,  
 And fand him at the zet, and him refavit ;  
 Syne up to wardrope passit unperfavit,  
 [Where that his Ladie lay on couch alone]  
 Deadlie of cheir as in her lyfe war none.

Adoune he fat befyd hir on his kne,  
 For love of God, he faid, Madame, let be  
 Your cair and woe, and take to you glaidnes ;  
 150 For out of dread, I have more hevines  
 For forrow of you nor dowbill of my smert  
 Albeit that daith fould take me be the heart ;  
 Ze aucht be glaid, Madame, of this voyage,  
 For all my freindis of this ilk paffage,  
 This wait I weill, thay fould it mirrie maik,  
 And forie be if it I fould forsaïke ;  
 Qubilk if I had for ony dreid refuifit,  
 Of couardice men wald me have accusfit,  
 Than had I beine degradit and unabill  
 160 To love ane Kingis dochter amiabill.  
 Madam, have mercie on your awin woe ;  
 Gif ze no lift, aleace, for to do fo,  
 For love of God then mercie have on me,  
 That may for pitie not fufteine to fe  
 The forowful ficht of you my Ladie fweit.  
 With that the Knicht anone brift out to greit,  
 That he no wirdis mo as then micht fpeke  
 For inwart wo ; it feamit his heart fould breke,  
 So did the fwird of forrow throw it glyd.  
 170 Thir loveris weiping [fo] on everie fyd,  
 Quercum with painis innumerabill,  
 With fighis and fobis uncoverabill  
 Within thair breifts, that long they fpake na thing,  
 For nather of them could ane word out bring ;  
 With hir was nocht, bot ay, Aleace, my Knicht !  
 And he againe, Aleace, my Ladie bricht !  
 And thus thay fure quhile it was neir the day,  
 Than [wakefull] Romaryn did often fay,

- The nicht was fullie gone, [the] day aprochit ;  
 180 Quhilk wird outhrow [baith] thair heartis brochit  
 Scharp as ane lance, quhilk neidit not I weine,  
 For forrow aneuch was ellis thame betwine.  
 Then said Clariodus, My Lady bricht,  
 Thair is no mair, Fairweill, and have gud nicht ;  
 I recommend me to your ladyheid,  
 Oft prayand God preferve your gudlieheid ;  
 Think on my faith, think on my trew service,  
 Think on your Knicht. And quhen Meliades  
 Saw no refuge, bot he wald pairt hir fro,  
 190 In swoune scho fell for inward paine and woe.  
 In armis softlie tuike Clariodus,  
 And with ane cheir full fad and dollorus,  
 On bed hir laid full tenderlie and soft,  
 And with his hands he held hir heid on loft,  
 Beholding on hir gudlie visage cleir,  
 Whairon the rolling teiris did appeare,  
 As bricht dew dropis upon the lillie quhyte ;  
 Quhair of the deadlie woe can no man indyt,  
 Nor half the cair of Sir Clariodus ;  
 200 His hard regrat to heir was pitious.  
 With cauld rose water com Romaryn fast,  
 And on hir face and handis did it cast ;  
 Bot lang scho lay with deadlie visage greine,  
 That it was rewth and pitie for to feine.  
 And quhen that scho ouricom, scho did up braid,  
 Whair beine my Knicht Clariodus ? scho said.  
 Quoth he, My heartis Ladie I am heir,  
 For love of God make now sum better cheir,  
 And think that we fall meit git efter this,  
 210 Quhen we fall have ineuch of joy and blis ;

My only Ladie traift withoutin dreid,  
 That for your saike againe I fall me speid  
 Into all haift; and eik ge sal beleive,  
 That I so laith am you [thus] for to greive,  
 That lang I fall not byd from your presence,  
 For unto me ane death is your absence.  
 Forfuith scho said, Clariodus, I trow  
 That of this world depairts from uther now  
 The trewest lovers, and the maist faithfull eike;  
 220 And of ane thing my Knight I you beseeke,  
 Thocht ge be far fra me in ane strange ringne,  
 That ge be neir to me in sweit thinking;  
 And all of fabill falbe myne aray  
 Whill ge returne, thairfor make no delay;  
 Ge fall have heir of gold ane diamant,  
 When ge it se of me be memorant.  
 And he gave hir ane rubbie bricht of hew;  
 With that imbracing can thir lovers trow,  
 And killit utheris with tearis distelling,  
 230 And so weill long thay stude without speiking.  
     Depairtit thus the Knicht Clariodus,  
     And his Ladie, with fighis dollorus.  
     It fould me vex and eik my auditouris,  
     For to indyte the half of thair dolouris;  
     Furth of the chalmer went this wofull wicht,  
     With forrowfull teiris blindit was his sight;  
     To the postrum Romaryn him convoyit,  
     And he, that with melancholie was anoyit,  
     Streingit hir hand and nicht na wirts out bring,  
 240 And to his chalmer went with fair fighting,  
     And upon groufe fell on his bed adoune,  
     Making ane forrowfull lamentatioun;

Quhilk war ouer tedious heir for to rehearse,  
 Quhairfor I will not put it into verse.  
 He tuike na claithis off, he list not to fleip,  
 Bot quhile the day he did compleine and weipe.

Romaryn unto hir Ladie went, and said,  
 Madam, take comfort and anon be glaid,  
 Your Knicht is trew, and will belyve returne .  
 250 As he hes heicht, and will not long sojorne ;  
 And furth scho preichit hir ane fair fermoune :  
 Syne in hir bed scho hes hir laid adoune,  
 Whair scho maid ane regrat lamentabill,  
 Whilk to ane bissie mynd is importabill  
 To beir, to aprehend, or to indyte ;  
 And eik hir wo me irkis for to wryte,  
 For never quhill scho saw hir Knicht againe  
 Scho danfit, fang, or wore ane hew bot ane,  
 And that was sabill, signe of steidfastnes ;  
 260 For so hir heart was cled with hevines,  
 That scho no list to cum in companie,  
 Bot solitar to walke all quyetlie.

As goldin Phebus the bricht illuminar,  
 Ascendit in the orient preclair,  
 And his diurnall course had new begune,  
 Full lustillie up raise this Mars his sone,  
 The flour of armis nixt God armipotent ;  
 Clariodus, I meane, full diligent  
 Addressit him at morne to his jurnay,  
 270 With all the hast and labour that he may.  
 When he had servit God and taine disjune,  
 The trumpits blew to hors ane mirrie tune ;  
 He lape on hors, and all his companie ;  
 The Court did him convoy rycht honorabillie,

With all the nobill folkis of the toun :  
 Thus raid they furth with trumpit and clarioun  
 Whill thay fex myle had him convoyit,  
 Thay tuike thair leave, baith burges and barnet,  
 And hame returnit to Windifchore againe.

- 280 Clariodus anone the flude hes taine,  
 He schippit in and all the reall forte,  
 And founne they did arive at Bruland porte ;  
 So weill to tham did Eolus his part,  
 Keiping the wind from everie contrair airt,  
 That be the help of him and Neptunus,  
 Withouttin storme or raine tempesteous,  
 Into the port of Carados thay aryve,  
 And from the schipe went unto land belyve ;  
 Whom founne perfavit hes the garitouris,  
 290 That in the toune and wallis lay and bouris,  
 And tauld the King of sic ane companie  
 Had in thair port aryvit haifilie.  
 Blyth was the King and glaid, for weill he wift  
 That they war freindis, his foes to resist.

- When the grit Conftabill of France hard tyding  
 Of Sir Clariodus fuddant aryveing,  
 Rycht glaid he wás, for divers to him fchew  
 Of his valiant deidis and his vertew ;  
 Whairfor on hors ascendit he anone,  
 300 And diverfe lordis maid with him to gone,  
 And with grit honour met Clariodus,  
 With knichtis valiant and verteous,  
 Saying, That he was welcum in that land :  
 And ather hes taine uther be the hand,  
 And tenderlie maid thair aquentance ;  
 Syne to the toune returnit with plefance,

And royallie in at the portis raid.  
 The Frensch Constabill hes grit instance maid  
 Unto Clariodus, with him to go  
 310 To supper, and his tender coufingis two ;  
 He grantit him, and baid his companie,  
 The fairest lugin and the maist gudlie  
 Of all the toun, and thair harberie take ;  
 Foure louetennents thairefter gart he make,  
 To put his folkis in rewle and governance ;  
 To supper fyne thay passit with plesance.  
 And so among all uther commoning,  
 He speirit of the tounis befeiging ;  
 And fyne of thame within and thair defence,  
 320 And of the Cainis hé magnificence,  
 Of everilke skirmage and new debait  
 Of Cyprianis and of Sarafeinis of lait.  
 The Constabill utart everie thing at richt,  
 Wha wan the feild, and quha was put to flicht.  
 Whilk commoning was plesant and joyous  
 Unto the heiring of Sir Clariodus,  
 Wha tuike his leave when the supper was done,  
 And to his folkis haiftit him full foune,  
 And bad them all be readie be the day,  
 330 Inarmit weill, and into gud aray,  
 For he wald let them wit of his cuming.  
 Thay grantit glaidlie all to his biding.  
 Clariodus reposit him that nicht,  
 And on the morne, be the day waxit licht,  
 He ischit furth with all his companie,  
 Enarmit at all peices nobillie,  
 And on the Heathine host full hardilie  
 He maid ane haiftie onfet, with ane cry,

The mightie God namand upon height ;  
 340 With that they rufchit on them with sic nicht  
 Throuhout the hof t alfweith raife the affray,  
 For thay war taine all out of [gud] aray.  
 Our Cristine men fo fearcelie them affaillit,  
 That baith in ftreth and hardiment thay failлит,  
 Bot throw the bugills and the clariouns foundis,  
 Returnit all this false heard of Mahoundis,  
 And cruellie fet on Clariodus :  
 Bot he, that was both wyfe and chevalrus,  
 Loude his anfeinge he did among them cry,  
 350 And with his hé renownit companie,  
 With fpeiris fcharp fo manlie with them delt,  
 Whill monie of thame anone the deid hes felt ;  
 Of quhilk up raife the clamour and the found,  
 That all the wallis rang of Bruland toun,  
 And all the toun of Carrados also ;  
 The King himfelf unto the wallis did go,  
 The Constabill of France with monie knight.  
 Be this the day upcleirit and vox licht,  
 Whair thay nicht weil behold the battell,  
 360 Wha did defend, and wha did best affaill.  
 Ferce was the fight, and awful for to fe,  
 On ather fy d thair was bot Do or die.  
 Clariodus with nichtie fpeir in hand  
 Affailzeit fo, no man nicht him gainftand,  
 Bot ather man or hors zeit to the eard,  
 Among the Heathen fo manlie he him feird.  
 When monie ane fpeir he brokin had afunder,  
 He drew his fwurd, and thoct that it was wonder  
 Him to behold, quhilk as ane lyoun wod  
 370 Never feicit to fched his foes bluid.

Befor his face, loe, heir ane knicht goes down,  
 And thair ane uther lysis into fvoune,  
 The thrid on arfoun gapis as he war deid,  
 Fra fum he carves the arme, and fum the heid,  
 That of his deidis grite plesfour had the King,  
 And fo had all the peple auld and zing.  
 The French Conftabill perfavit everilk deill,  
 How no helme nicht gainftand his brand of steill,  
 And how the Heathin he huntit to and fro,  
 380 Howbeit thay war fighteris monie mo,  
 Saying, He wenit into threttie knichts  
 Had never beine the curage nor the nichts,  
 That he faw into that Knicht that day.  
 His hé honour on all fydis praifit thay.  
 Ane Heathin Knicht that was of maift renoune  
 On Sarafeinis fyd, pryfit ane champioun,  
 That to the Caine was verie neir coufigne,  
 Quick throw the thikeft of the preife did thring,  
 And fet upon Clariodus the gud ;  
 390 He, as [ane] lyoun, asper, feirce and wod,  
 Ane fpeir recoverit [lyand] neir him by,  
 And met the Knicht fo wonder feircelie,  
 And fo him raife all through the bodie out,  
 That to the eard he dufchit doun but doubt.  
 With that on height he cryit on his anfinge,  
 And he, quhom that no Turkis nicht dereinge,  
 Set on them new with all his companie  
 With fo grit curage and fo hardilie,  
 And cryit upon the Heathine with ane fchout,  
 400 And with thair steillit brandis that war ftout,  
 Thay faid thair fydis for till fow full faire,  
 And dang thame doune in draves heir and thair,

Whill all the feilds with deid bodies war ſpred,  
And all the Heathinis gave thair bake and fled.

Be that the nicht aprochit was and neir,  
That ſkantlie men as than nicht know thair feir ;  
Quhairfor he left the chafe as [for] that nicht,  
And enterit in the toune with wallis wicht  
Of Carados againe to his lugin.

- 410 The Conſtabill with folkis auld and ſing,  
Of all the toune him met triumphantlie,  
[Who had that day behavd ſo valiantlie,]  
Him welcuming with nobill feiſt and cheir,  
Being to the toun convoyit on blyth maneir.  
The fair begining maid Clariodus  
Upon the Heathene, that was utragius ;  
Whome I leave in the weiris on this wayis,  
And ſpeike I will of fair Meliades.

- Quhen it was maniſeſt to this trator Knight,  
420 The Kingis brother, full of fraud and ſlicht,  
How that Clariodus with ane armie  
In Cyprus land was [thus] in chevalrie,  
The Count of Eſtur home to his cuntrie  
Was went alſo, his barnage for to ſee,  
He ſeing it letteris of his awin indyte,  
Throw his [foull] invy, malice and diſpyte,  
As they had cumit from Clariodus  
Unto the Kingis dochter, beiring thus,  
That ſcho the King ſould poyfoun preſentlie,  
430 That thay the cuntrie nicht poſſeid thairby.  
Quhilk letteris in a bag they had bein cloſit,  
And with ane mynd wonder evill diſpoſit,  
Unto the King he went in ſecreit wayis ;  
The Queine intill ane uther chalmer lyis

Richt weill at ease, and wift nocht of this thing.  
 This tratour Knicht hes schawin to the King,  
 That Sir Clariodus had letters sent  
 Unto his dochter Meliades the gent,  
 To poyfoune him, that thay might be his airis ;  
 440 And so the treffoun furth to him declairis,  
 And schew him furth thir letteris oppinlie,  
 That he himself had dyttit traitouroullie,  
 And said, that in ane taverne quhair he lay,  
 Ane messinger thair ludgit in the way,  
 And in his drukinnes, as did befall,  
 Out of his bulgit schuik his letters all ;  
 Ane varlot of the taverne thame up tuike,  
 And brocht them me upon the morne to luike,  
 And of this mater of me he was so red  
 450 [When of the letters I him questioned]  
 He him absentit and hes fled away ;  
 Quhairfor in haft, without ony mair delay,  
 I com to warne zow of this falsé treafoun.  
 The King him trowit, and without reafoun,  
 For hastilie credit he wald gif all tyme,  
 An war it anents never so grit ane cryme,  
 Quhilk is ane fault full grit into ane King ;  
 He braid unto his sword, rycht haistining,  
 And wald have went his dochter for to fla.  
 460 This tratour wift if he went out fa,  
 That redderis sould have maid impediment,  
 For all hir lovit that upon hir blent.  
 Na, Sir, he said, my counfall ze fall doe,  
 Sum burriouris ze fall gar cum zow to,  
 And tham command to worke at my bidding,  
 And I fall caus but ony perfaving,

That scho be taine and flaine without the toun,  
 And thus fall endit be hir falle treafoun ;  
 I taike on me to taike him efterwart,  
 470 And of sik justice gif to him his part.

The King neir wode in his melancholie,  
 Hes gart be brocht thir murtherers in hy,  
 And them commandit under all heift paine,  
 That his ane dochter fould with thame be flaine,  
 That litill wift, aleace, of this mater,  
 For paine inewch was at hir heart full neir  
 For the lang abfence of Clariodus.

This traitour Knicht hes furth delyverit thus,  
 And went to the chalmer of Meliades,  
 480 And cryit furth on hir this haftie wayis  
 Unto the King. And scho but mair abaid  
 Obayit him, and on hir kne abraid,  
 Sum deill affrayit, furth scho did hir marke  
 In treafes with hir kirtill and hir farke,  
 For scho was ay obedient, meike and wyfe,  
 And beningne alfe, as heart could [eer] devyfe,  
 Trusting hir father had beine at fum malice ;  
 My deireft on, scho faid, quhat may zow pleis ?  
 The King, he faid, wald fpeike with zow allone.  
 490 He wald not let Romaryn with hir gone.  
 And quhen, aleace, this tender innocent,  
 Thus with hir Eame throw the hall is went,  
 He hir delyverit hes or he wald flint  
 To the murderer, quibilk haiftilie hir hint  
 On felloun wayis, rycht ruddie with rufching,  
 Nocht handillit as the dochter of a King,  
 Bot as trespaffour with awfull cheir and fchore ;  
 Hir tender bonis thay ftronglit all fo fore

Scho wald have cryit ; bot scho nicht not, alleace,  
 500 So with hir courtche they wompillit all hir face,  
 Stopping hir mouth so hard and cruellie  
 [That] scho nicht uneis draw hir breath gudlie :  
 So furth at ane privie postrum hir led  
 Suiftlie to ane forrest as the traitour bad,  
 To murther hir quhar na man nicht tham fe.

Ah ! be this warldis instabilitie  
 Wha fould in riches or hie estate beleive,  
 Sen nane the chance of fortoune [can] echeve !  
 Hir variance and unftabilitie  
 510 Alyke is redie to heich and law degre ;  
 For febilnes oft cumis efter nicht,  
 And efter dayis cumis the dewlie nicht,  
 And oft tymis joy cumis efter forrow and caire,  
 And efter winter cumis the fumer fair ;  
 Throw wyldnes of [the] froftis and of hail,  
 Murnis full oft the merie nichtingall,  
 And blythlie lingis on the ilk branch againe  
 Quhair scho befor had weipit hard for paine :  
 So men full oft throw walth and grite riches  
 520 Fallis in povertie and in febilnes,  
 Whom efter fortoune glaidlie dois restore  
 To mair honour nor ever thay war before ;  
 And git thairefter flydis doune fra hir quheill,  
 From weill to woe, and fyne from wo to weill.  
 This tranfitorie joy it nicht not left,  
 Heir is no eafe bot trubill and unrest ;  
 For alle unfiker is heir 3our dwelling,  
 All changing is our joy fra abyding.

Schir Thomas is returnit to the King,  
 530 And said, Be glaid, Sir, take gud conforting,

Ze ar delyverit weill and haillie  
 Of gone wickit and deidlie enemye,  
 I thinke to delyver zow eik also  
 Of him that is the worker of this wo ;  
 Ze fall the morne gar call to zow the Queine,  
 And all zour maist familiaris bedeine,  
 And schaw to them the cace how it is went ;  
 And gif that thay be not thairwith content,  
 Ze fall them punisch as it weill effeiris,  
 540 Sen that ze know the danger that appeiris.  
 When this was donne he passit to his bed,  
 Thinkand that he his purpose weill had sped.

The King, in his melancolike passioun,  
 The nicht all ower turnit up and doune,  
 And in his breist ay wirking to and fro  
 This suddane vengeance and [alfe] haillie wo  
 Upon his dochter and himself in eike,  
 For sake of hir that seamit wyfe and meike,  
 And fyne so fweit and fair ane creature,  
 550 And so weill taught and lovit abone meafoure,  
 And was his only bairne withoutin mo ;  
 Unfufferabill was his paine and wo  
 For his awin chyld of fatherlie pitie,  
 That scho the caus of sic ane trefaune be.

Romarein trowit, that scho so long abaid,  
 The King in tender commoning hir had  
 Of pleisand materis, so that scho thocht not lang ;  
 And this scho thocht, aleace, scho thocht all wrang,  
 It was not so, it was the more pitie,  
 560 Scho being of so wouderfull bewtie.

Upon the morne the King sent for the Queine,  
 And tauld hir of Meliades the scheine,

And quhat was wrocht ; thair is no mair to tell,  
 With pitious cry scho to the eard doun fell  
 In fwounding cauld, and with ane deidlie face,  
 And of hir ladies oft was the Aleace !  
 Then nobill knichts with wofull heartis ran,  
 And held hir up with vifage pail and wan.

- When this is knowin in castell and in toun,  
 570 The clamour raife with lamentatioun  
 Amongis the pepill, with hiddious noyis and beir  
 [For sake of her, that was their Princefs deir,]  
 Them felfs demainand that pitie was to see,  
 Wringand thair handis, and cryand for pitie,  
 Beitting thair breiftis and face forowfullie,  
 And tormenting them felfs without mercie.  
 No wofuller in Troy raife up the foun,  
 For Hectoris daith, thair mightie champion ;  
 Nor quhen the Greikis enterit in thair ire  
 580 In ower thair wallis, and fet thair toun on fyre,  
 And slew Priam, and brint Paladeon,  
 Nor was into the court of Philipon,  
 With lamentatioun, and with forrowfull cry,  
 For hir that was the richt lodftar and gy  
 Of vertew, bewtie, and of gentilnes,  
 Fredome, renoune, honour, and nobilnes.  
 Wo worth the King, thay cry, and his counsell,  
 Doing this deid fo wickit and cruell,  
 Quhilk fall this realme turne to diftruftioun  
 590 By the vengence that fall from hevine ftryke doun  
 Upon [thir] wretchis for the blood faikles  
 Of hir that in all vertew flude maikles  
 Into this wyde warld without comparifoun ;  
 Fy on the murtherers ! fy on the falfe trafoun !

Fy on the cruell daith for ever more !  
 The skaith is done that no man may restore.  
 Bot had it beine kend to the pepill thair,  
 How that Sir Thomas kindlit had thair cair,  
 He hade beine rent thair with ane thowfand handis,  
 600 That git the mater na thing underftandis.  
 Romaryn rave hir hair out with hir neives,  
 And with hir cairfull voice the court fcho deives,  
 Smyting hir face that forow was to fe.  
 Now of this lamentatioun let I be,  
 And fpeik I will of fair Meliades,  
 How that fcho was demainit, and quhat wayis.

When that thir four murthereris anone  
 War with the Ladie to the forreft gone,  
 And had hir brocht unto the famine fleide,  
 610 Whair [that] they thought to put hir to [the] deid,  
 Thay faid, Ladie, richt heir mone ze die ;  
 Hir countinance than pitie was to fe ;  
 Trembling for dreid, abaifit of hir cheir,  
 With quaiking voice fcho faid, My frindis deir,  
 Why fould I die ? Have ze that in command ?  
 What have I donne ? Thay faid, without demand  
 We wait no caus, but we commandit ar  
 To flay zow heir, dreidles we want no mair.  
 Then fell fcho on growfe richt pitioullie  
 620 Befor thir murthereris, afking ay mercie  
 Full rewthfullie, with lamentabill voice,  
 For love of Jefus that diet on the crofe,  
 With zour waponis have pitie me to ding,  
 Thinke that I am the dochter of a King,  
 Let manlie pitie enter in zour hearts,  
 To doe to me, ane fillie woman, fmarts,

And thinke that of ane woman ze war borne ;  
 Mercie, for him that wore the croune of thorne,  
 Of me, alleace, that may zow not gainstand,  
 630 That now zour fcharpe fwordis hes in [zour] hand.  
 Thay said, No buite is for to carpin fo,  
 We mone our felts be flaine or ellis zow flo.  
 Then towart hir they went with awfull fair.  
 Now grant me this, fcho said, I aske no mair,  
 Let me heir to God do my oratioun,  
 Syne this mone be my laft devotioun.  
 Go speid zow foune, quoth thay, and tarie nocht.  
 Alleace, hir fpirit than was all on flaucht.  
 Doune on hir kneis fcho fat full humbillie,  
 640 Quaiking as aspe, and fchaiking pitioullie,  
 For dreid of daith afrayit out of meafure  
 Fra that fcho faw [that] thair was no favour.  
 Scho said, O Lord, that fittis in hevinis hé,  
 Of mercie King, thow mercie have on me ;  
 As thow difdaint for me thy creature  
 To licht into the glorious virgine pure,  
 And sufferit for me deidlie woundis fyve,  
 And raife upon the third day [fyne] to lyve,  
 And fyne affcendit to the hevinis with glore,  
 650 Thow grant me this that meikle I implore ;  
 As I am innocent of this mateir,  
 Have mercie on me, Lord, I thé require,  
 And fave me from thir tormentouris fell,  
 Quhilk in this wood with waponis wald me quell.  
 When fcho had prayit lang upon this wyfe,  
 To God fcho hir betaught, and fyne did ryfe ;  
 Syn to hir tormentouris fcho did returne :  
 And thay that hard hir praying thus and murne,

- And hard hir pitious lamentatioun,  
 660 Hir bening wordis and hir orifoun,  
 Weill knew of gylt that scho was all faikles ;  
 Whairfor they rewit on hir hevines ;  
 They went altogither, and was advyfit  
 To banifch hir, quhilk founne they have devifit,  
 And thocht thay wald hir nocht faiklelie flo ;  
 And, thus according, [unto] hir they goe :  
 And scho, that weinit to have bein deid anone,  
 Fell into fwound alfe cauld as ony fhone ;  
 And quhen scho overcome, scho cryit Mercie :  
 670 Thay said, Lady, for rewth we will apply  
 To fave your lyfe, bot ge fall banifchit be ;  
 For verilie we think it grit pitie,  
 To flay ane Ladie of fo grit bewtie.  
 Scho thankit them on kneis heartfullie,  
 And with hir armis finall thair legs imbract,  
 And heicht to take the fea in all heaft,  
 Saying, Fair firis, I may gow never aquite,  
 That me to leive hes grantit fik respite ;  
 Rewardis I have none to give gow heir,  
 680 Sic as I have fik fall ge have but weir ;  
 Scho hir denudit of hir veftur thair,  
 And left no thing upon hir bodie faire  
 Except hir fark bot scho to them it gave ;  
 Thay neidit nothing at hir [for] to crave,  
 For scho them frelie offerit but difdaine  
 All that scho turfit, but hir litill chaine.  
 When this was donne thay to toun tham adreffit ;  
 And scho in middes of the wyld forreft  
 Full waine of wemen was left hir alone ;  
 690 Hir vifage was all [weit and] wobegone,

In farke allone, withoutin cloathes moe,  
At midnicht mirke, and wift not quhair to go.

To Shir Thomas thay turnit hame againe,  
And tauld him that the Ladie thay had flaine.  
With wordis fair fo flatterit he the King,  
He was content quhen he hard this tyding ;  
The auld fervandis hail he gart remove,  
That to the King [leill] favour had or love ;  
Whom he fufpectit gart banifch furth totell,

700 And quhom he lovit thay fill in Court did dwell :

So be his wickit wayis of trafoune,  
He brocht this realme neir to confufioun.  
He dreid the Count of Efturis ham cuning ;  
Quhairfor he fent to him but tarying  
Counterfute letters upon the Kingis name,  
That he fould dwell in his cuntrie at hame  
Ay quhill he fend to him ane wryting [cleir,]  
Or ellis that he fould cum on no maneir.

This Lady naikit in the wood allone

710 Full pitioullie did weipe and make hir mone,  
Befeikand God to fend hir help and grace  
To fchape out of that dreidfull wildernes.  
Scho paffit furth and wift not quhair to go,  
Into the wood ay turnand to and fro  
Forward and bakward amongs the thornis keine  
Whill all to rent on breeris hir farke beine ;  
And quhen fcho hard ocht fleiring hir befeyde  
Into ane bufch full darne fcho wald hir hyde,  
Quaiking for dreid that folk fould hir efpy  
720 And murther hir, alleace, fcho wift not quhy ;  
Whyllis fcho wald ly fill and tak [gude] keip,  
And uther quhyllis out throw the hedgis creipe,

- Whill that hir hyd as luftie lillie quhyt,  
 Whairon to luike was fumtyme grite delyte,  
 Was all to rent and carvin heir and thair  
 With thornie pikis wounding hir full fair ;  
 Hir tender hyd and [luftie] fnow quhyt fkinge,  
 As Mayis bloffome, fmoth, [and] quhyt and thine,  
 Was all depaint, allace, of reid cullour,  
 730 As mixteoun of rofe and lillie flour,  
 Throw blood that was [from] hir bodie bereft,  
 As fcho with feurgis had beine all to beft.  
 That nicht fcho paffit with fo grit pennence,  
 Praying to God with bening fufference.  
 And be the morrow cleirit up alyte,  
 Out of the forreft fcho was paffit quite ;  
 Then went fcho furth in warld fcho wift no quhair,  
 Whill that for fault of meit fcho hungerit fair.  
 Syne of ane litill hous fcho gat ane fight,  
 740 To quhilk fcho did hir fpeid with all hir might,  
 Whair fcho ane woman fand, to quhome fcho faid,  
 Fair dame, for love of that ilk bliffit maid,  
 That bure the birth that fufferit for us deid,  
 Refrefch me with ane litill peice of breid,  
 And gif me of your almous for to eit,  
 That am in poynt to fwone for want of meit.  
 This woman was bot rud of conditioun,  
 And hir beheld fo maiglit up and doune,  
 Scho faid, Evill woman fra my dore ge go,  
 750 And ask them meit that thé demainit fo.  
 Then weipit fcho that was full will of reid,  
 And furth fcho paff, asking of God remeid.  
 Richt far fcho went and faw na kynd of toune,  
 For fault of foude fcho was in poynt to fwone ;

Febill ſcho wox, and full of hevines,  
 That had beine in reſt with all tendernes ;  
 Be ſurfute of travell and hir grit rebute,  
 Quhilk was not wonit to gang upon hir fute,  
 Hir tyrrit lymis no farther nicht hir beir ;  
 760 Whairfor in heart ſcho had full mikle feare.  
 Bot, as God wald, ane uther hous ſcho ſaw,  
 And as ſcho nicht ſcho towardis it could draw,  
 And fand the gudwyfe ſtanding in the dore ;  
 Scho ſaid, Have mercie on me ane woman pure,  
 That far hes gaine without cloathis or fude ;  
 For love of him that ſtervit on the rude,  
 Ze me refresch with ſum pairt of zour meit,  
 As I that hungrie am and faine wald eit.

This woman was in heart merciabill ;  
 770 When ſcho had hard hir wordis lamentabill,  
 Scho hir beheld that fair was for to ſe,  
 Replenifchit with wonderfull bewtie,  
 Hir plefant port, hir ſweit and loueſum face,  
 Hir bricht hairis wyde wavelling out of lace,  
 Hir ſnow quhyt face with bloud all reid depaint,  
 Hir ſelf ſo made, ſo weirie and ſo faint,  
 Hir luſtie viſage all with teiris weite,  
 As bricht dew dropis on the lillie ſweit ;  
 So fore with mercie hir heart was owercun  
 780 Hir to behold weiping ſo allone,  
 Scho grat for rewth, and tuike hir in hir hous,  
 Saying, My doghter how hes it happinit thus ?  
 I trow ſum folk that hes beine evill adviſit,  
 For zour grit bewtie hes zow thus ſuppryfit.  
 Nay, ſaid this Ladie, traift zow verilie,  
 That I am undeflorit of my bodie

Of all filthines or sic corruptioun ;  
 Fair dame, have mercie on my infortoun,  
 And schaw me how my leving I fall wine,  
 790 And quhat labour first I fall [to] begyne ;  
 I wald doe service faine for my living,  
 And fall be leill, doubt ge na uther thing.  
 Ane peice of gray breid the wyfe hes to hir brocht,  
 The quhilke to eate [scho] wounder gud it thoct,  
 That breid of maine to hir was never so sweit,  
 Quhilk plesantlie scho tuike and [foon did] eate :  
 Ane drinke of water than to hir scho gave,  
 Saying, My dochter, so mote God me save,  
 I wald wisch zow unto sum gud maistres,  
 800 Bot ane poure woman is myself doubtles,  
 I may zow not susteine [long] heir with me ;  
 I have ane cummer dwelling by the sea,  
 That deallis with marchandice and hes riches,  
 And miser hes of servantes as I ges,  
 I traist scho fall refave zow in service ;  
 Scho is als full of vertew and gentrice :  
 Bot ge ar naikit, and thairfor, Alleace !  
 And I have no gud claites in this place  
 Zow for to geive ; bot for my faullis heill,  
 810 For love of God sumthing fall I [zow] deill.  
 Ane old sakcloath [belyve] scho brocht hir thair,  
 And hes it put upon the Lady faire,  
 And with ane corde it seffonit hir about.  
 On humbill wayis scho thankit hir but doubt,  
 Saying, Fair dame, God zow forwaird and quyte,  
 And gif to zow the kinrike of delyte,  
 For it that ge have gevine me richt heir,  
 Of meit, and cloathes, and meritabill cheir.

- This Gudwyfe raife, and faid, My dochter fair,  
 820 Now goe with me. Togidder then thay fair  
 Unto the fea strandis whill thay [be] come ;  
 Scho fand hir cummer at hir hous at home,  
 Scho helfit hir, and on this wayis scho faid,  
 Commer, I have brocht [heir] to zow ane maid  
 That wald have fervice, and ze have mikill to do,  
 I dare be bought that vertewoufe is scho ;  
 Scho is weill taught, and full of gude maneir,  
 Scho gainis weill to be zour chalmerer.  
 Ha, gude cummer, that is weill faid of zow !  
 830 Ane chalmerer ! and waits not quhair nor how  
 That scho is cumit, or gif that scho be leill,  
 I have no will with frangeris to dealle.  
 This Lady faid, Fair lady, have ze no dreid,  
 I fall keipe lawtie baith in word and deid.  
 The Gudwyfe, both for rewth and for pitie,  
 And for the prayer of hir commer, sche  
 Hes hir refavit into hir fervice,  
 And hir assignit to ane [mein] office.  
 The woman passit to hir hous againe.  
 840 Meliades in fervice did remaine  
 With hir maistres ; the quhilk unto hir faid,  
 Now, at this tyme ze mane be billie, maid,  
 For unto Estur cuntrie mone we fail ;  
 If it lykis zow with me for to travell,  
 Go beare ane fardill of zow wole anone  
 Unto the schipe, quhilk readie is to gone.  
 And quhen the Lady hard of this tiding,  
 Scho was full glad, and faid, At zour lyking,  
 To fail or go ather be land or fea.  
 850 Speid hand, the gudwyfe faid, for cheritie.

- The wole to beir scho helpit hir maistres,  
 Whill it unto the schipe all caried was.  
 The marineris be then all redie wer  
 Out of the hevin to pas ; the day was cleir,  
 The winde was gud, and up the sailis thay drew,  
 Full fast thay glyd, out throw the floodis they flew,  
 Whill thay com to the cuntrie of Esture.  
 When thay aryvit into ane port full fure,  
 Swyth landit this Gudwyfe with hir new maid,  
 860 Whair thay fand cairtis, and theron hes laid  
 Thair merchandeice, and unto Estur toune  
 Thir twa ar past or that thay maid fojorne,  
 Whilk was the fairest toune in that cuntrie,  
 Thair dwellis the Earle and eike the Ladie frie.  
 Meliades full nait and billie was  
 To beir at the command of hir maistres  
 The woll unto hir coufigne [laif] ; and fyne  
 Hir maistres gave hir quyet discipline,  
 Saying, My dochter, be billie in service,  
 770 My awnt the better [then] will zow chereice,  
 For I perchance will leave zow with hir heir,  
 Quhair ze may vertew and gude maners leir ;  
 What is zour name anone ze to me schaw ?  
 Scho said, My name is Ladar, ze fall knaw.  
 Ladar, scho said, zour cloathes doe away,  
 And I fall fumthing better zow aray.  
 Scho gave hir fark, kirtill, [and] hofe and schoune.  
 The Lady kneillit quhen that this was doune,  
 And thankit hir with sober humbill cheir,  
 880 And was alfe weill content withouttin weir  
 As scho was quhyllume of cloath of gold pretious ;  
 Of hail cloathing hir heart was full joyous.

This Gudwyfe passit to hir coungis,  
 And ather uther grate with tendernes.  
 Quhen thay had spokin togidder at lafer,  
 They gart belyve make redie the supper,  
 And to it went with mirrie cheir and glaid.  
 This Ladie stude, and to thame fervice maid,  
 And that scho did fo weill and perfytlie,  
 890 With fair effeir and countinance gudlie,  
 That mervellit was the Maistres of this hous,  
 Quhilk in her heart was mirrie and joyous,  
 And speirit at hir awnt quhat [maid] scho was :  
 And scho hir told the maneir mair and les,  
 And how scho was fo trew and diligent  
 In hir fervice, and humbill of intent ;  
 And counfallit hir to taikie hir in fervice,  
 For scho was vertewus ay at all devyfe.  
 Scho hir refavit with ane glaidfum cheir,  
 900 And fyne did efter ryfe from the suppeir.  
 Hir cummer departit, and hir leave taine hes,  
 And went to bed ; and Ladar bissie was,  
 And then to bed scho went hirself to rest,  
 As scho that was with labour fore oprest ;  
 Bot mikill of the nicht scho did bewaill,  
 That fortoun did fo scharplie hir affaill ;  
 Zit ay scho thankit God and gave him gloire,  
 Of all hir trubillis and hir chanfis foire :  
 Bot never scho nicht forget Clariodus,  
 910 Of quhais love scho brint fo mervellus,  
 And langit fo, that winder was to tell  
 Hir sad thochtis, hir tormentis all haill.  
 Unto hirfelfe with mone full pitious,  
 Alleace, scho said, wist ze, Clariodus,

What travell I have endureit for your faike,  
 Full wofull waldge be, I undertake ;  
 And how that I arayit am and clede,  
 And how so purelie that I ly in bed,  
 Ge wald not at the leift all be content :  
 920 Bot all is welcum to me that God hes sent,  
 Whom I befeik of his magnificence,  
 Clariodus, to fend your patience,  
 That for my faike ge do not sic vengeance,  
 That efter may turne to your displifance.  
 When scho was so weirrie, formurnit, and forweipit,  
 With trubillit spreit and frayitlie, scho sleipit ;  
 And gat up airlie be the nicht was gone,  
 And maid the fyre, fynce fet the pote thairon ;  
 The houle scho fwoupit and did all that effeirit.  
 930 Hir Maiftres raife richt as the day upcleirit,  
 And to the marcat [early] wald scho went  
 With Ladar as ane fervant diligent.  
 Then [up] scho tuike ane fardell on hir heid,  
 And with hir went withoutin ony pleid.  
 The woll thay fauld for pryce that mycht fuffice,  
 And hame for it tuike uther merchandyce ;  
 Syne to the denner went and maid gud cheir.  
 The Gudwyfe raife up efter the denneir,  
 And at hir aunt scho tuik hir leave to wend  
 940 Hame to hir cuntrie, doing hir commend  
 To freindis all, and to this Ladar eike ;  
 And scho, with countinance bening and meike,  
 Hir thankit of hir gentrice, inclynand,  
 And wald hir have convoyit to fea strand :  
 Bot scho wald not, bot gart hir hame returne ;  
 The uther into England, but fojorne,

Is went to schipe, and founne arivit thair ;  
 Full oft this Ladar bad hir weill to faire.

- Thus scho remainit with hir new maiftres,  
 950 And did hir ferve with so grit bilfines  
 That scho hir lovit as hir dochter deire.  
 Upon ane day, scho said on this maneir  
 Unto hir maiftres, Had I filk and gold,  
 I fould make workis fair for to behold ;  
 Purfis, beltis, with collourit quaife and kell,  
 Whilkis wald full weill into the mercat fell,  
 And quite the coft that I unto zow make.  
 Ze fall it have, scho said, I undertake.  
 Scho bought hir pirnis baith of gold and filke.  
 960 And scho hes maid hir fair workis of that ilke.  
 Hir maiftres hes them presentit in the faire,  
 And mikill mony scho tuike for thame thair.  
 So at the laft amongs hir workis all,  
 Full curious workis scho maid, and most royall  
 War over the lave in curiositie,  
 The quhilk hir maiftres grit ferlie had to fee ;  
 Whairfoir scho gart hir fold them in ane cloath,  
 And follow hir, thocht scho fumthing was loath,  
 Unto the Earleis palice of Eftur.  
 970 This Ladar, that was ane ladie of nurtur,  
 Obeyit hir maiftres, and on with hir is went.  
 Unto the Countes both thay war present,  
 Whilk callit on this Ladar for to fe  
 Hir marchandice ; and with benignitie  
 Scho com and kneillit to this Ladie doun,  
 And fchew hir workis craftie of fafchoun.  
 The Countes them commendit grittumlie,  
 And said, they war the fairrest works alluterlie,

- That scho had feine into hir lyves space :
- 980 So com the Earle in at the dore in cace,  
 Thay raise to him and maid him reverence.  
 Meliades of angellyk clemence  
 Be then recoverit had hir bewtie,  
 And was againe alfe luffie for to fe  
 As of before, and haillit haill and found,  
 Whair breer and thorne had maid hir mony wound ;  
 Thairfoir grit mervell was amongs them all  
 Of hir bewtie that flude imperiall  
 About all uther ladies that was thair,
- 990 Over uther flouris as dois the lile faire.  
 For as ane thing celestially to fe  
 The Earle did behold hir pleisand bewtie,  
 He thocht scho femit, and eike he thocht hir lyke  
 To the Princes of all Brittain kinrike,  
 The Kingis dochter, Meliades the bricht,  
 Baith of hir visage and of hir havingis richt ;  
 Bot weill he trouit that Meliades  
 Sould never beine arayit on fike wyfe.  
 Hir steidfastlie luik to [full] oft he wald.
- 1000 [And when scho saw that he did hir behald,]  
 Abaisit scho was, and sunnthing hir declynit  
 Hir bricht visage that so of bewtie schynit,  
 As scho that never furthie was nor peart,  
 Nather in presence nor git into desert ;  
 Bot as ane innocent ever under dreid,  
 Full of assurit [modest] womanheid ;  
 Far from Dormigill in crueltie,  
 Or Panthassilla in magnanimitie,  
 Bot neirer Griffhald with hir tender breist
- 1010 Of soverane vertew, quhilk is God aneist.

When that thay had thair marchandice all fynit,  
 And mirrilie collationat and dynit,  
 The nobill Countes tuike at thaim hir leave,  
 Gart twentie goldin baffants to tham give.  
 Grit talking was amongs them all that nicht,  
 Of Ladar and of hir brave bewtie bricht.

When thay come hame hir maistres said hir to,  
 We are rewairdit nichtilie, quoth scho,  
 All for ȝour verie craft; Have silver heir,  
 1020 Be ȝe butlar and make us mirrie cheir.  
 This Ladar hes relavit the mony,  
 And maid hir maistres weill to fair perdie,  
 Of mychtie wyns and plesant meitis deir;  
 Syne servit hirwith womanlie effeir.  
 Scho bought hir stufe of gold and silkis than,  
 And with hir warkis mikill thing scho wan.  
 Now of this Ladar leave I will ane throw,  
 And of Clariodus fumthing to ȝow schow.

Clariodus in armes day by day,  
 1030 So mikell he wrocht at everie hard assay,  
 That wonder was to tell or ȝit to heir,  
 The knightlie deidis of him that hes no peir;  
 His nobill bodie was never out of stoure,  
 His bloodie sword refit never ane houre  
 Fra day being whill that the nicht apeir,  
 He so rememberis on his Ladie cleir,  
 To bring the Turkis to distructioun,  
 That he may hame more glaidlie mak him boun.  
 Thair fell on him so hard remembrance  
 1040 Of his Ladie, with sic continuance,  
 That nather micht he sleip nor ȝit take rest,  
 Langourus absence so fairlie him opprest;

Ather he thocht the weiris to make fchort,  
Or ellis to die among the Heathin forte.

He had ane quarter of the toune to gyde,  
And ane port readie for to caft up wyde,  
When that him lift, to ifche upon his fone.  
On of his conftabillis gart he call anone,  
And bad make redie be the day was licht  
1050 His companie, and in thair geir themdicht,  
That be the morrow all his luftie forte  
Sould redie be abyding at the port.

Thay foupit with the Conftabill that nicht,  
Disporting thame with heartis glaid and licht ;  
Synne tuike thair leave, and to thair bed ar gone.  
He on the morne could glaidlie him difpone  
Out at the porte to ifch with all his meinge,  
And at all peices enarmit weill was he,  
And ifchit furth with all his companie  
1060 Upon the awfull Turkis quhair thay ly.  
The trumpit blew ane weirlyk found on heicht ;  
He gave his courfour with his fparris bricht,  
And fchot upon the Heathin with ane fchout,  
And with his fpeir he enterit in the route  
Amongis his foes ; bot or his big lance brake  
Full monie ane Sarafine lay deid on his bake.  
He pullit out his fword delyverlie,  
And dang the Heathin doun difpitfullie ;  
He maid alfé monie peices of thair theis,  
1070 As dois the wricht fmall fpaillis of the treis,  
All rougently he rufchit throw [the] rout  
Of woundit men ; befoir him gois the fcbout.  
The Caine himfelf hes hard the fuddan cry  
Among his folk rifing fo hidiouffly,

On hors he lape and forward com in haift;  
 The nichtie Sowdane him followed fast.  
 Clariodus was war, and weil he knew  
 That the grit Caine com him to perfew;  
 He rufchit upon him with ane felloun feir,  
 1080 And with his fword him tothe fadill fcheire;  
 His corps devidit into pairtis two;  
 And fyne unto the King he did rycht fo.  
 The Heathin wouderit upon that felloun deid,  
 And him the way thay roumit than gud fpeid.  
 The Criftein men feing his deidis mervellous,  
 Thay cryit, VIVE, VIVE, CLARIODUS!  
 Long lyfe, renoune, heich glorie and honoure  
 Be unto thé that is of warldis flour.  
 He namit Jefus, that bliflit Saviour cleir,  
 1090 And forwart preiffit with ane knichtlie feir;  
 His folks did manfullie thair foes affaill,  
 Thair fwordis went alfé thik as fchour of hail.  
 When the Conftabill hard tyding of this thing,  
 To feild he cam withoutin tarying,  
 With knichtis that war valiant in feild,  
 On hors enarmit cleir under fcheild;  
 At quhais cuming monie ane Turke can die.  
 The King of Cyprus, on the turret hé,  
 Beheld the battell furious and woode,  
 1100 The crewell fcheding of the Heathine bloode  
 Be Criftine knichtis bauld and chevalrus,  
 And fpeciallie be gud Clariodus,  
 Wha refit never, bot ever dang all doune,  
 He was in fight furious as ane lyoun.  
 The King did him commend, and ferliet of his deidis,  
 He gart his men affend upon thair fteidis,

- And ifch out of the toun to thair fupport ;  
 Full manie thowfand thrang out at the port,  
 As swift lyouns defyrous of thair pray ;  
 1110 The Cristine men preifit to the hard affay.  
 Fast heir and thair the Heathine ar dung down  
 With mortall fraikis of occifious ;  
 Bot maift of all the gud Clariodus,  
 Alfe fearce in fight as lyoun furious,  
 His brand ay bathand in the Heathine bloode,  
 So fairis he as ane tyger woode ;  
 Before his forcie arme of great renoune,  
 Unto the ground both hors and man gois down ;  
 His countenance baith wyld and terribill,  
 1120 His michtie corpis baith wicht and invincibill,  
 Strong as ane toure againis the fpeiris poynt,  
 Micht naine againe abake him put a joynt.  
 When he thus throw the feild fo forcilie  
 With fword in hand did ryd, richt ernuflie  
 The Heatline fort for him war fo adreid,  
 That richt as fcheip befor him [fast] they fled.  
 Of cruell flaughter feidis never the ftryfe,  
 Whill not ane Heathin man was left on lyfe,  
 For thay war vinqwift all and dungin doune,  
 1130 And finallie put to confufioun ;  
 And of the Cristine diet few or none,  
 So gratioullie did God for thame difpone.  
 Efter the feildis great difcomfitour,  
 Clariodus, that mikill was of valoure,  
 Is to the michtie Caineis pailgeoun went,  
 Whair infinit of thefaure importent  
 Was keipit in full great quantitie,  
 The number of it could no man eftimie ;

- Thair was of gold, and pretious staimis deir,  
 1140 And rich juellis to by ane reallem weill neir,  
 Quhilk he gart be turfit to the fea  
 Unto his schip; and fuith it is that he  
 Amongis men gave mekill of this riches,  
 For he all tyme was full of nobilnes.  
 Among all uther thesaure fand he thair  
 Ane tabiller of chafe richt wounder fair,  
 Of gold all wrocht with pretioufe stonis bricht,  
 Diamants, sapheiris and roobies casting licht;  
 Whilk stonis war so grit and ferlie deir,  
 1150 As radious lampe schyning also cleir,  
 The knightis did it pryfe that war thair  
 To be worth ane kingis ransoune and maire.  
 He gart ane squyer tak it and with him go  
 Unto the Constabillis tent withoutin ho,  
 Difarmit of his helme; and quhen that he  
 Come in the tent he said, Sir, God ȝow fe.  
 The Constabill answeirit and said, Ha, gentill Knight,  
 In ȝour arming thair is no fault of fight;  
 How ar ȝe now unarmit now fa soune,  
 1160 I traist, quoth he, the danger is all donne.  
 Then leugh thay both with joy and mirrines.  
 Clariodus said, Will ȝe play at the ches.  
 ȝea, said the Lord, have ȝe ane tabilleir?  
 That fall ȝe fe, I have it with me heir.  
 He schew it furth in prefence of thame all.  
 And quhen the Constabill saw the ches royall,  
 Whair of the men war all of massie gold  
 And stonis bricht, gudlie to behold;  
 So faire of forme, and great of quantitie,  
 1170 He said it was ane royall fight to fe,

- And said, he never saw so rich ane thing,  
 The maik of it posselt no Cristien king.  
 Clariodus said, Of your nobilitie,  
 Sir, will ye doe ane plesance unto me,  
 As for to give this tabiller of ches  
 Unto the Queine of France hir nobilnes,  
 Me humblie commending unto the King,  
 And to the Queine maist lustie and bening,  
 As I that am thair fervitor at all  
 1180 Whill that I leve; bot ye forgive me fall,  
 That I your charge sik message for to doe,  
 The quhilk perteinis not your honour to,  
 I meane sik travell to undertaik for me,  
 War it not to the Queinis Majestie;  
 I fould this have presentit myself trewlie,  
 War not that I in Ingland suddantlie  
 Man pas, quhairfor as now ye me excuse.  
 The Constabill said, I will no way refuse,  
 So mikill service do to you as this;  
 1190 And quhen ye list to France to cum, I wife  
 Ye shalbe welcum, dreidles, to the King,  
 For he hes hard of your gud comoning;  
 Diverse reports hes cumin to his eare  
 Of your great heighnes both in peace and weir;  
 And so hes [he] relavit the tabilleir.  
 Togidder as they spake on this maneir,  
 The Sarafinis tents spuilzeit thair meinge,  
 Whair thay fand thesawre [in] great quantitie,  
 Whilk maid thame rich for terme of all thair lyfe.  
 1200 Thir Lordis hes them readie maid belyve.  
 The French Constabill and Sir Clariodus  
 Upon thair hors affendit full joyous;

Unto the King of Cyprus thay raid ifeir,  
 The qubilk did meit them in his best maneir  
 Without the ports, with royall companie,  
 The joyous trumpits founding mirrilie.  
 The King hes donne the Constabill imbrace,  
 And him refavit with ane mirrie face,  
 Oft thanking him of his nobill support.

1210 To quhom the Constabill thir wordis did report,  
 The laud heirof perteinis not to me,  
 Bot only to this Knicht that ge heir fe,  
 Clariodus, the rose and flour of armis,  
 From his fword edge nicht helpe no harnis;  
 He was the haill caus of the difcomfitoure,  
 Nixt God our forcie campion in the floure,  
 Give him the laud, give him the thanks always,  
 Of victorie and Turkis haill suppryse;  
 His nobill deidis giving great commend,

1220 Saying, But dreid, unto the warldis end,  
 Thair is no Knicht onlie with his hand  
 That hes donne half the deidis valiand  
 In all his tyme that ge have donne this day,  
 Thairfor ane honour ge have conquift for ay;  
 I wonder nocht thocht ge be valgeand,  
 For ge ar cum, as I [do] underftand,  
 On baith the fydis of rycht nobill bluid,  
 And thairfor, Sir, on neid ge mon be gud.  
 Clariodus faid, Sir, withouttin dreid,

1230 Ge gif to me more name than thair is deid;  
 Bot onlie half alfe far as ge report,  
 Richt weill befet I wald think [me] at fchorte.

The King put him betwixt thir Knichtis two,  
 And altogidder to Bruland can thay go,

- And enterit in the Kingis palice fair,  
 Full great triumph and feasting [alfe] was thar.  
 The Queine and eike hir dochter com to hall,  
 With monie lustie ladie gent and small.  
 It war ane want thair courfis for to tell.
- 1240 Clariodus, that is of knightheid well,  
 Was cherisit fo and fealtit on sik wyfe,  
 Long war to sehaw the maner and the gyfe.  
 When thay had dynit, thay all to chalmer wente.  
 The King, the Queine, with lustie ladies jent,  
 Thair all the day did dance and make gud sport,  
 The seafoun war ower prolix to report.  
 When even aproachit, to supper then they go,  
 Thair royall fair as now I will pas fro.  
 Efter the supper, on the samine wyfe,
- 1250 I can gow nocht the maner all devise  
 As thay disport, carrell, dance and sing,  
 Lordis, ladies, and lustie knichtis zing.  
 Clariodus requyerit was to dance ;  
 He him excusit with fair countenance,  
 Bot all for nocht, excuse avall nicht none ;  
 With uther lordis he to the dance is gone,  
 So verie weill and manerlie withall,  
 Pryfit he was with ladies grit and small,  
 And with the companie everilk wicht.
- 1260 Thay thus disport quibile mides of the nicht ;  
 Syne everilk lord and ladie leave hes taine  
 Full courtellie, and to thair Innis are gaine.  
 The King had fonnes that war richt fair and zing,  
 That loved Clariodus abone all uther thing ;  
 With him they ar to Innis gane infeir,  
 And all to make him companie and cheir ;

The Conftabill eik him chereft tenderlie,  
As he that was baith vailgeand and worthie.

Thus, day by day, thair is no more to tell,

1270 In nobill joy and mirrines thay dwell  
Whill that awcht dayis war all gone outrycht ;  
Syne tuike thair leave to pas everilk wicht,  
Firft at the King, fyne at his Lordis eike,  
Syne at the Queine and at hir Ladies meike.  
At thair departing wofull was the King,  
For he thocht that his luftie dochter ging  
Sould have beine waddit with Clariodus,  
Thocht fortoun wald not tholl it to be thus.  
The King maid to the Conftabill instance

1280 For to commend him to the King of France,  
And thanke him of his help and gude fupplie ;  
Syne thefawre gart in full grit quantitie  
Deliver unto him before he went,  
Imbracing [him] rycht hartlie in intent.  
Ather from uther tuike thair leave anone.  
Syne the King tuike Clariodus allone,  
And faid, Fair Sir, commend me to the King,  
And thanke him of his nobill fupporting  
Againis my foes ftrong in battell ;

1290 And eik I thank zow of zour grit travell  
That ze have maid, cuming in this cuntrie ;  
Syne of zour nobill helpe and gud fupplie,  
Bot quhais vailgeand deidis and chevalrie  
We hade not lichtlie gottin victorie.  
Grite giftis profferit to him the King,  
Bot he thairof as thane wald [tak] no thing.  
And quhen the King hes feine [that] it is fo,  
He gart ane fquyer for ane palfray go,

- Quhilk as the snow in collour was all quhyt,  
 1300 And of fallioun wounder donne perfyte,  
 Both meane and taill did of [the] bricht gold fchyne,  
 In warld men deimit thair was none fo fyne.  
 Then said he to Clariodus, Sen ge  
 Naine uther giftis will refave of me,  
 This horfe I give zow of a gentill kynd,  
 That ge may [ever] have me in zour mynd.  
 Full courteslie then thankit he the King,  
 And said, Sir, I am zouris in all thing  
 Whill that I leive, fo wyfelie God me fpeid,  
 1310 As I that trew falbe in word and deid  
 To zow and zouris for now and ever more ;  
 Zour Henes keip the michtie King of glore.  
 So thay depairtit with tender imbracing,  
 For verie pitie weipit than the King,  
 And rycht fo [forelie] did Clariodus,  
 For to depart thay war fo dolorus.  
 At all the Court thair leave hais taine thir two,  
 With thair meinze and to thair hors they go ;  
 And then ascendit all with ane purpose,  
 1320 Thay raid unto the port of Carrados,  
 Whair that thay fand [thair] schippis all redie,  
 The marineris thay wrocht full bissilie.  
 The Conftabill now at Clariodus  
 Hes taine his leave with wordis gracious,  
 To cum in France requyring him fa fast,  
 So that this Lord hes grantit at the laft,  
 His aquentance to make with the [gude] King,  
 To him anone promifit he this thing.  
 When the Conftabill his leave hes taine thus,  
 1330 He bad adew to Sir Clariodus,

And enterit into his barke, and that anone,  
 And all his folkis ar to thair schipis gone.  
 The air was cleir, the wind was verie gud,  
 They drew up sailis, and sped them ouer the flude.

Clariodus gart furth ane barke hir drefe  
 All full of nobill trefour and riches  
 That he had won into the Caines tent;  
 Unto his Father in Estur he it sent,  
 And bad commend him to his Father thair,  
 1340 Schawing to them at lenth of his weilfair;  
 Syne enterit into his schip richt haiftilie,  
 And to thair schipis went all his companie;  
 Thay drew up sailis fweith, and furth thay glyd  
 Atowre the floodis that ar baith roume and wyd.  
 Now ceife I of Clariodus ane throw,  
 And of the Constabill sumthing will schew.

The Constabill of France aryvit fweith  
 Unto the port of Rowan, glaid and blyth,  
 And went to Parice with all his folks in feir,  
 1350 And to the King is gone with mirrie cheir.  
 The King richt glaid was of his hame cuming,  
 And maid to him richt heartlie welcuming,  
 And speirit of his tydingis and his fair.  
 Be richt report he told him les and maire  
 Of all the weiris schortlie for to faine,  
 And how the Caine of Tartarie was slaine,  
 And of his host the hail destru&tion;  
 And of the valiantnes and grite renoune  
 Of the maist worthie and wicht Clariodus,  
 1360 And of his deidis worthie and chevellrus,  
 And how his only manheid and his nicht  
 Monie ane tyme pat the Turkis to sicht,

- And how he flew the Caine and put him doun,  
 And pat his folkis to thair diftruſtioun,  
 Whairthrow the mortall weiris tuike ane end,  
 And how he bad him to his Grace commend ;  
 And how the King of Cyprus worthines  
 Bad him commend him to his Nobilnes,  
 Him thankit of his folkis and fupplie,  
 1370 And how that he promifit for to be  
 His in all thing, and ſtand in his quarrell,  
 Richt as he did to him in ſtrong batell.  
     Blyth was the King quhen he hard this tyding ;  
 Bot of this Knicht he ferliet ouer all thing,  
 Throw quhais deidis the Turkis war diftroyt,  
 Of him to hear his heart was fo joyit,  
 That he never irkit of him to ſpeir,  
 His face, his faffoun, his ſtatur and maneir.  
 He tuike him in ane chalmer him allone,  
 1380 And ſpeirit at him uther tydings anone.  
 And he tauld furth as he requyrit ay ;  
 Zit, Sir, he ſaid, I have ſum thing to ſay,  
 This nobill Knicht of quhilk I [do] ſow tell,  
 The verie flour of chevelrie and well,  
 Hes ſent ane guddle preſent to the Queine,  
 I wald anone that it war with hir ſeine.  
 Firſt I will ſe it, ſaid the King ; and thane  
 To ſech this tabeller he ſent ane man.  
 Sone it was brocht, preſentit to the King,  
 1390 Quha it beheld, confidering in all thing  
 Of it the valour and the [wondrous] might ;  
 He ſaid, Forſuith it is the faireſt ſight,  
 And the maift pretious of the quantie,  
 That in my lyfe I ever ſaw with ey.

- He fent anone to chalmer for the Queine,  
 Wha com with all hir ladies fair and scheine,  
 Whom the Constabill faluft hes, and syne  
 Hes tauld hir all the cace or he wald fyne ;  
 Scho luikit on the royall ches of gold,  
 1400 That pretious was and lustie to behold,  
 And it commendit wonder grittumlie,  
 And so did all the ladies that stude by.  
 Then said the Queine, I thanke the gentill Knicht,  
 That hes me fend this thesaure of sic nicht,  
 Forfuith he was no wratch I dar [it] tell,  
 That hes pairtit with so rich ane jewell.  
 And fyne confidering, said the nobill King,  
 That he [ȝow] never saw in his leving,  
 And ȝit to me his name [it] is unknowin.  
 1410 The Constabill said, With honour it falbe schawin,  
 He is to name callit Clariodus,  
 Knicht of this warld maist worthie and famous,  
 Sone to the nobill Earle of Esturland.  
 Then said the King, He man be vailȝeand,  
 For he is cumit of nobill parentell,  
 His Father the Count know I verie well ;  
 I have him seine into this Court repaire,  
 Under the fone I know non gudlier,  
 In all maner and wyfer nor is he,  
 1420 The better always his Sone neidis most be ;  
 And eik of Sir Clariodus himsell  
 Out of England full oft have I hard tell,  
 And of his manlie bewtie and vertew,  
 Now find I weill that thay said of him trew,  
 Whairfor, certes, attoure all [uther] thing,  
 I long to have him in my Court dwelling.

- The Conftabill faid, He hes promifit me,  
 Within fchort tyme in this land for to be.  
 That wald I, quoth the King, fa God me fave,  
 1430 Then his aquentance dreidles I fall have.  
 When they had long tyme commonit in that place,  
 The Queine gart put the chaker in that cace,  
 And gart ane ladie take it up anone,  
 And fyne unto hir chalmer is fcho gone.  
 Thame now in France in joy we let remaine,  
 And fpeike we of Clariodus againe.  
 Clariodus did all his biflines  
 To gar the mariners them fpeid and dres  
 To land alfweith with all thair faillis bent,  
 1440 Of his Ladie fic thochts can him torment ;  
 The more that he aproachit to the land,  
 In heat defyre he was ay [more] birnand  
 His Ladie for to fe : and then belyve  
 On Ingland coast he did laiflie aryve,  
 Neir by the toun that reallie is wallit,  
 Belvilladoun quhilk to name was callit ;  
 Thair landit he and all his chevalrie,  
 And to the toun thay raid richt royallie.  
 Clariodus, as he raid throw the freit,  
 1450 None of his auld aquantance could he meit ;  
 In all the toun no kynd of man he faw  
 That he was aquantit with or did knaw ;  
 He faw fo monie faces that war ftrange,  
 He dread full fair that thair had beine füm change  
 Into the Court ; quhairfor he mervell hade ;  
 Thay fled him ay and war for him adred,  
 For thay war of Sir Thomas inputing,  
 The toun to rewle and put in governing.

- At his Innis this Lord [then] lichtit doun,  
 1460 And hes gart herberie his folkis in the toun,  
 All bot his fellowis quhilkis ever abaid  
 With him still quhidder he ȝeid or raid.  
 His hofit him helfit fum deill hevilie.  
 Perfesing hes Clariodus thairby,  
 Tuik in his mynd ane suddant trew confait  
 That fum tratour had wrocht a fore debait  
 Againis him, bot moft was in his thoct  
 Meliades, if hir had aillit ocht.  
 Full suddantlie to changing can his hew,  
 1470 The bluide alfweith intill his face it schew ;  
 Of misbeleife the stound struik to his heart,  
 That in his breift it trublit him fore inuart ;  
 Unto his chalmer fadlie he is gone.  
 And to his hofit then cumin is anone  
 Ane merchand of the toun, speiring thus,  
 If he had spokin with Clariodus.  
 Na, said the hofit, I dar not with him speike,  
 For wo my heart was abill for to breke  
 When I him saw ; bot he hes perfaving,  
 1480 Throw my fad cheir he tuik evill conforting.  
 The merchand said, Methinke that gud it war,  
 That to my Lord we passit both in feir.  
 The hofit consentit, that Bartane heicht to name.  
 This Allane was ane man mikill of fame,  
 And monie ane day was mair of the toun ;  
 Bot from his heicht Sir Thomas pat him doun.  
 When unto chalmer cuming war thir two,  
 This Allane was in heart full hevie and wo,  
 Who helfit him with teiris distelling,  
 1490 Clariodus perfavit this in all thing,

Allane, ze ar full welcum unto me ;  
 What new tydingis, my frind, [fra Court] bring ze ?  
 Now tell how fairis the Kingis nobilnes,  
 The Queine and hir zoung dochter the Princes ?  
 I cam not in Court, said Allane, thir monie day,  
 Whairfor the maner I can not tell perfoy ;  
 All that zour Father pat in the Kingis cervice,  
 Sir Thomas hes put out on felloun wayis,  
 And me he hes exonerit among the leave  
 1500 Of the office that I had wount to have ;  
 The King he rewellis and gydis as he list,  
 Whairthrow the realme is hereit and oprest ;  
 No man may cum into the Kings prefence,  
 Bot throw his gyding and his gud plesance ;  
 And ane thing, Sir, and worst of all the leave  
 That he hes donne, thairfor the Feind him have,  
 Be false report and divillisch treafoun eike  
 He hes gart take Meliades the meike,  
 The Kingis dochter and his heare also,  
 1510 Withoutin caus and cruellie hir flo,  
 And, fy ! alleace ! murderit hir foullie,  
 Into ane nicht without onie mercie,  
 With cruell churllis murdreift cruellie,  
 The trewth I may not tell [zow] for pitie.  
 When that Clariodus hard this tyding,  
 The crampe of death did [fast] to his heart thring ;  
 He gave ane figh, and said, but wordis mo,  
 Ha, Ladie myne, and ar ze endit fo !  
 The fword of forrow gave him sic a wound  
 1520 Unto the heart with sik ane deidlie flound  
 He nicht not suffer it, bot doune he fell  
 So pitioullie that forrow war to tell ;

- Unto the pavement as deid dufchit he,  
 Hispaill viſage was gaitflie for to ſe.  
 Pallexis up ſtart ſoune, [and] cryit Ha!  
 For ower grit wo he wiſt not quhat to fa.  
 The Knichtis foure and burgis twa [than] ran,  
 And liſtit up the pail and deidlie man,  
 And on ane bed him laid or thay wald ho,  
 1530 And with thair handis ſchuike him to and fro,  
 And ſoune his teith oppinit with ane knyfe;  
 Bot ſtill he lay [thair] deid as out of lyfe,  
 And nothing lyke from daith [for] to revert;  
 Whairof his fellowis ſic forrow tuik in heart,  
 Thay maid ſik duill that never hard was maire,  
 Never ſicht thay ſaw grevit them [fa] fair.  
 Sik forrow maid Pallexis and his brother,  
 That naine of them nicht counfall gif to other.  
 In this eſtait lang lay this jentill Knight;  
 1540 Bot the grit King of glorie and of nicht,  
 That ever is wicht quhaever be waike or feik,  
 He wald not ſuffer of his mercie meike  
 Him that was gentill ay and merciabill  
 In ſik ane wyſe to end ſo miſerabill.  
 So at the laſt he out of ſound abraid  
 Alſe wode of cheir, and luikit rycht affrayd;  
 He ſaw ane window and wald have lappin out;  
 His fellowis them aſſemblit him about,  
 Withholding him among them tenderlie,  
 1550 Him comforting with wordis moſt heartlie.  
 He paiſit then the chalmer up and down,  
 Melancolike, alſe furious as ane lyoun;  
 His eine thay brint and flamit as ane gleid,  
 Defyring to revenge the traitorheid

Of the maist faikles murder and felloune,  
 Done to this innocent Ladie be trefoun.  
 Alleace! he said, quhat fall I do or fay,  
 My warldis joy is [from me] rest for ay ;  
 O now quhair fall I go or quhair fall I ryd,  
 1560 Quhair fall I walke at evin or morrow tyd !  
 Whairto for fleip fould I to bedis go,  
 Or quhairto ryfe, I waits of nocht bot wo,  
 Or quhairto leive I, [now] thus myne allone,  
 When all my cumpanie is fra me gone ;  
 O Death, cum slay me cative in distres,  
 That never fall have ane day of mirrines !  
 Why lests my bodie, feing my heart is slaine,  
 Fairweill for ever all eardlie joy againe !  
 And this he said with sik ane pitious cheir,  
 1570 It was ane paine him for to se or heir ;  
 And forrow him tormentit fo fellounlie,  
 Monie ane tyme he cryit God mercie,  
 Have mercie, Lord, that [wifélie] hes me wrocht,  
 Syne with thy daith fo deir thow hes me bocht,  
 That I fall not in desperatioun ;  
 Thy woundis fyve be my salvatioun  
 That I do nocht that may my foul [eer] tyne ;  
 I ask thé mercie, fweit Redemer myne,  
 Now of my greif and my impatience,  
 1580 Who am bereft of all intelligence,  
 And can no refoun have nor sufferance  
 Whill daith upon me do his uterance ;  
 And eike have mercie on gon fair Ladie,  
 Sen I hir lovit for no villanie,  
 As for the cryme scho stervit ane innocent,  
 And pitioullie with churlis all to rent,

And murtherit as ane theif without a judge,  
 Be thow hir reflait, fuccur and refuge ;  
 And let thy woundis be for hir remeid,  
 1590 That for hir finnis oppinit war fo reid ;  
 Among thy angellis refave hir in thy joy,  
 As thow that ar of mercie Prince and Roy.

With that the teiris geid out of his eine,  
 With fichis deip, and fobbis ay betweine,  
 That none on lyfe nicht fe him nor behold,  
 Bot he anone fould weipe thoch he not wold,  
 Suppofe his heart war harder nor the ftone.  
 His fellowis foure maid ane pitioufe mone  
 For him in fecreit [wyfe] ; bot not the les,  
 1600 With fuggedit wordis of great humbilnes,  
 Thay comfortit him, and oft bad him eit :  
 Bot he fo fillit was with dolour grite,  
 No meit he wald ifay ; bot bad that thay  
 Sould to thair fupper go without delay.

When they had foupit all, thame gart he call,  
 And faid, Go fend furth to our frindis all  
 In this kinrick, both Prince, Earle, Lord and Knicht  
 That lovis me, or in my quarrell richt  
 Will make defence, and pray thame tenderlie,  
 1610 Into all haft that thay will make redie  
 To cum with all their nobill chevalrie  
 In my fupplie ; for now [that] verilie,  
 I never thinke fiefch to eit nor wyne to drinke,  
 Whill that I make gon Tratour to forthinke  
 That ever he trefoun wrocht on fike wayis,  
 And quhill the daith of fair Meliades  
 Revengit be, that all the world fall heir.  
 Then Allan faid to him on this maneir,

My Lord, your charge I fall fulfill alway ;  
 1620 Bot if ge wairne those Prinfis, as ge fay,  
 Sir Thomas will get wit, and will evaid :  
 Bot will ge [now] my counfall doe, he said,  
 Ge fall cum to him [richt] without wairning,  
 In that same place quhair he is with the King.  
 In the toun of Clarans quhairin he remains,  
 Ouklie we carie hay in carts and wains,  
 And I my self fall hay have to the toun ;  
 Whairfor I wald [that] threttie men war boun,  
 In cairtis clofit [all] weill privilie,  
 1630 All ower with hay coverit quyetlie,  
 And [fo] no man will slope [thame] quhill that thay  
 Be went within the gettis, quhair ge may  
 Ane buschment have a litill gow befyde,  
 That haifilie may efter them in ryd.

When he hes hard him on this wayis conclude,  
 He thankit him, and said the way was gud ;  
 And bad all fould be donne as he [had] said  
 Againe the morne, and all thus reddie maid.

He callit on his huftennantis than,  
 1640 And bad thay fould be redie everie man  
 Neir by the toun of Clarans by the day  
 In the wode fyde, and hold them quyetlie  
 Whill that thay hard thame cry within the carts,  
 And then to speid them [out] with mirrie hearts.

When this was said, they went all to [their] bed,  
 Clariodus him leinit doune all cled,  
 All nicht bewailing hir death pitiouslie,  
 That was so fair, so gud and womanlie :  
 Bot up he raise full long before the day  
 1650 With his foure fellowis, doing thame aray

- In weirlyk weidis ; and fyne went haifilie  
 To Allanis Innis, quhair all war maid redie.  
 Clariodus and his fellowis anone,  
 But longer tarie ar to ane cart all gone,  
 With utheris whom thay lykit best to have,  
 Ane cartar come and furth [the gait] thame drave ;  
 The uther cairt [then] fillit was also  
 With men of armis, and thus furth thay go  
 To the toun of Clarains be the licht of day,  
 1660 Whair the draw brig founne drawin have thay ;  
 The port was oppin, they enterit suddently,  
 With ane grit noyis raifit up the cry ;  
 With that the bufchment brake with [richt] gud fpeid ;  
 Clariodus affendit on his steid,  
 And to the palice raid or he wald ho ;  
 Pairt of his folkis commandit he to go  
 The toun to searck, and ay quhair thay finde  
 Sir Thomas' men, in priffoun them to binde.  
 Clariodus then [maist] unfrayitlie  
 1670 In palice enterit with all his chevalrie,  
 And in that chalmer quhair that was the King,  
 With him Sir Thomas, not witting of this thing ;  
 For had he wittin that Sir Clariodus  
 Had landit beine and com so neir as thus,  
 He wald have fled away if that he nicht.  
 Amongs them enterit hes this nobill Knicht  
 And lawlie on his knie faluft the King  
 With honour dew, and with gud bliffing ;  
 Syne went and hynt Sir Thomas be the hand,  
 1680 Saying, O trator false and diffaveand,  
 Thankis to God that now is cumit the day  
 That with thy trafoun thow no [way] chape may,

- That thow hes said, ather fall thow preive,  
 Or it fall turne thé to thy grit mischeive.  
 Syne to his fellowis four gave him in cure,  
 Commanding them that thay fould keip him fure.  
 Syne to the King he said on this maneir,  
 Sir, for this caus I [now] am cumit heir,  
 This curfit tratour with his fellounie,  
 1690 Of verie malice movet and invie,  
 Hes wrocht of his awin imaginatioun,  
 Be false and feindlie conspiratioun,  
 [Sic] wayis ȝow and ȝour bloode to diftroy,  
 That he nicht of this region ring as Roy ;  
 ȝour Dochter innocent he hes put to deid  
 Full faiklellie but mercie or remeid ;  
 Wha falslie leit on me, as prove I fall  
 On onie He this day that is mortall  
 That will or dar abyde at his opinioun ;  
 1700 Thair is not thrie into this region  
 That will mantine his quarrell or defend  
 Bot I fall give him battell to the end  
 Againis them all at onis myne allone,  
 Or with them fyndrie feight [fall] on be on ;  
 Whairfor gar call him heir befor ȝow now,  
 And speir if he the treafoun will avow.  
 The King him callit ; and then Clariodus,  
 In prefence of them all, said to him thus,  
 Sir Thomas, take ȝow choife of thingis two,  
 1710 Ather ȝourself in battell with me to go  
 And twa with ȝow the best [that] ȝe can wail,  
 [And curft be he that in the fight shall fail,]  
 Or prove that ȝe have said befor the King,  
 Than, if ȝe doe, I merite punifching.

Then this Tratur trimblit [baith] fute and hand,  
 And said, I will not into batell stand,  
 I me confes of all this falfe treafoune,  
 I have defervit daith at fchoort fermoun ;  
 My Lady I gart faiklellie be fchent,

1720 For trewth to daith fcho is gone innocent ;  
 Thir letteris with my handis all I wraite.

Then all the Court at onis maid regrate  
 For the young Princes, fair Meliades,  
 All caufles put to daith on this wayis ;  
 Thay gart the letteris thair all [be] prefent,  
 Cauffing Sir Thomas wryte incontinent,  
 To fe if that the writtis lyke war : thane  
 This ilk Sir Thomas [for] to wryte begane ;  
 Quhilk wryting fo lyke was to the uthir,

1730 That nane of theme micht be knowen quhidder :  
 Then with ane voice thay cryit all at onis,  
 Ha, birne the cruell Tratur, fell and bonis !

Clariodus upon his kne fat doune,  
 And askit iustice of the deid felloun.  
 The King maid mone, that forrow was to fie,  
 For hir that was fo full of grite bewtie,  
 So full of vertew and of gentilnes,  
 He wold have flaine himself in his madnes  
 War nocht the Lordis was him belyde ;

1740 He raif his hair and pitioullie he cryed.  
 To wryte gow all his forrow and his cair,  
 It fould me occupy ane long day and mair ;  
 He fell on kneis before Clariodus,  
 Saying to him thir wordis pitious,  
 Let not gon Tratur first to his deid go,  
 Bot begine at me and with your sword me flo,

That most have defervit for to die ;  
 All princes may exampill take of me,  
 Thus unadvyfit to diftroy thair blood,  
 1750 Or than advyfit, counfall thairto conclude ;  
 Why let ge me in wo thus liveing heir,  
 On me doe furth your deid, schrinke for no feir.  
 With that he raif his awin hair pitioullie,  
 And strake him self wounder fellounlie.  
 Clariodus alfweith tuike up the King  
 Into his armis, thus to him faying,  
 Sir, ge fould nocht fit on kneis to me,  
 Bot unto God, to him failzeit [have] ge  
 And to the leigis of your regioun,

1760 For ge diftroyit your fuccellioun,  
 Thair onelie Princes, and your richteous aire,  
 That quhyllum was countit [fa] wyfe and fair.

The King commandit that his feigis royall  
 Sould be renewit, wher the pepill all  
 Micht fe the mortall caftigioun  
 Of this Sir Thomas, for his false treafoun ;  
 At his command quhilk founne removit was  
 And in the grit court fat of his palice :  
 And fyne commandit he the burgis two,

1770 Clariodus' host and Allan also,  
 To make ane oppin proclamatioun  
 Of all things [to be done] with trumpit found,  
 That all the peipill micht of Clarains toun  
 Cum and fe justice donne of his treafoun ;  
 And bad them bring the burriours also.

Thir two, as than commandit, furth thay go,  
 As he bad doe, anone the famine ways,  
 And maid ane scaffald upon heicht to ryfe.

- Sir Thomas callit was in judgement,  
 1780 And with ane life fyllit incontinent ;  
 Syne damnit to be drawin ilke lith from uther,  
 In prefence of King Philipon his brother ;  
 Of quhilk was maid ane executioun  
 Upon the scaffold, the peipill environ :  
 The peipill nicht not lichtlie numberit be,  
 Whilk thrang so thike the maner for to fie.  
 The King in judgment fat [exaltit] thair  
 Whill justifit Sir Thomas' folkis war  
 And all that gave him counfall or supplie  
 1790 To doe that felloun deid of crueltye.  
 [This done,] unto Belvelladoun thay raid,  
 Into the Court grit hevines was maid.  
 Clariodus raid speiking with the Queine,  
 Betwix quhom [ay] grit sorrow nicht be feine ;  
 When they spake of Meliades the bricht  
 With weiping all to blindit was thair fight.  
 The King alfweith is enterit in the toun,  
 Whair he reposit, and quhyllum maid sojorne  
 For to take ordour with everilk officer  
 1800 That Sir Thomas had put from office thair.  
 Then all was wrocht and endit on this wyfe,  
 And enterit all agane to thair service.  
 Clariodus his leive tuike at the King,  
 As he had long thocht of his tarying ;  
 The cuntrie that sum tyme [fyne] he thocht fair,  
 And had in it sic plefour to repair,  
 Than thocht he all was bair and barren wildernes,  
 So far his heart was bund in hevines  
 That in that land he nicht not eit nor sleip,  
 1810 Bot weipand ay with fadest fichis deip.

The King said, Sir Clariodus, I fe  
 That ge na longer list to byd with me ;  
 Zit pitie this realme, gentill Knicht,  
 That in fike perrell standis day and nicht,  
 For fault of ane the peipill to convoy ;  
 And ge depairt, fairweill fra me all joy ;  
 Your Father eik, efter your [hame] cuming,  
 I wait will enter no more in this rigne,  
 Then it is put cleine to diffructiomm :  
 1820 Thairfor I make your supplicatioun,  
 That ge difdaine not for to byde with me,  
 Whill that your Father cum into this cuntrie.  
 Clariodus wald not him grant, for quhy,  
 He trouit never to cum againe fiuthly,  
 And for to heicht ane thing and keip it nocht  
 Was never in his mynd, deid nor thoct ;  
 Whairfor he wald not grant for to abyde.  
 The peipill cryit all on everie fyd,  
 Ha, gentill Knicht, and flour of nobilnes,  
 1830 Leave never the King into his heich distres ;  
 Bot rew on him, for his faike hes your bocht,  
 For he to leive langer fall he nocht,  
 For sorrow and langour efter ge be gone.  
 When that this Knicht hard thair pitious mone,  
 Confort your, Sir, he said, for Godis faike,  
 And I fall doe so, heir I undertake,  
 That pleasit ge falbe, [as] I weill wait ;  
 Now heir my brother that Palexis heicht,  
 And eik my coufing Amandur his brother,  
 1840 I fall them two leave with your and no uther,  
 Albeit I war full laith them to forgo ;  
 Bot zit with your thay fall byd baith the two,

As thay that manheid and difcretioun  
Hes for to rewle the cuntrie up and down.

This being finit, fchortlie for to tell,  
Clariodus, that is of knichtheid well,  
His leave hes takine baith at King and Queine,  
With wofull teares birfting out of his eine ;  
He tuike his leave at the merchand alfo,

1850 And at his gud hof, thanking oft thay two  
Of thair gud fervice and thair biffines ;  
And fyne at all his freindis more and les :  
Bot quhen anone the peipill faw him ryde  
Out throw the toun, full pitifullie thay cryed,  
Fair weill, our confort now and all our joy !  
Fair weill, our cheif protector out of noy !  
Fair weill, the gentilleft Knicht and maift worthie  
In all the world that beine aluterlie !

Out of the toun he haiftilie did ryd,  
1860 For clamour of the pepill him befyd ;  
And quhen he was ane myle out of the toun,  
He and his fellous thair lichtit [tham] down ;  
To tham he faid, My frindis traift and deir,  
I gow reverence, and oft thankis gow heir  
Of gow fervice and nobill cumpanie,  
I me commend to gow maift hartfullie,  
Now mon I pafe from gow, and nothing wote  
If I to gow will cum againe or not :  
Bot ge fall not be difpurvayit at all,

1870 My Father in this cuntrie foune cum he fall,  
And traift richt weill [that] not forget fall I  
To gar my Father compleit finaly  
Gour mariagis, be ge not adred ;  
My frind Palexis, ge fall Cadar wed,

- Whom ze have handfast; and Amandur fall get  
 The King of Spaignes lister Mandonet;  
 And ze that ar my uther fellowis two  
 Sall have Barronis dochteris also  
 Into our land, quhilk neir ar of our blude;  
 1880 And seing that kyndnes ever amongis us stude,  
 Now let us keip it till our latter day,  
 And se that ze luife uther rycht weill ay:  
 And ze, my cufings two, over all thing,  
 Exerce your office and please weill your King;  
 Amongs the peipill conqueis ze sik name,  
 That your frindis have no reproch nor blame.  
 With this, into his armis he did tham fange,  
 And then begouth sik weiping them amang,  
 That pitie it had beime for to behold.  
 1890 Ane efter uther he in his armes fold,  
 And killit them, bot nicht no wirdis say;  
 Syne lap upon his hors and raid his way.  
 Still thay remainit efter he was gone,  
 Sore weiping and bewailling thame allone;  
 Thay wist he wald go walke in wildernes,  
 And never thairefter ane joyous day posses;  
 Whairfor thair painfull forrow and thair cheir  
 War all to long for to byd on to heir.  
 Thir four full fadlie to the toun thay went,  
 1900 And he as woode man spurrit ower the bent,  
 As he that wist not quhair to ryd or go,  
 His breift was so oprest with inward greif and wo.  
 Clariodus raid furth on this maneir,  
 Ane grit forrest quhill he aproachit neir;  
 Then sped he him with all the haift he may,  
 For doubt they fould have stoppit him the way.

- So in the forrest happinit him to meit  
 Ane Palmer cumand, quhilk did on him greit,  
 And of his almes asked him, and said,  
 1910 That felloun briggandis him dispuilzeit had.  
 Clariodus said, Father, for certaine,  
 The halie gaitis that ȝe wount to gang  
 Will not alway let ȝow dispurvayit be ;  
 ȝe fall have all my cloathes, and gif me  
 ȝour clothes againe, and tak myne betwine.  
 Glaid was the Pilgrime this ilk change to feine.  
 Clariodus put on the Palmers weid,  
 And he gave him his cloathes and his fleid.  
 The Palmer said, My Lord, I weill persave,  
 1920 That feiknes or melancholie ȝe have ;  
 Have patience in distres for ony thing,  
 For naturallie the warld is ay changing,  
 And glad joy cumis nixt adverfitie  
 Be cours of fortounis mutabilitie.  
 Clariodus than thankis to him maid,  
 Saying, God grant it be as ȝe have said.  
 Thus went he furth in palmer weid allone,  
 Out throw the forrest quhill the day was gone ;  
 The nicht aproachit and he abydis thair,  
 1930 Baith wind and raine [then] dang on him richt fair,  
 That he in hafart was to lose his lyfe.  
 As day begouth and nicht away did drive,  
 He paicet furth, and fand ane small passage,  
 Quhilk had him throw the wood to ane village ;  
 He enterit, asking almous for Godis faike ;  
 Sum gave him pairt, and sum did him forsaike,  
 And bad him go and wirke, for he was wicht,  
 And fair of perfoune thocht he war ane Knicht ;

- Weill tailzeit of his bodie up and down,  
 1940 They bade him go [and] thryfche in everie toun.  
 Clariodus then fped him billie  
 Whill he come to the fea, and tuik harbrie  
 Into ane hevining place where fchipes were,  
 And redie for to fail in cuntries feir.  
 Ane was to go in Eftur land; whairfore  
 He haiftilie hes pallit to the fchlore,  
 And fpeirit at the marineris in hy,  
 Gif thay wald tak him in thair cumpanie.  
 Thay faid, If that he could make gud fervice,  
 1950 Thay wald refave him into gudlie wayis.  
 Then hes he faid, no worke he wald refufe,  
 That onie uther fervitor did ufe.  
 The Skipper faid, Go let him in anone,  
 For he is manfull big of brane and bone;  
 He feames to be na balleift in the how,  
 He fall weill hald ane anker or ane tow,  
 To mak our windis [for] to go on force,  
 And he will draw about lyke ony hors;  
 To dicht our meit, full weill gainis gon feir,  
 1960 To lift ane mekill caldroun on the fyre.  
 Up gois the faillis, the fchip gois to the flude,  
 And cuike thay maid Clariodus the gud;  
 He dicht thair meit, and maid tham gud fervice  
 In humbill maner, and in gudlie wyfe.  
 The wind was fair, the fchip was gud be fail,  
 The marineris wicht and billie in travell;  
 To Eftur land aprochit thay belyve,  
 And in ane port faiftie did aryve.  
 The merchands unto land paff everie one,

- 1970 Clariodus to land is with thame gone,  
 And at the mariners his leave he tuike,  
 Quhilk wald have feit him to have beine thair cuike.  
 He said, Frindis, I mon to Andromage,  
 Quhilk till compleit it is a fair voyage ;  
 Whairfor have me excusit for to gone.  
 Thay bad him cloathes, bot he refavit none.  
 He tuike his leave ; and thay bad God him gyde.  
 Unto the toun of Eftur neir befyd  
 He dreflit him to go with billines,  
 1980 Whair that his Father and his Mother was.  
 Clariodus furth holdeth but fojorne,  
 Whill he com neir the fuburbs of the toune ;  
 Beholding [all] the toun and the castell,  
 He laid him down agroufe befyde ane well,  
 And thair he maid the faireft regrating,  
 That might be hard of ony creatour leving,  
 Saying, Alleace, O toun ! O castell and citie !  
 Baith may ge ban that ilk nativitie  
 Of that divellifch Sir Thomas the tratour,  
 1990 Throw quhom to zow fall cum sic [fad] dollour.  
 O Count of Eftur, ge and zour Ladie,  
 What wofull painis and melancholie  
 Sall to zow cum, quhen that ge know all cleir  
 [How that for greif your Son is dying heir !]  
 How it is falline, and the curfit chance !  
 Thairwith he tuike fik ane [grit] difplifance,  
 He brift all out of teiris pitioullie,  
 Of his unfortoun pleinand wofullie,  
 And maid the hardeft lamentatioun  
 2000 That ever was hard in ony regioun.

Bot loe, as fortoun turnis fo quyetly,  
 Unto this well thair come [all] suddently  
 Meliades, hame water for to bring,  
 And saw this wofull man on grouffe lying,  
 Bewailling in distrese fo pitioufflie,  
 That to behold this Ladie thocht ferlie ;  
 So him to heir with monie sob and grone,  
 It wald have thirllit ony heart of stone ;  
 And quhill scho him can [thus] behald and se,  
 2010 Scho for him tuike in heart fo great pitie,  
 For verie rewth scho weipit and was wo,  
 Saying, My frind, why do ge your self flo?  
 Or quhat ar ge, that thus fo pitioufflie  
 Your self demainis thus with melancolie ?  
 For Godis saike take you sum patience,  
 And to your self do never like offence.  
 Full faine scho wald have comfortit him sum wayis,  
 For scho was haly, cheritabill and wyfe.  
 His heid then hes he raifit upon loft,  
 2020 To se quha gave to him thir wordis soft,  
 That confort him upon fo meike maneir ;  
 Bot all to blindit was his eine fo cleir,  
 That he not redilie nicht espie hir face,  
 Saying, I thank you Sister, bot alleace !  
 How that it standis with me if that ge knew,  
 I traift ge wald upon my painis rew,  
 Or ony in warld that is now on lyve ;  
 Or if thay wist how that with daith I stryve,  
 Or knew the caus quhairfor I thus compleine,  
 2030 For to have mercie rewth wald thame constraine  
 On me that is the forrowfullest wicht

In warld that leives under Phebus bricht.  
 This Ladie said, My freind, trest ze [me] weill,  
 To ony wicht if that ze list reveale  
 Your infortoun, and your misaventur,  
 It fould you swage sumthing of your dollour.  
 He said, My sweit Sifter, [the] suith ze fay,  
 If that remeid nicht be in onie way  
 Then gud it war for to reveill my paine ;  
 2040 Bot ay, alleace ! thir words ar all in vaine,  
 Remeid is none, the ender of my wo  
 Is death, alleace ! thairfor fra me ze go,  
 And me to confort you no mair difpone,  
 And let me sterve for uther bute is none.  
 With that he gave ane sigh full cairfullie,  
 And teiris did out rine so wofullie,  
 That wounder was that he fould leive ane hour.  
 Sweit Sir, scho said, the cause of your dolour  
 Please ze reveale ; fould it you not displease  
 2050 I fould you schaw how that ane woman was  
 In alle grit trubill and adverfitie  
 As ony creatour in earth nicht be,  
 And git throw grace of God scho did evaid  
 The great misaventur befor hir laide,  
 And houpe hes git confortit for to be  
 Alway restorit to hir awin degrie :  
 Thairefter may ze pryse if ze or sche,  
 More panis sufferit or adverfitie.  
 When that he hard hir [thus] so beninglie  
 2060 Him answair make, and [eke] so soberlie,  
 To confort him so gritlie desyring,  
 And that scho was so wo for his weiping,

- Then hebegane with ane pitious cheire  
 The cace to tell, faying on this maneir,  
 Nocht long gone syne, I lovit paramour,  
 Ane Ladie quhilk was of all this warld flour,  
 Ane Kingis onlie dochter and his air,  
 Under bricht Phebus was thair naine fa fair,  
 So humbill, gentill, fober and bening,  
 2070 In quhom at sehort did everie vertew ring,  
 That was perteing unto womanheid.  
 This eike day star and rose of gudlieheid  
 Was be hir fatheris charge full haiftilie  
 Taine to ane wood and murtherit cruellie  
 By the reporting of ane tratour knicht,  
 Alleace, that ever that wofull day was licht !  
 Scho was my eardlie joy and conforting,  
 Whom that I lovit atoure all eardlie thing,  
 My only plefour of all this warld so wyde.  
 2080 He told hir furth, and did no wordis hyde.  
 Scho him beheld with looke full studious ;  
 And quhen scho wift it was Clariodus,  
 But mair abaid anone scho to him past,  
 And him beclipit in hir armis fast ;  
 For ower grit bliffè no wird scho nicht outbring,  
 The suddant joy and haiftie conforting  
 Unto hir heart it fraike so haiftilie,  
 Scho nicht not suffer it so abundantlie,  
 Bot reveift of hir spreit scho fell in fwoun.  
 2090 And than Clariodus of grit renoune,  
 Beholding on hir in [maift] grathlie wayis,  
 And saw it was his fair Meliades,  
 He nicht for joy na words bring furth or fay,

Nor wift weill long quhair he was perfoy.  
 And quhen that he of himfelfe ocht wift,  
 This Madine into his armis then he thruft,  
 And held hir up quhilk was to him full deir,  
 And tuike cold water of the fontaine cleir  
 And fprinklit on hir luftie fnow quhyt face.  
 2100 So fcho recoverit hes within a fpace,  
 Saying thir wordis, Ha, my Clariodus,  
 I trowit never againe to feine zow thus.  
 And with ane figh, fra that [was] laid, anone  
 Ane rufch of blude furth at hir nofe is gone,  
 Or ellis I traift fcho fould have deid beine,  
 For fcho nicht not for ower grit joy fufteine  
 Withloutin death or paffioun corporall :  
 For joy of nature beine celeftiall,  
 And with angellis inparticipat ;  
 2110 Quhairfor the fpirit mon be feperat  
 From the bodie, or it grit joy poffeid,  
 Or forrow eik if it gritlie exceid.  
 The blude effuit fa abundantlie,  
 That he could not it flanch nor remidie.  
 Then of the ringe alfeweith rememberit he,  
 That was him gevin efter the mellie  
 Be him that was tranfformit in the lyoun,  
 Whais vertew beine for bludis effufioun ;  
 He tuichit hir with it, and fcho anone  
 2120 Ceifit of bleiding ; and quhan this was gone,  
 Thay uthir in armis did tenderlie imbrace,  
 And oft hes kiffit uther in that place.  
 Bot zit all this nicht not him fatiffie,  
 He dred that it had beine ane fantafie

- Fallin on him, throw hevie thochtis fade,  
 Quhairthrow that he had witles beine and mad ;  
 Whairfor to hir he laid, My Ladie deir,  
 And is it trewth that ge beine with me heir ?  
 Treft weill, quod scho, Clariodus my Knicht,  
 2130 That I am heir full glad to fe this fight,  
 Whilk long gone fyne to fe I trowit never,  
 Sumtyme I weinit we partit beine for ever ;  
 And that was quhen the burriouris me led  
 Unto the forrest, and thair me unclod  
 At mid nicht hour, quhen ge war far me fro.  
 And with that word thay fighit both [the] two.  
 Your wofull daith, quod he, and gan to weipe,  
 Into my heart enterit is fo deipe,  
 That git your lyfe nocht [all] fo perfytlie  
 2140 May in my breift git sink fo suddantlie.  
 What wald I longer of thair joyis wryte ?  
 I can not half report nor put in dyte  
 Thair bliffull cheir and joyous continance,  
 Conforting uther with wordis of plesance.  
 Adoun thay fat and fell in comoning,  
 And them pleasit of monie diverse thing,  
 Doing to uther all the cace reveill,  
 As to thame hapinit, schawing everie deill  
 Thair grit infortoun and adverstie.  
 2150 Ather of uther then had grit pitie.  
 And quhen Meliades on humbill wayis,  
 Had told him all the maner and the gyfe,  
 How scho demainit was fo pitiouslie,  
 Then he for rewth did weipe full tenderlie.  
 To speik in this, sik plefour tuike thir two,

- That Ladar had forgettin hame to go ;  
 Whairfor hir maiftres ſpeirit for hir fo faft,  
 Whill ſcho went furth to ſeik hir at the laſt,  
 And fand her fitting onlie with ane man,  
 2160 [Scho thocht hir mad, and thus in wrath began,]  
 Saying, Evill woman, quhy hes thow me betraifit,  
 Your vertew ay I commendit and praiſit,  
 And now I ſe full weill how that it ſtandis,  
 Ye fall have fair punitioun of my handis :  
 And ye evill man, quha hes maid you ſa pert,  
 To tryft my ſervand furth in this deſert ;  
 Wald ye hir ſteill fra me in this maneir ?  
 Treſt weill that fall not ly in your power.  
 With awfull luik to Ladar than ſcho ſaid,  
 2170 Ye fall forthinke that ever this tryft was maid ;  
 In ane ſtrange hour was your [ſad] begining  
 To cum to me, that neid hes of keeping.  
 When Ladar ſaw hir maiftres was [fo] movit,  
 Scho was not all content, for ſcho hir lovit,  
 And eik ſcho confidderit diſcreitlie,  
 That for hir gud ſcho ſpake it veralie ;  
 Whairfor ſcho ſaid, with ſweit and humbill cheir,  
 With bening luike and womanlie effer,  
 My fair Maiftres, diſpleaſe you not I pray,  
 2180 For heir am I that is and falſe ay  
 Youris at all, and redie you to pleaſe :  
 Bot now your heart in ſumthing to appeaſe,  
 The trewth of this mater ye ſhall know of us,  
 Heir is your Lordis ſone Clariodus  
 But ony dreid, and I am with you heir,  
 The King of Englandis only dochter deir.

- This woman was abaift than fumthing,  
 And fpeirit how it micht be fo falling.  
 And fcho hir tauld the cace then oppinlie.
- 2190 Than fat fcho doun on kneis fudantlie,  
 Saying, My Lord, I ask gow forgivenes,  
 And ge my Lady full of gentilnes,  
 Forgif me of my fault and negligens,  
 That have fa far misgone in gow prefens,  
 And have me nothing in difdaine nor heat,  
 That now [am] heir ane puire woman, God wait ;  
 Ge may me weill diftroy at gow awin will,  
 That hes fo far by reafoun faid gow till.  
 Clariodus [hir] up in armis tuike ;
- 2200 Then faid Meliades with freindlie luike,  
 Maiftres, be glaid, and do [gow] merrie make,  
 Ge are forgivine, and that I undertake ;  
 Have ge no dreid, bot traift richt verilie  
 We fall gow bring to honour fuddantlie.  
 Then faid fcho to Clariodus, My love,  
 Sen God hes fet our heartis thus above,  
 That war fo deip drounit in hevines,  
 I reid with humbill continence we dres  
 Us to the kirk, and thank God heartfullie ;
- 2210 Nane fall gow ken in all the toune trewlie,  
 Into this royall habite that ge weir.  
 With that fcho fmylit with womanlie effeir ;  
 He fmylit eike, and faid, I me confent.  
 And fwa all thrie unto the kirk they went.  
 And leift that folkis fould unto them take heid,  
 Meliades gart hir maiftres firft proceid.  
 Swa in the kirke thay enterit devotlie,

And offerit thair, with heartis meiklie,  
 Loving to God, with thanks a thowfand fyfe,  
 2220 Whilk gave tham grace to meit on fik ane wyfe.

When this was donne, than said Clariodus,  
 Madame, I think that best it war for us,  
 Unto my fatheris palice for to go.  
 Richt as ge will, scho said, I will do so.  
 Then to the palice passit thay anone,  
 And this gudewyfe they maid with them to gone.  
 And to the getts quhen they cumin war,  
 Clariodus then said to the portar,  
 My freind, we thre hes erand with the Lord,  
 2230 Of quhilk he wald be glaid to heir record ;  
 Whairfor I wald zow pray gif us entrie  
 Within zour zet, to remaine quhile ge  
 Our erand did, praying him speciallie,  
 To cum and speik with us all privilie.

The portar let them enter in anone,  
 Richt as thay bad he to the Earle is gone,  
 And said as they him ordanit in all thing ;  
 And he alfweith withouttin tarying,  
 Tuike with him bot ane varlot and no mo,  
 2240 Syne to the porteris ludge culd to them go.  
 And quhen Clariodus [thair] can him se,  
 Adoun he sat alfweith upon his kne.  
 Meliades and hir maiffres also  
 Sat still and held them quyet zond them fro.  
 He helfit hes his Father reverentlie.  
 This Lord beheld his Sone, and haiftilie  
 Him knew, and was amervellit for to se  
 Him diffigurat in so low degrie.

He said to him, My sone, Clariodus,  
 2250 How and quhat fallioun ar ge rewlit thus ?  
 Whair beine your valiant actis and renoune,  
 Your fame proclamit in ilk regioun,  
 That standis now in sik ane puire estait,  
 But companie thus walking diffusat ?  
 He said, My Lord, the litill valiant deid  
 That in me was, withoutin ony dreid  
 As git I have not tint it in no wayis.  
 And then anone his Father gart him ryle,  
 And set him down to rest thair him besyde,  
 2260 Efter his ganging, quhilk was wount to ryde.  
 Then told he him, with ever ilk circumstance,  
 All hail the maner to the uterance,  
 Of all Meliades adversitie and wo.  
 And rycht as he was telling how that scho  
 Was led into the forrest to be slaine,  
 This Lord nicht not contene for wo and paine ;  
 Bot as ane wode man raif his hair for teine,  
 With forrowfull teiris rining from his eine,  
 For than he traifit that scho had beine dead,  
 2270 And murtherit in the forrest but remeid.  
 Then said Clariodus, My Lord, finally,  
 My tail not to end [fullie] brocht have I,  
 Heir quhat I fall git of hir farther fay ;  
 This Ladie that so verteous beine ay,  
 God wald not suffer of his grit mercie,  
 Hir to be slaine that tyme so cruellie :  
 The burriouris of hir had sik pitie,  
 That thay nicht not do sik ane crueltie,  
 As with thair handis sik ane virgine flo ;

- 2280 Bot aff the land thay gart promit to go,  
 That scho fould never be feine in that cuntrie.  
 And fo furth all the maner told hes he,  
 Of all the eventours that hir befell,  
 And how fo long in Eftur scho did dwell,  
 And quhat of travell hir betyde alfo,  
 And how that he in exyle thocht to go.  
 And quhair is my Ladie, quoth Earle Eftur,  
 That hes betyde fa mony aventure ?  
 If that ge lift with hir to fpeik, quoth he,
- 2290 Befyd zow fitting heir ge may hir fe.  
 And quhen this Lord hes hard of this tyding,  
 To hir he paffit, lowlie inclyning,  
 And in his armis imbracit hir tenderlie,  
 And kiflit hir rycht oft and freindfullie,  
 Having more joy and glaidnes hir to fe,  
 Nor ony fight that ever he faw with ey.  
 He faid, Madam, I thanke the Trinitie,  
 That ge have chapit this infirmitie ;  
 That it was ge, quhy told ge not, alleace !
- 2300 This uthur day quhen ge war in my place,  
 That I faid ge refemblit in bewtie  
 To fik ane Ladie, if ge rememberit be ?  
 He did hir welcum with grit reverence,  
 As he that was full glaid of hir prefence,  
 And of the cuming of his Sone alfo ;  
 Then all to chalmer togidder thay did go.  
 The Earle himfelf is for the Countes went,  
 And told hir all the maner and event.  
 Scho is unto them cumit haifilie,
- 2310 And thair scho faluft this Ladie courteslie,

And thocht scho was in full fimpill aray,  
 Scho did hir honour grit, the fuith to fay,  
 And welcumit hir fair on lawlie wayis,  
 And scho againe hes thankit [hir] oft sayis.  
 Clariodus scho tuike in armis fyne.

I can not all the maner to zow defyne,  
 Nor tell zow half the joy was thame amang.  
 Knichtis and Ladies thair about thame thrang,  
 Them welcuming with freindlie countinace.

2320 This was ane day of feisting and plesance,  
 The nicht overpact with joy and mirrines ;  
 And on the morrow with full grite biffines,  
 The Earle gart ordane claithe rich and fair  
 Of gold and filke, [maist] plesant and preclair,  
 With rich furringis coastlie and pretious,  
 Both for this Ladie and for Clariodus,  
 In all the haift and speid that [weill] thay may.

Meliades, that wyfe and honorabill was ay,  
 Requirit hes the Earle richt humbillie,  
 2330 That his Ladie in bed nicht with hir ly,  
 Into ane chalmer onlie be them fellis,  
 Whair none war bot Ladies and damofellis.  
 The Earle hir grantit hes with cheir bening,  
 And thairof hir commendit in mekill thing.

Syne on the morne quhen tyme was [for] to ryfe,  
 Rich cloathes of gold most richlie to devyse,  
 Thay brocht unto Meliades the bricht ;  
 And to hir Maistres eik as it was rycht,  
 Thay brocht ane gounne of skarlot gud and fyne,  
 2340 That was weill furrit with potent rich armyne.  
 Then blyth was this gudwyfe of hir livaray,

The quhilk unto Meliades can fay,  
 Madam, I thanke your Ladyship heartlie,  
 That me hes gart reuaird [thus] fo richlie ;  
 So askit leaue to pas hame to hir houfe,  
 Quhilk scho hir grantit with conntinace joyous,  
 Saying, Ze mone cum oft and vissie me ;  
 Or we depairt ze fall rewairdit be  
 Far better be fik fevin ; and then heartlie  
 2350 Scho hir imbracit, and kissit tenderlie.  
 Clariodus upon the same maneir,  
 With cloathes that was pretious and deir,  
 Seruit was in his chalmer royallie ;  
 To quhom ane barbour com [full] bissilie,  
 And off he shouife his lang hairis [all] cleine,  
 That weill long space upon his beard had beine.  
 Syne luffillie he did his geir on dres,  
 As flour of Knichtheid and of gentilnes.

The Earle unto Meliades is went,  
 2360 And said, Madame, it war convenient  
 Unto the kirk to go all in effeir,  
 And to gif thankis in all devot maneir  
 To God, that did fo mekill for you provide.  
 This Ladie said, we awcht baith tyme and tyde  
 To praise the Lord, that ws fo happie maid.  
 This being said, no longer thay abaid.  
 Then be the arme he tuike Meliades,  
 The Court all followit upon gudlie wayis.  
 The pepill gatherit in grit plentie,  
 2370 This strange Ladie and Princes for to se ;  
 Thay hir [bricht] bewtie gritlie did commend,  
 And said, And feike unto the worldis end,

Thair nicht no man fe fik ane [gudelic] ficht,  
 As for ane luffie Ladie and ane Knicht,  
 Nor for to luike upon that fair Princes,  
 And on this Knicht, quhilk wicht and worthie was.  
 Scho enteris in the kirk, and [eke] anone  
 The Countes meiklie efter hir is gone,  
 With hir ane Lady fair and weil befeine.  
 2380 This Princes was honourit as ane Queine,  
 The quhilk hir held fo [wife and] demurlie  
 At hir devotioun, and fo womanlie,  
 With fo grit constancie and devote cheir,  
 Bening of luike, and womanlie of maneir,  
 That to the pepill weil it nicht be feine,  
 That scho ane nichtie Kingis dochter beine,  
 And was discendit of ane nobill hous.

When they had endit thair devotioun thus,  
 The nobill Earle hir be the armis tuike,  
 2390 And with ane humbill countenance and luike  
 To Palice ar returnit demurlie,  
 And hame them followit all the companie.  
 Be than was all the denner redie dicht,  
 And to the hall affendit everie Knicht,  
 And went to meit and fuire rycht nobillie.  
 Thair was ane mirrie found of menstrellie,  
 With interludis and songis of Ladies bricht.  
 Syne efter denner passit everie wicht  
 To chalmer quhair thay plifantlie difport ;  
 2400 Full glaid and joyous was this luffie fort.

The Earle unto Meliades is went,  
 And said, Madame, it war expedient  
 That I furth fend to your Father the King

- Ane purfevant, to tell him this tything.  
 The Ladie said, It war my will doutles,  
 The founer the better as I [do] ges.  
 Ane Purfevant belyve gart he [there] call,  
 And his intent to him declairit all ;  
 And at Meliades fyne speirit he,  
 2410 What scho wald bide him fay to that cuntrie.  
 Than said scho, Freind, [I bid,] with bening face,  
 Ze me commend unto my Fatheris Grace,  
 And to my Ladie eike my Mother the Queine,  
 And unto everie Lord and Ladie scheine  
 That hes me kend ; and me commend also  
 To Romaryn and Bonvaleir they two ;  
 And ze fall fay unto my Father the King,  
 And to my Mother eike, that, God willing,  
 I fall returne to them with more blythnes  
 2420 Nor I did from them pairt. Quhen this said was,  
 The Purfevant delyverlie furth went,  
 And left the Court in joyis permanent.  
 The Earle was joyous, and his Ladie eike,  
 Of the recovering of this Princes meike,  
 And of the cuming of thair Sone also :  
 Clariodus was bliffull out of wo,  
 That fo had fundin fair Meliades :  
 [And no les bliffull this young Ladie wes,]  
 That scho had gottine Clariodus hir Knight ;  
 2430 Hir wofull heart was raifit upon height,  
 That stude before so deipe into distres ;  
 Bot git for all hir joy and grit gladnes  
 In constant leving so weill scho did containe,  
 That be hir cheir it nicht not knowin beine,

As ſcho that was diſcendit of royall bluid ;  
For both of vertew and of pulcritude  
In world ſcho ſtuid without comparifoune,  
Of all Princes, Bewtie from the ſtarris doune,  
Whom with grit joy in Eſtur I let dwell,  
2440 And now of uther thingis ſpeik I will,  
Of Philippone, and of his Court alſo,  
And thus out of the Third Buik [will] I go.

THE FOURT BUIK  
OF  
CLARIODUS.

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ERLE ESTURIS Purfèvant felt no raige  
Into the fea, bot had ane fair voyage,  
And at Belvilladoun [he] did aryve,  
And enterit in the offlarie belyve,  
Whair that Clariodus was wount to be ;  
And alfe founne as the offlar can him fie,  
He fpeirit in quhat cuntrie he did dwell,  
And of his tydingis prayit him to tell.  
I am cumit, quoth he, from Eftur land,  
10 And if ge lift for to heir [my] tydand,  
My Lord I left in gude prosperitie,  
My Ladie eike, and all thair fair meinge ;  
Whair that I left my Lord Clariodus,  
Wha never was glaider nor [mair] joyous ;  
Whair I left eike Meliades the fcheine,  
Wha Air and Princes of this regioun beine ;  
Thair fcho is treittit nobillie at all,  
As ony Queine in hir eftait royall,

- Wha heartlie greting unto zow me fendis ;  
 20 And eik Clariodus him recommendis  
 To zow and to [his freind] Allan alfo.  
 And quhen the [worthie] hofst hard him fay fo,  
 That fair Meliades was zit on lyve,  
 He than was in joy fa exultive,  
 That of him felf almaift he wift no thing ;  
 The Lord, he faid, the Celestiall King  
 Mote zow conferve [for] ever more I pray,  
 For zour gud tydings in this houfe this day ;  
 If it [may] pleafe zow go unto the King,  
 30 Ze fall convoyit be but tarying.  
 He maid him for to dyne, and than anone  
 To the Palice togidder ar thay gone.  
 Whan that the King in chalmer thair thay fand,  
 The Hofst faid, Sir, heir is an Purfephant,  
 That unto zow can fchaw the beft tyding,  
 That ever I hard of in my leving.  
 He faid, that he was welcum ; and than alfweith  
 Commandit him his credence for to kyth.  
 The Purfephant fat down upon his knie,  
 40 And faid, Sir, the eternall God zow fe,  
 From Eftur cuntrie I am cumit heir,  
 Sent from Meliades zour onlie dochter deir,  
 Whilk heartlie gretis zow in humbill wayis,  
 And recommendis hir ane thowfand fayis  
 Unto zour Grace and to my Lady the Queine,  
 And alfe to everilk Lord and Lady fcheine  
 Of all zour Court, both unto more and les,  
 With all hir mynde and heartis humblenes ;  
 And that fcho fairis weill I zow affure,  
 50 And lovit is of everie creatoure.

- When that the King had hard this blyth tyding,  
 For ouer grit joy and heastie conforting,  
 His spreit was [all to] rest ane quhyle him fro;  
 Syne to the hevin he held his handis two,  
 Louing to God givinge ane weill lang space;  
 In armis fyne he did with joy imbrace  
 The Purfevant, and said, My freind fo deire,  
 Rycht happie tydings have ge brocht us heir.  
 The foure fellowis of Sir Clariodus  
 60 Full glaid was of this tyding and joyous.  
 In chalmer evill disposit was the Queine,  
 For forrow and cair ay feike [scho] had beine  
 Sen efter the murther of Meliades,  
 Whilk was hir told in so cruell wayis.  
 When scho thir tydings hard, scho rose anone,  
 And to the Kingis chalmer is scho gone,  
 Led be two Kniechts, for scho was wonder waike;  
 The Purfevant in armis scho did take;  
 And scho, that nicht not speike ane weill lang space,  
 70 Full oft scho thankit God of his gude grace.  
 Romaryn was full blyth of this to heir,  
 And eik so was hir varlot Bonvaleir.  
 The word of this fame thing [did] spred so fast,  
 Whill fillit was the Palice at the last,  
 Of pepill thringing [tydings] for to heir,  
 With heartis blyth in bliffull found and cheir.  
 Both King and Queine, with lord and ladie faire,  
 And all the pepill that beine gatherit thair,  
 Unto the Kirk thay geid with ane consent,  
 80 Devote of mynd and humbil of intent,  
 And God thay thankit wonder heartfullie,  
 That of his grace and of his grit mercie

From daith prefervit had Meliades.  
 The word is gone upon [full] haiftie wayis  
 Out throw the toun, that fecho was git on lyve ;  
 Then all the bellis ringin war belyve  
 Of everie kirke that beine within the toune,  
 With monie ane Prelat in proceffioun.

This being donne, the King to Paleice went,  
 90 With monie ane lord and ladie reverent ;  
 The Purfevant thay feiftit royallie,  
 And cherift him richt fair and tenderlie.  
 This day thay did bot play, [and] feift, and dance,  
 With joyous hearts fulfillit of plesance.

Thir tydings fprede full foune throw the cuntrie,  
 And everie wight of hie and low degre  
 Was blyth thairof, and faid, No ferlie beine,  
 That fecho that was of everilk vertew Queine,  
 Devoid of vice and everilk villanie,  
 100 Was fo efcaipit from the tyrannie  
 Of crewell folkis, and evill devyfit mynd ;  
 God wald not fuffer hir of fik ane kynd  
 Difroyit be, quhilke beine of bewtie rofe,  
 And of all womanheid the only chofe.

The King had git ane litill jelouffie,  
 This taill could nocht his mynd all fatiffie ;  
 He gart be callit the foure murthereris,  
 And all the cace at lenth he at thame fpeiris,  
 How with his onlie bairne that thay hade wrocht,  
 110 Commanding that thay fould difflinull nocht.  
 Thay fat all foure upon thair kneis doune,  
 And anone begane to fchaw the faffioun,  
 Saying, Our gracious Prince and foverane Lord,  
 To your Hienes the trewth we fall record.

We went with hir as [that] Sir Thomas bade,  
 Him to displeis forfuith we war full rade ;  
 And quhen within the forrest we hir led,  
 Scho of hir lyfe full mekill was adred,  
 And on hir kneis beninglie askit grace,  
 120 With pitious teiris rolling on hir face.  
 We said that scho behuift to be deid,  
 Or than our fells to die without remeid.  
 Scho askit licence than for Godis saike,  
 To suffer hir ane quhile hir prayeris make ;  
 Ane litill space scho passit from us than,  
 And unto God hir orifoun begane.  
 We drew behind hir privily to heir  
 What scho wald fay, and hard the hail maneir ;  
 And syne we knew be hir confessioun,  
 130 That innocent scho was of all strafoun,  
 To God scho did so pitioullie compleine.  
 Then verie rewth our heartis did constraine  
 For to doe mercie to that Ladie sweit,  
 That asking mercie wofullie did greit :  
 We gart hir sweir out of this realme to go,  
 As we that not for pitie nicht hir flo ;  
 As naine on lyve in all this world, I wait,  
 That had hir feine as we in sike estait,  
 Albeit he fould have tint his awin lyfe,  
 140 Than nicht have drawin hir bluid with ane knyfe.  
 And quhen scho saw we did sik grace hir till,  
 Scho hir dilpuilzeit of hir awin fre will,  
 And to us gave hir kirtell of velvot blake,  
 And eik hir chaine, and bade in patience take ;  
 To hold hir farke on hir scho askit leave,  
 As scho that had no thing mair us to geive.

Rycht fa to go fra us fcho was content,  
 We dreid that fcho with thorne and breer be fchent.

The King this heirand weipit pitioullie,  
 150 For everie word that he hard fpecifie  
 Out throw his heart did as ane arow gleid.  
 He callit on ane fervant him befyd,  
 And gart ane thowfand merkis [to] them give,  
 Becaus thay fufferit his only doghter leive.  
 He thankit them, and [eike] tuik from them thair  
 The vyle unhoneft office that thay baire ;  
 Syne gave them offices of maire honoure,  
 And maid them men of fubftance and valour.

When this was donne, he was content at all ;  
 160 His foure maifteris of houfhald gart he call,  
 And bad thay fould gar ordane haiftilie  
 Two chariots, arayit [full] richlie  
 With gold, and filke, and pretious workis feir,  
 With nobill palfrays thairto, as did effeire,  
 For to bring hame his dochter from Eftur ;  
 And bad thay fould gar wryt with billie cure  
 Unto his raffoullis ouer all the regioun,  
 And to his Knichtis gritteft of renowne,  
 That war of moft nobilitie and fame,  
 170 For to compeir at Bellvilladoun be name.  
 The letteris being directit, richt anone  
 The forfaids Earls can them all difpone  
 To cum upon thair moft gudlie wyfe  
 Unto this toune, as ge have hard devyfe.  
 Within ten dayis thay war all redie dight,  
 Be fea and land they fped them at thair might.  
 At Bellvilladoun they did anone aryve ;  
 Nobiller Knichtis was thair none on lyve

- Nor was into that nobill companie ;  
 180 Sir Panfe de Lapre, [ane knight] full worthie,  
 Sir Ronar de Galt, ane knight of nobill fame,  
 Sir Lion de la Mont [as] height his name,  
 Sir Brufé de la Woy thair was also,  
 Sir Broune de la Moris, and monie mo,  
 Sir Pennent de la Carare thair was eike,  
 With his Ladie and hir sex virgins meik,  
 With monie uther ladie fair of face,  
 That day aryvit [all] in that ilke place,  
 Quhilk cumin war in thair most gudlie wyfe,  
 190 To ryde in court for fair Meliades.  
 The Knightis namis heir now all to tell  
 At this [ilk] tyme it war rycht lang to dwell.  
 Unto the Kingis Palice ar thay went,  
 And fyne unto his Hienes are present,  
 Whom thay have helfit with grit reverence ;  
 And fyne unto the Queinis excellence  
 Inclynit thay with bening face and cheire.  
 The King them welcunit on fair maneire,  
 And with them hes advyfit to and fro,  
 200 And at the last he said, It standis so,  
 Meliades ny doghter, as ge know,  
 Full fore beine trublit for ane traitors saw ;  
 I wint aluterlie scho had beine dead,  
 Bot God for hir has schappin fik remeid,  
 That scho in Eftur cuntrie is on lyve :  
 Thairfor I have sent for Gow [all] belyve,  
 To pafe for hir, and bring hir to this land.  
 Full glaidlie this the Knichtis tuike on hand,  
 For thay hir lovit ouer all uther thing,  
 210 For hir meiknes and womanlie having.

This being donne, to supper went the King,  
 With monie lustie lords and ladies ging;  
 They feistit long, and maid full mirrie cheir.  
 And efter that thay raife from [the] suppeir,  
 The King ordanit thir lustie Knightis two,  
 [Sir] Palexis and Amandour also,  
 And two eik of his maisteris of houshold,  
 This companie in governance to hold,  
 And bad that thay fould rewle and gyd the leave,  
 220 That in all way thay fould his honour save.  
 He then delyverit with full meike fermoune,  
 And gave to them of gold ane millioune,  
 Sir Pennents Ladie lustilie befeine,  
 And eik hir sex virginis bricht and schein.  
 Then Bonvaleir tuike leave with them to go;  
 So did this lustie ladie Romaryn also,  
 And to Meliades scho past, for suith  
 Scho was the Ladie hir nureist had of ȝouth,  
 With monie uther ladie fresch of hew:  
 230 Bonvaleir eik, that ay was [leil and] trew,  
 Did with them go, with everie kynd servand  
 That of befor hir servit in England.

When everie Lord and Ladie leave hes taine,  
 Anone unto thair ludging are thay gaine;  
 And on the morne as the day up cleirit,  
 Then everie wicht him drestit as effeirit,  
 And on thair horse ascendit but abaid,  
 And royallie out throw the toun thai raid,  
 With found of trumpit and of clarioun.  
 240 Blyth was the pepill that baid in the toun,  
 For weill thay knew thair erand: ane and all  
 Then prayit God that fair thay fould befall,

And gif them grace to fpeid on lik ane wyfe,  
 That thay hame bring the fair Meliades,  
 Whais palfray with the goldin tail and mene  
 Was with them led, quhite as the fnow and fchene.  
 In Turkie land I heir it was the gyfe,  
 Thair palfrayis to depaint on fik ane wyfe,  
 That from them thay will cut [baith] tail and maine,  
 250 And goldin traces hing on thair againe.  
 I wald the Reidar tuike not fik confait,  
 That nature had wrocht them fo diligate,  
 Leaft that he leuch thairat, and maid ane jape,  
 Lath ware myne Awthore to be maid thair Aip.

Thus rydis furth this royall cumpanie,  
 Thay dreflit to thair fhippis haiftilie.  
 They hade the winde fo richt and eike fo faire,  
 They go alfe fwift as aigill in the aire,  
 That thay within twelf dayis did arve  
 260 To Eftur cuntre ; and then to land belyve  
 They went in feir, and on thair horfes afcendit,  
 And to the toun of Belladoun intendit ;  
 And on the Tuifday be the hour of nounce  
 They com to it, quhair thay difcendit foune,  
 And everilke wicht gois from his horfe doune,  
 And in the faireft Innis in the toun  
 They tuike thair ludging. Bot fo befell anone,  
 Ane fquyer of the Palice their was one  
 Into the toun, and faw this luftie fort,  
 270 Whilke home is went, and of it maid reporte  
 Unto Clariodus, and he alfe weil  
 Unto Meliades this thing did reveill,  
 Saying, Madame, is it your will to go,  
 And take your leave this land of Eftur fro ?

Scho said, My lustie Knight Clariodus,  
 What garis zow speir this thing at me thus?  
 Rather I wald, if that my fortoun were,  
 Of Estur cuntrie for to be Ladie heire,  
 Nor to be Queine of the grittest regioun  
 280 That now is under the hevins dominioume.  
 I will zow tell, quoth he, zour Father the King  
 Hes sent for zow ane companie tending  
 Of Lordis, Knightis and of Ladies faire;  
 Remaine ze heir quhill I againe repaire;  
 Now will I to my Lord my Father go,  
 And tell him this. Then partit he her fro:  
 Bot first unto his awin chalmer past he,  
 Whair lay his riches in grit quantitie,  
 That he had wone from Sarafeins in fyght;  
 290 And ane bulget he tuike of ane hudge weight,  
 And oppinit it, and tuike of it anone  
 Ane rich peçtrell as onie star that sehone;  
 And syne unto Meliades it brocht,  
 And to refave it fairlie hir befought,  
 And at the entrie of the Lords it weir.  
 And then smylling with womanlie effeire,  
 Scho said, Clariodus my Knight full deir,  
 May it not weill suffice the nobill giftis feire,  
 All that zour Father my Coufing gave me,  
 300 And eik zour Mother in that fame degrie;  
 Bot ze in all gait [ay] will them exceed?  
 Now of like thing ze know thair is no neid.  
 He causit eik his Mother the Countes,  
 To treat this Lady with all bisines  
 To take this peçtrell rich for to behold.  
 And scho in baith hir handis did it fold,

And said, My Ladie, do me this plesance  
 This pectrell to refave at my instance ;  
 With that about hir schoulders [fcho] it laid ;  
 310 As onie lamp with bliffull beams [it] glaid.  
 Then fcho, the wall of womanlie maneir,  
 Hes thankit them [full] oft with bening cheir.

[Then] Clariodus is to the Earle went,  
 And fchew to him the maner incontinent  
 Of all thir folkis, as ge have hard me tell.  
 The Countes did fill in the chalmer dwell  
 Meliades to dres into hir geir  
 Of thingis fik as gainit for hir to weir.  
 Scho cled hir in ane royall cloath of gold,  
 320 That was richt fair and plesant to behold,  
 And did hir heid attyre full richlie ;  
 And fyne the pectrell wonder plesantlie,  
 Scho pat about hir halfe as lillie quhyte,  
 As fcho that beine the patroune of delyte  
 Of all the world, withoutin comparifoune,  
 Of everilk vertew and [of hie] renoune.

The Countes to hir in sporting did fay,  
 [I will me attyre all in fresch array]  
 Againe gone frangeris cum me for to fe ;  
 330 Whairfor I wald be praitit in bewtie ;  
 And alse I wald [that] thay [weill] understude,  
 That Esture Ladyis ar both faire and gude.  
 Meliades leuch at hir that raillit so,  
 For fcho ane plesant Ladie was also.  
 Scho did hir bodie cloath full richlie,  
 In ane fair gown of velvete cramosie,  
 Furrit with armeine that was nobill and fyne,  
 And luffillie hir heid atyrrit fyne.

When thay had put them in ane fresch aray,  
 340 Into ane plesant chalmer passit thay,  
 And thair abaid with all the lustie forte,  
 Making full merrie gamis and disporte,  
 Whill tyme beine to fetch them to the hall ;  
 Of the ambassate was thair speiches all.

Clariodus at his Fatheris commande  
 Two maisteris of his houhald hes ordand  
 To go and fetch the lustie companie.  
 And thay anone are passit full glaidlie,  
 With squyeris and with knightis fresch and ging ;  
 350 And he to thame command gave and biding.  
 The Count of Esture that was gentill and wyfe  
 Then be the arme hes taine Meliades,  
 And led hir to the hall rycht honorable,  
 And scho [unto] him told all quyetlie  
 Of the riche gift Clariodus hir gave.  
 Then said the Count, Madam, so God me save,  
 My sone I lovit tenderlie before ;  
 Bot for that now I love him far the more,  
 To doe fervice to Ladies honorabill,  
 360 Sen that I understand he is [richt] abill.  
 They had not talkit long on this wayis,  
 When the ambassat, gudlie to devyse,  
 In fair maneir assendit in the hall.  
 And than in presence thair com first of all  
 Sir Amandur and [eik] Sir Palexis ;  
 And syne two Lordis of grite worthines,  
 That maisteris of houhald war unto the Kinge.  
 Helfit thay have the young Princes condinge ;  
 And scho refavit them with plesant cheire,  
 370 With faire effeir and womanlie maneir,

Soberlie faying, Ze all welcum beine.  
 Scho kissit them, with teiris from hir eine.  
 The Knichtis two then weipit tenderlie  
 For joy and pitie of the fair Ladie,  
 That faikleessie had sufferit sik distres.  
 Syne halfit they the Count and the Countes.  
 The Kings two maisteris of household fyne  
 Full lowlie to the Ladie did inclyne.  
 Scho than refavit with joy and grit plifance,  
 380 And kissit them with gudlie countinace.  
 Syne halfit they the Earle, and he thame eike ;  
 And fyne with everie Lord and Ladie meike  
 They spake at lenth, and maid thair aquentance,  
 With heartis full of joy and all plifance.  
 Meliades fyne they tuike to ane pairt,  
 And told how that the King with all his heart  
 And eike the Queine did heartlie them commend  
 To hir quhom speciallic they war [to] fend  
 For to convoy hir hame in hir cuntrie.  
 390 Than how thay fair scho speirit full glaidlie ;  
 And how fure all the Court [anon] scho speirit.  
 Then they have tauld hir all scho them requyrit.  
 And quhen Meliades, of grit bewtie,  
 Receavit had ilke Knight in his degrie,  
 Then com the Ladyes full of lawlieheid,  
 And law inclynit to hir gudlieheid ;  
 And scho refavit them with imbracing,  
 And kissit them with countinace bening,  
 Gyding hirself so wyse and discreitlie,  
 400 With having and effeir so womanlie,  
 That everilk wicht did boldlie hir commend.  
 And pairt thair was with quhom scho was unkend,

- Long tyme before defyring hir to see,  
 Wha than affirmit that all was veritie  
 That was reportit of hir womanheid,  
 Of hir great bewtie and hir lufticheid.  
 Romaryn was with joy reveft in fpreit,  
 Hir breift with bliffe was fo full and compleit,  
 [With] whom dreidles Meliades the cleir  
 410 Wald fpeik allone full faine at thaire lafeire.  
 The two maifteris of houfhold of Ingland  
 Stude with the Earle of Eftur, comonand  
 On materis langand to Meliades.  
 Clariodus that worthie beine and wyfe,  
 Caufit zougng Lordis [for] to go and dance  
 With zougng Ladies of bewtie and plefance.  
 So they put of the day with mirrines,  
 With glaidfum fportis and with grit blythnes.  
 The Earle ftude with thir Lordis advyfyng ;  
 420 And fo, among all uther commoning,  
 Of this Princes began thay to devyfe  
 How fcho fould be at poynt anone, quhat wayis,  
 And how that all thingis fould be ordainit  
 Of hir abuilgement for hir eftait.  
 And then the Count of Eftur faid them till,  
 Ze fall fe, Lordings, if it war zour will,  
 What ordinit is for hir we fall go luike ;  
 And he them both into ane wairdrope tuike,  
 And gart difcover the littar that was bricht,  
 430 And chariot eike that [plefantlie] caft licht,  
 Of gold and ftonis that war pretious ;  
 Unto thair fights that it was mervellous ;  
 And of hir horfe the coftlie harnifching  
 Thay have commendit into mikill thing :

For all that hir pertinit for to weir,  
 Both for hir felf and for hir palfray-geir,  
 Was wrocht with stane and pearle rycht potent,  
 Bricht twinkling as the starrie firmament.  
 Syne with the Earle agane returnit thay,  
 440 Beholding on the danfing and the play  
 Whill tyme [it] beine to supper for to gone :  
 And then the hall devoydit was anone  
 Whill buird beine all coverit and arayit ;  
 And then thay went to supper and not delayit.  
 I will not tell of [all] thair courslis heir. .  
 When they had foupit and maid mirrie cheir,  
 Thay danfit, fang, and playit, and difporte,  
 That long it war the maner to reporte.  
 When tyme [it] was to bedis for to gone,  
 450 Lordis and Ladies tuike thair leave anone,  
 And to thair chalmeris went to take them rest.  
 Meliades to bed hes hir adrest,  
 The Ladies of hir chalmer with hir went.  
 Full glaid scho was and blyth in hir intent  
 With Romaryn to commoune at lafeire ;  
 Full long they spake of diverfe matters feire ;  
 Whylome they spake of leth, quhylome of loth,  
 Whylome they lewch and quhylome weippit both.  
 [And] when they had long tyme commonit fo,  
 460 Bonvaleur scho commandit for to go  
 At morrow to the suburbs of the toun  
 To the Gudwyfe with quhom scho did fojorne,  
 Commanding hir to be at hir ryfing ;  
 And that scho fould the wyfis with hir bring,  
 That enterit war with hir in houe to dwell.  
 He tuike his leave and ran [full] soune to tell.

He with sik diligence thir wyfes focht,  
 That he hes them all thre unto hir brocht  
 Be houris ten ; and then, without taryng,  
 470 Hir Fathers maisters of houfhald gart scho bring,  
 And said, My frindis, lo ! it standis thus,  
 When I was in my maist distres noyous,  
 Thir wyfes me refavit and weill releivit,  
 Or ellis I had in povertie beine mischevit ;  
 They war nixt God my comfort and refuge,  
 Fra hunger and cauld thay maid me weill to luge :  
 Whairfor I will ge geive unto thir thrie  
 Pairt of the fynance [that] is sent to me.  
 Blyth war thir Lordis to doe as scho them bade,  
 480 Thay said they fould obey with heartis glaid,  
 To gif or to dispone at hir bidding.  
 The wyfes was abaisit then sunthing,  
 When they saw hir arayit on sike wayis.  
 Then meiklie to them went Meliades,  
 And tuike them in hir armis all about,  
 Saying, My sweit freindis, have ge no doubt  
 Bot I fall be to gow ane doghter trew,  
 And cum quhen that ge list me to perfew,  
 Ge salbe supportit [all thrie] richlie.  
 490 All kneilling, they hir thankit courteslie.  
 Scho gart delyverit be unto thir thrie,  
 Of gold, and silver, and [of] gud monie  
 Alse mikill as wald by of heritage  
 Thrie hundereth merkis worth to thair waige ;  
 And gart be gevine unto them also  
 Ane thowfand pund or scho wald pairt them fro,  
 To by thair miferis. And thir wyfis thrie  
 Oft thankit hir with voices upon hie,

- Saying, Scho was to them ane thankfull gairt,  
 500 That them unto fik riches had poffest ;  
 Praying to God and to his Sone fo sweit,  
 Ever to keipe hir in bodie and in fpreit.  
 Thay tuike thair leave and hamwart [than] could go.  
 Rycht fyne scho hes commandit thir maifteris two,  
 That of that Palice everie fervitoure  
 Sould be rewairdit with gold and grit trafoure.  
 And fo was donne with fike [ane] abundance,  
 That thay thairefter had ay in remembrance :  
 Whairfor the Count and the Countes alfo  
 510 Full humbillie hir thankit baith thir two.  
 Scho faid, Ze fould no thankis gif to me ;  
 Bot ze of me fould mekill thankit be,  
 That am to zow beholdin in fike wayis.  
 With this the gudlie fresche Meliades,  
 Out of ane coffe tuike, riche to behold,  
 Two gudlie collors of the finest gold,  
 Saying, Ze two in my remembrance  
 Sall weir thir colloris, if it be zour plesance.  
 Thay thankit hir, and faid thay fould glaidlie  
 520 Refave them for hir faike, that was worthie,  
 And all thair lyfe keip them in [hie] daintie,  
 In the remembrance of hir blyth bewtie.  
 And fyne scho gart draw furth ane courfour faire,  
 In all the warld was not ane gudlier,  
 And gart Bonvaleir hir fervant him refave,  
 And to Clariodus anone him gave ;  
 Whairof he thankit [hir] rycht courtellie,  
 And hir varlot rewairdit nichtilie.  
 When this was donne, thay passit for to dyne ;  
 530 And maid them reddie for thair jorney fyne.

- Meliades is paffit af the toun,  
 With all hir companie of grite renoune ;  
 Full monie ane Lord and Lady hir convoyit,  
 In cloth of gold full richlie arayit.  
 Scho wore ane hate full riche upon hir heade,  
 Whilk fhynit of fapheiris and of roobies reide,  
 Ane rich peçtrell about hir fchoulderis hang,  
 Hir cofflie brydell all of gold it rang ;  
 And heich upon the litter was fcho fet,  
 510 Whilk was with ftonis and pearles all owerfret,  
 With cuffiounis wrocht with cloath of gold full fyne ;  
 Scho fchynit as dois the faireft ftar matutyne.  
 All voyde befor hir com ane chariot bricht  
 Of mightie ftonis, cafting plefant licht,  
 Hir palfray with the goldin maine and tail,  
 Hir varlot cled in royall apparrell.  
 Syne ten Ladies on ten palfrayis quhyte  
 Com efter hir, quhom to fie was delyte.  
 The Ladie Eftur, and Ladie de la Grance,  
 550 And Ladie de la Cariar of plefance,  
 Upon ane chariot fat in gudlie wayis,  
 The quhilk the King fent to Meliades.  
 The leave com efter fyne weill ordinat,  
 In chariots frechlie efter thair eftaite.  
 The filver trumpits blew with merie found,  
 In joy and bliffè this companie furth bound.  
 The peiple bad God be in thair companie,  
 [And weipit for the love of this Ladie.]  
 Clariodus ane quhile behind thame baid,  
 600 Garring be turfit the thefawre that he hade  
 Intill Syprus win from the Turkis ftrong ;  
 Bot he owertuike them or it was ocht long,

And to the Count his father thus he said,  
 My Lord, I think it speidfull that we raid  
 Throw France, for it is the most plesant way ;  
 And heirupon accordit all beine they.

Thus towardis France they raid all in feir,  
 And so they have them sped in sik maneire  
 That in sehort tyme thay com to Sant Dynice.  
 570 Thay lichtit thair and tuike ane guddie Innis,  
 Whair thay ane day and eike ane nicht reposit,  
 Whom for to se the peipill all rejosit ;  
 Whair thair was of the Kingis Court ane Knight,  
 Quhilke them espyit evin as they did licht,  
 And speirit them ; and quhen he understude  
 The Ladies name of plesant pulchritude,  
 And quhat the lordis and ladies with hir beine,  
 Ane fairer sight he thocht he had never feine.  
 Unto the King he raid or he wald bline,  
 580 And told him all the maner and the meine,  
 What that thay war, and how thay war arayit.  
 The nobill King no longer than delayit ;  
 Bot haistilie sent for the Constabill,  
 And with Court of Knichtis honorabill,  
 He sent them for to meit, and he anone  
 Towardis Sant Denis with his Court is gone.

Be this the Court of fair Meliades  
 On horse ascendit was on guddie wayis,  
 On gatwart cuming unto Parice toun,  
 590 Of joyous trumpits with ane mirrie found.  
 The Constabill hes met and helfit them all.  
 Syne to Meliades in speciall  
 He passit, and hes maid his aquentance,  
 Saying, Madame, but onie variance,

- Thay said the trewth that praisit your bewtie ;  
 For verilie, as it apeiris to me,  
 That none your bewtie did so fare compryse,  
 Bot ge defervit more ane thowfand fyfe  
 To beine commendit, and that I dar weill say.  
 600 With that scho changit hew, as scho that ay  
 Abandonit beine with [all] schame and dreid,  
 As bloffome [fueit] of bening womanheid ;  
 For scho was never manlie nor git pert  
 [In ocht,] nather in plaine nor in desert.  
 So raid thay furth with mirrie collatioun.  
 And as thay war ane myle from Parice toun,  
 Sex armit Knightis met they in the way,  
 And to Clariodus sounne dressit thay ;  
 Syne helfit him, and then they said him till,  
 610 Sir Knight, ge tell us, if it be your will,  
 If sike ane Knight ge know as we do seike.  
 He anfwairit them with wordis wyfe and meike,  
 What Knight is he ? unto me tell his name.  
 Clariodus, thay said, of mikill fame,  
 The Count of Esturs sone, and eik his heare ;  
 If he be in this companie declair ?  
 We have him fought in monie feire cuntrie,  
 For out through all the world praisit is he,  
 Both flour of knighthaid and of nobilness ;  
 620 And for he is of sik ane worthines,  
 Rycht faine we wald in armis him affail,  
 If ony of us nicht gif to him batell ;  
 And if that on nicht not, [why,] then fould two ;  
 And if that two nicht not, [why,] then fould mo ;  
 And if he war so abill under scheild,  
 As to us all sex fight to gif in feild,

On efter on, or with us all at onis :  
 And thus we are him feikand for the nonis,  
 For to affay our frength and chevalrie  
 630 On him that of this warld is moft worthie ;  
 And if he happin for to ftryke us doume,  
 We are content he have us to prefoune ;  
 And if we fuilze, or dois him fuppryfe,  
 To take him with us in the famine wyfe.  
 To them full meiklie he anfweirit thus,  
 I am the Knight ze call Clariodus,  
 Bot not as ze me call the warldis floure ;  
 For monie ane Knight thair is of mair valour :

Zit nevertheles, if that it be zour will,  
 640 Anone I fall gif battell heir zow till.  
 And quhen they harde, he fpake fa courteslie,  
 The mair thay him commendit verilie.

When that Meliades hard this tyding,  
 Scho was affrayit into mikill thing,  
 And prayit God devotlie him to fave,  
 And give him grace the victorie to have.

Clariodus pat on his helme anone,  
 And with his fpeire is to the formoft gone,  
 And to the eard him ftraike withoutin ho ;  
 650 Syne to ane uther dreflit him to go,  
 And fo him hit quhill on the ground he lysis ;  
 Syne fyve he fervit on the famen wayis.  
 The fext againft him dreflit fellounlie ;  
 Thir Knightis ran togidder forcilie,  
 And brake thair fpeiris, and maid ane courfe faire.  
 And fo thir two fo oft hes counterit thair,  
 Whill [that] awght fpeiris [all] in funder brake ;  
 To gif them roume the Court raid all abake,

Them to behold thay had [full] grite plesance.  
 660 At the sevint courfe, with knightlie countenance,  
 Clariodus him hit with fik [ane] force,  
 Whill to the eard geid both man and horfe.  
 Then all the Court, that was beholding by,  
 Heigh praisit hes his nobill chevalrie.

Then com the [faid] fex Knightis all in feire  
 Unto him, faying, that all the Court might heire,  
 Sir, unto gow we us prifoneiris geild,  
 As to the nobilleft Knight that ever buire fcheild,  
 To priffoun right, evin as ge will, [leid us.  
 670 Then noblie fpake to them Clariodus,]  
 Saying, Ge fall go to gone faire prifoune,  
 Unto gon Ladies, and pay gour ranfoun.  
 He tuike them be the hands on courtefe wyfe,  
 And hes them led to fair Meliades.  
 He faid, Madame, refave thir prifoneris,  
 Demaine thame as to gour eftait effeiris.  
 Then faid fcho meiklie to the Conftabill,  
 Call ge it not beft that I be merciabill?  
 I wald tham freith unto thair libertie,  
 680 If that it war gour counfall, quhat fay ge?  
 Madame, he faid, I fweir gow be my trewth,  
 It war gour honour upon them to have rewth,  
 And for to freith them [out] of gour priffoun,  
 Now at gour entrie into Parice toun.  
 Then faid fcho thus, Fair Siris, for his faik  
 That unto me gow prifoners did make,  
 I gif gow fredome heir of my prifoun.  
 They thankit hir with [richt] bening fermoune.  
 And fyne unto Clariodus they went,  
 690 And one of them thus fpake with meike intent;

- O floure of knighthid and of chevalrie,  
 We have zow fought full long and billily,  
 And now we have fund zow of grit valouris,  
 All to zour worfchip and nothing unto ouris ;  
 Heir we us offer to zour fervice and thrall,  
 Full hie we fall exalt zour name ower all ;  
 We wer borne in the cuntrie of Polyne,  
 Cadnox de Halt my name is for certaine.  
 He namit all his fellowis namis fyne,  
 700 And wald have taine thair leave and could inclyne.  
 Then he requyrit them with all his heart  
 For to abyde ; and tuike them in ane pairt,  
 And of his purfe furth hes [he] taine anone  
 Sex diamonts as onie lampe that fchone ;  
 And faid, My freindis, heartlie I requyre  
 This litill mater to have of me heire ;  
 Thir diamonds than fall ze of me taikie,  
 And have them to zour Ladies for my faikie :  
 Quhilk thay refavit, thanking him oft fyfe,  
 710 Saying, The honouris and the grit impryfe  
 That him was gevin, it was not all for nought.  
 Thay tuike thair leave and hanwart ar they fought.  
 The French Knightis, quhen this thing thay had feine,  
 His maners with them gritlie praisit beine.  
 Then royallie to the toun furth thay raide,  
 And to the Kingis Palice but abaid  
 They have them fped, [and] then doun all thay licht.  
 The Conftabill hes taine this Ladie bright,  
 And hes with hir ascendit to the hall,  
 720 Whair the King was with monie lord royall,  
 And eike the Queine with monie ladie fair,  
 All fill abyding on thair cuming thair :

For the King was never into household,  
 Within four hundereth [of] Knightis bold ;  
 The Queine also, as sayis myne Authore eike,  
 Was never within ane hundereth Ladies meike.  
 Scho salust hes the King full courtellie,  
 And he did hir refave richt gentillie,  
 And kiffit hir, saying, Madame, but dreid  
 730 Full welcum beine to us zour nobilheid ;  
 For we have longit all in this cuntrie,  
 Zour bright imperiall bewtie for to se,  
 Whom we of sikane vertew hard reporte ;  
 Ze beine full welcum heir and all zour forte :  
 Whairof scho thankit him full reverentlie.  
 And fyne the Queine hir halfit womanlie,  
 The quhilk full honorabillie did hir refave.  
 The King hartilie refavit all the leave,  
 And did them welcume with countinace joyous,  
 740 And spECIALIE the gud Clariodus ;  
 He maid to him grit cheir and welcuming,  
 Whom he desyrit to se abone all thing.  
 The King hes taine the Count of Estur land,  
 And weill long space stude with him commonand.  
 The Queine hir self and Dame Meliades,  
 Held commoning on [the] most guddie wayis ;  
 In whom the Queine sik wit and nurture fand,  
 Sik prudence and sik vertew aboundand,  
 Scho trowit, in warld nether be north nor south,  
 750 Might not be fund in sik ane tender zouth  
 Sik wit, not git sik womanlie maneir ;  
 Scho held hir thairfor abone all woman deire.  
 Amongs all uther thingis, Earle Estur  
 Schew to the King the pitious aventur,

And eike distressis of this Ladie frie ;  
 Whairat the King [foir] weipit for pitie.  
 Thairefter said he to Clariodus,  
 Fair Sir, ge beine full welcum unto us ;  
 For grit report I have hard of gow maid,  
 760 How in this world, that is baith long and braid,  
 Leifis no Knight nobiller of renoune  
 As ge that beine without comparifoun.  
 Right fa I have hard now of new reports,  
 How that ge, at the entrie of our ports,  
 Aprovit hes so weill and nobillie,  
 And donne so fair ane deid of chevalrie,  
 That it war mervell fik ane to be feine,  
 We thinke be gow our court all honorit beine.  
 When that the King had of his talke all fynit,  
 770 Clariodus him thankit and low inclynit,  
 Saying, War I of fik [hie] praise and fame,  
 Lyke as gour Henes gives to my name,  
 I war all gouris without ony dreid  
 Alse long as I might ryde or fit on steid.  
 The King imbracit him with tendernes,  
 Saying, Also I thank gow of gour ches,  
 That out of Cyprus to the Queine ge fend ;  
 Gour fredome beine full gritlie to commend,  
 For it ane royall present was and gift,  
 780 To geive to ony Queine under the list.  
 Thus cherifit he Clariodus full fair,  
 With wordis that war sweit and debonair.  
 The King hes him aquentit haifilie  
 With all the knightis of thair companie ;  
 And thay have with the Kingis court also  
 Aquentit them, and semblit two and two.

They can difport and fpeike of diverfe things,  
 So that the mekill hall with joy all rings  
 Of minftrallie and uther mirthes eike;  
 790 Na folace beine amongis them for to feike.  
 To chalmer [fyne thay] went, and thair ane fpace  
 Abaid thay quhile the fupper redie was,  
 The grit triumphis and burdes coverit beine.  
 Then to the hall is went baith King and Queine,  
 And eike this princes digne and honorabill.  
 The nobill King anone begane the tabill,  
 Befor him fet Meliades the fcheime;  
 Into ane chyre abone him fat the Queine;  
 At the buird heid they fet the Earle Efture;  
 800 Syne everilk lord and ladie in ordour,  
 Efter thair awin degreis war thay fet.  
 Ay at the dyfe ane knight and ladie met.

The Conftabill hes taine Clariodus,  
 And his foure fellowis that war chevelrus,  
 And all the knightis of his companie,  
 And led them to ane chalmer full glaidlie,  
 And feilit them on mervellous maneir,  
 All hail with diligats and courfis feire.  
 Then maid thay joy and fuire ryght mirrillie,  
 810 And mentrellis fang and playit curiouffie.  
 Alfe of the letter courfe they fervit ware,  
 All be fex plefant ladyis of bewtie cleire,  
 And with aucht knightis convoyit royallie  
 And awght fquyeris [that were] geing and luftie,  
 Come to the King, and thair ane Pounne present,  
 Saying to him thir words in verament,  
 Sir, to this Pounne ge do as it effeiris.  
 This nobill King quhen he thir wordis heiris,

Upon this wayis, quoth he, heir I avow,  
 820 Unto the Poune and Ladyis unto zow,  
 The fairest justing the morne I fall devyſe  
 In honour of Madame Meliades  
 That ever was into my tyme in France,  
 Thairin fall be no let nor variance.  
 When this was ſaid, the Ladyis reverent,  
 Unto the Queine the Poune thay did preſent.  
 And I avow, unto the Poune, quoth ſche,  
 When Sir Clariodus fall marcit be,  
 That I and all my Court ane feiſt fall make,  
 830 For him and for his ſoverane Ladies ſaike.  
 The Poune was ſet befor Meliades,  
 The quhilke demurelie ſpak on this wayis ;  
 Heir I avow unto the Poune but dreid,  
 When everilk Knight is armit upon ſteid,  
 Efter my cuming I fall them eſpy,  
 And quha with lance [than] provis moſt worthy,  
 I fall gif him this hat upon my heid.  
 And with that word ſcho wox a litill reid.  
 The Poune was borne before the Earle Eſtur.  
 840 I fall avow, quoth he, [and that] moſt ſuire,  
 For to behold and ſe on biſſie wayis  
 Of everilk juſting and haill interpryſe,  
 And quahaſa paſſis other in bountie,  
 I fall declair if it be ſpeirit at me.  
 And ſyne unto the Countes of Eſtur  
 The Poune was borne ; and ſcho with ſpeach demure  
 Said to the Poune, I vow and heightis thus,  
 At mariage of my ſonne Clariodus,  
 In my beſt cloathing I fall me aray,  
 850 And never mair againe efter that day ;

I falbe furrit then with grice allone,  
 For now the bé of my ȝouthheid is gone.  
 Syne efter this the Powne went throw the hall,  
 And thay richt honorabillie avowit all.  
 Syne to the Conftabillis chalmer [they] it baire,  
 And faid to him, My Lord, aquyte ȝow thair.  
 I [fall] avow, quoth he, quhen everie Knight  
 On the juſting day falbe arayit richt,  
 That fax Knightis I fall put from thair ſteidis,  
 860 Or them unhelme, thoght thay be cleir in weidis.  
 The Powne they buire befor Clariodus,  
 And he with gudlie maner ſpeikis thus ;  
 Heir I avow, upon the juſting day  
 That I fall juſt, if weild ane ſpeire I may.  
 Then hes the Ladyis to Sir Amandour  
 The Powne preſentit, and fet it him before.  
 And I avow, quoth he, upon the greine  
 When everie Knight on horſe inarmit beine,  
 From aucht Knightis I fall ſtryke [doun] awcht ſcheilds,  
 870 And ſkatter them full wyde into the feilds.  
 And to Palexis they the Powne [did] bring.  
 I avow, quoth he, to Cupide lovis king,  
 When everilk Knight enarmit beine in weids,  
 That nyne Knightis I fall ſtryke from thair ſteidis.  
 Unto ane French Knight [then] the Powne brocht thay,  
 That was full fearce and hardie at aſſay,  
 The quhilk Sir Charles height De les Carere.  
 And I avow, quoth he, on this maner,  
 When all fellowis beiris plait and mail,  
 880 Than [ten] Knightis in preiſe I fall aſſail,  
 And ten ſpeiris eik I fall breke aſſunder,  
 Or ſum of us fall ly our ſteidis under.

Then to Sir Broune [hecht] de la Amouris  
 The Pounne they brought, for he was amourus ;  
 The quhilk avowit ane gantellit to weir  
 Upon the hand quhairwith he ran his speir.  
 Sir Pennent de Carare, [ay] bold and wicht,  
 Nixt him avowit as ane luftie Knight,  
 That he fould be enarmit all in greine,  
 890 For the love only of his Ladie scheine.  
 All thair avows war long for to declaire,  
 How everilk Knight avowit that was thaire.  
 When that the Knightis had avowit all,  
 The Ladyis buire the Pounne unto the hall,  
 Whair that they lewch with heartis glaid and licht,  
 Rehearfing the avows of everilk Knight.

When all was rifline and gone from fupper,  
 Unto Clariodus on this maener  
 The Constabill said, Be your avow it feimis  
 900 Ze fall not juft the morne, for fo men deimis.  
 Then said Clariodus, Not juft I may,  
 For I am hurt upon the hand perfey  
 With [the] fex Knightis at our laft juffing.  
 And quhen it was rehearfit to the King,  
 He was forfuith thairof nothing joyous ;  
 For he had rather feine Clariodus  
 Ane speir have run all right and under fcheild,  
 Nor all the Knightis that wald cum to feild.

With this thay all unto thair chalmer went,  
 910 Up gois the found of hevinlie infrument.  
 Lordis and Ladies anon gois to the dance ;  
 The nobill King with gudlie countinace  
 Meliades hes taikine by the hande ;  
 Clariodus the Quein at his command ;

And fyne the nobill Lord [the] Constabill  
 Led the Countes of Eftur honorabill ;  
 And uther Lordis zoung and rycht luftie  
 Gois to the dance with Ladies by and by.  
 In joy and pleafour was the luftie forte.

920 Thus quhill bed tyme full glaidlie thay difporte.  
 The Lordis then caufit fetche fpyce and wyne.  
 Meliades tuik leave, to bed dreflit fyne ;  
 The Lordis eike at the King and [the] Queine,  
 And went to chalmer with thir Ladyis fcheine ;  
 Whom to the Queine did fay, I pray that ze  
 Be airlie up, the jufting for to fe.  
 Madame, qwoth fcho, I falbe, and bad gud night.  
 And then anone to bed went everie Knight.

At morrow as the larke begowth to fing,  
 930 Awalks the luftie Lords and Knichtis zeing,  
 That hes avowis maid on this maneir,  
 And all anone thay beine enarmit cleir :  
 Alfweith thay fervit God and tuike difjune,  
 And maid them redie for the counter foune.  
 The King alfo was redie thame to fe.  
 The Queine with great triumph and royaltie  
 Arayit hir the jufting for to feine,  
 With all hir luftie Ladies [faire and] fcheine.  
 Hir gown was of the cloath of gold potent,  
 940 And circulat with ftonis redolent.  
 Full michtilie arayit was hir heid,  
 Hir collour fchew as rofis quhyt and reid.  
 Scho wore ane croune of gold mekill of pryce,  
 In quhilke thair fchynit monie flour de lyce.  
 Hir Ladyis war abulzeit richlie,  
 And put to poynt richt weill and royallie.

They fervit God and difjunit fyne.  
 Meliades, the luftie zoung Rolyne,  
 As Mayis bloffome newlie brokin quhyte,  
 950 Adreffit hir as goddes of delyte,  
 Arrayit hir as of England the gyfe,  
 Becuming hir upon moft gudlie wayis.  
 Alfe quhyt as fnow of fatine was hir goune,  
 Raifit with gold richt curious of faffioune,  
 With giltine traifis hang down leming licht ;  
 Hir hat was of the gold all birneift bricht ;  
 Hir belt was all of michtie ftonnis plantit.  
 No poynt of bewtie nature on hir scantit ;  
 For fcho hir paintit as Goddes devine,  
 960 Allé bright as Diane, or as Apolleine.  
 In cloath of gold hir Ladies war befeine,  
 Hir damofellis in quhyt fatine fcheine  
 Arrayit war, in fuit all fair to fe.  
 This flour of zowth and Princes of bewtie,  
 Unto the Queine fcho went debonarlie,  
 Hir followit all hir Ladyis by and by.  
 The Queine commendit the gyfe of thair clothing,  
 And fo did all the Court of Ladies zing.  
 Syne furth they went all into ane greine meid,  
 970 Whair hovit monie nobill Knight on fteid,  
 With fpeir in hand, [and] cumming for to range  
 To the affay, that feimit nothing ftrange ;  
 Whair that the King him felf [alfe] thair abaid,  
 With cloath of gold all flintit and overlaid.  
 The Queinis scaffold neir befyd it flude,  
 Whilk fchynit all of pleafant pulcritude,  
 With goldin torris and goldin chainis cleir,  
 Whilk leimit licht as Phebus in his fpeire ;

- Thairin affendit hes the lustie Queine,  
 980 Meliades and all hir Ladies scheine.  
 The King gart in ane scaffold by him neir  
 Earle Eftur fit, and auncient Lordis feir,  
 For to be judge quha provit knightliest,  
 And tell quha thair avowis keipit best.  
 Unto the preisè the pepill them adrest,  
 Thair heartis all in curage than increst ;  
 Thair bright enarming, cleir as [the] cristall,  
 Against Phebus bright birned as bereall ;  
 As glorious angellis thay gleimit on thair steidis,  
 990 Whill all the land leimit of thair weidis.  
 Among them was Clariodus the Knight  
 Inarmit on steid, unwitting of ony wight ;  
 The cause thair of befor ge hard me say,  
 For thay all trowit he fould not just that day.  
 Of all the rout was no man thair him knew.  
 For, the more strange, of quhyt was all his hew,  
 His scheild, his speir, himself, and eike his steid,  
 His servitouris was in the famin weid.  
 This Knight he held him quyete at ane fyde,  
 1000 Beholding them quhilk still did ay abyde.  
 The Constabill com first to the assay,  
 Full weil at poynt and in knightlie aray.  
 He was all ower inarmit into blew ;  
 His servitouris war in the famine hew.  
 He had into his thimber, fair be fight,  
 Ane lustie madine with giltine traces bright,  
 Hir gellow hairis keaming as the wyre.  
 As pecoke fetherum was hir buske als fair ;  
 Pouderit with stonis as the hevynis stellat  
 1010 About his helme ane cirkill deaureat.

His mightie fpeir he gripis in his hand,  
 And as ane boare abraiding out of band,  
 He spurrit forward his avow to hold.  
 Sir Dovans de Lapri that was [full] bold,  
 Sir Ronar, [and] Sir Lyon de Lamount,  
 Sir Bruce de la Voy, thir foure in frunt,  
 To hold thair avowis forward ar thay gone.  
 Sir Amandur and Sir Palexis anone,  
 Sir Broun de Lamours, and Sir Pennent also,  
 1020 Richt wounder knightlie to the preife they go.  
 Sir Charles de Lefterer luftie under fcheild,  
 Com with his fellowis luftie in the feild.  
 Ower long it war thair namis for to note,  
 Thay war ane royall companie God wote.  
 All that [did] com of jufteris to the meid,  
 Full weill at poynt inarmit [wer] on feid.  
 Knightlie and fair the jufing they begane;  
 Full monie fair and royall courfe thay ran.  
 They met fo fearcelie that it was wonder;  
 1030 Both heir and thair the fpeiris gois in funder;  
 Up gois the trenschers in the air on height,  
 Doume gois the horfe and the inarmit knight;  
 Out gois the fyre from fcheilds as reid as gleid,  
 Off gois the helmis falling in the meid;  
 Syne gois the fcheildis to brift in two;  
 The found of trumpits never could to ho,  
 With weirlyk foundis could thay blow on height;  
 The knightis met with monie ane hit unlicht,  
 Whairof the rearde raife with fike ane found,  
 1040 Whill all at onis dynit Parice toun.  
 Monie knightis was thair of full grit firenth;  
 I can not fchaw zow on ane dayis lenth

Thair nobill deidis richt nobill to praisè,  
 Nor as I aucht thair nobill fame up raisè.  
 Clariodus that saw the manlie faire,  
 Within his breist his courage waxit maire ;  
 Then he him put with them that war thairin,  
 For he them waiker thought and waxand thin ;  
 Doune gois the speir [that was] both grit and wicht,  
 1050 In gois the spuris that of gold was bright  
 In the fydis of his steid, quhilk swifflie rane,  
 Thair he to just full royallie begane.  
 Before his speir the knightis gois to grund,  
 Whill from the meid the helmes did redound ;  
 Or he wald rest he ruffellit thair atyre,  
 Out of the steill befor him flart the fyre ;  
 The knightis lay befor him on the greine ;  
 Might no man sit on fadell and fusteine  
 His mightie straike, bot him behuifit fall,  
 1060 And he in fadell fat as ony wall.  
 Thay thought he fat on steid invifibill,  
 As campion in armis invifibill.  
 Full corpolent he was with breist urfyne,  
 With masculine heart and sperit leonine ;  
 Fullfillit of vigoure and of fortitude,  
 And he in formeheid full of pulchritude.  
 Of his knightheid quhat beine thair maire to faine,  
 His potent lanse might no man sit againe,  
 Sa fra thair steidis he maid them to declyne ;  
 1070 As beiftis small befor the wolfe rampine,  
 Alse faine they war his stroaks for to evaid ;  
 Full roume wayis thay maid him quhair he raid.  
 He all to fruschit steidis on the greine,  
 He tumit fadills to the number of fyftine

Right at his entrie within ane litill thraw,  
That thay about had ferlie that him faw.

- When that the King had feine his gudlie fair,  
And how so wonder knightlie he him baire,  
He ferliet grittumlie quha it fould be ;
- 1080 For never in all his lyfytyme feine had he  
Ane knight in armis prove so worthilie.  
Rycht so thocht all that plesand companie.  
Full royall justing amongs them might be feine ;  
For monie ane knight enarmit fair and scheinie  
Myght men behold [then] into the greine meid,  
That duchtie war and valiant of thair deid.  
The Lord Constabill he provit weill that day,  
For monie ane faire course he maid perpay.  
His vow he keipit as ane nobill knight ;
- 1090 For he devoidit of thair helmis bright,  
Sax armit knightis [all] of grit valoure.  
Sir Amandur full weill did his devoir ;  
Sevin scheildis from fevin knights he sfrake.  
And Sir Palexis strong as ony aike,  
To grund he put nyne knightis from thair steidis ;  
For he full worthie was in all his deidis.  
And schortlie for to tell ȝow [all] the trewth,  
Than everie knight aquyt [him] weill of flewth,  
And his avow weill keipit that he maid ;
- 1100 And all that war about the famen said,  
And that befor that day thay never faw  
Sa monie lustie knights rining on raw.  
And most of all the Quhyt Knyght is praisit,  
Thay have his name to the staris raisit ;  
For on that day, his knightlie governance  
Will never with them forgottine be in France :

For he, that was without comparifoun  
 Than leveing under Mars his regioun,  
 So wonder knightlie all the day continuit,  
 1110 And eik fo mekill travell he fufteinit,  
 Unfatigat, unweirie, and unfaint,  
 That I can not zow wryte nor zit depaint  
 His worthie deidis and nobilnes at all,  
 That beine of knightheid floure imperiall :  
 For as the awfull lyon beirs the croune,  
 I meane of beifts, as terrestriall campiou ;  
 So is he alfe stronge of all etheriall myndis,  
 Beine lord and king, thair pryde fo he declynis,  
 As prince of knightheid and floure of chevalrie  
 1120 Of all this wyde warld alluterlie.  
 Grite ferlie had the King quhat he fould be,  
 That was of like ane wonderfull bewtie.  
 He confidderit that the strong Clariodus,  
 Whilk holdin was of knightheid chevalrus,  
 That day hade he not justit nor borne scheild ;  
 For gif that he that day hade beine in feild,  
 He wald but dreid have said it had beine he ;  
 The King hade full grit plesance him to fe.  
 The Queine alfo full gritlie did him praife,  
 1130 And unto faire Meliades scho fays,  
 What thinke ze of the Quhyt Knight of renowne,  
 That now he is of zon strong fassiou ?  
 I traift firmlie that he fall have zour hat.  
 Thus raillit hes the Queine, and lewch thairat.  
 Meliades then said, fmyling alyte,  
 If he it wyn, he fall it have alfe tyte.  
 Rycht full glaid scho was and rycht joyous,  
 For weill scho wift it was Clariodus,

Scho knew him be hir varlot Bonvaleir.

- 1140 Scho was displeasit eike in sum maneire,  
 That he nothing before unto hir schew,  
 That he unto the justing wald perfew.  
 His Father eik him knew be his fasslioum,  
 And had grit plesance of his hie renoune  
 That he hard gevin him in everie fyde.  
 What fould I longer in this thing abyde ;  
 The justing still induret quhill the nicht,  
 That to his Innis bounit everie wight.  
 The King discendit thair incontinent ;
- 1150 Grite number of torches hes before him went  
 Fast to the Palice, for gone was dayis light.  
 The Quene, and alsé Meliades the bright,  
 Discendit foune with all thair ladyis faire,  
 And to the palice did with joy repaire.  
 Clariodus is to his chalmer gone,  
 And thair he hes unarmit him full foune ;  
 And thair he did on him full lustillie  
 Ane plesant goune of velvete cramosie,  
 And on ane hearpe begouth he for to play,
- 1160 As at the justing he hade not beine that day.  
 And then the King, quhilk no tyme forget myght  
 The nobill deidis of the ilke Quhyt Knight,  
 He gart foure privie squyeris to him call,  
 And bade them doe thair billines at all  
 Full knowledge for to get of his ludging,  
 And great him heartilie with all cherising,  
 Him praying to cum unto the Palace,  
 And him disport with joy and solace  
 With knightis and with ladies of bewtie,
- 1170 Saying, That welcum in the courte is he.

The four squyeris passit at command  
 To the oftlaris but farder demand,  
 As he them bade this Knight to feike over all.

- The King is enterit in the mekill hall,  
 With monie ane lord full mekill of renoune,  
 And richt glaidlie to supper [they] can boune.  
 The Queine in chalmer vestit hir all new  
 Into ane lustie goune of velvotte blew,  
 And coverit all with orpharie faire ;  
 1180 Eike all hir ladies changit gounis thair.  
 Meliades hir vestit in ane goune  
 Of greine velvotte, full gudlie of fassoune,  
 Circumferat with stonis casting licht ;  
 About hir neke ane chaine of gold [full] bright.  
 Hir hairis bright that nature span so cleire,  
 In aureat trefis hang doun circuleir,  
 Full angell lyke, that schynit scho with gleimis  
 In orient bright with Phebus goldin beamis,  
 Doun schading from hir face, that was also quhyte  
 1190 As the illustar lillie of delyte.  
 Ane rich cornall about hir hair was fet,  
 With radious stonnis mightilie overfret.  
 What sould I tell of her feminitie ;  
 Scho strave with Venus in hir bright bewtie.  
 Away thou Lucrez with thy plefant eine,  
 And with thy bright hairis thou Palexine,  
 And thou faire Heline with thy hairis quhyte,  
 And Candas with thy culloure of delyte,  
 And with thy rewth thou [chaist] Penelope ;  
 1200 For all this, [fill] scho might your princes be,  
 In vertew, bewtie, and of womanheid,  
 Your cleir lodstar in everie lusticheid.

- Hir ladies changit weidis thair alfo,  
 And to the Queinis chalmer two and two  
 Hir followit all hir damofellis be pairis,  
 In greine fatine and gold traced hearis,  
 With pearle fcheaplet thair hearis fet above.  
 Meliades with hir [fair] court of love  
 Com to the Queine, quha did hir weill behold,  
 1210 Commending thair hir bewtie monifold.  
 And thus thay past the tyme as was the gyfe.  
 With that the jufteris upon gudlie wayis  
 Enterit within the Palice of renowne,  
 With weirlyke noyis and victorious founde  
 Of clariouns, trumpits, and loud minftrally.  
 The heraldis with ane loude voyce thay cry  
 The namis of thair lords with grit clamouris,  
 Under thair grit and mightie coat armouris.  
 The King was fet to supper at his tabill,  
 1220 With plesand lordis and ladies amiabill.  
 The jufteris in thair chalmeris foupit all,  
 Ilk ane with other maid difporte royall,  
 Of minftrallie and uther grit plesance.  
 And eike the Lord Conftabill of France  
 Into his chalmer foupit hes alfo ;  
 And of his companie was none him fro  
 That with him foupit had the night before,  
 Bot Sir Clariodus ; and he thairfore  
 Difpleasit was fumthing in his intent.  
 1230 And as the Prince moft [hie and] reverent  
 With all his lordis in hall had foupit neire,  
 In com the foure fquyeris all in feire,  
 Quhom that the King unto the Quhyte Knight fend,  
 Sir, faid thay, We mak it to be kende,

That of the Quhyte Knight ge fall have tyding ;  
 Of him we have sum knowlege and witing ;  
 And if ge will that fchawin be his name,  
 Clariodus he height of mikill fame.  
 And quhen the King this harde he was full blyth ;  
 1240 Syne to the Count of Estur turnit sweith,  
 And said, Fair Coufing, have ge knowleging,  
 Quha was the Knight in quhyte at [the] juffing.  
 No Sir, he said. Then I fall tell, said he,  
 It was Clariodus gour sonne perdie.  
 Glaid was the King, and he commandit than,  
 That the foure squyeris in all the heaft thay can  
 Sould go anone and fetch the Quhyte Knight.  
 They but more, with torches birnand bricht,  
 Soune in the chalmer of Clariodus  
 1250 They enterit ar, and said unto him thus,  
 My Lord, gour secreits no longer may be coverit,  
 Gour counfall is [all] to the King discoverit ;  
 Heir ar we cumit at his Hienes command  
 For gour Lordſchipe. Quoth he, Without demand  
 I fall obey him quhill I am on lyve.  
 Togidder are thay passit on belyve.  
 Clariodus nocht enterit in the hall  
 Whill foupit had this [gude] Prince royall ;  
 Bot in the chalmer of the Lord Conftabill  
 1260 He enterit with thir Lordis honorabill.  
 The Conftabill, quhen he did him espy,  
 Up lap he from the table demurely,  
 And met him, faying, Quhyte Knight ! Quhyt Knight !  
 Of all the world the mirroure fehyning bricht,  
 In fame of knightheid and of chevalrie  
 The rest exceeding fo excellentlie ;

It feimit nocht your hand was hurt to-day,  
 Whilk your companiouns testifies perfay ;  
 It had beine gud for all the companie,  
 1270 That your hand had not hellit so suddanlie.  
 He fet him at the begyning of the tabill,  
 And feastit him with cheir [richt] amiabill.

The King caufit awcht awntient Knightis go,  
 And taikie with them cuning heraldis two,  
 And bad them be advyfit on the Knights deidis,  
 Quha war maist valiant [that day] on thair steidis,  
 And quha maist worthie war of [hie] renoune.  
 Thir auntient Knightis of discretioun,  
 Ar passit furth at command of the King,  
 1280 With the heralds to advyfe on this thing.

The King was fervit with meitis amiabill,  
 Almaist his courfis was innumerabill.  
 The hall owerschynit [all] with torches bright,  
 That thame among it feamit dayis licht.  
 The intermeifes long war for to tell,  
 On quhilks as now I mynde not for to dwell.

The King, quhen he hade souppit, went anone  
 To his chalmer, quhilk [all] of torches schone.  
 The antient Knights and the heraldis eike  
 1290 Com to the King, and said with wordis meike,  
 We wald have your advice. Then said the King,  
 Sirs, We have beine advyfit of this thing ;  
 Sen your defyre is my advyfe to have,  
 Ze fall it heir anone, fa God me fave :  
 Of them without, me thocht the Constabill  
 The louing haill me thocht was most abill ;  
 Of them within, it is ane mater plaine,  
 Clariodus, of knightheid foverane,

- Hes all the laude, quhilk knowis everie wicht,  
 1300 As flour of armis and chevalrie full richt.  
 They anfwereit, Sir, as ge have said, fuithlie  
 So it is jugit amongs us veralie.
- The King gart schaw this [jugement] to the Queine,  
 Wha did gif ane linger of gold most scheinie  
 To them, and bade them as thay list dispone,  
 And gart twa Ladies of hiris with them gone.  
 Unto Meliades have thay passit syne,  
 And hir presentit ane hat of leves greine,  
 Lustie, and said, Madame, ge know  
 1310 Your awin avow. This Ladie, without aw,  
 Hir hat of gold [scho gave,] and bade that thay  
 Sould it full richtlie it dispone perfey.  
 This lustie hat [all] of greine levis plet,  
 Insteid of it upon hir heid scho set ;  
 And with thir Knightis scho sent ladies two.  
 And first unto the Constabill thay go,  
 Saying, The Queine weill gretis you, Sir Knight,  
 And dois present this gudlie hinger bright  
 To you, my Lord, with greetings monie fold ;  
 1320 For to hir Grace fuithlie it is told,  
 That of the Knightis all that war without,  
 Youris beine the praise and louing hail but dout.  
 Then the Lord Constabill full reverentlie  
 Thankit the Queine, and said full humbillie,  
 Thair was full monie Knightis of renowne,  
 To quhom I may be na comparifoun :  
 Bot sen the Queine [out] of hir nobilnes  
 Rewards me so, I with all humbilnes  
 Will it refave, for faike of hir Henes,  
 1330 Whom God preserve in joy and lustines.

Two diamonts he gave the Ladies two,  
 And kiffit them or he wald pairt them fro.  
 The Heralds he rewairdit with monie,  
 And gave them gold that was [rycht] fair to fe.  
 Syne ar thay passit to Clariodus,  
 Him greating [eik] with countinace joyous.  
 Thay him presentit [then] the hat full cleire,  
 And said, Meliades with glaidsum cheire  
 Sent it to him, saying, The Ladies all  
 1310 Him jugit to be most victoriall  
 Of them within, and most of hie renoune  
 Of all the justeris but comparifoune ;  
 And told that fo him jugit King and Queine,  
 Lordis, Ladies and Knightis all bedeine.  
 Clariodus with wordis richt bening,  
 Joy everlasting, he said, be to the King,  
 And to the Queine, and faire Meliades,  
 And all the Lordis that on fike wayis  
 That gave me name fike as I did not ferve ;  
 1350 God give me grace thair thankes for to deserve.  
 I dar not tak on me this to refave,  
 Nor for fike cause fike ane rewaird to have ;  
 For thair war monie and better knights nor I,  
 Quhilk to refave this gift beine more worthy.  
 Schortlie to tell, no thing might him excufe,  
 Bot to refave thair present he behuife.  
 He gave them thankis oft and courtesly ;  
 Syne kiffit he the Ladies by and by,  
 And gave ilk ane of them ane chaine of gold ;  
 1360 Syne to the awcht ancient Knightis bold  
 He gave awcht courfouris lustie for to fe ;  
 And to the Heralds in grit quantitie

He gave of gold and filver full largelie,  
 And two gounis of cloath of gold mightie.  
 Thay cryit Larges ! [Larges !] hé on height  
 Of Sir Clariodus the gentill Knight.

- Then begouth minftrellis luftilie to play,  
 And luftie wichts the dance begouth to fay.  
 The King commandit Clariodus to take  
 1370 Meliades, ane beafe dance to make,  
 And bad the Conftabill go leade the Queine,  
 And he him felf did lead ane madine fcheine.  
 And quhen Clariodus had be the hand  
 Meliades, he foune did underftande  
 That fcho at him difpleafit was alyte ;  
 Whairfor his heart beine full of wo and fyte,  
 And wox fo fadlie that mynd he hade of nocht,  
 Bot how into hir favour cum he mocht.  
 When thay had danfit fo ane litill fpace,  
 1380 They fufferit utheris to go into the beace  
 Whill thay reposit beine. And fuitth to tell,  
 Clariodus abake went be him fell  
 Behinde the danfers, and in ane windo fate ;  
 Grite was the dollour that his heart was at,  
 He durft not fpeir at hir quhairfor or quhy  
 That fcho was wroth, love fo victorioufflie  
 Him vinqiſt in his breift ; and at the laſt,  
 Quhan that ane ſtound or twa had him owerpaſt,  
 He tuike him hardiment, and thus ſaid he,  
 1390 Madame, I thanke ꝑow, fo mot God me ſe,  
 Of the gudlie preſent ꝑe to me ſend,  
 The quhilke I fall unto my lyves end  
 Remember with my ſervice at my might.  
 With ſoft ſpeech then anſweirit ſcho hir Knight,

- Clariodus, no thankis gif me to,  
 Sen that I was avowit fo to doe.  
 Be hir wordis hir grivance weill he knew,  
 Whilk did his woe quadruple [now] of new.  
 Madame, said he, to me dissimull nocht,  
 1400 If that at me displeasit ge be ocht ;  
 Weill knew I be your wordis in this place,  
 That sum pairt now I stand out of your grace.  
 Quoth scho, Bot at myself I am displeit.  
 Clariodus in heart the worse was easit,  
 And said, Madame, if that it war your will,  
 Your displeasour I wald ge schew me till ;  
 And if that ge not please for to do so,  
 Into sum strange cuntrie [then] will I go ;  
 I will not heire remaine and your displeise,  
 1410 To do your grevance and myself uneise ;  
 [And] best it war me think, for to doe so,  
 Nor your displeise and [alse] my selfin slo ;  
 One skaith is les nor two ge may beleive,  
 My paine I reput not unto your greive.  
 Bot quhen scho hard tell of his departing,  
 Hir heart wox cold, and furth ane sigh did bring.  
 Full red scho was that he fould pas hir fro,  
 For weill scho trowit that it fould have beine fo  
 Bot gif he gat hir peace ; quhairfore, quoth scho,  
 1420 Clariodus, sen that it man be fo,  
 That ge will wit now quhat I have in mynde,  
 No thing I meane bot that ge ar unkynde.  
 Fair Sir, or now [oft] I have seine the day,  
 [That, having come, thocht ge war far away,]  
 Ge wald me bid your cullour chose and wail,  
 Seing in tornament it might prevail,

- And comforte zow my livery for to weire;  
 And now I fe like ufes ze forbeire.  
 At this jufting ze lift not to difdaine,  
 1430 Unto my fight and prefence to atteine,  
 Nor let me wit if ze wald juft or nocht;  
 The quhy I have confidderit in my thocht;  
 Heir beine Ladies [that ar] fairer nor I,  
 Zow to direct in way of chevalrie,  
 Whom with ever ze [now] advyfit be,  
 Sumtyme ze war advyfit bot with me.  
 And quhan fcho had faid all, Clariodus  
 Upon his kneis fate doun all dolorus,  
 To fchaw hir his intent in humbill wayis;  
 1440 And fcho anone hes maid him for to ryfe,  
 And fand befide hir as he did before.  
 Quoth he, My Lady, to quhom I ever more  
 Have beine ane trewthfull fervitor and man,  
 Sen firft to love or ferve zow I begane,  
 Treft weill in me thair is no variance;  
 Never could I deale with difflimulance;  
 I liet never in earnest to na wicht,  
 Than unto zow, my heart and Ladie bricht,  
 Why fould I do fo curfit ane treafoun?  
 1450 Fy on like feingit falfe perdition!  
 Zit fchope I never no wicht for to deceave,  
 Sike longis to ane harlot or ane knaive,  
 And to no wicht that lovis his honoure;  
 For fo mot God gif to my faule fuccoure,  
 As ever I lovit uther Ladie git  
 Bot only zow, fen firft I did promit  
 To be zour fervant and zour [ain] trew Knight,  
 The quhilk I falbe ever efter my might

- But flight or ony diflimulatioun,  
 1460 As God alfe trewlie be my falvatioun :  
 And in fo far as I nocht to zow fchew,  
 That I this tyme to jufting wald perfew,  
 Treft not that I of male ingyne it wrocht,  
 Quhilke enterit never nor fall into my thoct,  
 And never zields ; zit I zow mercie cry,  
 Now of fleuth and ignorance that I  
 So me misgydit in my raklefnes,  
 Forgive me, Ladie, for zour gentilnes,  
 And of zour rewth and womanlie pitie,  
 1470 That ze no longer have no hait at me  
 In this mater ; and thocht my wite was dull,  
 It falbe efter amendit at the full.  
 With that he fate upon his kneis adoune,  
 Asking hir mercie [pitie] and pardoune.  
 Scho is content quhen [he] hir mercie cryt ;  
 And eike fcho be his countenance efpyit  
 That he displeasit was and wo begone,  
 And uther thing fave trewth he meinit none.  
 Then was hir breift affwagit of all thing ;  
 1480 Bot fcho hir heart fa fare had donne refing  
 Unto hir Knight, that [it] atoure meafoure  
 Maid at hir heart of jefolie ane fchoure,  
 Whairof the ftraikeand unfufferabill [ftound]  
 The breift affaillis quhair love dois fo abound.  
 In heart then was fcho glaid and rycht joyous,  
 And said, My only Knight, Clariodus,  
 Sen it is fo, I heir forgeive zow fall,  
 And af his knie thair raifit him at all.  
 And this was donne and that fo privily,  
 1490 That naine of them perfavit ftanding by ;

For with two loveris, being of ane consent,  
Full fecreitlie monie ane gait is went.

Then turnit he againe unto the dance,  
And tuike be hand this Ladie of plesance.  
And with [new] curage danfit then thir two,  
As thay that war relaxit out of wo ;  
That then before with painis war oprest,  
And now againe with joyis new posselt ;  
Upon so fair and gudlie wayis they dance.

1500 Then said the King, he never saw in France  
So plesant danferis, and more for to commend.

And quhen thair danfing all was at ane end,  
Clariodus said to Meliades,

Madam, I gart grath on [maist] gudlie wayis  
Twentie fair robis all of fatine quhyte,  
And wrocht all with orphand arte of delyte,  
To give unto the Kingis Knights and gouris,  
That freschest beine all furrit with amouris ;  
And if ge think the tyme war oportune,

1510 I wold gar fetch them or the danse war donne,  
And distribute them efter gour plesance.

Scho anfwairit him with gudlie countenance,  
Rycht honorabill is gour devyfe persey,

I wald glaidlie have ane of gour aray  
Intill ane hat of cullour quhyte as floure.

Glaidlie, Madame, he said, with grit honoure.

Unto the Constabill eik he this told,

Saying, My Lord, I pray zow that ge wold  
Helpe me to distribute my livaray,

1520 And to befeike the fellowshipe that thay  
Wald not disdaine like gifts for to resave,

Thocht they be sȳmple to like lyke men to have.

Quoth he, My brother, Sir Clariodus,  
 Sen ge difpone to gif ane livaray thus,  
 Me of your livaray quhy will ge refuse,  
 Sen I your love as other Knightis dois.  
 With that he lewch on him full joyoullie,  
 For he him lovit ay full tenderlie.  
 I please weil, said Clariodus, that ge  
 1530 Formist of all into my livaray be,  
 Seing that ge defyre it. Then ar thay gone  
 Unto the Conftabillis chalmer, and thar anone  
 Devyfit they on this thing. Then Clariodus  
 Sent for the robis that war pretious.  
 To Bonvaleir he gave command anone,  
 That he fould to the merchandis buithes gone,  
 And bade that he fould by ane hat alfe quhyte  
 As is the Mayis bloffome of delyte;  
 And fyne it geive to Romaryn in keiping,  
 1540 And bad hir with it to hir Ladie ging.  
 Then to the Conftabill said Clariodus,  
 Sen that ge beine so gentill and gracious  
 To be ane of our fuite, chose ge anone  
 Into this lovarray quha fall with your gone.  
 Then ten Knightis chofit the Conftabill  
 Out of the Court of France, [the] most abill;  
 Clariodus ten Knightis aveinand,  
 The pik of Ingland and of Eftur land;  
 Thair naimis heir neids not for to reporte,  
 1550 The gudlieft thay war of all the forte.  
 When that the Knightis war rewardit thus,  
 Glaidlie thay thankit Sir Clariodus.  
 Thir valiant Lordis vestit all in quhyte,  
 Them to behold it was [ane] grite delyte.

- The Constabill tuike ane torch bricht birnand,  
 Clariodus ane uther in his hand,  
 And all the leave hes torches taine also,  
 And fwa went furth thir Knightis two and two,  
 With hand in hand, all cled into ane suite,  
 1560 Befor them geid ane harpe and eike ane lute.  
 Thay fand the King in joy and grite plesance,  
 With Ladies enterit in ane carroll dance,  
 Meliades full fresche leiding the ringe,  
 With ane cleire torche, into hir hand, [birning,]  
 With hir whyte hat on heid of rose culloure,  
 And scho als fresch as is the lillie floure.  
 Thair was the Queine into the danse also,  
 And monie uther lustie ladies mo,  
 And danfing, that to se it was delyte.  
 1570 The Knightis entering so in culloure quhyte  
 The King beheld, and had ane grit plesance  
 To se the gudlie gyfe and countinance.  
 Unto the Constabill and Clariodus  
 He said, Fair Siris, fresch and amorus,  
 Ze have conseillit fra me this noveltie,  
 Ze beine all lustie danfers as thinkis me :  
 Bot [weill] he knew that Sir Clariodus  
 Thir quhyte livoras hes ordanit thus,  
 Becaus that he the Quhyte Knight was before,  
 1580 Him praifing in his mynde ay more and more :  
 And all the maner eike perfavit he,  
 How to Meliades of grite bewtie  
 He fould be waddit ; bot he was wyse at all,  
 And rewlit him as fould ane Prince royall.  
 So in the midis of the jolifie,  
 Thrie Counts are cumit that ar of grite degrie,

And in the Palice enterit ar anone ;  
 The Counte of Deckare of the thre was one,  
 The Counte of Distempis and the Counte of Champangie,  
 1590 Unto the hall ascendit ar all thrie.

They helfit have the King on gudlie wayis,  
 And eik the Queine and fair Meliades,  
 The Counte and eik the Countes of Estur.  
 The King, that was ane Prince of grite nurture,  
 Hes them relavit on ane gudlie fassoune,  
 And weill them chereift efter thair renoune.  
 Thair purpose was to beine at the justing,  
 Bot it all endit was or thair cuming.  
 The danse indurit long, and the disporte,  
 1600 The circumstance war long for to reporte.

When day approachit neir, to beddis they went,  
 Both King and Queine, Lordis and Ladies jent.  
 Meliades hes taine her leave to gone,  
 The thrie Countis convoyit hir anone  
 Unto hir chalmer ; fyne tuike leave hir fro,  
 And unto thair rest they all thrie can go.  
 Thus all to beddis went, and sleipit fill,  
 Whill bricht Apollo schynit ouer holte and hill.

Right as the mirrie larke into the sky  
 1610 Ascendit with ane joyous harmonie,  
 When mistie vapours ryfis from the vaile,  
 And leavis hinging full of silver hail,  
 And small foullis delytis them to sing  
 Among the tender rosie blumis geing,  
 Of fresch Titane all againis the fighte,  
 From langour them comforting with [the] licht,  
 This lustie Prince no longer might he fleipe,  
 Fra he unto the mirrie day tuike keipe,

- Bot thocht he wold in hunting for to ryde,  
 1620 And callit on ane varlote him besyde,  
 And bade him gar his maisteris of houfehold,  
 To Boyce de Wincente, that lustie hold,  
 Go and provide with everie ordinance  
 Pertaining to his kinglie governance.  
 This being donne, up raise baith King and Queine,  
 With all his royall Courte richt weil befeine,  
 And service harde with gude devotioune,  
 And fyne of menstrallie with merrie founde.  
 Disjunit they baith lord and ladie bright,  
 1630 And to thair horfe anone they can them dicht.  
 With this unto the fair Meliades  
 Bonvalier com to hir on humbill wayis,  
 Saying, My Lord Clariodus me fend  
 To Gow, Madame, and doing recommend,  
 QUILKE hes Gow fend ane diamond full bright,  
 Remembering that he is Gow trewthfull Knight ;  
 And he also hes fend to Gow ane sang,  
 The quhilke he maid rycht as the morrow sprang ;  
 He and his servandis ar cled in levoray blew,  
 1640 In tokine that he falbe ever trew ;  
 If Ge the cullour pleise, he bade me speire.  
 I pleise it weil, quoch scho, in all maniere.  
 Scho tuike the song and diamonde also,  
 And threw ane goldin ring hir finger fro,  
 And said, Anone present this to my Knight,  
 And thanke him of his gyftis all at ryght.  
 Bonvaleir went and did as scho him bad.  
 With this the lustie Courte, with hartis glaid,  
 Muntit on horfe with weiddes fresch and gay.  
 1650 Meliades, in nobill and rich aray,

In bewtie blumit as bloffome on the ryce,  
 Triumphant as terreftriall paradice.  
 To tell ȝow of hir fresch abuilȝement,  
 Or of hir palfrayis pretious ornament,  
 It war prolix, thairfor I let it go.

- This nobill Courte and Prince furth ryding fo,  
 Up to the hevin gois the trumpits found,  
 Up gois the curious found of clarioun,  
 With hornis blaft they cheir the hardie houndis,  
 1660 Whill Parice wallis reardit with the foundis.  
 So furth thay raid at the ports of the toune,  
 On fra the royall Palice of grite renoune.  
 Clariodus cled in ane mantill blew,  
 With his four fellowis alfe in the ilke hew,  
 Full rich furrit with mertrix that is fyne,  
 Upon ane curfour, with heart leoneine,  
 The quhilk Madame Meliades him gave,  
 Softlie he raid quhill he owertuik the leave.  
 Him followit varlots awcht in blew all cled,  
 1670 On wantoun curfouris fate and full weil fed,  
 With filver changeis about thair halfe full bright.  
 Aucht gentill men, that luffie war and wight,  
 He hade also all cled in dameis blew,  
 With golden changeis that war bright of hew.  
 Into the Courte he raid. His luffie entrie  
 It was ane fight full gudlie for to fe.  
 The King him callit, [and,] but mair abaide,  
 Clariodus, tell me, anone he faid,  
 The maner of the tornament in Spaine ;  
 1680 [And] quha did best to me do ȝe not faine.  
 Weill wist the King the hail renoune hade he,  
 At the ilk jufting was fo fair to fe.

- Ane litill reid than wox Clariodus,  
 And to the King he hes maid anfwere thus :  
 Sir, if that I the treuth fall zow declaire,  
 Full monie mightie and nobill knight was thaire,  
 That so weill provit, that harde was for to tell  
 Whilk of the forte in chevalrie did excell,  
 Althocht the ladies, of thair courtesie,  
 1690 To fike ane honour did me magnifie,  
 As for to gif the laude and praife to me ;  
 Zit I defervit it in no degrie,  
 For monie ane Knight thair better was nor I.  
 Then said the King, I traift rycht veralie,  
 That men full far might feike, or that they fand  
 Ane Knight that ware of deidis la valiant,  
 To wine renoune in armis zow before.  
 Of other diverse materis spake they more.  
 The King so gentill was in commoning,  
 1700 [That] thair was none of honoure, old nor zing,  
 Of all the Knightis of Meliades,  
 Bot he with them at leafoure did advyse.  
 And quhen this royall Courte of nobilnes  
 War cumit to Boyce de Vinfentes,  
 From horse all doune [thay quicklie] did descend,  
 And in the mightie Palace as they wende  
 The Ladies all ar unto chalmer gone,  
 The nobill King to hall is went anone.  
 The wallis ware arayit full lustillie,  
 1710 With rich arace [that] thar war full mightie ;  
 The hall was mikill and [eik] full of licht.  
 And quhen the denner was all redie dicht,  
 The King fent to [the] chalmer for the Queine,  
 And for Meliades the lustie ladie scheine ;

- They com anone at his commandiment,  
 Himself begane the buirde incontinent,  
 And fet abone him all the ladies faire,  
 For he no ftait wald let be keipit thaire.  
 The ladies at his tabill grit and fmall,  
 1720 He gart be fete, thocht they refuifit all.  
 The Count of Eftur, and the Lord Conftabill,  
 Clariodus with uther lordis abill,  
 Palexis and his brother Amandur,  
 With thair two fellowis of grit honoure,  
 Sir Pennent de la Carier full famous,  
 Sir Charles, Sir Broun, and eike Sir Donaus,  
 And all that longit to Meliades,  
 He hes gart [thame] be fet in gudlie wayis  
 At his awin tabill, thocht thay refuifit thairto,  
 1730 His bidding git behuifit thay all to doe.  
 He thair hes maid him fellow and no king,  
 As myne awthour hes maid [trew] rehearfing.  
 He was both manlie, wyfe and gracious,  
 He could be mirrie and folatious  
 Whair that him lift, for till make companie.  
 The courfis com right fair and royallie.  
 The King wold not fit long in that degrie,  
 So longit he the royall chafe to fe  
 Of fellow deire within his perke royall.  
 1740 Then fuddantlie up ryfis ane and all.  
 The King twike be the hand Meliades  
 Before them all, and faid on this wayis,  
 Faire Siris, ze fall know, that it is fo  
 That none [this day] fould into widdis go  
 Without ane lady, and thairfor that I  
 Of brighteft bewtie chofe me ane lady.

They leuch all at the King that raillit fo.

Be this was said, anone to horfe they go.

The nobill King ascendit on his steid,

1750 And him behinde the floure of womanheid ;

Syne hes commandit Sir Clariodus

To take the Queine gudlie and gracious

Behinde him on his horfe : and but demand

Thair hes he fulfillit the Kings command.

The Count Samphanze with [alfe] bissie cure

Twike behind him the Countes of Esture.

The Earle of Esture twike behind him eike

The Ladie De la Carier fair and meike.

So everie lustie Lord and gentill Knight

1760 Hes horfit ane Ladie of beawtie briglit.

Out of the royall Palice have they past

With plesant found of [hunting] hornis blast,

And to the wodis raid full royallie,

Whair thay hade hunting right abundantlie.

It was ane nobill fight for to behold

The fair fresch forrest and the florifchit fold,

The faitis fet with hunters of knowledge,

The eger hounds desyrous of courage.

Furth gois the dogis throw the ryfe on raw,

1770 The deir down cumis dunting throw the schaw.

With How and Cry they follow them behinde.

The hunteris lurkis law under the lynde.

The heard in cumis. Fearllie but abaid

The hundis in thair leafches dois abraid,

Thair heartis dunting in breiftis for desyre.

Thus seing, the bukis go bak then in the swyre

Be two and thrie, endlong the water fyd.

The hunds fra monie ane leafch dois out glyde,

- That under the bewis beine loufit monie brace.  
 1780 The hunters glaidlie followis on the chafe.  
 Lo! heir the hynde is letherit be the hunde,  
 And thair ane heart gois gronand to the grunde.  
 So this day fair quhat is thair maire to faine  
 Whill thay of deiris ane grit number had flaine.  
 Clariodus, that raid befor the Queine,  
 Had in his hand ane dearte both scharpe and keine,  
 That he was usit ay weill for to cast;  
 So com ane [deir] buke by him at the laft  
 Into his way [and] halfling him againe.  
 1790 Madam, quoth he, pleis ge for to have flaine  
 Gone faire deir buke that cumis in our way?  
 I gow requyer, the Quene can to him fay.  
 He did his courfour with his spurris broch  
 Whill neir the buke swifflie did he aproach,  
 And with like force the darte did in him dryve,  
 Befor the Queine, that he fell deid belyve.  
 Lordis and Ladies that this thing hes feine,  
 Gritlie it praisit, and most of all the Queine  
 Hes him commendit into mikill thing.  
 1800 Ane Knight hes it reherfit to the King,  
 Quhilke rydand was before Meliades.  
 I know, quoth he, that mekill beine to praise  
 The deidis all of Sir Clariodus,  
 Whilke is both strong, hardie and chevalrus.  
 This being said, the King schuipe him to ryde;  
 Clariodus he gart ryde him befyde,  
 And bade him sing. He said, he wald anone,  
 For he of dislobedience maide none.  
 Then said he to Meliades, Madame,  
 1810 Sing ge "Si je suis toufjours a Madame"?

Scho said, Forfuith that fong I can not fing.  
 Clariodus, let heir it, said the King.  
 On of his fervitours he callit thane,  
 The quhilke ane tennour pleafantlie begane,  
 And he the truble fang rycht curiouffie,  
 That it refoundit ane dulce melodie.  
 The King grite plefance had it for to heire,  
 So had the Queine and all the ladies cleire.  
 When he had fung, the King said, Verament  
 1820 This is ane luftie fong, and right plefant ;  
 This is ane ballet frefch and amorus,  
 Is it new maid ? Zea, said Clariodus.  
 Meliades then fmyllit, changing hew,  
 When that he fpeirit if it was maid of new ;  
 For the ilk fong it was that he hir fend  
 That day of morrow with ane recommend,  
 The quhilk Bonvaleir did to her present.  
 The King in mufike was intelligent,  
 He fang ane tennor to Meliades,  
 1830 And fcho the trubill fang on guddle wayis.  
 The thrie Earlis that cumit ware of laite  
 Did fing alfo with voices dulcorate.  
 In cumpanies ouer all the courte they fong,  
 Grite mirrines and joy was them among.  
 Thus pat thay off the tyme with faire pafiance,  
 With mirthful breiftis bathit in plefance,  
 While that they enterit at Parice portis bricht ;  
 And throw the ryndis raid with heartis licht,  
 As thay that to the royall Palice tendit,  
 1840 Whill fra thair horfe alfeith they have descendit,  
 And enterit all in thair chalmers anone,  
 Whill tyme was unto fupper for to gone.

The King, that ever in honour did excell,  
 Them feistit faire, the trewth if I fould tell,  
 Ane monethes fpace, with fike triumphe and cheir,  
 That none on lyfe under the fune fo cleire  
 More plesance hade, nor levit in more joy,  
 Nether in land of Greife, nor ȝit in Troy.  
 And quhen the moneth aprochit neir to ende,  
 1850 The Ladie purpofit then hame to wende,  
 And garte hir folke make readie in all thing,  
 Againe the day of hir depairting.

So happinit in the meine tyme to be,  
 Ane herald cumit out of Ingland cuntrie  
 Thair from the King unto Meliades,  
 And in hir chalmer as fcho did up ryfe  
 He enterit, and hir faluft courteslie,  
 Saying, The King ȝour Father rycht heartilie  
 Commendis him to ȝow, and eike the Queine,  
 1860 The quhilkis for ȝow grite langoure dois fuffeine.  
 Thay have me chargit hame ȝow for to fpeid ;  
 For thair is cuming withoutin ony dreide  
 Thrie faire ambaffants from thrie fundrie Kings  
 For ȝour wadding. Outower all uther things  
 Thay ȝow defyre ; but neverthelefe the King,  
 Into that mater worke will be nothing  
 Whill ȝour hame cuming, and quhill that he have  
 [Advice] of Earle Eftur ; fa God me fave,  
 Without his counfall he will doe nothing.

1870 And quhen this Ladie hard of the tyding,  
 Sum thing fcho was into her heart adreid,  
 Believing to fum King thay fould hir wade ;  
 Whilke rather wald be deid, without feinȝeing,  
 Nor of the world to have the gritteft King

- And leive Clariodus hir onlie Knight.  
 Fair countenance scho maid git at [hir] nicht,  
 Saying, My frind, welcum ge ar to me ;  
 Thankit be God, of the prosperitie  
 Both of my Father, and of my Mother eik ;  
 1880 To fave them two, Lord Jefus I befeike.  
 Me for to wade quhen ever that they will,  
 I falbe reddie thair counfall to fulfill.  
 Within thrie dayis we fall out of France  
 Depart, God willing, but more circumfance.  
 When this was faid, to Earle Eftur he went,  
 And in this mater fchew all his intent,  
 And all this thing to him maid manifet ;  
 Syne went unto ane Ofslarie to reft.  
 The mariage of [the] faire Meliades  
 1890 Into the Court hes fped on fike ane wayis,  
 Whill it come to Clariodus audience,  
 Whilke throw his breift withoutin refiftance  
 As grundine dairte then awfullie did glyde.  
 With fade thochtis his mynd was occupied.  
 He was difpairit and right fore adrede,  
 Evin that the King her Father fould hir wade  
 Upon ane of thofe Princes right potent ;  
 Befeiiking God full oft in his intent,  
 On fike ane wayis that it fould not proceed.  
 1900 This Ladie eike, that leives in fike ane dreid,  
 Ever to God scho prayis devotlie  
 To fend hir him quhome that fo [richt] trewlie  
 Scho lovit ay, and fould quhill scho might lef.  
 Thus, nather of thair heartis beine at reft,  
 To fpeike with uther defyring fo gritly  
 At lafoure, quhair no wight might [thame] efpy.

Clariodus anone went to the King,  
 Whilke then with his thre Counts wes advyng.  
 The King then drew aparte fra them anone,  
 1910 And with Clariodus at lafoure fpake allone  
 Of diverfe things ; and fo amongs the lave  
 He faid, Clariodus, fa mote God me fave,  
 I wald have zow fill in my Courte dwelling,  
 Whilk my defyre is ower all uther thing.  
 I heir now that Our Brother of England  
 Hes for his Doughter fent, [and] defyrand  
 To have hir waddit at hir hame cuning.  
 Clariodus, ze doe for me this thing,  
 The quhilke anone I fall unto zow fay,  
 1920 Be frefch and luftie on hir wadding day ;  
 With that he finylit on him luftillie.  
 Clariodus weill underftude the why,  
 Whairfore, he faid, and this he [finyng] fpake,  
 Sir, zour command to fill I undertake ;  
 For that ilk day full blyth I think to be  
 Of everie knight in that ilke affemblie.  
 Then faid the King, God grant that it be fo,  
 That ware my defyre, and falbe ever mo.  
 The King he thankit in all humbill thing.  
 1930 Then to the Queinis chalmer went the King,  
 And thair he fand the faire Meliades,  
 To quhome fweetlie he faid on this wayis,  
 Madam Meliades, as I fuppose,  
 Of luftie princes ze [fall] have zour chofe ;  
 Be not haiftie, bot weill advyfit be,  
 And chufe ane valiant man in all degrie  
 Of might ; for landis ze neid nocht to crave,  
 Seing ane mightie kingdome that ze have.

- Sir, ge know, scho anfwairit, in all thing  
 1940 I mone obey unto my Father the King.  
 Thus raillit he with hir full pleafantlie,  
 And scho him anfwair maid debonarlie.
- When cumin was anone the latter day  
 Of this moneth, withoutine mair delay  
 Meliades unto the King is went,  
 Saying unto him with full meike intent,  
 Sir, I am readie to pafe in my cuntrie,  
 Gif thair be nocht ellis ge wald with me.  
 Madame, quoth he, gif fo be that ge will,  
 1950 Now hamewarte pafe, God gour purpofe fulfill,  
 And gow conferve in plesance and in joy,  
 I will my felf in gaitwarte gow convoy.  
 Thoght scho faid nay, and laith was thairunto,  
 Was none excufe, bot [that] he wold it doe.
- Then faid scho to the Queine, in humbill wayis,  
 I thanke gow heire, Madame, ane thowfand fayis,  
 Of the grite jentrice ge have fehawin to me,  
 Of gour hie honoure [and] nobilitie ;  
 My Father hes me fend fex faire courfouris,  
 1960 And fex haiknays plefant attoure meafouris ;  
 Ge fall have fex of them, and I gow pray  
 Them to refave ; and tho the Queine alway  
 Excufit hir, git scho maid fike instance,  
 The Queine garte take of them delyverance.  
 Thair fadillis war of cloth of gold full bright,  
 Browderit with ftonis radious and light,  
 And they alfé quhyte as onie fnowis doune.  
 The nobill Queine, that was of grite renoune,  
 Hir thankit fweitle, and gave to her alfo  
 1970 Ane chaine of gold ; and fyne with heartis wo,

- They kiffit utheris with teiris distelling.  
 Scho tuike hir leave at Ladies auld and ging.  
 Syne came the guddie Countes of Efture,  
 And tuike hir leave with countinace demure  
 Both at the Queine and at the Ladies all,  
 And at the Kingis Court univerfall.  
 Unto them all grite giftis gave the Queine.  
 Meliades to clofe difcendit beine.  
 Syne at the Queine [his] leave tuik Earle Eftur,  
 1980 And at hir Ladies plesant of portratour.  
 And laft of all, Clariodus the Knight  
 Inclynit to the Queine, and bad gude nicht,  
 To hir ay recommending his fervice.  
 And fcho againe upon full humbill wayis  
 Said unto him, Ha ! Sir Clariodus,  
 Faire weill, in world the Knight moft gracious,  
 And moft of deidis famous and of pryfe ;  
 I am weill holdine unto zow oft fyfe,  
 The richeft jewell to the worldis end,  
 1990 Ze, the moft nobill Knight, unto me fend.  
 With that fcho tuike thair of [the] bright gold cleire  
 Ane verie luftie firmaleit moft deire,  
 And faid, Clariodus, ze fall this take,  
 And weire it in zour cuntrie for my faike.  
 He thankit hir full courteslie at all ;  
 And then fcho hes him kiffit anone withall.  
 He tuike his leave at everie Ladie faire.  
 The King was mountit on ane palfray thaire,  
 Ane of the fex the quhilke Meliades  
 2000 Gave to the Queine, quhilke mikill beine to praife ;  
 He faid thay war ane gyft moft honorabill,  
 And thankit hir with wordis amiabill ;

- He said he wold with hir on gaitwart ryde.  
 Not one of them no longer wald abyde ;  
 Thay raid out throw the toun full royallie,  
 With trumpit found of hevenlie melodie.  
 And quhen they war two mylls without the toun,  
 The nobill King, most worthie of renoune,  
 Tuike leave at hir, and gave hir ane colleir,  
 1010 With curious worke that pretious was and deire ;  
 And said to hir, Madame Meliades,  
 I me commend to ȝow on humbill wayis,  
 Befeiking ȝow, the pearle of plesance,  
 That ȝe wold have on ws remembrance ;  
 ȝe spair ws not, for we all tyme ar ȝouris.  
 This lustie Princes, with changing collouris,  
 Inclyning then, and reverencing the King,  
 Thay kissit thair, and [fo] maid departing :  
 Syne kissit he hir Ladies ane and ane.  
 2020 The Count of Esture thair his leave hes taine,  
 And his Countes ; and syne Clariodus,  
 To whom the King, with wordis gracious,  
 Said, Faire coufing, in heart I am full wo  
 So suddantlie that ȝe depairte me fro ;  
 Thair leivis none in all this world fo wyde,  
 That is fo welcum with ws to abyde.  
 This Knyght inclynit law with reverence,  
 And humblie thankit the Kingis excellence ;  
 Saying, ȝour Hienes I thanke humbillie,  
 2030 That hes me treitit heir fo nobillie ;  
 My fervice falbe ȝouris for evermore,  
 Whilke cellitude conferve the King of glore.  
 With that he tuike his leave with courtes faire  
 Both at the King and at the Lordis thaire,

And eik forget he not the Conftabill.  
 Thir Knightis two with wordis amiabill  
 Tuike leave at uthar, imbracing tenderlie,  
 As thay that lovit uthers ay parfytlie.  
 Depairtit fo thir Lordis of renoune,

2040 Eik my Lord fayis in his tranflatioun,  
 That from the King none unrewardit went,  
 Of all the Court nobill and excellent,  
 For unto them with grite humanitie,  
 He fchew his regale liberalitie ;  
 The quhilk againe to Parice did returne,  
 And thay raid furth withoutin more fojorne.

    This Princes and hir luftie companie  
 Unto thair cuntrie fped fo bifillie,  
 That to the fea they approachit belyve,  
 2050 They fchipit all and fyne did [faif] aryve  
 In England, whair on horfe thay have afcendit,  
 As thay that north into the cuntrie tendit.

    Thus in thair voyage all was fair and well,  
 Whill, throw ane forreft as thay did travell,  
 They faw ane pailgeoun luftillie upftent,  
 Of filke all reide, that fchew full redolent.  
 The Earle faid to Meliades the bright,  
 Behold, Madame, befylde gow ftent on height,  
 The faireft pailgeoun that ever I faw with ey,  
 2060 What is within I reid we go and fee.  
 Within the pailgeoun luikit thay anone,  
 And faw ane Knight thair ly with monie groune  
 Above ane bed that luftie was to feine,  
 Full richlie coverit all with fatine greine ;  
 Ane arrow ftake into his fchoulder deipe ;  
 Befylde him fate ane Ladie doing weipe

So wofullie, that pitie was to fee.  
 Meliades abaisit than was sche,  
 And bade the Earle within the pailgeoun go,  
 2070 And speir the cause quhairfore that he lay so,  
 And quhy scho was so wobegone ane wight.  
 The Earle enterit and helfit hes the Knight.  
 With febill voice he helfit him againe,  
 Lyke as he hade felt unsufferabill paine.  
 And then unto the damofell he said,  
 If that ge pleise, [my] faire and lustie Maide,  
 I wald ge did the cause to me declare,  
 Whairfor ge weipe so pitioullie and faire.  
 Then spake the Ladie, Sene that ge requyre,  
 2080 I fall zow schaw, this is my brother deir ;  
 We beine discendit of ane hous royall,  
 For of our blude we stand imperiall  
 In our cuntrie callit Northumberland ;  
 And he that was ane Knight full valiant  
 Raid seikand adventuris in ane forrest dicht  
 And met foure Knightis that was fearse and wicht,  
 Whilke semblit on him hes so cruellie,  
 And he defendit him right nobillie,  
 That of the foure thrie [had] he broght af lyfe,  
 2090 The fourt then fled and let ane arrow dryve,  
 Whilke hurte him in the schoulder as ge se,  
 The quhilk was lanfit with sike destanie,  
 That of the world the jentillist Knight but doubt  
 Mone with his hande this arrow now draw out,  
 Or than, alleace ! he leivis never more.  
 The nobill Earle saw hir weipe so fore,  
 Ladie, he said, comfort zow and be fill,  
 Peradventure God hes send helpe zow till.

- The Earle went to Meliades againe,  
 2100 And hir declairit the hail mater plaine  
 All worde be worde richt as the Ladie schew,  
 Saying, Will [now] your Knightis all perfew  
 Whilk will the arrow draw out of the Knight?  
 Thairof, I pray you, said this gudlie wight.  
 Sir Amandour then [first] the Earle did call,  
 And unto him the cace declairit all,  
 And prayit him to go and to affay  
 For to draw out the arrow gif he may.  
 Sir Amandour this answer maid him to,  
 2110 It noth effeiris like things for to doe,  
 And Sir Clariodus in the companie :  
 Bot him the Earle treitit so nobillie,  
 That he is went the mater to affay,  
 Richt modeflie withoutin grite delay,  
 And pullit at the arrow with his hand ;  
 Bot thair alweith impediment he fand,  
 For him it wald not steire out of the wounde ;  
 The Knight full forelie schrinkit at the found.  
 Sir Amandur was in his heart full woe,  
 2120 And furth out of the pailgeoun can he go.  
 With wordis wrath his Eame he could reprove,  
 That like ane mater unto him did move.  
 Palexis past thairefter to affay ;  
 Bot he might noth the arrow draw away.  
 The young Knightis [then] prefit all aboute ;  
 Bot for them all no way it wald come out.  
 Than meiklie said Meliades, I pray  
 That ye will cause Clariodus affay.  
 That war, quoth he, ane grite presumtioun,  
 2130 Efter so monie Knightis of renowne,

- That I fould go affay quhair they have failgeit.  
 Bot his excufe [in] nothing him availlit ;  
 Scho him commandit for his Ladies faike,  
 The quhilke fcharplie unto his hearte did ftryke.  
 Then lichtit he and in the pailgeoun went,  
 The Knight he helfit and the Ladie jent,  
 Saying, Faire Sir, cumin I am to fie  
 Gif I may helpe zow of zour neceffitie.  
 Neir him he went with full grite humbillnes,  
 2140 Haveing in God all houpe and confidence,  
 To helpe the Knight ; of him he hade pitie,  
 And foftlie at the arrow pullit he.  
 It com to him but preife or vehemence,  
 Without obftakill or onie refiftence.  
 The bluide with that fprang out aboundantlie  
 Out of the wound, and bled continuallie ;  
 Bot nevertheles the Knight on fute up ftart,  
 And thankit him full oft with all his heart  
 Imbracing him, faying, Of Knightheid floure,  
 2150 All hail ! the Eard awcht zow [for] to honoure.  
 I thanke our gracious God ane thoufand fays,  
 That hes zow fent to me upon this wayis  
 To be my helpe, the quhilk nane uther might ;  
 For it affayit hes full monie ane Knight,  
 Bot none of them nicht it remeid bot ze,  
 That is of Knightheid floure and A per fe.  
 What is zour name, if that it war zour will ?  
 And he anone anfwairit hes him till,  
 Clariodus of Eftur they me call,  
 2160 Zone was my Father vifite zow firft of all.  
 This Knight and eike the Madine humbill and wyfe  
 Unto the Earle and to Meliades

Ar passit, and them thankit reverentlie,  
 And so did thay to all the cumpanie,  
 Onlie for sake of Sir Clariodus.  
 Syne to the pailgeoun mirrie and joyous  
 They went, quhair that Clariodus thay fand,  
 To stanche his [wounde] quhilk git was abydand.  
 The wounde out ran with grite effusioun,

2170 Alfweith he tuike the ring of the Lyoune,  
 And twichit it and stemmit it anone.  
 Clariodus then to his horse is gone.  
 He tuike his leave, and efter them he raide,  
 Whilke them among grite avanceing hes maid  
 Of him and of his hie renoune and prife,  
 And how he gentill was at all devyse.

This woundit Knight relievit of his woe,  
 Commandit than sex knightis for to go  
 And make his litter of gudlie fastioun ;  
 2180 And syne thairin hes [he] garte lay him doune,  
 To have him to his friendis hastillie,  
 This Ladie [also] ryding neir him by,  
 With all hir madinis [full] faire in feire :  
 Thus hame he went, rycht gladfome of his cheire.  
 Sir Brounar de la Haunt it was his name,  
 Ane Lord he was of grite renowne and fame,  
 Quhilk to Clariodus was efterwarte,  
 Ane fervitoure richt faithfull in [his] heart.

Clariodus hes sped him haifillie,  
 2190 And founne he hes overtaine the companie,  
 And long with them raide speiking to and fro ;  
 And syne unto Meliades can go,  
 And spake of diverse materis by the way,  
 And of the woundit Knight eike speak did thay ;

- He tauld how he him stanchit of bleiding.  
 To hir he said among all uther thing,  
 Madame, ze fould be blyth and have courage  
 That rydis hame now to zour mariage ;  
 Fair Princes bydis [for] zour hame cuming.  
 2200 Scho anfwairit him with wordis richt bening,  
 Saying, Monie askis the thing thay not get ;  
 To love and serve quho may loveris let ?  
 Quoth he, Madame, full fuith it is ze fay,  
 Bot zit me thinke that gude it war alway  
 That ze providit war of mariage,  
 Confidiring that the King is of grite age,  
 And hes no bairnis bot your self allone.  
 And that is fuith, quoth scho, so mote I gone ;  
 Thairfor ane thing at zow I will require,  
 2210 Whilke of zone Princes war it zour defyre  
 That I fould marie, diffimull not at all.  
 Quoth he, Madame, my wite it is bot small  
 [Thus] the estaite of Princes for to judge ;  
 Becaus as zit to zouth I beine ane fudge,  
 And can not on so grite maters decerne,  
 For my zoung counfall wyse men will disperne.  
 And than, quoth scho, to this anfwair ze can,  
 Into this warld of everie leving man,  
 Whom wald ze tytest hade me to his wyfe ?  
 2220 Quoth he, Grite Lordis wyfer be like fyve  
 The King your Father hes to his counfell,  
 Whairfor in vaine it war for me to tell,  
 For, as thay fay, is abiller for to be ;  
 Whairfor, Madame, ze scorne to speir at me.  
 Then said the Ladie, Ze fast your selfe excufe,  
 Of zour counfall fay on for zour behuife ;

- For thocht ze know not quhat the lordis ment,  
 Ze know thair of quhat is zour awin intent,  
 Whom with ze wold [that] I fould maried beine ;  
 2230 Know ze not eik the trew love us betweine ?  
 Now go I alfe neir zow as [that] I may,  
 To gar zow fumthing in this mater fay ;  
 And I remember that fike thing hes beine,  
 Quhen thair was nothing spokine us betweine,  
 Bot ze wald anfweir, and not be dangerous.  
 I cry zow mercie, said Clariodus,  
 My mynde thairin rycht as my felf ze knaw,  
 Whairfore thair was no neid to zow to schaw ;  
 Ze can not weill confidder as I deime ;  
 2240 And fen ze will the fuith that I expreime,  
 Gif it fould be as I wald wifch, I fay  
 I wald no wight in world zow had bot I,  
 And thocht I fpeike fik words, ze not difdaine,  
 For grite defyre dois [ever] me conftreine.  
 To fpeik thir wordis, then said Meliades,  
 My Knight, I thanke zow on moft humbill wayis,  
 That ze wold do me fike worfchipe and honoure  
 As me to wade, and ze of knightheid floure.  
 Full weill I waite, had ze not lovit me,  
 2250 Ze wald not ask with me to mariet be ;  
 Bot I fa far beholdine ame trewlie  
 Unto zour Father the Count [maift] worthie,  
 And alfe unto zour Mother the Countes,  
 And to zour felfe in love and worthines,  
 I zow promit I fall no hufband have,  
 Bot quhom ze wald I hade, fa God me fave.  
 I height to keipe zow this promiffiounne,  
 As I am Kingis dochter of renoune ;

- Or I it breke ather for weil or wo,  
 2260 I fall dreidles out of the countrie go,  
 As I have done before tyme for your faike ;  
 And thairfor no displeisoure in hearte ge take,  
 Whatever ge heir or fe, ge hold you still :  
 In signe that I this promeis fall fulfill,  
 Ane ring of gold I gif you heir, my Knight,  
 And for my faike your heart ge hold on height.  
 Clariodus the gold ring did resave,  
 And courteslie he oft thanks to her gave,  
 Saying, Madame, nixt God I awght to serve  
 2270 And love your Ladischipe quhill that I sterve,  
 That hes me gevin sik consolatioun,  
 Qubilke falling was in disperatioun.  
 For gif I fall the trewth to you declare,  
 My heart was full of dreid and [of] dispaire,  
 Ay fen I tyding hard of your wadding ;  
 Whair I hade will to ligh, now may I sing ;  
 And quhair I trowit langour fould me flo,  
 Ge have delyverit me of all that wo.  
 Of this mater as then thay spake no more ;  
 2280 He let hir ryde ane litill him before,  
 That schoe might talke with uther companie ;  
 And he began to sing all secreitlie,  
 For the grite joy was at his heart perfay.  
 This lustie courte thay raide furth [all] the way,  
 Whill thay com neire to Londoun the citie.  
 Thair monie ane Lord that was of grite degrie  
 Them met triumphantlie without the toune,  
 Baith Bischops, Duiks, and Earlis of renoune,  
 And hir convoyit throw the rewis faire,  
 2290 With filke and arras that arrayit war.

The bellis range in kirkis up and doune,  
 The silver trumpits maid ane mirrie found ;  
 Among the pepill haill was this clamoure,  
 Welcum our lustie Princefs of honoure !  
 Then at the Palice richt as scho discendit,  
 The nobill Lordis still on hir dependit,  
 And hir convoyit up into the hall ;  
 Of hir cuming [richt] glaid was ane and all,  
 And of the cuming of Clariodus :

2300 Thus was the Court richt blyth and joyous.  
 The supper was anone [all] redie dicht,  
 And to the tabill with monie Lord and Knight  
 Adoume [then] fate this Princes honorabill,  
 And fervit was with meitis delectabill.

The night before thair cuming to the toune,  
 Thre famous Bischops of full grite renoune,  
 And thrie grite Earlis that war full worthie,  
 Quhillkis war fex hundereth horse in companie ;  
 Ane of them sent was to Clariodus,

2310 The uther to Palexis richt famous,  
 The third to Amandour the nobill Knight,  
 And broght with them thrie golden crounis bright,  
 To croune them Kingis of thrie kynriks cleire,  
 As ge fall efter in this storie heire.

Into ane lustie Inuis ludgit thay,  
 Whair they on windowis and on stairis lay  
 And saw this Princes and this Courte ryde by,  
 And said they saw never sik ane company ;  
 And of thair Oift they speirit of the thrie

2320 That fould the Princes of thair realmis be.  
 And he them schew unto [the] Knightis thair,  
 Vailgeand of deidis and of thair bodies faire.

Thir Lordis them commendit grittumlie,  
 Saying, That they war nobill and worthie,  
 Of thrie realmis to be crounit Kings,  
 And happilie providit war thair rings  
 To have like thrie Princes for to be,  
 That both war cunit of ane linage hie,  
 And fyne was faire and feimit gracious ;  
 2330 And most they praifit Sir Clariodus.

    This night owerdrave, day cumand was anone,  
 And bright Apollo with his beamis schone  
 Ower land and sea, and all the land abreid ;  
 This gudlie Princes, floure of womanheid,  
 Addressit hir in hir freschest aray,  
 As is the freschest bloffome into May ;  
 And up him dressit everie Lord and Knight ;  
 Thir thrie Ambaffats freschlie hes them dicht  
 Unto thair Lordis, presents to attaine,  
 2340 Full monie ane gowne of filke and golden chaine  
 Was thame among, and gif [I] tell the treuth,  
 Unto the Palice bounit they all but fleuth.

    Thir tydings harde hes [Sir] Clariodus ;  
 Them to convoy he hes sent Knights famous.

    When all hade servit God, and fyne disjunit,  
 Talbrounis and trumpits fyne up tunit ;  
 Meliades knights convoyit them the way.  
 Alfweith within the Palace enterit they.  
 Weill orderit, and on ane gudlie wayis,  
 2350 They come before Madame Meliades ;  
 They helfit have this Princes of bewtie ;  
 Syne everie Lord and Knight in his degrie.

    When they hade salust other courteslie,  
 Then to Meliades thay said humbillie,

Madame, with leive of ȝow we will advyfe  
 Heir with the Earle of Eſtur in ſum wayis,  
 And we at lenth fall commoune with ȝow fyne;  
 With that thay doe full low to hir inclyne.  
 Doe as ȝe pleiſe, quoth ſchoe, I am content.

- 2360 Thir Lordis and the Earle togidder went  
 Into ane chalmer be them felves allone.  
 Ane of the biſchops ſpeikis thus anone,  
 My Lord, ȝe know the Lady ȝour Countes  
 Beine ſiſter to the Kingis nobilnes  
 Of Ireland, quhilke [now] febill is and old,  
 And may excerſe no juſtice as he wold,  
 And hes no heares abill unto the croune,  
 That cuming are of his ſucceſſioun:  
 Whairfor unto ȝour Sonne ws ſent hes he,  
 2370 To gar him cum and ringe in our countrie;  
 And heir we have brought for his [hie] renoune  
 The regale wande of juſtice and the croune,  
 To delyver to him, and give poſſeſſioun  
 Of all his nobill and mightie regioun;  
 And bade, or we returne, to croune him King,  
 And in his name the realme to him reſinge.  
 We underſtand that this may not be donne  
 Into ane tyme that ware mair opportoune  
 Nor heir befor this royall companie.  
 2380 The Earle maid anſweir, and ſaid full courtellie,  
 Firſt God I thanke, from quhilke cumis all grace,  
 And fyne the King, that ſo weill ordanit hes  
 His tender bluide efter himſelf to ringe.  
 Clariodus he gart unto him bring,  
 And ſaid, My Sonne is heir, the quhilke I geive  
 Unto the King alſe long as he may leive.

- Of Ireland two Lordis that was of mikill fame,  
 Of quhom as now I neid not schaw the name,  
 Ane Bischope and ane Earle, them betweine  
 2390 Hes led him furth, quhilk gudlie is to feine.  
 Full joyfull was the pepell auld and zeing,  
 Quhen that thay saw him led then as ane King,  
 Betweine two Lordis nobill and potent :  
 Bot thay sum pairt in heartis war dolent,  
 Trowand that into Ireland he fould go,  
 Full loath war thay he fould depairte them fro.  
 Two famous Bischopis and honorabill Earlis two  
 Palexis tuike and Amandour also,  
 And to them said on this [famine] maneire.  
 2400 Becaus thir brether two Uncles war but weire  
 To thir two Princes that grite war of degrie,  
 The King of Garnet and of Castelzie,  
 They war lede furth upon the famine wayis.  
 Full gudlie was the maner and the gyse  
 Of the triumph was maid at thair crouning.  
 All to the kirke are went thir Lordis dinge.  
 Thir Kingis thrie was fete full royallie  
 In regale feats, coverit mightillie  
 With cloathes of gold, befor the hie altere,  
 2410 And on thair heidis thrie goldin crounis deire,  
 With awfull wand of justice in thair hand,  
 Servet with nobill Lordis inclynande.  
 And Prelats that war dinge and honorabill,  
 Begane the service in wayis conveynabill,  
 And thair ane psalme [full] solemelie they sang,  
 For noyise of organis all the collage rang.  
 When that the royall service all was fynit,  
 The Earlis, Lordis and barrounis all inclynit

- Befor Clariodus with blyth vifage,  
 2420 Randering to him of Ireland the homage ;  
 Richt fo was donne unto the uther two.  
 And fyne unto the Palice can thay go,  
 Whair ane full royall denner ordanit was.  
 The Kingis thrie war lede with nobilnes  
 Out of the kirke, with feptour, fword, and croune,  
 With noyse of trumpit and of clarioun ;  
 They enterit in the Palice joyfullie,  
 With mirthfull found of heviulie menftrellie.  
 Heir to be fchorte, and leive all circumstance,  
 2430 Thay go to tabill with joy and all plesance.  
 Betwix two Kingis fate Meliades,  
 Ane King fat hir before on gudlie wayis ;  
 Thrie Bifchopis, and of Eftur the Countes,  
 Sate at the tabill thair with all glaidnes ;  
 Two maifters of houfhold to King Philippon  
 War merchald at the tabill end anone,  
 With them Earle Eftur of nobilnes and fame,  
 And the richt honorabill Bifchope of Durhame.  
 I may not tary on thair marchelling,  
 2440 To tell zow all the royall triumphing,  
 Thair excellent and thair [maift] plesant cheire,  
 Nor of their gudlie fervice the maneire,  
 Nor of thair grite difport and minftrellie,  
 Nor of the courfis that did multiplie,  
 Nor among courfis the intermeifis glaid,  
 Nor the delectabill comoning thay hade,  
 Nor of the pretious meitis delicate,  
 Nor of thair fyndrie ftores prorogate ;  
 I let overgo all fik prolixitie.  
 2450 Foure fyndrie liquoris ran with royaltie,

From foure beiftis in foure nuiks of the hall,  
 Whilke was ane fight richt fair and triumphall :  
 Ane was ane lyoun, right awfull and terribill,  
 At quhois gaiping mouth, full horibill,  
 Rane myghtie wyne, right plefant, cleir, and cauld ;  
 It was ane gude fight him for to behald :  
 The uthar was ane luftie unicorne,  
 Fyne Ipocras did ryn out at his horne :  
 The thride ane tyger was, felloun and ftout,  
 2460 Rose water fearcelie at his nofe ran out :  
 The fourte ane marmaide was, with traces bright,  
 At both her papis mylke ran out on heicht.  
 And at the letter courfe, in come ane gyfe  
 Of finall chyldreine, [full] gudlie to devyfe,  
 To the number of fortie, all tranffigurat  
 As wolves full wyld, and [ftrangelie] deformate,  
 Quhilk scatterit flouris faire throw the hall,  
 With favoure sweit as ony balme royall ;  
 And ever ilk ane on ane inftrument,  
 2470 On courious wayis, with fyngeris diligent,  
 Diverflie glaidand, all in ane accorde  
 Raifing on loft, with joy and grite conforde,  
 The hearts of all thē nobill audience.  
 Of eardlie joy thair was no indigence.  
 What fould I longer tell of thair feafting ?  
 Thair cumis ane end of everie worldlie thing.  
 When thay hade feaftit long upon this wayis,  
 Both Kingis, Lordis, and Ladies, up thay raife,  
 And went to chalmeris fair at all pleafouris,  
 2480 Thair to delyver the ambaffadouris.  
 The Ireland Bifchope, and the Earle alfo,  
 [Hes] thair delyverance akit hame to go.

- The King Clariodus on faire maneire,  
 Thus faide, My Lordis and [my] friendis deire,  
 I thanke the King my Eame of his [gude] grace,  
 That hes his croune, his feptore, and his mace,  
 Donne of his nobilnes to me refinge,  
 Albeit thairto I am no thing condinge ;  
 And quhair he wold I to his ringe repairit,
- 2490 It may be with expedience declairit  
 Before ȝow all now at this [fame] infante,  
 My companie this Princes may not wante,  
 Whilk to hir Father rydis furth anone,  
 Go I hir fro, ſeho then is left allone ;  
 Bot of this voyage quhen [that] I have donne,  
 And quhen I ſe the tyme is oportune,  
 Sall none ambaffage neide me for to bring  
 Unto my Eame and honorabill King :  
 Ȝe counfall me thairfor in this mater,
- 2500 And to ȝour myndis I fall affent right heir.  
 Then ſaid the Biſhope with all reverence,  
 Ȝour wordis beine, Sir, fructuous of ſentence ;  
 Nothing we can ȝour ſpeache [as now] impunge,  
 So ſcharpe with reaſounis cyllit beine our tonge,  
 Ȝow in this preſent voyage we excuſe ;  
 Sen on no wayis fro hir [ȝow go] behuiſe,  
 Ȝe may not leave the realme deſolate,  
 Thairfor ane louetenant to us create,  
 Our realme to governe in [richt] regiment,
- 2510 Whill ȝe gif us your preſence excellent.  
 The King conſentit to this petitioun,  
 And gave right thair his [hie] commiſſioun  
 Unto the Earle of Durhame right famous ;  
 And ſoune anone they war delyverit thus.

- And finallie thir other Kingis two  
 Thair ambaffatis hes delyverit alfo.  
 Full grite giftis thir Kingis gave all thrie  
 Unto thir Lordis mikill of dignitie,  
 Commending them with hearts unto their Kings,  
 2520 Them thanking oft [fyfs] into mikill things.  
 They tuike thair leave full fairlie on this wayis,  
 Both at the Kings and at Meliades.  
 Earle Eftur them convoyit biffilie,  
 Unto the clofe quhair they fand all redie  
 Ane Knight ordanit be King Clariodus,  
 With monie ane goldin jewell pretious,  
 Both goldin coupis, changeis and rings,  
 Rich cloathes of gold, and monie coaftlie things,  
 For to present to the ambaffadouris ;  
 2530 And fyne they did with [verie] grite honouris,  
 Convoy them [all] weill far out of the toune.  
 The Bifchope and the Earle of great renoune  
 Of Durhame hes thair leavis taine anone,  
 With the ambaffate grathing them to gone ;  
 With that their gaitis they did depairt, and than  
 Thair leave at uther hes taine everie man.  
 Earle Efture tuike his leave and hamewart raid.  
 And the Ambaffadours, withoutin more abaid,  
 In thair voyage ufit fik diligence,  
 2540 Whill thay all come founne into the prefence  
 Of thair thrie Kings, and than thay all declairit  
 How thay had donne, and hade [in] nothing fpairit.  
 Full glaid they war quhen they hard this tyding  
 Of thair Uncles and of thair honoring.  
 All thrie they feaftit the Ambaffadouris,  
 That had fo plefantlie donne thair pleafouris.

To chalmer King Clariodus is gone,  
 And his rob royall hes laid af anone,  
 And eik his crown of gold i-forgit new,  
 2550 And pute on him ane gounne of velvete blew ;  
 Syne went unto the chalmer of Meliades,  
 To quhome schoe courtellie did [thair] up ryfe,  
 And unto him maid kinglie reverence,  
 Saying to him, with finylling countenance,  
 Is this the fasshoun of ane King, said sche,  
 So quyettlie to cum in this degrie  
 Into ane chalmer quhair ladies dois abyde ?  
 Scho fet him on ane cuscheine hir befyde.  
 He said to hir thir wordis secrettlie,  
 2560 Nather King, Earle, nor [git ane] Duike am I,  
 Nor uther Lord, Madame, in your presence,  
 Bot your awin Knight to doe your reverence  
 To your abone all uther warldis wight,  
 Alse long as I have ather wite or might.  
 Long spake they thus of materis to and fro.

The Earle Estur towardis them can go,  
 And said, that speidfull [now it] war that we  
 Schoupe ws this night in Belvilladounne to be,  
 Whilk is from ws bot awcht mylis of way.  
 2570 All to this thing anone consentit thay,  
 Thair horse thay gart be grathed suddently.

When everie thing was at poynt and readie,  
 The quhilke perteinie unto thair estaite,  
 At schorte thay maid them readie for the gait,  
 Kingis, Knightis, and Ladies of renowne,  
 Ascendit on thair horse with trumpit foun.  
 The Lordis of the tounne did them convoy,  
 Rycht honorabillie with plesance and with joy,

Whill thay war riddine ane great pearte of the way ;  
 2580 Syne to the toune againe returnit thay.

The lustie Courte them sped on fike maneire,  
 So at Belvell they come to the suppeire.

When the King wift his Dochter was fo neire,  
 He hes delyverit on ane fair maneire  
 The thrie Ambassats, fo thay war content ;  
 Syne them rewairdit with giftis richt potent,  
 Qubilk leave hes taine and hame raid fuddanlie  
 To their Princes, commending grittumlie  
 The Kings honoure and [eik] his gentilnes.

2590 Meliades this lustie young Princes,  
 With [all] hir Courte [full] greatlie to advance,  
 Aproached quhair the King maid residence,  
 Whair monie Lords maid full grite reverence,  
 Presentlie com before hir excellence,  
 Fairlie hir met weiping with joy and blis,  
 That schoe againe in hir cuntrie cumin is.

Scho enterit in the toun right royallie,  
 Quhilke stentit was with royall tapestrie,  
 Into the honour of hir hame cuming ;  
 2600 Minstrellis did play, and bellis long did ring.  
 Full fast the pepill praisit hir bewtie.

And so, with all hir Court of royaltie,  
 On gudlie wayis scho rydis throw the toun,  
 And at the Kingis Palice lichtit doune.

And when the gudlie fresche Meliades  
 Was from hir horse discendit on this wayis,  
 And enterit in the close of the Palice,  
 The King hir Father, with [ane] mirrie face,  
 Upon his heid put on his nobill crowne,  
 2610 Incontinent undid from him his goune

And doublet, all alleane he hes discendit  
 To hir quhom to he had so far offendit.  
 Then all the Courte hade ferlie him to fie  
 Go meit his Doghter in sik [ane] degrie.  
 Rycht thair to hir he fate on kneis adoune,  
 All bair heided, faiffand he hade on his croune,  
 As not the father to the chyld fould do :  
 Bot he so gritlie failzeit hir unto ;  
 Whairfor he thocht he wald to hir amende.

- 2620 This Princes saw her Father and did attende,  
 And saw him on his knie, and thocht ferlie ;  
 For scho was then abaisit grittumlie,  
 And him before scho fell on kneis eike.  
 The King wirdis lamentabill and meike  
 First spake upon this wayis, I aske God mercie  
 Of my delyverance curfit and hastie,  
 And of my wit that beittlie was and wyld  
 For to believe like treafoun of my chyld :  
 Syne I aske mercie at zow, Dochter deir,  
 2630 In this estait as I am fitting heir,  
 Befeikand zow that ze wald me forgive ;  
 For I repent, and fall do quhill I leive,  
 The grite trespafe that I have to zow wrought.  
 With that from weiping he [refrain] might nocht.  
 His beard begane with teares to weit for sorrow  
 As dasie buske bedewit in the morrow.  
 Then all the pepill that this thing could fie,  
 Full fast they weipit for rewth and for pitie,  
 To fie the King regrate on like ane wayes.  
 2640 This bening Ladie, fair Meliades,  
 Heiring hir Father to hir compleaning so,  
 Hir tender heart almaisit it fell in two ;

- For sorrow and pitie neir out of wit scho braid.  
 I cry ȝow mercie, myne Father, scho said,  
 Ryfē up, my Lord, quhy fit ȝe so, alleace ;  
 For it no thing perteinis to ȝour Grace,  
 To me, ȝour Chyld, to fit upon ȝour knie :  
 Bot fuithlie it pertenis unto me  
 To fit on kneis to ȝow, my Father deir,  
 2650 My foverane Lord and Prince most inteir ;  
 For weill ȝe know that I full humbillie  
 At ȝour command will do aluterlie ;  
 And, Father, I forgive ȝow hertfullie.  
 And both with [that] they weipit pitioullie.  
 Than raife the King but ony wordis mo,  
 And tuik his Doghter in his armis two,  
 Whom that he lovit attoure all eardlie thing,  
 And kiffit hir with tender imbracing.  
 Syne he refavit King Clariodus  
 2660 Into his armis, with countinance joyous ;  
 And on the famyne wayis his Coufings two  
 With kinglie honour refavit he also ;  
 [Then the] Earle Estur and his Countes eike  
 He hes refavit with ane vifage meike ;  
 Syne all the Lordis and Ladies on be on.  
 He helfit hes. And quhen the Queine anone  
 Hir Doghter saw, uneis scho might conetine,  
 Or in hir heart so grit ane joy fusteine,  
 To fie hir in so gude prosperitie,  
 2670 That ordanit was so crewellie to die.  
 Hir bairne schoe tuike in armis tenderlie,  
 Ane weill long sspace imbracing heartillie ;  
 Schoe kiffit hir [full] oft, with spreite joyous.  
 Syne scho refavit King Clariodus,

And fyne [the] uther Kingis both in feire,  
 Kiffing them [all] with mirth and glaidfume cheir ;  
 The Earle of Eftur eik, and his Countes,  
 Refavit fchoe with joy and mirrines ;  
 Than everie Lord and Ladie that was thair,  
 2650 Scho welcumit. Syne to the hall they faire,  
 Whair feiges royall was gudlie to behold  
 For foure Kingis coverit with cloath of gold,  
 Above thair heidis fiklyke thair was stent,  
 Whilke to behold was pretious and potent.  
 The hall was all arayit with the famyne,  
 Thair was grit joy of menftrallie and gaming.

So quhen thay war all enterit in the hall,  
 King Philipon faid this befor them all,  
 Lordingis, it is not unkend perdie,

2690 How the knightheid and magnanimitie  
 Of King Clariodus, [the] moft famous,  
 And alfe his Father, worthy and gratious,  
 This kingrik now exaltit hes fo hé,  
 So that it standis imperiall of degrie,  
 Nixt under France, of lawde, honour and fame,  
 Whome fra nane mortall tribute may recleame,  
 Out of [all] thraldome and fubjectioun ;  
 And eik hes put our foes to afflictioun,  
 Onlie be thame active and chevelrus,  
 2700 And fpéciallie be King Clariodus,  
 That hes beine haill protectour and defence  
 Into this regne, quhilk haid [grite] indigence  
 Of help and comfort while he came in refuge,  
 And uther regnes he maid unto us fuge.  
 Now with rewairde I wald faine him requite,  
 That might doe him baith [honour] and delyte ;

And gif that heir for to refave him list,  
 I fall him geive the thing that I love best,  
 That is my Doghter, heare of this regioun,  
 2730 Thairto I gif my kingdom and my croun  
 Heir unto him with hir in marriage,  
 All unconfrainit, of my awin curage.  
 For joy at onis the pepill all could cry,  
 Thanking the King that said so worthily.  
 Syne he said to Clariodus the King,  
 Sir, if sa be that ge no promising  
 Hes maid unto no uther Ladie cleire,  
 I gif to gow my onlie Doghter deire.  
 Meiklie him thankit King Clariodus  
 2740 Of his grite gift that was so gracious,  
 [Thus] sayng, Sir, I dar gow weill assure,  
 I git promittit to na creatoure,  
 Nor covenant maid, nor condition,  
 To earthlie wight into na regioun.  
 And Sir, if that gow pleise into this wayis,  
 To gif your Doghter, fair Meliades,  
 In mariage to me, believe ge fall  
 Glaidin me more, and better please at all,  
 Nor me to gif ane hundreth realmis faire,  
 2750 And all the riches eike under the aire.  
 King Philipone on this most gudlie wayis,  
 Delyverit thair this faire Meliades  
 To King Clariodus; and he anone  
 This fair Princes into his armes hes tone,  
 Imbracing hir, and lowlie did inclyne  
 Unto the King: but quho could all defyne  
 The joy that did enter into his heart!  
 With that the King alfwyth did him revert

Of Ingland to the Cardinall famous,

2760 And gart him handfast thame, and be joyous  
To go togidir in Godis holy band.

When this wes done with feiftis triumphand,  
Quhilk wer ane proces owir lang on to dwell,  
King Philoppon convoyit them him fell,  
And maid hir Queine of all his regioun ;  
Syne in his handis two he tuik the croun,  
And on the heid of King Clariodus  
He hes it fet with countenance joyous,  
And maid him King of all his regioun faire,

2770 Before the people all wer standing thaire.  
Than did they to Clariodus of knightheid well,  
Ȝeild thankis more nor I can think or tell,  
Reverencing him with all diligence.

Bot he, before that gudlie audience,  
Said he wold not as ȝit the honour have  
Of his kingrik, nor ȝit the croun reffave  
So long as he on lyf wes it to bruike.

Ȝit nevirtheles, thocht he it oft forsuike,  
King Philippon fik instance maid him till,

2780 That he behuifit to obey his will.

Thus he of Ingland and Ireland both was King,  
To the [quhilk] ȝit fucceidis his offspring.

This beine donne, the dance anone begane,  
Grit joy and pleafoure was them amonge than.  
In chalmer they difport ane weill longe fpace,  
Whill that the fupper almost redie was.

The foure Kingis to fupper all they went.

King Philippon nobill and reverent,  
And King Clariodus fat at [the] tabill ;

2790 Before themfate thir Kingis honorabill :

- King Amandur and King Palexis fyne  
 Sate before uther thair as ony lyne.  
 The Cardinall of [richt] grite nobilnes  
 Was fet of Estur before the Countes,  
 Next [to] the Counte at the tabillis ende ;  
 The discreit Marchell thair estaitis kende.  
 And at the uther end, I ȝow affure,  
 Sat the Duike of Glofester, and the Earle Esture :  
 And fyne ever ilk Lord fate in his degrie.
- 2800 They fowppit with triumph and mynstrallie.  
 And efter supper quhen ischit was the hall,  
 The Maisteris of Houshald them commandit all  
 To go into thair Innis for that night  
 Bot secreit Lordis. And than everie wight  
 Devoydit beine that was not of Counsell.  
 Than King, Queine, Lord, Knight and Damofell,  
 To chalmeris went with mirrines and plesance.  
 The Kingis foure with fade remembrance,  
 Devyfit togidder be themselves allone
- 2810 Anents the wadding how [that] all fould gone ;  
 And certainlie within ane moneth day  
 For to compleit the mariage ordanit thay ;  
 And devyfit what Princes of honoure,  
 What Duikis, and what Lordis of valoure,  
 Thay wald have at the forsaid mariage.  
 And quhen the King with uther Lordis sage  
 Had long devyfit upon this mateire,  
 Then went to beddis Knights and Ladies cleire.  
 King Clariodus and his coufingis two
- 2820 Tuke leave allweith, and could to chalmer go.  
 This nobill Prince, full fresch and [full] lustie,  
 Put on ane gounne of velvete cramosie,

And to his Ladie Meliades is gone ;  
 The quhilke up raife and kneillit hes anone.  
 Then tuike he hir in armis tenderlie,  
 And faid into hir care full quyetlie,  
 This is ane strange warld that dois indure,  
 When Ladies kneillis to thair ferviture.  
 Meliades than changit hew alyte,

- 2830 Of fike language that had no use perfyte.  
 And fyne he schew to hir the namis haill,  
 That he wald have to be at the brydell ;  
 And first the King he namit of Spaigne,  
 And fyne the King of Galice namit he,  
 And his sifter Madonat, of Spaigne Queine,  
 And eik the King of Spaignes sifter schein,  
 And Ladie Cadder that fould mariet be  
 With King Palexis, as ellis hard have ge.  
 He spake of this and diverse thingis mo,  
 2840 Syne taikie his leave ; bot git or he wald [go,]  
 To hir ane gudlie diamond he gave,  
 And of the Ladies rewairdit he the leave.  
 When this was donne, he to his chalmer went,  
 Syne for the Count his Father hes he sent,  
 And with his counfall delyverit he hes anone  
 In foure realmis foure heralds for to gone,  
 And everie ane directit ane fyndrie way,  
 Thir faid Princes and Ladies for to pray ;  
 And gart expensis delyver them anone ;  
 2850 And thay belyve hes taine thair leave to gone.

King Philipone gart make ane royall croune  
 Of gold and stannis, richt pretious of fassioune,  
 To this young Prince, with uther riche aray,  
 Of quhilk the maner war lang for to say.

The King Clariodus gart grath also  
For himself richlie ; fo did his Coufings two ;  
And ever ilk Lord, Ladie, and Damofell,  
Hes for them ordanit royall apparrell.

Thus them I leive in mirth, joy, and bliffe ;  
2860 So of this Tail the Fourt Buik endit is.

THE FYFT BUIK  
OF  
CLARIODUS.

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THE PROLOGUE OF THE FYFT BUIK.

IN Mayis seasoune [that is] soft and sweit,  
When balmie liquore dois on leavis gleit,  
And bewis brekes and blomis upon breid,  
And pleasantlie inamillit beine the meid  
All ower depaintit with collouris new,

. . . . .

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HAVING passit the sea and cum to land,  
I meane the foure heralds out of England ;  
First two of them arryvit into France,  
And to the King with humbill reverence  
Thay schew thair credence and commiffioun.  
He them delyverit with bening fermoune ;  
And syne anone sent for the Constabill,  
Saying to him thir wordis honorabill,

- We have gude tydings of Sir Clariodus,  
 10 Of two realmes now is he King famous ;  
 And heir anone he hes ane meffage fend,  
 Befekand me to gif zow leave to wende  
 In Ingland cuntrie agains his wadding day,  
 The quhilke I grant zow, fchortlie for to fay.  
 Hade he my felfe defyrit for to be,  
 I wald not have denyit it perdie.  
 Ze fall take threttie knightis of renoune,  
 Whilke nobileft beine of all my regioun,  
 To go with zow to doe to him honoure,  
 20 Quhilk is of knightheid verie well and floure.  
 The Conftabill thankit him humbillie,  
 And to the heralds did promit trewly  
 Againe the day unto the tryft to wend.  
 The nobill King bade oft him recommend  
 To him, and to his Queine Meliades.  
 And quhen thay war delyverit on this wayfe,  
 He gart gif them ane thowfand pound of gold,  
 And two riche garmonds gudlie to behold.  
 Thay thankit have this Prince of [hie] renoune,  
 30 Inclyning low upon thair kneis doune ;  
 Syne tuike thair leave, and tuike them to the way.  
 Into few dayis in Ingland landit thay ;  
 Whair thay aryvit, and fchew unto the King  
 As ze have harde me fay in everie thing,  
 And how thay ware rewairdit of this wayes ;  
 The fame they fchew to Queine Meliades,  
 And how the King and the Lord Conftabill,  
 Did them commend in wayis honorabill  
 Unto the King and unto hir bewtie.  
 40 And fcho was glaide of thair prosperitie.

Within awcht dayis efter thair cuming,  
 The uther heraldis both come to the King,  
 Whilk war delyverit on the same maneire.  
 Then was the King richt glaidfume of his cheire.

- King Philipone aucht barrouns hade ordande,  
 The most active that was into England,  
 To helpe the maisters of houfhald to devyfe  
 And rewle his Palice on most gudlie wayis,  
 And to refave with gudlie countinace,
- 50 All Lordis, Knights and Ladies of pleafance,  
 And eik all frangeris [baith] most and least,  
 That with thair prefence honour wald the feaft.  
 The Lordis awcht with all [thair] diligence,  
 With grite triumph, laude and magnificence,  
 Apperrellit hes the Palice royallie,  
 And all the wallis coverit luftillie,  
 With cloathes of gold, and stainis pretious,  
 And riche arras with workis curious,  
 With auld flories depaint and figurate ;
- 60 How Troy be flaugther was depopulate,  
 And how the tounne was taine be falfe ingyne,  
 And how the wallis ware broght unto ruine :  
 Thair was the feige of Thebis toun also,  
 How oder flew the Trojan brether two,  
 King Polinices, and King Ethiocles :  
 Thair was the deidis of strong Hercules,  
 And all his strength and courage leonyne :  
 And thair was Jafon with his cheire vulpeine :  
 Thair was the Conqueife of nobill Alexander :
- 70 Thair was of Crefseid the faikles slander :  
 The fchort perfewing of Diomedes :  
 The fervent love of forrowful Achilles :

- The craftie winning of the Goldin fleice :  
 The revifching of Heline out of Greice :  
 The dreame of Paris of the Goddis fuperne,  
 The bewtie of thame how he did decerne,  
 And how he gave the apill to Venus :  
 Thair was the weiping of Sir Troylus,  
 When Creffeid did depairt frome Troy toun :  
 80 Thair wes the forcie Trojane campioun,  
 Moft worthie Hector in armes invincibill,  
 Chaiceing the Greikis with feir right teribill,  
 With naikit fword in hand of bluid all reid :  
 Thair was of Sampfon the murthere, and the feid  
 Betwix him and the falfe Philiftiane :  
 And thair wes Lucreis of hir awin hand flaine :  
 And diverse Knights full trew and nothing faint,  
 Bot monie ane fals woman thair wes paint :  
 Thair wes the plaint full pitious and mone  
 90 Of Arfyte and his brother Palamon :  
 The treuth of Dido and Penelope :  
 Of Clytemneftra the great erweltie,  
 Wha flew hir husband with ane knyfe in bed :  
 Thair wes Piramus and Thisbe both forbled,  
 For sorow of other lay flaine be the well :  
 Thair wes King Orphius, that out of hell  
 His wife did bring with harping [wondrous] fweit :  
 Thair wes Saturnus baneift out of Creit,  
 In fik defert by Jupiter his fone,  
 100 For he him drink gave of the bittir cone :  
 Thair wes the floreis of all the Nobillis nyne :  
 The half I can not wryte, nor git defyne,  
 Of Campiounis the craftie depicturis,  
 Seiming full quick, and livelie of figouris.

All paithit wes the hall of marbill whyte.  
 And cloth of gold furmonting of delyte  
 Above the deice wes royallie upstent  
 Of curious champis of rofis redolent ;  
 The buird cloth of the famin was but dreid,  
 110 The silver feimit birning as ane gleid,  
 Of stiff depurit gold [all] birning bright,  
 Of ston and perle the bordour caist ane light.  
 For the four Kings thair of estait withall  
 In four places wer ordanit feidgis royall,  
 With ston and perle [all] richelie resplendent,  
 Lyk to the radious starrie firmament.  
 The cufchingis of deareat splendure schone,  
 Ane fairer sight into the world wes none ;  
 And all the wallis wer full royallie  
 120 Vestit with clothis of gold full richelie ;  
 And all the chalmeris on the fameine wayes  
 Arrayit wer full gudlie to devyfe.  
 The galleireis about the fresch gardingis  
 Wer stentit all with rich apperrellingis.  
 The Palice clofe wes fairlie paythit new  
 With marbill stonis reid, [and] whyte and blew.  
 It wer prolikis, and long of circumstancis  
 To tell all hail the royall ordinancis,  
 The fair apperrell and lustie fresch array  
 130 That thair wes maid for the triumphant day.  
 The gret Constabill of France full mightie  
 Ordanit his Knights all, and maid readie  
 To passe in England to the mariage.  
 And quhen the tyme was cumit of his passage,  
 He tuike his leave full lowlie at the King,  
 Whilk to him said, Sir Constabill, fair Couging,

- Commend us to the King Clariodus,  
 And bid him keipe the height he maid to us ;  
 Quhilk was to be [richt] glaid and have curage
- 140 On the day of Meliades mariage,  
 And we fall keipe all the avowis perdie  
 Maid at the supper as weill knowis he ;  
 And bid him spair ws not, bot charge us ay,  
 For we ar his in all that we do may.  
 The Constabill faid all fould be donne anone ;  
 He tuik his leave, and to the Queine is gone,  
 Quhilk bad hir recommend in humbill wayis  
 Both to the King and to Meliades.  
 He tuike his leave, and to his horse ascendit,
- 150 With all his Knightis that on him dependit ;  
 Lordis in France ane grite pairt of the way  
 Convoyit him, and syne thair leave tuike thay.  
 The Lord Constabill, and all his lustie forte,  
 Ar cumit to Calice and lichtit at the porte.  
 And thair thay went to schippis all belyve,  
 And into Dovar founne thay did aryve ;  
 And thair on horse thay mountit but abaid,  
 And to the toune of Londoune furth thay raid,  
 Whaire diverse Lords and marchands of renoune
- 160 With grite triumph him met without the toune.  
 And thair thay feastit him full royallie,  
 And him convoyit syne full honorabillie  
 Two myllis on gaitward, syne thair leave hes tone.  
 To Bellvilladoun come this Lord anone.  
 When King Clariodus hard of his cuming,  
 He lape on horse but ony tarying  
 Him for to meit, and bad his two Coufings,  
 Of Garnat and of Castalze the Kings,

- Remaine in Palice with King Philippon ;  
 170 And he to meit the Constabill anone  
 Furth passit with ane nobill companie ;  
 And swa without the portis royallie  
 This Lord he met, and syne did him imbrace,  
 And him refavit with richt merie face ;  
 He helfit all his companie also ;  
 And syne blythlie unto the toun they go.  
 He bad the Constabill ryd richt by his fyd,  
 Bot he refusit equall with him to ryde ;  
 3it nevertheles he freingit him thairto,  
 180 And his command behuifit him to doe.  
 Syne speirit he richt heartillie of the King,  
 And of his Princes lustie and beninge.  
 He said, they heartilie greating to him send,  
 And bad that he fould oft them recommend  
 To him and to the Queen Meliades ;  
 And eik he said to him upon this wayis,  
 The King prayit to keip weill 3our promit,  
 And on no ways 3e to forgettine it.  
 And what he meint weill understude the King,  
 190 And said he fould fulfill it in all thing ;  
 Thairwith he lewch, so did [the] Lord Constabill.  
 And so thay raid with heartis amiabill,  
 Whill thay to Palice come, and thair they licht,  
 And up the gries passit they on height ;  
 Syne enterit in the hall, and that anone,  
 Whair that the wallis [all] full brightlie schone ;  
 Whilk the Lord Constabill commendit grittumlie,  
 And so did all the nobill companie.  
 Syne thay have past to Philippon the King,  
 200 To quhome the Constabill maid fair halving ;

Then he him thair in armis did refave,  
 And fairlie fyne did welcum all the leave.  
 Syne this Lord helfit hes the Kingis two,  
 Palexis and King Amandour also ;  
 And thay refavit him on faire maneir,  
 And all his folkis, both knight and bachileir ;  
 And then they spake of thingis to and fro.  
 And to the Queinis chalmer fyne they go,  
 And thair thay halfit both the Queinis fair ;  
 210 And thay him quyte with wordis debonare,  
 And kiffit him with countinace demure,  
 Syne fpeirit for the King, and how he fure ;  
 And also of his lustie Princes eike,  
 And how scho fure, and all hir Ladies meike.  
 He said thay both war in prosperitie,  
 And did commend him unto thair bewtie.

Meliades then said unto the Queine,  
 Madam, if ge of remembrance beine,  
 Full oft or now I have [unto] zow told  
 220 Both unto King and Queine how I was hold,  
 And to the Constabill heire, my faire Coufing,  
 To quhom I am addettit in grite thing.  
 The Lord Constabill then said in this wayis,  
 Madame, ge say that bot of zour gentrice,  
 And of zour fweit affurit womanheid,  
 And nether for my fervice nor gude deid ;  
 Bot traift, Madame, efter my pure power,  
 I fall be to zow ane fervant finguler.  
 When this said was, the Lord [then] went anone,  
 230 And kiffit all the Ladies on be one.

As they abaid amongs the Ladies bright,  
 Out of the hall alfwieith thair come ane knight,

And to the King Clariodus he said,  
 The nobill King from tabill him abaid ;  
 Thair Kingis, Queinis, Lordis, fair Ladies,  
 Com to the hall, all went on luffie wayis.  
 Full reverentlie the King Clariodus  
 Unto King Philipon [then] ſpeikis thus,  
 Sir, gif it pleafis ȝow, my Brother heire,  
 240 The Lord Conftabill and I will go in feire,  
 And dyne into my chalmer quyetlie.  
 Thairof, ſaid he, full weill content am I.  
 And then anone the King Clariodus  
 The Conftabill hes led furth joyous,  
 With diverſe Knightis of his companie.  
 King Philipon to tabill royallie  
 Was fet betwix the [gude] King Palexis  
 And King Amandur that [richt] worthie was ;  
 And at the end eike of this royall tabill  
 250 Was fet the Earle Eftur honorabill  
 Before ane famous Duike of that cuntrie ;  
 Syne everilk Lord and Duike in their degreie  
 Was fet, and fervit wonder nobillie  
 With pleaſand meits and wyne aboundantlie.  
 The King Clariodus greate feiſting maid  
 To the French Lord that he in chalmer hade,  
 And to his Knightis freſche and weil beſeine.  
 Great mirth and feiſting maid baith King and Queine.  
 The menſtrells plays with ane melodious ſoune  
 260 Before thir Princes of ſo great renowne.  
 When thay had fittine long on this maneire,  
 Kingis, Princis, Lordis, and Ladies cleire,  
 From burdes thay did up ryle, and ſaid the grace.  
 Clariodus the King, with great ſolace,

And the Lord Constabill ar cumit to hall  
 With ane cumpanie of Knights full royall.  
 King Amandur and King Palexis  
 Unto the Queinis chalmer can them dresse,  
 Thir [faid] Princes to bring unto the hall,  
 270 Quhair thay in chalmer, and thair Ladies all,  
 Dynis, as then of Ingland was the gyfe.  
 Thay war arayit on ane gudlie wayis.  
 Meliades, this lustie [fair] young Queine,  
 As ony Goddes fresch was for to feine,  
 Into ane corfit of claith of gold all quhyte,  
 Whilk was of fasshoun wonderlie perfyte ;  
 Rich talbart fleves, [that war] long, large and wyde,  
 Upon the eard behind hir trailling fyde,  
 As it was the gyfe of Ingland tho ;  
 280 For in thaife tymis ladyis cled war fo.  
 Upon hir heade ane rosie chapilet  
 Within ane roseire all in bright gold fet,  
 The roseis reid war all of cullour bricht,  
 And carbunkle stonis casting plesant licht.  
 Upon the roseire lustie to be feine,  
 Insteid of leives hang emeroldis greine,  
 Full freschlie powderit all with leavis quhyt,  
 Whilk to behald ane hevin was of delyte.  
 About hir snow quhyte throte, as bloffome cleire,  
 290 Of curious warkis hang ane fair colleire.  
 King Amandur to hall did hir convoy,  
 As scho hade beine this worldis gem and joy ;  
 And King Palexis led hir mother the Queine ;  
 Thair followed hir monie Ladie scheinie.  
 And at the entrie of Queine Meliades,  
 They hir beheld upon ane gudlie wayes ;

For certainlie it feamit to thair eye,  
 That day by day increffit hir bewtie.  
 The King said to the Constabill of France,  
 300 Go ge, fair Coufing, and begine the dance,  
 And take into your hand Meliades.  
 And his command he did on humbill wayis.  
 He gart the King Clariodus also  
 With the fair Duches of Yorke in danse to go.  
 Full lustie Knights of Ingland and of France  
 Anone enterit freschlie in the danse.  
 Both King and Queine are in thair seiges set,  
 With ston and pearle mightilie owerfret.  
 Of instruments up raise the mightie soun.  
 310 Thair danst monie Ladie of renoun ;  
 And uther Ladies, that list not for to danse,  
 Sate with bening and gudlie countenance  
 About the Queine, beholding on the feist.  
 Thus war thay all in joy, both most and leist.  
 In midis of thair mirthful melodie,  
 Doune at the Palice get all royallie,  
 Thair lichtit Kings and Lordis of honour,  
 And lustie Ladies also fresche as Mayis floure ;  
 With plesant Court [all] fresche and weil befeine,  
 320 The mightie King of Spaigne and the Queine :  
 And also thair enterit in the Palice tho,  
 The King of Galice and his Queine also,  
 With fair Cadar, that lustie Ladie geing,  
 With Donas suster to the Spanisch King,  
 With Duikis, Earlis, Lordis and [eik] Knights,  
 And monie uther fresch and lustie wights :  
 And suddanlie thay ar all cumin thus,  
 In witting of the King Clariodus.

- And when he wiſt, he [did] diſcend anone  
 330 Unto the cloſe with Lordis monie one,  
 And them reſavit [thair] full reverentlie ;  
 Syne led them to the hall honorablie.  
 King Philipon, and eike the nobill Queine,  
 And fair Meliades of bewtie ſcheine,  
 Thir Princes met in middis of the hall,  
 And them reſavit with triumph royall.  
 Bot thair men nicht [have] learnit courtlie,  
 To ſie thir mightie Princes nobillie  
 Reſlect to uther, and reverentlie inclyne ;  
 340 And eike Ladies with havings femenine  
 To utheris kneillit with ſweit debonar cheir,  
 With leuke bening and womanlie eſſeire.  
 Freſch Mandonat, [that was] of Spaingie Queine,  
 Hir Father of Eſtur had grite pleaſoure to ſeine ;  
 Eik of hir Mother ſchoe was thair joyous,  
 And of hir Brother King Clariodus ;  
 Thay war ſo glaid of uther everie one,  
 That long thay could not out of armis gone.  
 The Princes all war led to hall and ſet on deice,  
 350 And Lordis to the dance newlie did preiſe,  
 And minſtrelis to play againe begane ;  
 Amongis them was joy and mirthis thane.  
 And quhen thus perſavit hes Clariodus  
 Sik number of folkis worthie and famous,  
 The wyfe Lord Conſtabill prayit he to take  
 On him ſike office for his Ladies ſaike,  
 To have the rewle as [the] moſt principall,  
 Abone the Lordis awcht in ſpeciall  
 The maiſters of houhold, to command and correct  
 360 [That thay proviſion make with due reſpect]

Belonging to the feist in everie thing.  
 And glaidlie he hes grantit to the King,  
 As he that was of fik doings expert,  
 For him fuirlic thay nicht no tyme eftart,  
 Bot he [ay] redie was in all maneir  
 To make the companie merrie feist and cheire,  
 Of Garnat, Galice, France and Spaingie,  
 Ingland, Irland, Esture and Castelgie ;  
 For he thir Lordis hade all on his toung,  
 370 All knowis he quhatever be said or founng  
 Amongs them all ; and eike he knowis perfyte,  
 What may them greive, or quhat may them delyte :  
 The Constabill of France all this he can,  
 At fike ane tyme he was ane neidfull man.

When thay had long disportit on this wayis,  
 Whilk for to feine it was ane parradice,  
 Then Kingis, Queinis, Princis and monie Lordis,  
 Earlis, Knightis, Ladies and all accordis,  
 To chalmeris went, at ease them to atray,  
 380 And put on them ane lustie new aray ;  
 And thay at leafour changit thair cleathing,  
 The quhyte lillie and tender flouris greine.  
 Meliades the ding and lustie Queine,  
 The fresch and new spred rose of bewtie scheine,  
 Abuilzeit hir full fair and lustillie  
 Into ane gounne of fatine cramosie,  
 With orient pearles pouderat and owerfret,  
 Whilk war full thike and grit thairupon set,  
 Schyning upon the cramosie so bright,  
 390 Of quhyte and reid full lustie was the ficht,  
 Whairof full weill might likinit beine the hew  
 Unto the hevinlie rose with liquor new,

Pouderit in morrow with cristall dropis lyke,  
 The reid in equal junxit with the quhyte ;  
 And as the bloffum honours the bloffum in May,  
 So did hir bewtie in hir [fresch] aray.  
 Hir cleire cullour of angel lyke clemence  
 Full far furnuntit into excellence  
 All hir attyre and riche abuilgement :  
 400 And most of all hir vertew redolent  
 Full cleire I wis abone hir bewtie schone ;  
 For in this warld git creatoure was none  
 That ever perfavit in hir crueltie,  
 For scho fulfillit was of womanlie pitie,  
 Whilk full was of affurit patience,  
 Approvit be right grit experience ;  
 Ay humbill, fymple, and schamfull under dreid  
 Was this illustar floure of womanheid.

Be this the maisteris of houfhold in cum wer,  
 410 And wairnit them to cum to the supper.  
 Kingis and Princes then went to the hall,  
 Queinis and Ladies [fair] went with them all.  
 Betwix twa Duikis, fresch at all devyse,  
 Unto the hall led was Meliades ;  
 God wit if scho was lustie for to fie,  
 So entering them among in that degrie,  
 Hir following in weidis freschlie dicht,  
 Ducheffes, Counteffes, and plesant Ladies bright.  
 Fyve mightie Kingis was set at the tabill,  
 420 With them thair Queinis fresch and honorabill ;  
 Bot King Clariodus wald fit no way  
 From the Lord Constabill, for togidder thay  
 Held companie without diffaverance.  
 This Constabill, full wyfe of governance,

Ordanit the hall fo weill in everie thing,  
 Allé weill in cheire as in thair marchelling,  
 That he commendit was of everie wight.  
 Fair was the hall and the fupper that nicht.  
 The King Palexis, and King Amandur,

430 Oft sent to Donas and to faire Cadar  
 Them praying to be glaid and make gude cheire.  
 When they hade feiftit long on this maneire,  
 Foure maifters of houfhald, that war honorabill,  
 At the command of the Lord Conftabill  
 Servit them with the latter courfes thair,  
 With towell and water that was cleir and faire.  
 When thay had wafchin and [the] grace all faid,  
 From tabill then thay raifé but more abaid.

This being donne, the minfrells playit on height ;  
 440 Syne to the hall come monie ane Ladie bright,  
 That foupit had in chalmer royallie :  
 Thus pair and pair thay prefent pleafantlie.  
 The King Clariodus commandit thair  
 The Lord Conftabill to take his Sifter faire,  
 The Queine of Spainge, and leid hir in the danfe ;  
 The quibilke he did anone without neance :  
 And he himfelf the Queine led of Galice :  
 The King of Spainge led Meliades :  
 The King Palexis led Donas maift bening,  
 450 Whilk Sifter was of Spainge to the King :  
 King Amandur led Cadar that was cleire,  
 Whilk was the King of Galice dochter deire :  
 Sir Gilgeam de la Forreft led the Duches,  
 The quhilke ane Ladie fair and luftie was :  
 Ane Countes led Sir Richard de Mayance :  
 And utheris Lordis and Ladies of pleafance

- Zeid in the danse, with countenance demure.  
 The King of Galice and the Count Esture  
 Not danfit, bot abaid in companie  
 460 With Philipon that was King [maist] worthie.  
 The uther Ladies, that list not for to dance,  
 Sat with the Queine, to pryse and to advance  
 Them that best danfit of that lustie forte.  
 And on this wayis glaidlie can them disport  
 Ane weill long space. And quhen the dance was ceisit,  
 Princes and Ladies to thair chalmers preisit.  
 King Clariodus the Constabill hes taine,  
 And to the King of Spainis chalmer is gane,  
 And unto him he said, My Brother deire,  
 470 I will my Sifter borrow at zow heire,  
 The Ladie Donas ; thairto I zow exhorte,  
 That we ane quhyle may commoun and disporte  
 Into the chalmer with Meliades.  
 The King him answeirit into humbill wayis,  
 Fair Brother, all beine zouris that beine myne.  
 With this to uther ather can inelyne.  
 He tuike fair Donas, that lustie was to seine,  
 And garte the Constabill of France leid the Queine.  
 And then thay went upon the famine wayis,  
 480 Unto the Kingis chalmer of Galice,  
 And tuike with him zoung Cadder that was faire.  
 Syne to the chalmer glaidlie can repaire  
 Of Queine Meliades ; and in the way  
 To Donas King Clariodus can say,  
 Madame, I have to your Brother the King,  
 Anent zour mariage sent my wryting,  
 Thairwith to be advyfit of that cace ;  
 And I him thanke that in that mater hes

- Done all according unto my intent ;  
 490 And veralie, if that ge wald consent,  
 I wald ge waddit Amandur the King ;  
 And fuithlie if I trowit that this thing  
 Sould geow displeife, I wald it schow no way ;  
 Now quhat ge thinke of this to me ge fay.  
 Scho said, My fair Brother, [full] weil I know  
 That ge no thing into this world me schaw  
 Bot it according war to my honour ;  
 My Brotheris will and geouris at all houre  
 I will obey. And this full foberlie  
 500 Scho said, and smyllit sum deall quyetlie ;  
 Quhilk he persavit, and the caus [he] speirit  
 Why that scho lewch. And quhen scho was requyrit  
 The cause to tell ; then said scho womanlie,  
 Why that I lewch, if ge rememberit be  
 When with my Brother ge war into Spaine,  
 The trewth heirof I fall tell geow [all] plaine,  
 When with geour Sifter weddit was the King,  
 Betwix us two was quyet commoning,  
 I spake to geow belonging geour mariage,  
 510 I lewgh quhen [that] I thocht on that language ;  
 For then certes thair was no man on lyfe  
 Whom to that I desyrit to be wyfe  
 Bot unto geow, quhairof none fould me blame  
 To have desyret the Knight of noblest fame  
 In all the world, thocht I so symple was ;  
 For it pertein to geour nobilnes  
 To have ane ladie of mair lustiheid,  
 As ge have now withoutin ony dreid.  
 My faire Sifter, said [King] Clariodus,  
 520 I thanke geow of geour [love,] that gratious

Stude towards me into like [ane] degrie ;  
 For fuith it beine ane fair debait, said he,  
 Of two fair Ladies upon like ane wayes,  
 Of ȝow Sifter and of Meliades.

With gudlie wordis and plefant commoning  
 Thir lustie Knightis and thir Ladies ȝing  
 Enterit in the chalmer of this ȝoung Queine,  
 Meliades the rose of bewtie scheine.

Scho raife upon hir seit full courteslie,  
 530 With all the Ladies of hir companie ;  
 And down scho fet the Queine, hir Sifter faire,  
 Upon ane coufchen of claith of gold preclaire  
 Abone hir self, quhilk always scho refusit ;  
 Bot at that tyme scho nicht not be excusit.  
 With fair treatie scho gart hir take that place,  
 And scho fate doune betwix hir and Donas.  
 The ȝoung Cadar scho gart them set before,  
 That thay might at thair ease speike all the more.  
 The King Clariodus and the Lord Constabill

540 Commoned with uther Lordis amiabill,  
 And them difportit with full grite folace.  
 And monie ane lustie ladie fair of face  
 Was in that blythfull chalmer of plesance,  
 Ane with ane uther maid [thair] aquantance,  
 Ladeis of France, Spaineȝe, and Inglande,  
 As thay had all beine nureist in ane lande.  
 Ilke King difportit theme full plesandlie  
 Amongs thaise ladies that war womanlie.  
 The tyme thay schorte with heartis glaid and licht,  
 550 Whill neir the houre was cumit of midnicht ;  
 And thay war loath ȝit than for to diffever,  
 Thir ladies tyre of uther could thay never.

- Bot quhen the gudlie frefch Meliades  
 Saw that thay wald depairt upon this wayis,  
 Scho callit Romaryn, and gart hir gone  
 Unto ane calfer, and gart hir fetch anone  
 Ane croun of gold that maffie was and wight,  
 All fet with ftonis radious and licht,  
 And two riche hearts of gold all birning new,  
 560 Circulate with roobies and fapheiris blew.  
 Into hir hand fcho tuike the crounall fcheine,  
 And faid richt thus unto the Spaingie Queine,  
 My Sifter fair, in France was maid this croun,  
 And for that it is maid of new falfchoun  
 Ze fall it have with zow in zour cuntrie ;  
 The quhilk for to refave full laith was fche :  
 Bot fcho hes hir befoght in fik maneire,  
 That fcho hes taine the croun of gemis cleir,  
 Reverencing hir Sifter grittumlie.  
 570 The two heartis of gold that war luffie  
 Scho gave to Donas and to Cadar faire ;  
 And unto everie ladie that was thair  
 Scho gave rewaird and that full largelie.  
 Quhilke the Lord Conftabill perfavit tentivelie,  
 And ever ilk wight of hé and law degrie  
 Grittumlie praisit hir liberalitie.  
 Thir Princellis hes thane thair leavis taine,  
 Them to convoy this Ladie wald have gaine :  
 Bot thay wald not hir fuffer in no way ;  
 580 For it the ufé of England was perfay,  
 Ladies the nicht before their mariage  
 Sould dwell in chalmeris, of auld ufage,  
 Whill thay went to the kirke to fpoufit be ;  
 So ftude that Ladie in that ilk degrie.

Efter the leave the King Clariodus  
 Baid with the Queine, for he was amorous.  
 They fpake ane quhyle wordis plefand and faire ;  
 And fyne he tuike ane diamond full cleire  
 And gave to hir, and kiffit hir alfo ;  
 590 And fyne him grathit efter the leave to go.  
 The Queine of Spainge fchew unto the King  
 The gift that was fo honorabill and ding,  
 Unto hir gevin be Meliades.  
 The King forfuith it [weill] can rufe and praife.  
 Bot moir abaid ilk ane to beddis gois,  
 Them with the nightis ref for to repofe,  
 Except worke men that war laborius,  
 And biffie makand workis curious ;  
 Sum for the cleithing into frefch aray  
 600 Of Lords and Knights ; and fum for the turnay ;  
 Sum [for] to build the liftis tuike grite cure ;  
 Sum biffie was for to forge new armour ;  
 And fum to make the barras great and wyde.  
 Thus everie man was biffie to provide  
 For thingis longing to this nobill feift,  
 Whill that the day up fprang into the eift ;  
 And when that Phebus did all the world ouerfchyne,  
 Craftifmen thair worke biffielie did fyne.  
 When that the Duike of Miland hes hard taulde  
 610 Of this wading, and quhan that it fould hauld,  
 He fent thrie fommeris chargit richlie  
 To King Clariodus that was worthie,  
 Ane chargit was with cloth of gold full deir,  
 Ane uther with filver chargit was moft cleire,  
 The third with filk the beft in that cuntrie,  
 For he was full of liberalitie ;

And to ane nobill man he hes them taught,  
 The Knight Lumbarde, that in the listis faught  
 With King Clariodus but variance,  
 620 He callit is Sir Amé de Plafance.  
 Sex fresch varlots he did delyver thaire,  
 And four stout squyeris with him for to fair.  
 The Duike of Miland bad that he fould wend  
 Into Ingland, and thair him recommend  
 To King Clariodus in forme reverent,  
 And thaise thrie sommeris unto him present.  
 This Knight he maid no longer residence,  
 Bot hes him sped with so grite diligence  
 That he hade all compleitit his voyage  
 630 Againe the day of the ilk mariage.  
 And as the King addressit him to ryfe,  
 The Knight Lumbard upon ane gudlie wayis  
 Is enterit in at the port of the toun,  
 And at the Palice get is lichtit doune ;  
 Into the Court weill knowin was the Knight.  
 And then alswewith as [that] thay hade ane fight,  
 Of him thay told to King Clariodus,  
 Of his cuming whilk was full joyous,  
 And said that he wald presence have anone.  
 640 Then founne ane [fair] message is for him gone.  
 Thay chargit him to cum unto the King,  
 And said, that he was glaid of his cuming.  
 His four squyeris this Knight hes with him taine,  
 And bad the varlots with the horse remaine,  
 And to the Kingis chalmer passit he,  
 [And kneillit doun, quhen he the King did sie,]  
 Upon his knie richt fair and reverentlie.  
 The King Clariodus full tenderlie

- Refavit him with full glaid countinace,  
 650 And said, Welcum, Sir Amé de Plifance,  
 What tidings have ge broght in this cuntrie ?  
 All guide unto your Hienes, Sir, said he,  
 The Duke of Myland dois him recommend  
 Unto your Hienes, quhilk with me hes fend  
 To your thrie sommeris chargit richlie  
 With cloath of gold and silver richt mightie.  
 How dois my Brother the Duike, sayis the King,  
 I thocht full long to heir of him tyding.  
 At my depairting, Sir, richt weill fuire he,  
 660 I left him into gude prosperitie.  
 The squyeris went againe to horse glaidlie,  
 And lousit hes the summeris bissilie,  
 And broght the clothis thair unto the King,  
 The quhilk them praisit into mikill thing.  
 They oppinit them on breade upon ane tabill,  
 The quhilk to sie was fair and amiabill.  
 The King gart deale them all but more proces,  
 And distribute them glaidlie more and les.  
 The Kingis, Princes, and Queinis of honoure,  
 670 And uther Lordis and Knightis of valoure,  
 Thus distribute thir clothis in this wayis,  
 All bot two peices to Meliades.  
 Then enterit in the chahner the Constabill,  
 Thanking the King on wayis honorabill  
 Of the fair cloath of gold that he him fend ;  
 And eike he said, that tyme it was to wend  
 Unto the kirk. The King Clariodus  
 Him vestit hes in clothis full pretious,  
 And put on him anone ane rob royall.  
 680 Be this the houshold was arrayit all,

- To go to kirke into thair belt aray,  
 Thay war ane lustie companie perfay.  
 Meliades, this young and lustie Queine,  
 Was in ane kirtill of cloath of gold befeine  
 Of quhyte culloure, with curious champe of floure  
 Poudirit with pearlis, as the bright dew pure ;  
 With mantill of the famyne, rich and deire,  
 With taill full long, quhilk buire ane Ladie cleire ;  
 Ane broach of gold, with stonis casting licht,  
 690 Togidder held hir glorious mantill bright.  
 Ane royall croun was set upon her heid,  
 Overfret with stonis mightie blew and reid ;  
 And lustillie scho fat in seige royall,  
 Of all bewtie as floure imperiall.  
 The King Clariodus of grite renoune,  
 With thrie Kingis triumphand under croune,  
 Convoyit was to kirke full royallie.  
 Thair was with him King Philipon worthie,  
 The King Palexis and King Amandur,  
 700 With monie ane Duke and Lord of [grit] honoure.  
 Two mightie Kings of Spaingie and Galeice  
 To kirke leidis the fresch Meliades.  
 Thair followit hir thrie Ladies weil befeine,  
 In fresch aray and full of bewtie scheine.  
 Full monie ane Ladie [bricht] did hir convoy ;  
 Thair was the Duches fair of Bellavoy ;  
 Of Beline countrie thair was the Duches fair ;  
 Of Glocester the Duches eik was thair ;  
 With monie ane uther Duches and Countes,  
 710 And feimlie Ladies of grite nobilnes ;  
 The Ladie Cadder, and fair Donas alfo,  
 Whilk honorabillie the Queinis nixt did go.

- And efter all thir Ladies fresch and scheine,  
 Thair followit threttie Ladies weil befeine,  
 All cled in cloath of filver of delyte,  
 With perlit hatis schyning of coulour qubyte.  
 Full monie silver trumpit and clarioun  
 Befor them past with noyse throw the toun,  
 With everie maner of uther minfrallie.
- 720 The rewis all war stintit right richlie  
 With cloathes of gold, and arras wounder faire.  
 The royaltie I cannot half declaire  
 Was them among on this triumphall day,  
 Thair jolitie, thair festing, and thair play.  
 To kirke thay come. What is thair more to tell,  
 For he onlie, that is of Knightheid well,  
 Beine spoufit to the floure of womanheid,  
 Before monie ane Prince of nobilheid,  
 And monie lustie Ladie honorabill,
- 730 [That marchallit war by the Lord Constabill  
 Efter the order of thair nobilnes.]  
 Ane Archbischope anone them maryit hes ;  
 Ane mese was fingin ryght solemnitlie,  
 With found of organs, and with melodie.  
 And quhen the service all [thair] endit wes,  
 First can the King Clariodus him dres  
 On gudlie wayis furth of the kirke to go.  
 The King of Spainze, and of Galice also,  
 Convoyit him with monie Duike and Lord.
- 740 And trewlie, as myne Authore can recorde,  
 The King Palexis, and King Amandur,  
 Alfweith convoyit this Princes of honoure  
 Unto the Palice zētis of renoune,  
 The minstrellis [playing] with ane myrrie found.

They enterit in the clofe that was right faire,  
Abone arrayit, as ze harde of aire.

The gait and gries, arrayit to the hall,  
Was all of marbill quhyte, and coverit all  
With coflie arras and curious workis feire ;

750 Whilk thay afcendit have in fair maneire.

This royall fort unto the hall is gone,  
Quhair the hie tabill was raifit anone ;  
And on the deice on [the] moft gudlie wayis  
Was fet this luftie Queine Meliades ;  
Hir Mother the Queine fate on hir right hande,  
And nixt her fate the King of Spainze land,  
And fyne the Queine of Galice fair to fe,  
With Donas and Caddar baith full luftie,

760 And on hir uther hand [eik] fet thair was  
The King of Spainze, the Count of Eftur,  
The King of Galice gudlie of ftature,  
Of Brataleme the Duches of bewtie,  
The Duches of Bellavoy of Spainzie cuntrie.

When royallie the deice [all] fet was thus,  
Anone the nobill King Clariodus,

King Philippon and [eik] King Amandure,  
The King Palexis and [the] Earle Eftur,  
The Lord Conftabill and uther Lordis feire,

770 Unto the grite chalmer went all in feire,  
The Maifters of houfhold and Conftabill before ;  
They war all fet, but ony proces more.

The King Clariodus forget hes nocht  
The Lumbard [Knicht ;] bot garrit him be broght,  
And fet him in ane honorabill place.

The threttie Virginis, that war fair of face,

Into the hall war marchellit them allone.  
 All uther Lordis and Ladies everilk one  
 Discreitlie fet war efter thair degrie.  
 780 The trumpits blawis with ane noyfe fullie,  
 Whill all the Palice wallis did redound.  
 Ower all the hall the courfis did abound ;  
 Grite was the feist, and royall was the cheire,  
 And pleafand was the mentrellis for to heire  
 In hall amongs this royall companie ;  
 With intermeifis playit mirrilie,  
 And fmall padgeounis that war delectabill,  
 Amongs the plefand courfis inestimabill :  
 Whairfor the maner paffis manis ingyne,  
 790 To tell the meits alfo of fyndrie kynd,  
 Or git the wynis nobill and mightie,  
 Quhairof the buirde was fervit by and by.  
 The Conftabill faid to Clariodus,  
 Now fall it weill be knowin unto us,  
 Be your having and be your countinance,  
 If that ge keipe unto the King of France  
 That ge promittit at your departing,  
 For now it is the day of hir fpoufing ;  
 Weill aught ge glaid and joyous for to be  
 800 For faike of hir the floure of all bewtie.  
 Thus anfweirit hes the King Clariodus ;  
 How fould ane man be glaid of his fpous.  
 Nor he fould of his foverane Ladie be ?  
 Then lewch they both and maid ane mirrie glie.  
 Then faid anone to him King Philipon,  
 Ha, [my] fair Sone, will ge be of them one  
 Unto thair wyfis that becumis thrall ?  
 Thairto no thing I counfall you at all.

- Thus war thay all in joyous commoning.  
 810 The Constabill, but longer taryng,  
 Up raife and went to feist them in the hall.  
 King Clariodus him callit thair withall,  
 And privallie he roundit in his eare,  
 And said, My Brother, ge beire this rubie cleire,  
 And at my only instance and requeist,  
 It present to the Ladie of the feist ;  
 And say, The Knight fulfillit of all joy,  
 Devoyde of everilk forrow and of noy,  
 In ane remembrance hes it to hir send,  
 820 Unto hir bewtie doing him recommend.  
 The Constabill the rubie tuike anone,  
 And said, Glaidlie your message I fall gone ;  
 Syne throw the Palice he passit joyoufflie,  
 Convoyit with Knights wounder royallie.  
 To the hie deice [anone] but more abaid  
 He past with countinace right blyth and glaid,  
 And all the Ladies [thair] of fresch bewtie,  
 He feistit hes, that joy was for to fie,  
 With mirrie wordis and [richt] pleasante cheir ;  
 830 For he ane maister was and no scolleir  
 Into sike thing, as then it was weill feine ;  
 For he ane Lord of full grit nurture beine.  
 When he had cheirit them ane weill long space,  
 About the tabill he passit hes apaice,  
 Whill he come to the Queine Meliades,  
 And hir the rubie gave in secreit wayis,  
 Saying, The Knight fulfillit of plesance,  
 This ring you sent in [ane] remembrance.  
 Scho tuike the ring but ony persaving ;  
 840 For scho so steidfast was in hir having,

That naine perlave might be hir countenance  
When that scho felt of paine or of plifance.

So happinit or the dinner was endit,  
That Sir Porrus of Portugall affendit  
Into the Palice, for oppine was everie porte,  
Full wyde upfet, the trewth for to report ;  
With him was knightis ten right honorabill,  
And twentie squyeris fresch and amiabill.  
This Knight be fortoune and be thrawart fate

- 850 Into ane lyoun long was deformat,  
Qubill King Clariodus, be his chevalrie,  
Redeimit him be batell mightillie.  
Soune to the Constabill this was tauld anone,  
The quhilk foure squyers hes gart for him gone.  
And he anone hes cum to his prefence,  
And helfit him with all dew reverence.  
The Constabill said, Welcum, Sir Porrus,  
For he him knew both worthie and chevelrus.  
He hes him reverencit, and said anone,  
860 My [gude] Lord, with your leave now I wald gone  
To Queine Meliades with fresch effeire,  
I have ane present [unto] hir to beire.  
The Constabill said, So mote I have joy,  
I fall unto my Ladie your convoy.  
He hes him led to Queine Meliades,  
Whom the Knight helfit hes upon this wayis,  
Saying, The Lord, that power hes of all,  
Conserve your Hienes and estait royall,  
Togidder with your [most] great excellence.  
870 I comin am to thank your hie clemence  
Of the most bliffull and happie delyverance  
Of my proterve misfortune and mischance

Be King Clariodus ; for none bot he  
 Nixt God micht of my fate delyver me ;  
 Whom to was no remeid, bot if the best  
 Knight of this world, and eik the gentileft,  
 Redemit me out of my paine and wo :  
 Whairfor in [his] remembrance ever mo,  
 That in this warld is of knightheid [the] floure,  
 880 His airis fall be nureift with honoure  
 Into this creddell of gold all forgit bright,  
 Discending ay to his fuccessioun right ;  
 Thus, fall his regall stok and his offspring  
 Have of thair nobill progenitours loving.  
 With that he gart his armigers ostend  
 The creddill of gold gudlie to commend,  
 Of sik ane curious worke and quantitie  
 Two men togidder might laide into it be.  
 Then everie Prince and Princes at tabill  
 890 Said that it was ane gift most honorabill,  
 And said, thay had not seine so rich ane gift,  
 Both of so grite ane quantitie and might.  
 The Queine him thankit hes on fair maneir.  
 The grite Lord Constabill sent for Bonvaleur,  
 And him delyverit this jewell pretious,  
 And bad him have it to hir thesaur hous.  
 The Maisteris of houshold syne he did command  
 This nobill Knight to feist with cheir pleisand.  
 Thay him obeyit with countenance joyous ;  
 900 Bot first unto the King Clariodus  
 Thay him convoyit have full gentillie.  
 He him refavit and thankit full tenderlie  
 Of his present. And syne unto the hall  
 Thay go with him, and maid him feist royall.

Thairefter at the portis can doune licht  
 Sir Brounar de la Haunt, that gentill Knight,  
 Of quhois schoulder the King Clariodus  
 Drew furth the arrow that was venomus.  
 He broght with him sex courfouris in gud plicht,  
 910 And sex fair haiknays as the fnow [all] quhyte,  
 And them presentit to Meliades.  
 And he anone, upon the famine wayis,  
 Declairit hes right [loud] before the tabill,  
 How he of ane hurt [that was] uncurabill  
 Lay in the tent remeidles day and night,  
 Whill King Clariodus the gentill Knight  
 [Had] him releivit furth of his distres ;  
 And so furth schew the maner mair and les,  
 How in this world [thair] was no medicine  
 920 That na uther wight might worke be ingyne.  
 Thay feifit him with glaid and mirrie cheire.  
 The Count of Estur and his Ladie cleire  
 Grite joy [than] hade in heart of the honour  
 That to thair sone was donne in that [ilk] heure.  
 Efter all uther intermeifis feire,  
 As of the latter course thay seruit wer,  
 Twentie young children of fourtine zeiris age  
 On tame lyounis quhalpis, I ingage,  
 Full gudlie into purpur silk arrayit,  
 930 Come in before them ryding unafrayit,  
 Sadillit and brydillit and put to poynt at right ;  
 And twentie virginis that war blyth and bright,  
 Of the famyne age, on unicornis fair,  
 With harnifchingis pleasant and preclaire,  
 Abuilzeit freschlie in the famine hew,  
 And all in hatis greine, and fair and new ;

And everie madine that was into that place  
 Ane lustie varlot led in goldin lace,  
 With speiris in thair handis everie one.  
 940 And quhen thay war all enterit in, anone  
 The madinis lichtit gudlie to behald ;  
 The varlots tuike thair unicorns to hald ;  
 And thay begouth to gang in carralling,  
 And so with that so mirrillie thay sing,  
 That everie wight thair beine had joy to heir,  
 Thair voices was so angell lyke and cleire.  
 And as the madinis song upon this wayes,  
 The varlots justit and maid interpryse ;  
 And he, that from his horse was strikine doume,  
 950 Gave to his fellow ane ring for his ranfoun ;  
 And he that ring gave to ane Ladie scheine,  
 And scho againe gave him hir hat of greine,  
 And did full womanlie to him inclyne.  
 [This done] betwix hir and hir fellow, fyne  
 Scho tuike him in the ring with grit plesance ;  
 Syne lustillie begouth thay all to dance.  
 And this was donne, that everie wight might fie ;  
 For all the clofe of [full] large quantitie  
 That day was ordanit to the triumphall hall,  
 960 With cloathes of gold it was coverit all ;  
 And Lordis in the chalmeris round about  
 At fenifteris and windowis luikit out.  
 All saw playit this royall intermeis,  
 The quibilke furmuntit into lustines  
 So far, that thay hade wonder it to se,  
 Saying, forsuith that thay in no cuntrie  
 Hade seine fiklyke into no tyme before.  
 And quhen thofe madinis of bewtie so decore

Had lang difportit [thus] and playit glaide,  
 970 The varlots hes the unicornis to them hade,  
 And fet them on thair fadillis luftillie,  
 Syne on thair lyounis lape delyverlie,  
 And of the hall thay paft without tarie,  
 And Queine Proferpina with hir Court of Fari.

The aucht Maifteris of houfhald ordanit hes  
 To draw the buirdis and to lay the grace.  
 At the hie deice upraifit was the tabill.  
 Kingis and Princeffis that war honorabill  
 Difpoilzeit them of thair robis fair,  
 980 And them delyverit unto heralds thair  
 Of monie diverfe realmis of grit honouris  
 Into thair mightie Princes coat armouris,  
 Quhilk gyftis gat to make them rich for ever.  
 Ane fairer fight fenfyne [thair] feine was never,  
 Of Kingis, Queinis, Princes honorabill,  
 Duikis, Lordis, and Ladies amiabill  
 Within ane Palice nor was it in, I wife,  
 Whair thair was nothing wanting of warlds blife.

All minftrellis then with instruments are gone,  
 990 Both lute, harp, viole, clarcheo, and guthrone,  
 To play into the grite triumphall hall,  
 Whair monie ane Prince in thair eftait royall  
 Abaid, with monie ane [luftie] Princes faire,  
 And monie ane Ladic blyth and debonare.  
 Then faid Clariodus the nobill King  
 To the Conftabill his Brother, I delyre the thing,  
 That ze firft go to leid into the dance  
 My Lady my fpous, for that war my plealance ;  
 Quhilk for to do he did refuife at all,  
 1000 Confidering thair was Princes in the hall

Hir for to leid quhom [it] did more perteine :  
 Bot ȝit this Prince he will that fo fould beine,  
 For unto him he will doe that honoure,  
 For he in France was Lord of grite valoure ;  
 Whairfor the King, of grite confiderance,  
 Both for the faike of the nobill King of France,  
 And for his awin great wit and nobilnes,  
 He did grit honour unto him dreidles.

Then the Lord Conftabill into gudlie wayis

1010 The dance begane with Queine Meliades ;  
 The mightie King of Spain led Cadder fcheine,  
 And the Duike of Bellavoy led the Queine  
 Of Spaingie cuntrie ; ane uther Duike alfo  
 With the Duches of Bellavoy in the dance can go ;  
 Ane Duches [eik] led Amandur the King,  
 And King Palexis led Donas the ȝeing ;  
 Ane luftie Earle of England regioun  
 Of Yorke did leid the Duches of renoune ;  
 And eik the King Clariodus worthie

1020 Of Spaigne cuntrie led ane fair Ladie.  
 Thair dancit monie ane uther lord and knight  
 With monie ane ladie and fresch virgine bright.  
 Forȝet was not Sir Amé de Valeir,  
 Nor ȝit the nobill Sir Charles de le Scareir.  
 Sir Gilliam de la Forrest thair did go,  
 Sir Richard de Maianis danfit thair alfo.  
 For to be mirrie thay neidit no requeift,  
 For none war glaider nor thay war of the feift.  
 Full long it war thair namis to declair,

1030 Or ȝit to fpecifie thair danfing thair.  
 The Queine of England fat at the hie dice,  
 With diverfe ladies, both Duches and Countes,

- Beholding on the danfing with fixit eie.  
 Grite was the joy, triumphe, and royaltie ;  
 Grite was the mirth, the pleafance, and the fporte,  
 That was, God wote, among that luftie forte.  
 Full monie ane Knight with Cupidis awfull deart  
 Amongs thame thair was woundit to the heart,  
 Whilk efterwart of langour did complaine,  
 1040 Excellent bewtie fo did them conftreine  
 Thair for to love all magrie thair intent.  
 Full monie ane fecreite luike among them went.  
 With full defyre thair hearts war fet on fyre,  
 Throw lovis thrift, heateft of defyre.  
 Thair the Lord Conftabill hurt was with ane fight,  
 Sum thing that day he wift of lovis might  
 Onlie throw bewtie of ane ladie fcheine,  
 And at ane fight his heart all holdin beine  
 To ane anone, as can my Authore tell ;  
 1050 Upon fik thing as now I may not dwell.  
 I will zow tell of ane [grit] aventoure  
 By Ladie Fortunis purvenance and cure,  
 Into the Court the quhilk betyde anone,  
 Quhilk ze fall heir, or that I farther gone ;  
 And efter that returne againe I will,  
 And of the feift the leave will tell zow till.  
 So happinit in the meane quhyle to be,  
 Ane Herald come [thair] from Polyne cuntrie,  
 Whilk callit was to name Bonadventur,  
 1060 Whom King Clariodus with billie cure  
 Had fent with credence to Polyne to the King,  
 Him heighting in his weiris fum fupporting  
 Againis the Duike of Gravan, quhom betweine  
 Full grit debait [thair] had [ane] long tyme beine :

Bot thay agriet war or his cuning ;  
Thus he returnit hame unto the King.

- When it was told to King Clariodus  
Of his Herald, that [he] was cumit thus,  
Unto his chalmer he went the neireft way,  
1070 And for the Herald fent without delay.  
The Herald faluft him upon his knie,  
Saying to him, the eternall God ȝow fie ;  
The King of Polyne him to ȝow commendis,  
And to ȝour Hienes heartlie greating fendis,  
ȝow thanking offer nor I can heir reporte,  
Of ȝour promit him to at neid fuporte.  
He and the Duik of Gravan ar at ane,  
Betwix them two the weiris ar all gaine :  
Bot as I come out throw the realme of France,  
1080 I faw the King make royall ordinance  
For tournament, for joy, for feift, for play  
At Pareis toun againe ȝour mariage day ;  
To quhilk was dreflit monie ane Lord and Knight,  
And monie ane luftie Ladie blyth and bright,  
In companies thik ryding throw the fieldis,  
With bairdit fteidis, harneis, ſpeir and ſcheildis ;  
And in the honour of ȝour grit renoune,  
He makis all that great provifioun.  
And eik the Queine with all hir Ladies bright  
1090 ȝour wadding ſchupe to worſchip at thair might  
With royall feifting, danſing and diſport.  
And ſcho avowit befor that luftie forte  
Unto the Powne that fet was on the tabill,  
This King is fuithfaft and undouttabill.  
And ane thing, Sir, I fall ȝow tell for treuth,  
I faw ane fight quhairof I hade grite rewth,

Bot heir without the toun ane litill way.  
 Fyftine Knightis enarmit war perfay,  
 Quhilk reveist fyvetine Virginis had unright,  
 1100 Thinking with thame to ly [on] this ilk night,  
 And of thair virginities them to deflore.  
 Full fast the Madinis mercie did implore ;  
 Bot thay with cruell heartis but pitie  
 Demanis thame, that pitie is to fie.  
 Then askit King Clariodus, if thay  
 War passit far. He answeirit and said, Nay,  
 I ges them ȝit bot at the Woll, said he,  
 Without the toun that standis by the trie,  
 Whair Ladies usis in thair disport to go,  
 1110 It callit is the Ladies Woll also.

On Bonvaleir than callit he anone,  
 And bad him swiftlie for his harnes gone,  
 And sadell him ane courfour that was wight,  
 And bad the Herald go at all his might,  
 Unto the postrum suddanlie him bring,  
 And thair for to abyde on his cuning.  
 With speir in hand [that was] both long and wight,  
 Bonvaleir founne enarmit him [at] right,  
 And he anone unto the postrum went,  
 1120 And on his horfe ascendit or he flint.  
 Upon his heid he did his helme on lace,  
 And them commandit both into that place  
 That they discover him in no maneir :  
 Syne chargit he his varlot Bonvaleir,  
 Alleane into his chalmer to sojorne  
 All quyetlie againe quhill he returne ;  
 And if his brother the Constabill speire  
 Whair he was gaine, to tell on this maneir,

- That he was in ane secreit erant went,  
 1130 And wald againe him speid incontinent.  
 And than he tuike his mightie speir in hand,  
 And swiftlie he did gallope ouer the land.  
 Thir Squyeris both thay fat on kneis down,  
 Prayand to him that wore the bludie croun  
 Him to conferve from all misaventure,  
 Thay him betaught in Godis blissit houre,  
 And to the chalmer founne returnit thay.  
 Clariodus, in all the haift he may,  
 Upon the Knightis followit hes so fast,  
 1140 Whill that he hes ouertaine them at the last,  
 Saying, O Knightis, ge abyde for shame!  
 Doe not so grit dishonour to your name,  
 As for to leid the Madinis on that wayis;  
 The Ordour of Knightheid ye [do] dispyse,  
 On like ane wayis fair Ladies to offend;  
 For ge thair quarrell rather fould defend,  
 Nor them to trubill so on sik maneir.  
 Sir Knight, thay said, grit folie to you it wer,  
 As now to schaipe our deidis to correct,  
 1150 For at this tyme ge may ws not object.  
 I fall resist, quod he, if that I may.  
 Thairwith the formeft schupe him to assay.  
 Thay set thair speiris sandle in the reist,  
 And awfullie towart uther thay preist;  
 And certanlie the King Clariodus  
 He hit him sik ane strake dispiteous,  
 That horse and man went both unto the ground,  
 Whill that his helme did from the eard redound.  
 The second and the third down run hes he  
 1160 So fellounlie, that naine was of thaife thrie

- Bot ather his leg or arme he brift in two.  
 And quhen the Madinis faw he provit fo,  
 Right heartfullie to God they for him prayit.  
 The twelf Knightis with heartis unaffrayit,  
 Then fet on him with fwordis all at onis,  
 Traifing to brift him, fell, blood and bonis.  
 Quhen this perfavit King Clariodus,  
 With fword in hand as lyoun furious,  
 Full earnestlie he enterit them amang ;  
 1170 With mortall fraikis he among them dang,  
 That it was wounder him to behald and fie,  
 For he begouth into his wraith to be ;  
 Was none fo stalwart that his fraik gaineftuide,  
 For as ane tyger that beine fearfe and wode,  
 He on them rufchit than with awfull faire,  
 With bloudie fword thame chafing heir and thair,  
 Brifing thair steill helmis in his ire and teine,  
 Straiking thair steidis from them on the greine,  
 Carving thair lymbis and armis ay in funder,  
 1180 So monie of them thair steidis lay in under.  
 The Knightis war abaisit grittumlie,  
 Of him that them tormentit fo fellounlie ;  
 Ane feind thay thocht him lyker nor ane man,  
 For of his fighting ever mair he can.  
 Thay fraik at him fo thik and fast withall  
 As dois the hammeris on the studie fall ;  
 Thay woundit him upon the arme full fore,  
 Whairthrow his courage increffit ay the more ;  
 For quhen he faw his blood rin doune fo reid  
 1190 He grew in anger and in mortall feid,  
 And on them rufchit with sik violence,  
 With fo grit furie and grit vehemence,

- He huntit them with [fik] ane feirfull cheire,  
 Right as the awfull hundis dois the deire,  
 And skailit them full wyde before his face,  
 As the fearfe lyoun dois small beiftis chafe ;  
 Upon the greine he gave them tant for tant,  
 Whill that thay grew fo weirie and fo faint,  
 And put them fo far to confufioun,  
 1200 That thay could not bot ly in thair ranfoune,  
 As goldin men his dintis to refave,  
 And could not take the fraikis that he gave.  
 And quhen thay faw [that] thair was no remeid,  
 Bot them to geild, or ellis for to be deid,  
 Thay said to him at onis pitioullie,  
 Ha ! Flour of Knightheid, grant to ws mercie,  
 And fave our lyfis, for thy mikill might,  
 As thow that beine in earth the gentilleft Knight.  
 Then said the King, Gif ge will have mercie,  
 1210 Go to the toun ge fall ftanding us by ;  
 Unto the Kingis Palice ge fall fpeir,  
 And thair ge fall enter but ony feir,  
 Whair ge fall entrie have for fmall requeift,  
 And geild geow to the Ladie of the feift ;  
 Your priffoun fall be foft, I tak on me,  
 If that ge be all taine with hir bewtie ;  
 And eike ge fall promit, or that ge wende,  
 In tyme cuming ge fall geour lyfes amend,  
 And never againe doe Ladies fik unright,  
 1220 Bot ay defend thair quarrell with geour might ;  
 And eik the Madinis ge fall reftore  
 Unto thair freindis quhair thay war before.  
 Thay said anone, We fall do geour bidding  
 Into all poynts, fave onlie this ane thing,

That is to say, to have thir Madins againe,  
 Quhilk if we doe doubtles we falbe flaine.

This weill confiderit King Clariodus.

The damofellis that glaid war and joyous,  
 On kneis fell to him full humbillie,

1230 And wald his feit have kiffit tenderlie ;  
 Bot he wald not them suffer to do fo.

So twentie Knightis fearflie come but ho,  
 Upon thair fleidis swiftlie at the spuris,  
 To feik the Knights that donne them sik injuris,  
 And wald with swordis have upon them beine ;  
 Bot King Clariodus lape them betweine,  
 And said, My friendis, no worfchip war zow to,  
 Unto thir Knights more hermis [for] to doe ;  
 Then thankit be God of his eternall grace,

1240 Thir Madinis beine recourfit upon cace.  
 And quhen they have [weill] understud that he  
 Was onlie victour of so grit meinge,  
 Thay war fore wonderit into mikill thing,  
 And come to him [full] lowlie inclyning ;  
 And him thay thankit thair with all thair might,  
 As of the world the most nobillest Knight,  
 And prayit him his name to them to kyth.  
 And he anone hes anfwereit them belyve,  
 My name I never denyit, nor git fall,

1250 Clariodus of Estur thay me call.  
 And quhen thay wist it was Clariodus,  
 Thay fell upon thair kneis, faying thus,  
 O nobillest Knight of most excellent fame,  
 Out throw the world springin is zour name ;  
 Zour knightlie deidis and heigh chevalrie,  
 In laude and honour rings unto the skie ;

We ar not grit amervellit of this deid,  
 Sen that ze ar the flour of all knightheid,  
 Whom God haith fent our chyldren to perfew ;  
 1260 We falbe faithfull fervitours and trew  
 To zow for all the dayis of our lyfe.  
 The nobill King ane freindschip maid belyve  
 Among the Knights ; and fyne did thame requyre  
 That thay wald go with him to the suppeir.  
 Thay have him reverencit full grittumlie,  
 Syne to the Palice thay [all] raid glaidlie.  
 The other Knightis maid varlots for to gone  
 Unto the wode and litteris maid anone,  
 Whairin thay have four woundit Knightis laid,  
 1270 And fend them hame withoutin mair abaid  
 With four varlotis in thair companie,  
 Quhilk ludging tuik in the nixt toun thairby ;  
 Syne at the King thay tuike thair leave and went,  
 Thair promife to fulfill incontinent.  
 And he hes ridin againe the privie way  
 Unto the poftrom, as ze hard me fay.  
 I leive now of Clariodus ane quhyle,  
 And fumthing now my pen I will exyle,  
 Schortlie to fpeik of thir elevin Knights,  
 1280 Quhilk to the Palice for to go them dichts.  
 Thir Knightis at the Palice zet lichtit down,  
 And enterit at the portis of renoune,  
 Afcendit fyne up the gries of the hall ;  
 Thay that them faw did wounder ane and all.  
 As diamonds in armour bright thay fchone,  
 And thay all woundit war and bluid begone.  
 To hall thay went and pallit throw the preis,  
 And or thay flint thay come to the hie deice.

- Anon the menftrells ceiffit for to play,  
 1290 And Lordis left the dance for the afray ;  
 For as them thoght it was ane uncouth thing,  
 In bluidie barneis to fie thair incuming.  
 In fylence was the hall of moft and leift.  
 Thay fpeirit quha was Ladie of the feift,  
 And thay tham kennit to Meliades.  
 Then all on knies thay fat on humbill wayis,  
 And faid, Madame, unto your blyth bewtie  
 We geild us heir all prefoners to be,  
 To do with ws ryght as yourfelfin lift ;  
 1300 For of this world the nobilleft Knight and beft  
 Ws all hes conqueift with his [awin] hand,  
 And uther foure in poynt of death lyand.  
 Syne quben he had ws wone with grit mellie,  
 From twentie Knightis of grit crueltie  
 He ws recourfit againe richt nobillie,  
 And ws conferved from thair fellonie.  
 They callit him the Knight of joy compleit,  
 Whois heart of everie plefour beine repleit.  
 Then worde by worde they [all] the maner told  
 1310 Of thair meiting, and of the bargane bold,  
 And of his knightlie ftrenth and his vigoure,  
 And how he maid the [hail] difcomfiture.  
 When they had long his honour done proclame,  
 Thay faid, Madame, if ge wald wit his name,  
 Clariodus of Eftur thay him call.  
 Then full of blife and glaidnes was the hall,  
 And thay all cryit with ane cheir joyous,  
 VIVE, VIVE, LE ROY CLARIODUS !  
 And that with fik ane [michtie] noyfe and found,  
 1320 That to the rufe the chalmer did redound.

- Meliades that blyth was this to heire,  
 Ȝit changit nather countinace nor cheir ;  
 Bot with ane stedfast leuke debonarlie  
 Scho all beheld the mirrie companie,  
 And thankit God devotlie in hir mynde,  
 That her rewairdit hade on fike ane kynd ;  
 And [that it] pleafit had his gracious will,  
 The flour of knightheid to geive hir untill :  
 And Ȝit albeit ſcho hade in mariage  
 1330 This nobill Knight of ſo hie vaſſalage,  
 And underſtuid and right perfytlie knew  
 That unto hir he ſteidfaſt was and trew ;  
 Ȝit Cupid hes hir ſtrikin with his dairte,  
 And newlie woundit hir unto the heart  
 Throw new reporte maid of him be thir Knights  
 In preſence of ſo monie gudlie wights.  
 What is thair mair to fay of this mater ;  
 Both Kingis, Queinis, Lordis and Ladies cleire  
 Full joyous war thir things for to heir tell  
 1340 Of him that beine of knightheid flour and well,  
 And moſt of all Earle Eſtur honorabill,  
 And fair Countes that was demure and ſtabill.  
 King Philipone them treitit nobillie,  
 And gart the Conſtabill treit them royallie ;  
 And ſyne the gudlie Queine Meliades  
 Releivit them on fair and gudlie wayis  
 Of hir priſoune, and ſweitle did them treite,  
 And gave them gyftis honorabill and great.  
 Thay tuike thair leave anone full courteſlie,  
 1350 Reverencing thir Princis humbillie,  
 And moſt of all Meliades the Queine,  
 Dreſſing hir bewtie and hir vertew ſcheine.

Syne founne upon thair horfe ascendit thay,  
 And to thair fellows tuike the neirest way,  
 Quhilk thame abaid thair, bot [ȝit neir] at hand  
 In ane village that callit was Garrand ;  
 To quhom they fhew the grit nobillitie  
 Was to them donne, and the grit royaltie  
 Of all this feast ; and of rewairdis grite  
 1360 Whilk was thame gevin thair they did repeat ;  
 And how Clariodus, of knightheid floure,  
 Of twa realmis was famous conquerour ;  
 And thair thay did remaine whill haill and found  
 War thair fellows of everie grevous wound ;  
 Syne hame thay went unto thair awin cuntrie,  
 And leivit ay in trowth and chevalrie.

King Amandur and [alfe] King Palexis,  
 And the Lord Conftabill that worthie was,  
 Ascendit on thair horfe and that anone,  
 1370 And with all billines can them dispone  
 To meit the King Clariodus in hy.  
 The King of Spaine eik in thair company  
 Wold have ridin ; bot Philipon the King  
 Did him requyer with wordis right bening,  
 Whill thair returning to make refidence,  
 The feist to honour with his digne prefence.  
 And as thay went to horfe on this maneir,  
 Thay met the Kingis varlot Bonvaleir,  
 Whom to the Conftabill faid, My frind, perdie  
 1380 Ȝe have this thing confeillit weill fra me,  
 To fchaw to me quhair that ȝour Maifter went.  
 My Lord, faid he, it war not pertinent  
 To me to fchaw, bot quhat he chargis me,  
 Quhilk to confider difcreit anewch ar ȝe.

Thairwith he lewch, and maid [full] grit gaming.  
 Thir Lords to meit the King ar gone in samming ;  
 And founne thay faw him ryde a quyet way  
 Unto the postrum zet without delay.  
 Then the Lord Conftabill unto him raid,  
 1390 And on this maner lawghand to him said,  
 I am of zow diffavit out of dreid,  
 For I belevit ze, fa God me fpeid,  
 Had beine devyfung fum ftrange abuilzement  
 Into zour chalmer for the tornament,  
 And ze in uther materis billie wer,  
 As be the Knightis weill it did apeire,  
 Whom into Court amongs ws ze [did] fend ;  
 Thay maid zour occupation to us kend.  
 The Kingis two, quhilk war his coufings neir,  
 1400 Thay maid him mirrie companie and cheire.  
 The Lord Conftabill perfavit weill that he  
 Upon the arme was hurt at the mellie,  
 And fpeirit at him if he was hurt ough faire ;  
 And he said, Nay. With that thay enterit thair  
 In at the gardine zet of the postrum.  
 To the chalmer of Clariodus thay come.  
 Thay pallit founne and him unarmit then ;  
 And fyne ane furrit mantill have thay taine,  
 And laid it him about right foftlie,  
 1410 And on his bed fyne maid him [for] to ly,  
 And to refresch him efter his weirines.  
 King Amandur and [alfe] King Palexis  
 Commandit he to pafe unto the hall,  
 And glaid the feifters at thair power all,  
 And gar them play and make withall difport,  
 The quhilk to doe mirrillie thay them exhort.

- To hall ar went thir Princes honorabill,  
 And with him left no wight bot the Conftabill,  
 And chalmerlandis with him two or thrie.
- 1420 And quhen King Philipon can behold and fie  
 Thir Princes two againe returnit thus,  
 He wift that cum was King Clariodus ;  
 At them he fpeirit the maner and the gyfe  
 Of all the mellie and the interpryfe,  
 And gif that he was hurt he did require :  
 And thay to him declairit the maneire ;  
 That he was hurt thay wold not plainlie tell,  
 For faik of hir that was of bewtie well,  
 In cace thairof fcho fould take difplifance,
- 1430 Quhairfor thay maid ane mirrie countinace.  
 Unto the King thay told all privilie,  
 That he was hurt, bot git not hevilie ;  
 Of quhilk Meliades tuik perfaving,  
 And was affrayit into mikill thing ;  
 Scho fwounit neir for inwart paine and wo.  
 Dame Romaryn, that hir perfavit fo,  
 Unto hir come, and fate doune on hir knie,  
 And quhat hir aillit foftlie fpeirit fche.  
 Scho faid, I dreid my Lord Clariodus
- 1440 Be hurt, quhairof my heart is dolorus ;  
 Ze fall unto him go but tarrying,  
 And in ane taikine beir to him this ring,  
 And cum againe and me the maner tell.  
 Romaryn then no longer fcho did dwell,  
 Scho went to the chalmer of Clariodus,  
 And on hir kneis foftlie faid fcho thus,  
 My Ladie, Sir, hes me unto gow fend,  
 And unto gow dois heartlie hir commend,

- For fair fcho dreidis that ge hurt [may] be ;  
 1450 Quhairfor fo full of hevines is fche,  
 That fcho uneis may keipe hir countinace,  
 So woundit is hir heart with difperance ;  
 And this fcho hes gow fent in tokening,  
 Thairwith anone prefenting him the ring.  
 Romaryn in armis he did imbrace,  
 And to hir faid with glaidfum cheir and face,  
 Ge fall my Ladie thanke richt heartfullie,  
 And fay unto hir verallie that I  
 Do aill nothing bot that fcho may amend,  
 1460 The quhilk alfweith fall unto hir be kend.  
 On this ilk night fcho falbe medicyne  
 Unto my wounde, for fcho is leich full fyne ;  
 And in ane tokine gif hir this roobie bright,  
 And fay, fcho weill confortit hes hir Knight.  
 Romaryn lewch quhen fcho hard him fay fo,  
 And undertuike for to remeid the wo  
 Of hir Ladie, Meliades the Queine,  
 That did of painis the hevines fufteine.  
 Scho tuike hir leave, and to hir Ladie went,  
 1470 And unto hir the tokin hes prefent,  
 And faid as he hir bad, but variance,  
 In mikill thing quhilk lowfit hir pennance ;  
 And hir rewaridit with the roobie cleire,  
 That hir fik tydings broght in this maneir.  
 The Conftabill, [richt] wyfe and componabill,  
 Raillit with mirrie wordis amiabill,  
 And faid unto the King Clariodus ;  
 This day I faw ane Ladie dolorous,  
 Quhois cullour changit fumthing for gour faike,  
 1480 Get up, and be alfe ftrong as onie aike ;

Be all in joy, and thinke not of no paine ;  
 Ane fight of zow might make ane Ladie faine.  
 Then lewgh the King, and said, My brother faire,  
 Ladies in heart beine pitious ever maire.  
 With that King Philipon, that was worthie,  
 And eike the King of Spaine, com to visie  
 Him in his chalmer with ane freindlie cheire.  
 The King of Galice on the fame maneir  
 Com him to visie, and Earl Estur eike,  
 1490 Him to comfort with thair wordis [fo] meike.  
 Ane chirurgiane, that ware was and expert,  
 Him tuike in hand to heill of everie finart  
 In fyvetine dayis, that he might ryde and gang.  
 He was ane grit maister chirurgiane.  
 Thus raillit he with King Clariodus,  
 Sir, unto zow it falbe nothing noyous,  
 Gif on the night ze just alfe weill as day.  
 He smyllit then, and said, Maister, perfoy  
 The trewth ze tell ; bot I have esperance  
 1500 Of my pairtie, to have ane foverance  
 Mair in the night nor in the day had I :  
 For I am zoldin ellis right verallie  
 Alreadie to my nichts pairtie traift perdie ;  
 Whairfor I think scho will more gracious be.  
 The companie then lewgh, and maid gud sport,  
 And to the hall they went agane at schort,  
 All bot the Conftabill and two chalmerlanis,  
 Quhilk fill abaid with the chirurgianis,  
 Whill visit all and tentit was his wound,  
 1510 And bundit up with sawis that war found.  
 Of purpur velvete he put on ane goune,  
 With mertrix furrit curious of fasslioun.

He gave ane uther of the famyn forte  
 To the Lord Conftabill, doing him exhorte  
 Thairin him for to cleith ; and thay anone  
 Both in ane fuit into the hall is gone.  
 He put the gown on him at his requieft ;  
 Syne hand in hand thir two went to the feift,  
 Quhilk lovit uther ay full tenderlie.

1520 Of Knightis followit them grit companie.  
 Unto the hall thay went without delay,  
 Whair all devyfit was this mirrie play.  
 Thay halfit have the mightie Princes hie,  
 And thay refavit war full joyoullie.  
 Meliades raife off hir mightie feate,  
 Upliftit frefchlie with two Earlis great.  
 And this [fair] Prince full humbillie did inclyne,  
 And hir he did imbrace in armis fyne,  
 And kifsit hir and fet hir in hir chyre ;

1530 Then minftrells playit with ane mirrie fayre,  
 And thair the dance thay have begune againe.  
 Clariodus his Sifter tuik in hande,  
 The Conftabill the Queine of Galeice toke ;  
 The young Knightis for joy thair heartis quoke,  
 And cheifit Ladies to go into the dance.  
 Thus thay difportit with mirth and grit plifance ;  
 Full royallie the feaft of joy began ;  
 Meliades fcho danfit not as than.

What fould I tell you of thair grit delyte,

1540 Quhilk to rehearfe almaiſt war infinit.  
 When redie was the fupper, then anone  
 This luftie forte ar to thair chalmeris gone,  
 And changit thair arays pleafantlie,  
 And them abuilzeit new and luftillie

- In licht clethings, all ordanit for the dance,  
 That for to fie it was ane grit pleafance.  
 Of thair robis royall difpuilzet them the Kings,  
 And on them put hes uther licht clethings.  
 Then Ladies war arrayit full richlie.
- 1550 They enterit all togidder right seamelie  
 Into the chalmer of Meliades ;  
 And fcho, the flour of bewtie moft to prais,  
 Was cled in kirtill of claith of gold moft deire,  
 And of the famyn hir mantill fchynit cleir.  
 The croun of gold fcho changit on hir heid,  
 Whilk caft ane light of ftonis blew and reid.  
 Hir madinis all war in the famyn gyfe,  
 In glorious mantillis gudlie to pryfe,  
 Save that thay wore of claith of filver fcheine.
- 1560 When Lordis and Ladies thus arayit beine,  
 And everie wight, that pleafour was to fe,  
 The Maifteris of houfhald, grite of dignitie,  
 Unto King Philipon thay com and laid,  
 The fupper readie was and on him baid.  
 Than he commandit the Frenfche Conftabill,  
 And the wyfe Count of Eftur honorabill,  
 Unto the hall to fech the gudlie fpous.  
 Then followit Knightis gudlie and famous.  
 To hall thay broght this zoung and luftie Queine,
- 1570 As the lie deice anone up raifit beine ;  
 And fcho was fet with honour triumphand,  
 With mightie Kingis upon ather hand,  
 And luftie Queinis frefch and amiabill.  
 And fcho of bewtie flour incomparabill  
 Surmuntit all the Ladies in the hall,  
 As rubie hes renoun imperiall

Of everie ston; as right as Phebus bricht  
 Beine Lord and Prince of all etheriall light,  
 Blinding the starrie hevine with his bewtie,  
 1580 Richt fo hir bewtie, angel lyke to fe,  
 And blyth aspectis glaidis all the tabill,  
 As parradyce of joy inestimabill.  
 The King Clariodus and his companie  
 Unto thair chalmer pallit joyouffie,  
 And fowpit thair with royall feist and cheir.  
 The found of trumpits mirrie was to heir,  
 The courfis come of number inestimabill,  
 With instrumentis glaid and delectabill ;  
 The wynis ran, that wight war of meafouris,  
 1590 From horribill monsturis and fearfull of figouris ;  
 And other liquoris mightie and pretious  
 Of dyverse wynis mightie and mervellous  
 Ran out of virginis papis quhyte as snow :  
 All kynd of fleuris in the hall thay flow :  
 By incantatioun of grit practitioneris,  
 By astrologis and art magicianis,  
 Grite fortologis with thair enchantments  
 Of thair artis gave sik experiments,  
 That thay appeirit lyvelie and visibill :  
 1600 Strong furious lyonis and dragonis horribill,  
 Gaiping as thay the peipill wald devoure :  
 Thair was hunting of all gritest plesoure,  
 The hardie hundis of full grit quantitie  
 Chasing the heartis with thair heidis hie :  
 Richt pleasant war the courfis of birds above,  
 Etheriall foullis in air might mak na rove  
 For lustie falkonis that was gentill of kynd :  
 All joy was, that man might have in mynd

- Everilk plesour that might revert in spreit :  
 1610 Fresch nightingells thair song with notis sweit,  
 With blythfull birdis in the blomit spray,  
 Befor dame Natur in hir fresch array.  
 I can not tell how in ane houris space  
 The grite excelling pleafoure in that place,  
 Nor of the joyous feisting infinit,  
 Nor of the instruments of grit delyte,  
 With dulce musicianis of princis chappellis feir,  
 Quhilk song with curious craft and [wondir] cleire.  
 It war ouer long heir for to declaire  
 1620 The intermeis that war playit thair  
 Amongs the coursis most delitious,  
 Quhilk war of proces superstitious.  
 The heralds and minstrellis that thair wes,  
 Thay all full loudlie did thair cry Lairges  
 Of the most royall Prince Clariodus,  
 That gave them gyfts mightie and pretious.  
 The supper long induirit on this wayis ;  
 [Clariodus then joyoullie upraise,]  
 And Maisters of houehold gart raise the tabill hie.  
 1630 The grace was said with grit solemnitie,  
 About and ouer the Palice circuleir.  
 The noyse of minstrellis mirrie was to heir,  
 And everie wight [grit] joy and mirthis hade.  
 Anon began the dance but more abaid,  
 Increffis ay of mirthis more and more,  
 With gritter preis of peiple nor before.  
 Long war the proces [all] now for to tell  
 Of thair disporte and joy that did excell,  
 Quhilk till midnight [I wote] induirit fill.  
 1640 The Maisteris of houehold then schew them till,

- That it was lait and tyme to go to rest ;  
 Then everie wight thair unto bedis drest.  
 The Kingis of England and [eik] of Spaine  
 Hes tane this rose of bewtie foverane,  
 Meliades, and to hir chalmer gois.  
 Clariodus, of knightheid flour and rose,  
 Unto his chalmer convoyit beine with Kings ;  
 Syne tuike thair leave with humbill inclynings.  
 In chalmer thair with him abaid no mo,  
 1650 Bot the Lord Constabill that he lovit fo,  
 That he could not be but his companie.  
 Four Knightis beine his chalmerleins worthie,  
 Ane was Sir Broun de Lamour [full] wight,  
 Ane uther Gilgeam de la Forreft height,  
 Sir Richard de la Forreft was in feir,  
 The ferd was Sir Penant de la Careire,  
 Quhilk four to him so tender was trewlie,  
 That he to them gave trest of his bodie.  
 And quhen anon with them he was unclod,  
 1660 In furrit mantill he fet hes on his bed,  
 And him befyd he fet the Constabill,  
 And with him fell in speiking delectabill,  
 Whill that Meliades in bed was gone,  
 Whair Ladeis as than was with hir none  
 Save hir awin Mother, and the Queinis two  
 Of Spaine and Galice; thir wald not fra hir go,  
 Whill scho in bed was brocht, and then anone  
 Thay tuike thair leave, and to thair bedis gone.  
 Then Romaryn, bening and gratious,  
 1670 To chalmer went to King Clariodus,  
 And schew to him that the Queine was in bed,  
 And he anone to [hir] chalmer him sped,

And the Conftabill into his companie,  
 Quhilk then at his bed [fide] richt privalie  
 Tuik leave and bad guid nicht on humbill wayis.

Clarjodus to fair Meliades

Enterit in bed quhom Venus did convoy,  
 Not in his bed bot in his hevyn of joy.

What is thair mair, bot that the floure of armis

- 1680 Ane rofe of bewtie lapit in his armis ;  
 And fo thir two thay enterit in thair blife,  
 Whilk with thair meritis weill defervit is ;  
 And thay, that lovit uther above all things,  
 Paffit that night with joy and thair lykings,  
 Quhilk joy doubtles full deir was coft befor,  
 Whairfor thair joy ay multipliet the more.

I will not tak in hand for to indyte

Thair joyis all, for them I can not wryte ;  
 For in fik thing I am not prakticate,

- 1690 Quhilk never my Ladie had in fik ane ftate.  
 Termis I want fik materis to prefer,  
 Quhairfor ze loveris to zow I it refer,  
 That taiftit hes of the ilk famyne tune,  
 And on fik wayis zour Ladies now hes wone ;  
 For to confider thair joy is ouer meafoure,  
 Of love they have now fund the theafoure,  
 Whilk long thay have with pane and pennance focht.  
 I know the paine, the pleafoure know I nocht ;  
 The wo I felt, thocht I the blis not bruike.

- 1700 O ze my Ladies that luikis on this Buike,  
 To zow I me compleine on humbill wayis,  
 That she nocht bot difdaine for my fervice.  
 Wald God gif [that] fum pairt of zour pitie  
 War nixit with my Ladies [rare] bewtie ;

For war scho mercifull as scho is faire,  
 In all this world scho had non [to] compaire ;  
 In everie vertew naine nicht hir amend.

- My mater now no longer to transcend,  
 Thir loveris two full litill felt of forrow,  
 1710 Whill bright Phebus them helfit on the morrow,  
 In at the windo and on the courtines schone,  
 And everilk wight adreffit up to gone,  
 With Kingis, Princes, and Ladies of honoure,  
 And everie Ladie hir dreflit in hir boure,  
 And did thair bodies luffillie array,  
 Lyk to the Mayis bloffome on the fpray.  
 Clariodus, as on the day before,  
 In clothing that was pretious and decore,  
 Is vestit, and quhen tyme was opportune,  
 1720 For the Lord Constabill he fent full foune ;  
 Syne to King Philipon [anone] he went,  
 Whair all the Kingis togidder war present.  
 The Queine Meliades did frefchlie hir attyre  
 In cloath of gold bright twinkling as [the] fyre,  
 In kirtill quhilk was glorious to fie,  
 Of purpure velvot ane gown on had sche.  
 Ane luffie huid scho had upon hir heid,  
 With pearlis qubyte and rubies luffie reid  
 Sternit ouer all, quhilk Earle Estur hir fend  
 1730 Into the morrow with ane recommend.  
 Scho thus arrayit I let in chalmer dwell,  
 And quhat betyde in Court now I will tell.  
 The King Clariodus, on fair maneir,  
 With the Lord Constabill, his companioun deire,  
 Is to the King of Spainges chalmer gone,  
 And unto him thir wordis faid anone,

- My fair Brother, [now] harkin unto me,  
 Ze have ane Sifter mariet for to be,  
 Whilk is right fair, benigne, and gracious ;  
 1740 And I ane Coufing have and Prince famous,  
 Whilk is ane valiant Knight, as weill ze know ;  
 War it zour will, I wald that it war fo,  
 That our alyance might togider go  
 [By mariage of thir richt nobill two.]  
 The King anfwairit and said, My Brother faire,  
 I will as ze will, schortlie to declaire,  
 We think that alway it war convenient.  
 He thankit him with wordis reverent ;  
 And fyne he paff unto King Philipon,  
 1750 And schew to him all hail how it was gone ;  
 And he was glaid. Thair is no more to tell.  
 Arayit beine this lustie damofell  
 On gudlie wayis, alfe fresch as fould a bryde.  
 King Amandur, upon the uther fyde,  
 Abuilzeit him in fresch and regall weid,  
 As he that was ane Prince of nobilheid ;  
 And King Palexis on the same maneire,  
 Whilk handfast was with Ladie Cader cleir ;  
 All for the mariagis dreslit them anone,  
 1760 And thay all four ar to the chappell gone.  
 Within the mightie Palice of renoune  
 Up gois the trumpit and the clarioun.  
 Convoyit thay war with nobill companie  
 Of Kingis, Princes, and Lordis royallie,  
 And mightie Queinis upon ather fyde.  
 I bid not on the proces to abyde ;  
 Thay mariet war with full grit dignitie,  
 And halie consecrat efter thair degrie.

The mes was song with note full curious,  
 1770 With organ found and thimphand melodious.  
 Efter the mes was donne upon this wayis,  
 And finallie compleitit the service,  
 The zoung Quenis war led from [the] chappell  
 With Kingis that in honour did excell ;  
 Then to thair chalmeris thay went them to recray,  
 And alfe to cleith them in ane new aray ;  
 And fyne discendit into the triumph hall  
 In the grite clofe that stuide imperiall,  
 On lenth and breid, [on] height and [on] lairgnes,  
 1780 Of riche apparralling and lustines.

The tabill up railit richlie was anone.  
 The two zoung Queines to the hie deice ar gone  
 With grite estait and regall dignitie ;  
 On ather lyde sat Kingis fresch to sie,  
 And Quenis alfe [full] lustie to behold,  
 In rich apparrall and regale cloath of gold,  
 Whois radious rich apparrall brightlie schone  
 With emerand and pearle but comparifon  
 In corronalds, bright jefpe, and diademes.  
 1790 Bot if ane wight of death war in extreames,  
 It fould him comfort and rejose to sie  
 Thair excellent and imperiall blyth bewtie.

When everie King and Prince of nobilnes,  
 And everie Princes, Ladie, and Duches  
 Beine fet at tabill efter thair degrie,  
 The trumpits foundit with ane noyse full hie,  
 Whill that the royall Palice did refoun.  
 Anon the courfis come with sik fusoun,  
 That I wald irk for to report them heire,  
 1800 And ze fould think it tedious for to heire ;

- Or if I told you all the circumstance  
 Of them in England, Ireland, and of France,  
 Galice, Garnat, and [eik] of Castalgie,  
 Of Spaigne land, and of Estur cuntrie,  
 How thay war marchellit, or quha maid them cheir,  
 Or of the diverse intermissis feire,  
 Or of the dulce and hevinlie minstrallie,  
 Or of thair musike and diverse melodie,  
 Or of thair diverse playing instruments,  
 1810 Or of thair plifant and trim abuilgements,  
 Or of thair mirrie cheir maid at the tabill,  
 To tell or to report it war inestimabil ;  
 The sweit luikis and amorus beholding  
 Betwix the Knightis and the Ladies ging,  
 Or of the heralds in thair coat armouris  
 Of fyndrie Princes of grite honouris ;  
 Upon sik thing war long for to abyde,  
 Whairfor as now I will let it ower flyde.  
 King Amandur and King Palexis  
 1820 Rewairdit heralds with gold and grit riches ;  
 They cryit Larges all the hall about.  
 And quhan all dynit had this nobill rout,  
 Buirdis on loft beine raifit by and by,  
 And graces said be Bilchopis devotlie ;  
 And all the Lordis that in chalmeris dynit,  
 Whois grite estait can not be [heir] defynit,  
 Unto the court of nobilnes discendit,  
 Quhilk unto nothing bot to honour tendit,  
 Larges, jentrice, and [eik] nobilitie,  
 1830 Trewth, manheid, justice, and liberalitie ;  
 Away was falsit, away was wretchitnes,  
 Away was nigardie and all skarfchnes.

- None covitice let them of thair difport,  
 Thair heartis gevin to all glaidnes at fchorit ;  
 Nor naine invy at utheris dignitie  
 Might them depairt from thair cheritie ;  
 More grace amongs them wald aboundand be.  
 [Full oft has beine fik royall companie ;]  
 Bot not alway exampillis, for to wryte,  
 1840 For fo infatiabill beine thair apeteite,  
 That all the world nicht flokin not thair thrift,  
 Whill daith of clay ingrafe them in ane kift.  
 Into this hall triumph and paleftriall,  
 Up gois the joyous found instrumetall ;  
 With dulce, melodious hermonie and fweit,  
 Raifing the breift with curage, and the fpreit  
 Of them that luftie beine and amorus.  
 Two Earlis, that beine worthie and famous,  
 Thir two young Queinis leidis to the dance,  
 1850 Whom matrimonie hes donne fo advance.  
 The Conftabill leidis Meliades.  
 Thir Kingis two full fresch at all devyfe,  
 King Amandur and King Palexis,  
 Hes taine two Queinis of grit luftines,  
 And danfit on [maift] fair and gudlie wayis  
 Danfis that all men [ever] could devyfe ;  
 Knightis and Ladies full gudlie for to feine,  
 And virginis in thair dreflit hairis fcheine,  
 The dance continuing with bening countenance.  
 1860 Thus they difportit them with all pleance,  
 Whill that the fupper was redie at all ;  
 Then unto chalmer went this court royall,  
 And freschlie thair thay changit thair rayments,  
 And pat on them for playis abuilgements.

And Ladies hes thair gounis laid afyde,  
 And taine on mantillis that war large and wyde  
 Of cloath of gold, purpure, and cramofie.  
 The fair Meliades debonarlie  
 Hes hir difpuilzeit of hir goune velvate,  
 1870 And put on hir ane rofey of dew bewate,  
 Ane goune of gudlie hewit cramofie;  
 Upon hir heid ane croune of gold mightie,  
 Whairin was ftonis pretious and decore,  
 That worth ane Kingis ranfoune war and more,  
 With goldin chainge about hir halfe fo quhyte,  
 Whom to behold ane hevine was of delyte :  
 Her proper perfoun glorious was and gay.

When everie Ladie hade changit hir array,  
 To the triumph hall ascendit thay anone.  
 1880 Kingis, Princes, and Ladies everie one,  
 War fet at fupper efter thair degrie.  
 The filver trumpits maid a noyse full hie,  
 The pleafant courfis come abundantly ;  
 And buirdis beine [all] fervit by and by,  
 The minftrellis fang with curiofitie,  
 Sweit as the marmaid in the orient fea.  
 Full long thay fat and maid right mirrie cheir,  
 And foune anone thay raife from the fuppeir,  
 And newlie gois to thair abaitments  
 1890 With joyous found of pleafant instruments.  
 Then all the nobilleft King Clariodus  
 For Emayne fent ane Ladie gracious,  
 Of the chalmer of the Duches Bellavoy,  
 Quhilk was of Spaine ane verie flour of joy,  
 And hir delyverit to the Lord Conftabill,  
 To go in dance; and he right honorabill

Thankit him lowlie and tuik her be the hand.  
 Thir two zoung Queinis, luftie and pleafand,  
 Led with two Kingis danfit thair ane beafe.

1900 Meliades be worthie Palexis

Was led in dance as goddes Apolleine,  
 Quhilk to behold was lyke ane thing devine.  
 Thus thay difportit quhill it was neir midnight,  
 Syne unto beddes thay paffit everie wight.

King Philipone and King Clariodus,  
 With countinaunce mirrie and joyous,

Convoyit unto chalmer luftillie

Thir young fpoufis ; and fyne on wayis gudlie  
 Thair leavis tuike and fyne to chalmeris went.

1910 Thir two frefch Kingis, frefch in thair intent

War of thir Ladies fair and weil befeine.

Syne everie King taine hes his awin Queine,

And gone to bed with thame with all pleafance :

Bot now it war ower long ane circumftance,

To tell thair grite pleafance and all thair joy ;

Glaider war never Sir Troylus of Troy,

When he had Crefled in his armus windin,

Nor war thir Kingis quhen thay to beds cumin,

[To] thair luftie Queinis quhom thay loved long.

1920 Bot now the tyme me lift not to prolong,

For to declair zow all thair mirrines,

Or into lovis the nights biflines.

In joy and blife in armis ftill thay lay

With glaidfum night, quhilk cumin was the day.

Apollo reflles and unfatigabill,

Cleir in the eift devoid of habite fabill,

Upon his courfe was cumin in the hevin,

Twentie degries large and thairto fevin,

- Quhen everie King and Prince of nobilnes,  
 1930 And everilk Queine, Ladie, and Duches,  
 Adressit them full gudlie in thair weid.  
 Meliades the flour of womanheid  
 Was cled in goune of velvot luffillie,  
 Furrit with greice right fair and [full] seamlie ;  
 And of the famyne fuite scho gave also  
 Unto the new maid Quenis gounis two,  
 And to the Queinis of Galice and Spaing  
 Two gounis of the famyne fort gave scho ;  
 And scho that wes of bewtie crope and rute,  
 1940 Did them beseik to go into ane fuite  
 With hir that day ; and thay with cheire bening  
 Hir thankit, and did grant to hir this thing.  
 To mes thay went, and syne difjunit all ;  
 Syne to the skaffalds in lustie apparrall  
 Went everie Prince and Princes amiabill,  
 And everie Lord and Ladie delectabill.  
 King Philipone with monie ane auncient Knight  
 War fet on skaffold to confave at right  
 What Lord or Knight did best in the affay.  
 1950 The Knightis com all lustie in array  
 In cloathes of gold full fair [and] schyning bright.  
 Unto the rinke com monie seamlie Knight  
 So weill at poynt that wounder was to fie.  
 Of trumpits found full noyis rais on hie.  
 The French Constabill com first in the affay,  
 On gudlie wayis in right knightlie aray,  
 Servit be the nobill King Clariodus,  
 Whois wound to him was git fumthing noyous,  
 And for that cause he justit not as than.  
 1960 Thair might be feine monie ane seamlie man.

- The Constabill was in the range with him,  
 Whilk than was [the] maift liklie for to wine.  
 Of Bellavoy the Duike was [then] without,  
 [And] fervit be King Amandur full ftoute,  
 Weill accompanied with knightlie companie,  
 For he all tyme was nobill and worthie.  
 The Duike of Brisland enterit in the feild,  
 In knightlie falloun both with fpeire and fcheild,  
 In his inarming cleire as ony fonne,  
 1970 Quhilk as I traift fall not be lightlie wonne ;  
 And he was fervit be King Palexis,  
 Becaus he of [the] Galice natioun was.  
 The fresch Knightis com far to the jufing,  
 Sir Charles de la Careir as ane lamp fchyning,  
 The nobill and duchtie Sir Ame de Valeir,  
 Ane gracious Knight Sir Gorius de Grampeir,  
 With monie uther luftie pleafand Knight.  
 Knightis of Ingland schone as angellis bright,  
 Sir Broun de Amouris cristalleine of hew,  
 1980 And nobill Sir Hewmon de la Mantigue,  
 Sir Richard de Maianis of grite renoune ;  
 Sir Gilgeam de la Forrest of Scottis regioun,  
 Ane Knight he was of fair condition ;  
 Thair was Sir Hew de la Bas of that natioune.  
 The Knight Lumbard, Sir Ame de la Pleafance,  
 Com to the preife with manlie countinace.  
 Of Portingall Sir Porus of renoune  
 Was thair, the Knight quhilk was the [weird] lyoun.  
 It war forfuith ane grit prolixitie  
 1990 To tell thair namis all in thair degrie ;  
 For thair was both within and eik without  
 Aucht hundreth Knightis that war [stark and] ftout,

Young, strong, [and] fresh, and also amorous,  
 Antrus, ardent, and [also] rich desyrus  
 To do thair deidis valiant at thair might,  
 In presens of thair Ladies and thair fight.  
 Or onie Knight encounterit with ane lance,  
 Thir Lordis heralds heighlie did advance  
 In thair coat armuris of gold, fiffe and cleire ;  
 2000 And with hie voice that all the feild might heire  
 Cryit the heralds of the Lord Constabill,  
 POURE LAMOUR DELE ; [and] with grite joy thairtill  
 The Duike of Brislandis heralds cryit hie,  
 SANS POYNT FALTRE ; and so with royaltie  
 Thair maisteris wordis thay pronuncit loud.  
 Syne to the scharpe affay of knightlie schroud  
 Addressit Lordis with thair speiris joynit ;  
 The cleirlyke trumpits and clariounis tunit.  
 Thus Mars his fonnis chevalrus and bauld,  
 2010 In bright arming and triumph to behauld,  
 Leiming of jespis wounder glorious,  
 And provit in armis so victorious,  
 That it war mervell for to be rehearfit ;  
 Thair hie valour with pen can not be verfit.  
 Thay brayit on utheris lyke lyounis and bairis,  
 The air all rumblit with the crake of speiris,  
 The earth about all dynnit and it schoke,  
 The reike up raise [like] as ane smodie smoke ;  
 The trenscheons of thair speiris up gois on loft,  
 2020 Doune gois the Knightis with ane fall unsoft ;  
 With speiris strong so upon breift thay beit,  
 The feidis vox all quhyte with fame and sweit ;  
 Cheildis lay scatterit in the feild full wyde,  
 The bright helmis did from thair heidis glyde,

The cleir scheildis beine all in funder brift,  
 Knightis beine out of thair fadillis thrift;  
 The grit fteidis togidder gois with gronis,  
 Whill giltin ruifis rattillit all at onis,  
 And bukillis brekis and birneis gois to ground,  
 2030 Whill with the reard thair breiftis did redound,  
 The grite Conftabill of France regioun  
 That day wan mikill honour and renoune ;  
 He did grit worfchip to the realme of France,  
 For monie ane Knight he drave down with [his] lance ;  
 He fairis alfé wode as lyoun in ane rage,  
 Whois ardant heart defyrus might not affwage  
 The thrift of knightheid, governance, and name ;  
 For fcho was thair that maid him to efchame  
 Of cowardyce and of flewthfull curage ;  
 2040 He did fuithlie full nobill vaffallage,  
 His knightheid fcho enforcit with hir luike.  
 Full weill then provit of Bellavoy the Duike ;  
 For he that was right famous of thir deidis  
 Stronglie buire doune both Knightis and thair fteidis,  
 And did full valiantlie and lyke ane Knight.  
 Sir Charles de la Carere, bold and wicht,  
 Full weill he provit, as myne Author tellis,  
 In fame of knightheid and chevalrie excellis.  
 Rycht weill him held Sir Richard de Mayanis.  
 2050 The Knight Lumbard, Sir Amé de Plifance,  
 Sik wounderis wroght, that wounder was to fie,  
 Throw his grite force and magnanimitie.  
 And eik Sir Porrus de la Portingall  
 On him that day [did take] fo grite travell,  
 And weill atchevit to the letter end.  
 The Knights of England wan full grite commend.

- And right fwa thay of Spaingie and [of] France,  
 Thay rewlit [thair] with knightlie governance.  
 For to behold it was ane nobill light
- 2060 So monie ane valiant and so lustie Knight  
 Into ane feild, [and] dought so long contine.  
 The pepill had grit pleafance them to feine.  
 To ryn at other did thay never fine,  
 Whill bright Appollo waftward did declyne,  
 And him ifcherowdit in his mantill reid,  
 And quhill the goldin traces of his heid  
 Men might behold ftraught and lyneall  
 Abone the earth, with beames colaterall,  
 With ane deaureat fupperiall light
- 2070 Leiming the grund; and whill he out of fight  
 Bening defcendit from his hemifpheire,  
 And Lucine of the hevine had the impyre,  
 And lustie Venus fchew hir lustie face,  
 And let hir goldin traces out of leace,  
 Glaiding the hevinlie ringe imperiall,  
 And everie blythfull ftarne celeftiall  
 As roobie twinklit in the firmament.  
 And quhan that nature maid impediment,  
 And them denyit had the light of day,
- 2080 Thay moft neids twine. Thair is no more to fay,  
 The King hes gevin command out of his feit,  
 In trumpit found to blow up the reit;  
 The quhilk command thay let no tyme ouerpas,  
 The found gois furth of filver and of brafe,  
 With fik ane noyfe, whill all the liftis rang;  
 Men might of mettall heir ane hevinlie fang,  
 When all the trumpits tonit up at onis;  
 Then fra the preis the Knightis them difponis.

- Bot or the King wold off the skaffald discend,  
 2090 He askit quha the honour and commend  
 Defervit for to have of the justing.  
 The antient Lordis long war advyng,  
 Full grit commend gave to the Knightis all,  
 And them right hie did praise univerfall,  
 Saying, in thair tyme thay never had feine  
 More valiant Knightis under scheildis scheine,  
 Nor better provit at justing nor tornay ;  
 Bot most the laud and the triumph they lay  
 Upon this Lord the mightie Frenche Constabill,  
 2100 And on the Duike of Bellavoy honorabill.  
 The King discendit from his scaffald doune ;  
 Kingis, Princes, and Ladies of renoune,  
 Unto the Palice went full royallie,  
 With the victorious found of minstrallie ;  
 And everie Knight unto his ludging went.  
 Clariodus, the Knight armipotent  
 The Constabill led to chalmer royallie,  
 Quhair he alsweith unarmit was hastillie,  
 And put on him ane gown of velvete thair,  
 2110 Furrit with mertrix pretious and fair.  
 King Amandur led the Duike of Bellavoy  
 To chalmer with all melodie and joy.  
 Be this the supper was alreadie dicht,  
 The fex fresch Queinis, in attyre [full] bricht,  
 Com to the hall arrayit nobillie,  
 And at the tabill fet with royaltie,  
 With monie ane Ladie, Countes, and Duches,  
 And monie grit Maistres and Barrounes.  
 The Kingis in ane chalmer foupit all.  
 2120 And all the Knightis went unto the hall,

- That war all day with travell fatigat ;  
 The Lord Conftabill gritteft of eftait,  
 And Duike of Bellavoy ane buird begane ;  
 Syne efter thair degrie right everie man  
 Was fet at tabill, and fervit honorabillie.  
 Anone the trumpits blew up mirrillie,  
 They maid grit feift with joy and melodie.  
 Then buirdis beine [all] fervit by and by,  
 As thay in midis of the fupper wer,  
 2130 Aucht Heraldis come in coat armour cleir,  
 And aught Knightis [full] valiant and worthie,  
 And alkit at the nobill companie,  
 Quhilk of the Knightis fould the honour have  
 Of the jufting and praife ouer [all] the leave.  
 In hall they had diverfe opinioun  
 Amongs the Kingis and Princes of renoune  
 What Knight fould have the lawd and the honoure,  
 Them all thay praifit to be of grite valour ;  
 Bot to the Conftabill thay gave grit loving,  
 2140 And to the Duike of Bellavoy conding.  
 When this was faid, Clariodus the King  
 Sent to Meliades the Queine bening,  
 And bade hir fend unto thir Lordis two  
 Rewairdis fair. The meffage furth can go,  
 And fchaw right as [that] ze have hard devyfe.  
 And then the luftie Queine Meliades  
 Baid Romaryne feche unto hir of gold  
 Ane firmaleit and chaine fair to behold ;  
 And with fair Emayn of Bellavoy them fend,  
 2150 And gart ane uther Ladie with hir wend  
 Unto thir Lordis two. And quhen that thay  
 Unto thair prefence com, thus can thay fay

- To the Constabill that worthie was and wyfe,  
 Our Soverane Ladie Queine Meliades  
 Requieris ȝow this chaine for to refave,  
 As ȝe that at the juffing ouer the leave  
 That war within hes won renoune and praife :  
 Bot he alway that courtes was and wyfe,  
 Laith was the chaine for fik caus to refave ;  
 2160 Bot nevertheles he most neidis it have,  
 At the requieit of Princes hini about.  
 He thankit them and courteslie did lout,  
 And gave [to] them two diamantis faire.  
 The Ladies kneillit with cheiris debonair,  
 And to the Duike of Bellavoy the firmaleit cleir  
 Thay have presentit syne on this maneir,  
 Saying, The lustie Queine ȝow sent this gift.  
 He it refavit withouttin ony schift ;  
 The Queine he thankit, and gave the Ladies gent  
 2170 Two royall rubies bright and redolent.  
 Thir Lordis two hes taine thir Ladies bricht,  
 And to the hall them led, whair everie wight  
 Had foupit and up ryfin from the tabill,  
 And enterit in ane dance full amiabill.  
 Thair thankit they the Queine Meliades,  
 And syne begouth the dance in humbill wayis  
 With thir ilk forfaid Ladies in thair hand.  
 Full glorious vox the feist and triumphand  
 Of glaid disport : bot it did not long left,  
 2180 The mirrie Knightis mifter had of rest,  
 And went to bed anone and sleipit still,  
 Whill bright Phebus schynit ouer holt and hill.  
 And be [that] it was fullie houris nyne,  
 Full gudlie Knightis cleir and cristallyne

Enterit againe into the lustie meid  
 With scheild and lance enarmit upon steid,  
 And justit all the day continuallie ;  
 Whair of the hie renoun and victorie,  
 As [that] myne Authore tellis for certaine,  
 2190 Wes gevin to the mightie Duike of Brisland,  
 And to the Duike of Bellavoy thir two.  
 The feist triumphall glaidlie induirit fo  
 The tyme compleit of monethes two all out ;  
 Grit was the joy amongis that bliffull rout.  
     Clariodus, the best and nobillest [King]  
 That levit then efter Mars his ring,  
 Gart make ane generall Proclamatioun  
 In everie province of his regioun,  
 That every vailzeand Knight [thair] under scheild  
 2200 Compeir fould on fik ane day and feild,  
 And for his Ladies love to rin ane lance,  
 And for the luif, and uther circumstance.  
 The day is cumit, and eik the Knights allo.  
 Grit was the preis that in the field can go ;  
 Thair might be feine monie ane lustie Knight  
 Of countries strange, inarmit schyning bright  
 Againe the face of Titan, leining cleire  
 Of redolent stonis pretious and deire.  
 All Kingis, Queinis, and the Ladies fair,  
 2210 War fet on scaffalds plesand and preclaire,  
 Beholding all the maner and the gyfe  
 Of everilk Knight and of his interpryse.  
 Thair namis dar I not discryve at all ;  
 For of this hail world univerfall  
 Thair beine the chose of all [of] hie renoun  
 Of Knightis of all fyndrie natioun.

The juffing was begun with triumph found,  
 Whill it redoundit from the cludis down.  
 Knightis of England, Galice, and of Spaine,  
 2220 That day did not all thair deidis in vaine,  
 For monie ane Knight and horfe doun thay buire,  
 Nobillie thay provit, and did long endure ;  
 So did the ftrong Knightis, the fuith to fay,  
 For monie ane fair courfe was run that day :  
 Bot he that beine the patron of all Knights,  
 The fone of Mars of bodie and of mights,  
 I meine Clariodus enarmit bright,  
 This potent Prince, as planeit cafting licht,  
 Schynit all of ftonis and of carbunkellis deire.  
 2230 As Jupiter furmounting in his fþheir,  
 Or Lucifer in pairting of the night,  
 So all in gleime and glorious as angell bright,  
 He enterit in the field and that anone ;  
 For then all noy of his wound was gone.  
 His mightie fþeir he faikit in his hand,  
 And on his fteid he glydit ouer the land,  
 And buire the Knightis from thair horfe aloft,  
 And on the grund maid them to fall unfoft ;  
 Might none refit his fraikis of fik force,  
 2240 Befor his face to grund went man and horfe.  
 Him to behold it was ane ferlie fight,  
 For he was of fik ftreth and of [fik] might ;  
 Right as the agill in the air at will  
 Devoris the terreftriall volateill,  
 And dantis the etheriall birdis fmall ;  
 So the terreftriall fame victoriall  
 Ringit in him of knightlie governance.  
 Nocht can my pen diferyve, nor git advance

His valiant deidis nor his chevalrie,  
 2250 So far as might be reafoun fatiffie  
 Him that in French hes red this hiftorie ;  
 To fik ane rethorik nather be laud and glorie,  
 As unto him that did this buik compyle  
 In French, illumining with his goldin ftyle ;  
 And he, that did it out of French tranflait,  
 Hes it depaint of langwage full ornate,  
 And luftie termis richt poeticallyl :  
 Bot I, the third and fecundest of all,  
 Can not fo meitter as thay put in profe ;  
 2260 Full oft I put the nettill for the rofe,  
 And oft the bindweid for the lillie quhyte.  
 The god armipotent might have delyte  
 To fie his knightlie fair and governance,  
 His hie regall victorious importance.  
 His mightie corpis ftark and unfatigat  
 Maid monie ane Knight to ly on face proffrat.  
 From fum he fraike the helme, and fum the fcheild,  
 And fum he laid on groufe upon the feild,  
 And fum he ran down fearllie and eik his horfe,  
 2270 To leive the place behuifit them on forfe.  
 The Conftabill, that on him followit ay,  
 Sik wounder had to fie the grit deray  
 Amongs the Knightis hurling on the feild,  
 He did huife ftill long tyme, and him beheld,  
 And mervellit on his ftrenth and hie curagis,  
 That as ane furious lyon on them ragis.  
 King Amandur and King Palexis,  
 Wha fillit war of manheid and nobilnes,  
 So weill them held, that wounder was to tell,  
 2280 Full monie ane Knight befor thair lanfis fell.

The royall houfhold of King Philipon  
 So nobillie thair lanfis did difpone,  
 That monie ane Knight befor them geid to grund.  
 Was never hard in all this eard fo round  
 Of fairer jufting and nobiller tornament ;  
 For then under the ftarrie firmament  
 Of knightlie fame and lawd was Britan bauld,  
 As git us tellis the Chronicles auld.

So hapinit then ane Knight in feild to be  
 2290 Of grite vigoure and [eik] ftrennitie,  
 That he in diverfe landis was victoure,  
 Feill Knightis war conquieft be his valoure.  
 Of jyant corpis was this grit campioun,  
 Out throw the feild he playit the lyoun,  
 With mightie fpeir as Mars he did furth ryd,  
 Defoylgeand Knightis foullie in his pryde.  
 To fie his bright enarming was delyte,  
 Correfpondent to his corpis perfyte,  
 That fair it was to leuike on like ane Knight,  
 2300 Fulfillit of fik vertew and fik might,  
 Quhilk radious was, and redolent of hew,  
 Of Leflay he height Sir Leonard Perdew.  
 Melancholike he brunt of pure invy,  
 That Sir Clariodus the King worthy  
 So far in valiant deidis did excell ;  
 Quhairfor alfe wod as ony tiger fell  
 He fet on him with mightie lance in hand.  
 The nobill King him mightillie gainftand.  
 Thay frufchit thair fpeiris frefchlie in funder  
 2310 So fellounlie, to fie that it was wounder.  
 And quhen he faw he could him not vincus,  
 Then he requierit King Clariodus

- Him for to draw apairt, and to affay,  
 Quhilk of them two vinqueis [the] other may.  
 Clariodus him grantit hes this thing.  
 And then withoutin ony tarying  
 They drew them to ane fyd, and hes anone  
 From thair squyeris two mightie speiris tone,  
 And raid at uther, schortlie to conclude,  
 2320 Right as two dragonis that war fearce and wod ;  
 Thair speiris brake and sprang into the air,  
 The royall Palice reardit with the rair.  
 And fyne with all thair courage and [thair] might  
 Thay strake at other with thair swordis bright.  
 As two wyld boaris iroullie thay faught,  
 From both thair helmes the low geid as fyrflaucht  
 Throw dintis fers on [the] hard forgit steill,  
 Thay did affay if it was temperit weill,  
 Quhilk rang full loud and gave an awfull found,  
 2330 Thair brandis cleir wantoun up and down  
 Againes the fonis fervent beamis bright ;  
 Unto the pepill terribill was the fight.  
 Thir cruell Knightis with thair feirfull cheir  
 Ruschit on uther ay in sik maneir,  
 Whill helmis [and] habrigis all to britt ;  
 Out throw the steill full fast thay [ay did] thrift.  
 So sad straikis thay [did] on other fet,  
 Whill both thair brandis bloodie was and wate.  
 Sir Leonard for ire almost grew wode,  
 2340 That he so long in feight againis him stude,  
 And him nicht not vinqueis in no maneir.  
 In scheith he put his sword of mikill cleir,  
 And trowit with his vigour and his force  
 To draw the nobill Knight from [off] his horsè.

Clariodus perfavit him anone,  
 His feid he spurrit and toward him is gone,  
 And in his forcie armis wight and strang,  
 He did the Knight out of his fadill fwang,  
 And laid him on his hors nek him before,  
 2350 And to the barras magrie him full fore  
 Him buire, and fet him doun curagious.  
 They cryit on height, VIVE CLARIODUS!  
 The stalwart Knight full founne on fute he wan,  
 He said, Thou art ane quike devill and no man ;  
 For I have beine in Spaingie and Itallie,  
 In Denmark, Duchland, and throw all Germanie,  
 Zit fand I never thy peir into no land.

To blow the retreit the King gave command ;  
 For than Phebus had put his course to end,  
 2360 And bright Venus did in the eist ascend.  
 I may not tarry all the proces on ;  
 Kingis, Lordis, Knightis war warnit anon,  
 And schortlie cled into [full] rich array,  
 Syne to the hall they went the neirest way ;  
 For thair the tabillis war richlie belpred.  
 Then Kingis, Quenis, Ducheses them fped  
 Unto the deice to thair feats honorabill,  
 Whair thay war servit with courfis inestimabill ;  
 For to discus thair is no man on lyve,  
 2370 That can the twentie pairt thairof discryve  
 The grite triumph and feisting beine and cheir,  
 Whair that sa monie Knightis beine in feir.  
 Right as the latter course come in the hall,  
 Then Heraldis in cote armours royall,  
 And twelf Knightis that aigit war and wyfe,  
 Quhilk in thair tyme [richt] mikill was to pryfe,

Unto the hall they ar all went in feir,  
 And cleirly the opiniouns did fpeir  
 Of everie Prince and Lord of grit renoun  
 2380 Whois was the laude for [the] conclusioun  
 Of all the Knights that in the justing wer,  
 And who most valiantlie did perfeveir,  
 And who the helme [had] conquiest and renoune ;  
 For it the maner was in that regioun,  
 That who at justing or at tornament  
 The honour wan, thair was to him present  
 Ane mightie helme circulat with gold cleir,  
 And circumferat with stonis that war deir.  
 They spake of monie [grit] and diverse Knight,  
 2390 Of worthie King Palexis that was wight,  
 And of his brother Amandur the King,  
 And the Lord Conflabill nobill and conding,  
 Sir Charles, Sir Porrus, Sir Amé de Plifance ;  
 Thay said they beine all worthie to advance.  
 Grite worfchip spake they of the Duikis twane  
 Of the cuntries of Bellavoy and Brifland,  
 And of Sir Leonard de la Pardew,  
 Whom King Clariodus out of his sadill drew.  
 Bot King Clariodus they most commend,  
 2400 And finallie they all did condiscend  
 To give him all the lawd and honour hie,  
 To quhom no uther wight was so worthie ;  
 For thair might Knightis be of [full] grit fame,  
 Bot nothing all to his imperiall name ;  
 For he in grie stude [ay] superlative  
 Abone all uther Knightis [fair] in lyve,  
 In fame of Knightheid and of fortitude :  
 Whairfor the companie did all conclude

- The helme of honour to give him onlie,  
 2410 That pryfit beine the flour of chevalrie.  
 Be this was said, aucht Virginis fair to fie,  
 In trazit hairis of ferlifull bewtie,  
 Four of Spaingie, and four of Galice land,  
 Com in the hall with countenance pleifand,  
 And broght with them the helme deaureat bright,  
 Owerfret with mightie ftonis casting light,  
 And fet it down before him on the tabill,  
 Saying to him with wordis amiabill,  
 Sir, be advyfe and counfall generall,  
 2420 Of Kingis, Princes, Lordis, ane and all,  
 This aureat helme is maid for to be gouris,  
 For the grite worfchipe and the hie honouris  
 That ge have won with mightie speir and fcheild  
 This day at tornay, be jufing in the feild.  
 Clariodus thankit the Virginis ging,  
 And allfo he remerfit everie King,  
 Saying, thairto he was not dingne nor abill,  
 And offerit it unto the Lord Conftabill,  
 Quhilk it refuifit, and fo did all the leave ;  
 2430 For he himfelfe moft neidis it refave,  
 Conftreinit be the nobill Princes all.  
 Then he upon ane Armiger did call,  
 And gart ane Maifter of houfhold come him till,  
 Quhilk callit was Sir Henrie Gordonill,  
 To quhom he rounit and ordanit fecreitie,  
 To have the Heraldis with him quyetlie  
 To his wairdrope, and thair rewarid them all,  
 And give them gouns of cloath of gold royall ;  
 And bad him give of filver and of gold  
 2440 To everie ane ane thoufand merks down told ;

- And to the Knights he gave twelf courfers fair,  
 [Into this world none might with thame compar.]  
 Richt as he bad this Lord hes donne anone.  
 Syne he commandit two squyeris for to gone  
 To chahner with his helme ; and ordanit eik,  
 That thay fould take with them thir Virginis meik,  
 And tak aught goldin changeis avenant,  
 And put to everie chaine ane diamant,  
 And [fyne] put [thame] about thair throttis quhyte ;  
 2450 The quhilk was donne, fchortlie [for] to indyte.  
 Thir Knightis and the Heralds all in feir  
 Enterit againe unto thair suppeir,  
 [All] remerfing the King Clariodus,  
 In prefence of the companie famous.  
 The Heralds cryit Larges upon hie  
 Of the grit gentrice and liberalitie  
 Of the moft hie, excellent [and] mightie  
 Clariodus, the flour of chevalrie.  
 Thus foupit thay with joy and mirrines ;  
 2460 And fyne [thay] from the tabill can them dres,  
 And enterit in the dance full luftillie  
 With hevinlie found of hevinlie minstrallie.  
 Clariodus hes caufit the ftrange Knights  
 With Ladies dance ; and fo the luftie wichts  
 Weill long difportit them on this maneir ;  
 Syne spyce and wyne was broght with mirrie cheir,  
 Depairting fyne the companie with joy.  
 Clariodus full glaidlie did convoy  
 The ftrange Knightis unto the Palice get,  
 2470 And gart be given to them giftis grit,  
 Robis of filk gudlie [and fair] to fie,  
 With gold and filver in grit quantitie.

Thay tuike thair leave and to thair lugings went.  
 At morrow as bright Phebus did up blent,  
 Thay raid into thair cuntries everie one,  
 And schew unto thair Princes thair anone  
 Of all the feist the fallioun and the cheire,  
 Of all the justing, also the maneir,  
 And of the fredome of King Clariodus,  
 2480 And of his knightlie deidis [and] famous.  
 The nobill Kings of Spaingie and Galice  
 Bad ordane thair estaits in gudlie ways,  
 To pas at morrow hamwart but delay.  
 The night over went, and cuming was the day,  
 The Kings did them addres in thair array,  
 And maid them redie with all heft thay may,  
 And thair two Queinis ; and fyne went in feir  
 And tuike thair leive on gudlie fair maneir  
 At Philipon [the King] and at his Queine,  
 2490 And fyne [anon] at his Court all bedeine.  
 In the meine quhyll Sir Amé de Plefance,  
 The Knight Lumbard but longer tariance,  
 Sir Fortun de Amouris, and nobill Sir Porrus,  
 They schoupe to ryd ; to quhom Clariodus  
 Gave grite thesawre [of] riches and monie,  
 And cloathes of gold most pleafant for to sie,  
 And gart convoy them with fair companie  
 Of Knights that beine [richt] nobill and worthie.  
 Thaireftir foune thir Kingis excellent,  
 2500 And eike thair Queinis, in maner reverent  
 Thair leave hes taine at all the Court royall,  
 At everie Lord, Ladie and damofell,  
 Bot at Clariodus and the Lord Conftabill,  
 Whilk them convoyit with Court most honorabill

- Unto thair schipis quihilk did on them abyde,  
 Whair mony royall gyfts on everie fyde  
 Was gevin and taine with monie rich jewell,  
 With cloathes of gold, that was [ane grit] mervell  
 To be rehearfit to ȝow in this place.
- 2510 Then to the fand discendit thay in peace,  
 Reddie to enter all into thair schipis,  
 Lordis in armis each other thair beclipis.  
 The King Clariodus, that was worthie,  
 Imbracit thir two Kingis tenderlie,  
 And eik the Queinis two he killit ifeire,  
 And thay in barges enterit ase the peir.  
 And last of all his leave tuik pitioufflie  
 At his Father the Earle full tenderlie,  
 He him imbracit and eik his Mother fyne,
- 2520 And reverentlie to them he did inclyne.  
 God waite thair was ane forrowfull depairting,  
 They weipit all with teiris distelling.  
 And Mandonat with forrowfull effeir  
 Hir bright visage bedewit all with teir,  
 Thus with hir onlie Brother to depart.  
 The sword of dollour did glyd throw hir heart.  
 For to behold the fight was dollorus,  
 And the depairting fore and pitious,  
 Betwix the onlie Sifter and the Brother,
- 2530 And more betwix the one Sone and the Mother.  
 I will not longer tell ȝow of thair forrow,  
 Anone they twynit with Saint John to borrow.  
 And be the fameine houre the nobill King  
 His leave hes taine with heartlie imbracing  
 At the two Kings, and right so at Palexis,  
 Syne at the Earle Estur of worthines,

And at the Queinis, and at the fair Countes,  
 On ather fyde kneilling with humbillnes.  
 The guid Lord Constabill tuike leave also  
 2540 At Kingis, Queinis, Ladies ; and fyne did go  
 To schipis sweith quhair faillis went on heicht.  
 They go to seawart as [ane] foule on flicht.  
 Sa weill of winde servit them Eolus,  
 And so the flude temperit Neptunus,  
 That to the land approachit thay belyve,  
 And into helthfum portis did arryve ;  
 And everilk Prince and Lord in thair degrie  
 Ar passit hame in gud prosperitie,  
 Whair thay refavit war with [all] blythnes,  
 2550 And leiveit in joy and in mirrines ;  
 And oftymes heartlie greating sent betwene  
 To King Clariodus and to his Queine.  
 The King Clariodus that nobill was,  
 King Amandour and [eik] King Palexis,  
 The Constabill, and all thair companie,  
 Returnit hamewart ar full mirrillie,  
 Whair that thay fand the King with his Court all  
 Disporting them with triumph royall ;  
 With joy and pleafance pat thay ase the night.  
 2560 And on the morn as Phebus gave the light,  
 The Constabill anone did him adrefe  
 Unto his schipis with all bilines,  
 And tuike his leave at Philipon the King,  
 And at the Queine and at hir Ladies zing,  
 And at the [lustie] fresch Meliades ;  
 And this he did upon most humbill wayis,  
 Whair monie [ane] rich gift and jewell great  
 Was gevin and taine, quhilk I will not repeat :

- Bot trest ze weill that wo was everie wicht  
 2570 For the departing of the gentill Knight.  
 On horse he hes ascendit suddanlie,  
 And furth he raid with all his companie.  
 Clariodus he fand without the port  
 Abyding him with ane [richt] lustie forte  
 Of Kingis, Lordis, and Knights of honour ;  
 Both King Palexis and King Amandur  
 War in the Court with all thair companie ;  
 And furth anone thay raid full mirrallie,  
 Whill [that] thay com to the sea strandis cleir,  
 2580 Whair that the schipis all [full] redie wer.  
 The King Clariodus and the Lord Conftabill  
 With friendlie cheir and wordis amiabill  
 Imbracit uther they have tenderlie,  
 And thay that lovit uther heartfullie  
 Uneis might hold them from weiping then for wo  
 When that thay wift they wald fra uther go,  
 Promitting other with humanitie  
 For evermore treuth and fidelitie ;  
 Syne tuik thair leave at uther pitioufflie.  
 2590 The nobill King, that could weill courtesie,  
 Tuike leave [then] at Sir Charles de la Careir,  
 And at the worthie Sir Amé de Valeir,  
 And [fyne] at the French Knightis everie one.  
 Full monie ane jewell of gold and pretious stone  
 Amongs them gevin hes the nobill King.  
 And fyne his Coufings two, thir Princes geing,  
 Thair leave has taine at the Lord Conftabill,  
 Imbracing uther with wordis confortabill ;  
 And efter that he went into his barge,  
 2600 Quhilk pullit up anone hir faillis large,

And ower the fluid [then] frefchlie did he fair,  
 Alfe fwift as dois the Eagill in the air ;  
 At Calice thay arryvit eflie,  
 And thair alfweith [thay] tuike thair harborie.  
 And on the morne as cleirit up the day,  
 They all prepairit and put them on the way,  
 And biffellie they fped them day and night,  
 Whill [that] of Parice walls thay gat ane ficht ;  
 And fo withoutin reft this Court furth raid  
 2610 Straight to the Palice quhair the King abaid,  
 And fyne difcendit from thair horfe anone ;  
 And the Lord Conftabill to the King is gone,  
 And hellit him on knies full reverentlie,  
 And he refavit him full joyoufflie.  
 This Lord apairt [fyne] went with him but mo,  
 And fchew at lenth or he wald farther go  
 The pleafant cheir of the triumphall feift,  
 And all the intermeifis moft and leift,  
 With all the grite difport and abaitments,  
 2620 And of the royall juftling and turnaments,  
 And of the commendatiouns ane and all  
 Whilke war unto him fend in fpeciall.  
 Glaid was the King his wordis for to heir,  
 And bad that he fould on the fame maner  
 Go fchaw the Queine the tydings delectabill.  
 At his command [foun] went the Lord Conftabill,  
 And hellit hes the Queine and hir Ladies.  
 Scho him refavit in ane joyfull wayis.  
 He told hir all the maner mair and les,  
 2630 How treitit him Clariodus of nobilnes,  
 With all the heartlie commendatiouns  
 Of Kings and Princes of full great renouns ;

Of quhilk scho was [richt] joyous for to heir,  
 And so was all hir lustie Ladies cleir.  
 The King for joy gart cry ane grit juffing  
 Into the honour of his hame cuming.  
 In mirrines and joy I leave them thus,  
 And speik I will of King Clariodus.

Returnit is the King Clariodus,  
 2640 And his two Coufings nobill and famous,  
 Unto the Kingis Palice of renoune ;  
 And he, that was imperiall under croun,  
 Obeyit was with sik effait royall,  
 That in this warld King was none mortall  
 Whome to was donne more worfchip and honour  
 Nor to this Prince, of chevalrie the flour ;  
 And this was donne ower all Britane so braid.

When he aught days thair sojornay had maid,  
 He for his four Maisters of houfhold fend,  
 2650 And them he hes commandit then to wend,  
 And ordain richlie for his hie estate,  
 Arraying all thing that beine pertinat  
 For him and for his Queine Meliades,  
 That all fould redie be on gudlie wayis  
 Within aught dayis for to take the sea ;  
 For he his Coufings with all royaltie  
 Wald put in thair realmes, and them convoy  
 And leave them thair to ring as Prince and Roy.  
 Thir four Lordis past [furth] without demand,  
 2660 And in all heast fulfillit his command.

When all was readie as him list devyfe,  
 He tuike his leave, and eik Meliades,  
 At Philipon the King, and eik the Queine,  
 And prayit God thair keiper for to beine

Into the realme whill thair againe cuming.  
 And he anone hes taine in hand this thing.  
 King Amandur and eik King Palexis  
 Thair leave hes taine with all grit humbilnes  
 At King and Queine, and all thair companie,  
 2670 And on thair horfis ascendit royallie,  
 With more triumph nor I can ȝow defyne ;  
 And thay anone raid to the port marine,  
 And thair anone went to thair ſchips ifeir ;  
 Bright was the hevin and Phebus ſchyning cleir.  
 Thay raifit faillis bent unto the height,  
 And fuire ower fluide as falcon fair on flicht ;  
 And in fyve dayis, as Dame Fortoun wald,  
 Toward the land [full] luſtilie thay hald,  
 And ſaiffe arryvit into Garnet land,  
 2680 And into ane toun callit Varrogand.  
 The Thrie Eſtatis of that regioun  
 Full gloriouſlie them met with trumpit found,  
 And with ane nobill and luſtie companie  
 Them all [out] throw the cuntries fair thay ȝy,  
 Whill thay com into the toun of Durant.  
 The tounſchip thair with maner richt plifant,  
 Met them with found of diverſe inſtruments,  
 With intermeiſis and blyth abaitments.  
 In Palice regall, with feiſt and grit honour,  
 2690 Anon refavit was King Amandur,  
 And thair as Lord thay maid to him homage :  
 Thus Fortoune hes him fet in full lie ſtage.  
 The King, quhilk had reſignit him the croun,  
 Was then profeſt into religioun.  
 Ane moneth out thay ſojornit in that land  
 In feiſtuall joy and pleaſance triumphand,

- And fyne Clariodus his leave hes taine,  
 And eike Meliades his foverane,  
 At Amandur and Donas eik his Queine,  
 2700 So did Palexis and lustie Cadar scheine :  
 Bot nevertheles they haive done thame convoy  
 Unto the fea ; bot thair was litill joy ;  
 At thair depairting pitie was to tell.  
 Whan thay had done full long in armis duell,  
 King Amandur and eik his lustie Queine  
 Hame to thair Palice againe returnit beine,  
 Whair thay full long did leive in joy and blis,  
 Joying the realme in peace as thay wald wis.  
 The King Clariodus and his companie  
 2710 In schippis enterit hes, and fuddanlie  
 They drew up faillis and ouer the wavis schare.  
 They glyde anone alle fwift as onie fyre,  
 And day and night thay sojorne not nor rest ;  
 Bot furth thay held ower fluid with faillis prest,  
 Whill towards Castalgie Eolus them draveit,  
 Whair thay struik faill and fuddenlie aryvit ;  
 And fyne on horse full royallie ascendit.  
 The Lordis of the land on them dependit,  
 And throw the cuntrie them convoyit with honour.  
 2720 And he that was the realmes governour,  
 He met them in the toun of Gandaleyis,  
 And feistit them on [the] most gudlie wayis.  
 On morrow furth thay raid with royaltie  
 Unto the principall toun of Castalgie,  
 Quhilk callit was the toun of fair Vallance.  
 They enterit in the Palice of plifance,  
 Whair that the antient King did them refave,  
 Both Lord and Barroun, Knight, and all the leave,

- Them welcoming and feisting with great cheir,  
 2730 And to them gart be maid ane grit denneir.  
 Thair courfis all to tell ȝow it wald cumer,  
 Thair intermeifis fo war out of number.  
 When thay had dynit, the King of grit renoun  
 In both his handis he tuike his royall croun,  
 And put it on Palexis heid richt thair  
 Befor the companie condigne and fair,  
 In his rob royall alfe he did him vest;  
 Syne King of all his realme [he] him poffest;  
 And he him felf of heigh devotioun  
 2740 Anone did enter into religioun.  
 Thay fojornit still with pleafant abaitments,  
 With feisting, jufting, and with tornaments,  
 Whill [that] fex oulkis war out worne ilk day;  
 Syne tuik thair leave withoutin more delay.  
 Palexis them convoyit to the fea,  
 Bot the depairting pitioufe was trewlie  
 Betwix him and his Eame Clariodus.  
 To twin with other thay war dolorus,  
 The quhilk never twinit for weill nor wo,  
 2750 Uneis thay might depairt utheris fro.  
 On everie fyd they tuik Saint Johne to borrow  
 Agane to meit, quhilk levit hes thair forrow.  
 Ather did uther imbrace and faid Adew.  
 This King Palexis hameward did perfew,  
 Unto his Palice into fair Vallance,  
 And with his Queine thair levit in plifance.  
 The land he rewlit as ony wald devyfe,  
 And keipit it in peace and in juftice.  
 When that the nobill King Clariodus  
 2760 Now fchipit beine and all [his] Court famous,

- In Irland thay did fuddanlie arryve,  
 And thair on horfe ascendit they belyve,  
 And throw the toun of Gargaly [thay] raid,  
 Ane fair village, with wallis heigh and braid,  
 Whair two mightie Duikis of that regioun,  
 With diverse utheris Lordis of renoune,  
 Him met, and to the toun him did convoy  
 Full plifantlie, with honour and with joy,  
 And him refavit in ane Palice fair,  
 2770 And royallie that night him feisit thair ;  
 And as thair King thay made to him fewtie,  
 And fwore to him the aith of fidelitie.  
 Alfe sone as he the morrow did espy  
 To horfe he went, and all his company,  
 And raid out throw the cuntrie at his will,  
 Whill he com to the toun of Marmavill,  
 Surmunting all the tounis of Irland,  
 Whair that the auld King was [as git] livand.  
 He enterit at the ports of the toun,  
 2780 Quhilk was arrayit of ane rich falloun.  
 The freitis stintit war full royallie  
 With arras and with filkis most mightie,  
 The minstrells playit on diverse instrumnts;  
 Full monie sports and monie abaitments  
 Devyfit war before him on the freit,  
 And full of joy was all the toun repleit ;  
 The mirrie found of trumpits did out thring,  
 And all at onis did the bellis ring ;  
 The tounschip met him in thair best array,  
 2790 Him doing all the honour that thay may.  
 He enterit in the kirk full royallie,  
 And thair he lightit and his fair Ladie ;

And quhen [that] they had maid ane orifoun,  
 [And mefs was fingin with an hevinlie found,]  
 Unto the kirk he liverit grit thefawre ;  
 Syne to the Palice raid with grit honour,  
 And thair anone from horfe they did difcend,  
 And up the gries unto the hall they wend,  
 Whair that the antient King into ane chyre  
 2800 Was borne with Knightis them abyding thair,  
 Whilk grevit was with age, and febillit fo  
 That he might not into thair meiting go ;  
 To quhome the King Clariodus is gone,  
 And heartillie in armis hes him tone.  
 Thir Kingis two imbraicit uther thair  
 With plefant wordis that war fweit and fair.  
 Now am I glaid, this aigit King can fay,  
 My deirreff Nevoy that fie now I may  
 Within my realme in fik proſperitie,  
 2810 I cair not now quhidder I leive or die.  
 Then off his heid he tuike his croun pretious,  
 And with it crounit King Clariodus,  
 And to him did resign his regioun.  
 When of this thing was maid conclusioun,  
 His chyre to chalmer was borne royallie ;  
 The fyd of it buire two Duiks honorabillie,  
 The uther fyde Clariodus the King  
 Up buire, and fo to chalmer did him bring,  
 And on his bed him fet [then] full foftlie.  
 2820 Then King Clariodus full courteslie  
 Tuike leave as then, and to the hall is gone,  
 [Whair that the dinner readie was anone.]  
 Grite was the feift, and pleafant was the cheir  
 Witlin that hall of diverſe courfis feir.

When thay had dynit and ryfin from [the] tabill,  
 Lordis begouth and Ladies delectabill  
 To dance anone, and minfrells gane to play.  
 The portis oppinit war, the fuith to fay,  
 And thairin enterit everie lustie wight,  
 2830 That list to dance, to sing, or to have fight  
 Of that glaid feist, furmunting in plesance,  
 And everie wight maid plesant countinace  
 At the cuming of thair new Prince and King ;  
 For song and play the long hall [all] did ring.  
 The feist was great and lestit inteirlic  
 Ane monethes space, it lestit larglie  
 With glaid disport, justing and tornament.

Clariodus the King most excellent  
 Of Lordis he had diverse mariagis,  
 2840 For to inforce with Irland his linagis.  
 He maryit thair the sex Virginis cleir,  
 That winit with the Ladie de la Careir,  
 With potent Lordis of Irland cuntrie,  
 That nobillest war and gritest of degrie ;  
 And Romaryn he wadit honorabillie  
 Upon ane Count of Irland right mightie ;  
 Sir Gilzeam de la Forrest he mariet also,  
 And Sir Richard de Mayanis they two  
 With two grit Countesses of that cuntrie,  
 2850 With all the feistis and grit royalte ;  
 And fynit war the mariagis all  
 With justing and with tornament royall.  
 When he sex monthis had maid fojorning,  
 And was obeyit both with auld and ging,  
 And conquiest all the heartis of that land,  
 Then under him he maid ane Livetenand ;

Syne he his leave hes taine at the [auld] King,  
 Wha was forrowfull at his departing.  
 Diverse Lordis and Ladies of renown,  
 2860 He tuike with him to Inglands regioun.  
 When he his leave had taine at everie wight,  
 Then to the sea he schortlie hes him dight ;  
 Heralds greatlie of gold and of money  
 He left behind him into that cuntrie ;  
 Syne with his Court he raid out throw the toun  
 With found of trumpit and of clarioun.  
 Convoyit him to sea his Luiffenand.  
 And quhen thay war discendit to the strand,  
 Firft at the King he tuike his regiment,  
 2870 And fyne he tuike his leave and hamewart went  
 Unto the King with commendatioune  
 From King Clariodus of grit renoune,  
 Saying, that foune againe he fould returne,  
 And longer then into the land fojorne.  
 Blyth was the King to heir of his rehearfe.  
 Up gois the faillis preifit in the mafe  
 Of all the schipis of King Clariodus,  
 Whilk be fupport of the god Eolus,  
 And be the help of him and lord Neptune,  
 2880 Thay war arvyit in the cuntrie foune.  
 Thus quhen Clariodus arryvit beine,  
 Both he and eik Meliades his Queine,  
 Went to the land with all thair companie,  
 And on thair horfe ascendit royallie,  
 And throw the cuntrie raid with Court royall.  
 The tyding ran out throw the cuntrie hail  
 Of thair hame cuming, both to more and les ;  
 And unto Belvell firft thay can them dres,

- And thair they hard how that the King anone,  
 2890 And eik his Queine, war in religioun gone,  
 Nocht fra the toun two mylls in ane Abay,  
 To quhilk they did returne but more delay ;  
 And thair this nobill Prince [hes] lichtit down,  
 And eik his Queine Meliades of renoune,  
 And enterit in the Abay in feir.  
 This auntient King and Queine advertift war  
 Of thair cuming, and com in thair meiting.  
 They helfit uther with tender imbracing,  
 And kissit uther on ane freindlie wayis.  
 2900 And quhen the King and Queine Meliades  
 Had commoned long with them on this maneir,  
 He tuike his leave, fo did this Ladie cleir,  
 And said thay wold againe right oft returne.  
 When thay had long tyme maid with them sojorne,  
 On horse thay have ascendit, and furth raid  
 Unto Bellvilladoun but [mair] abaid,  
 Whair all the piple him met with trumpit found,  
 Crying, Welcum our Prince of most renoune,  
 Uneis for throng he might thring in the streit,  
 2910 All circumstance I omit to repeat.  
 Then at the Palice portis of renoune,  
 He and his royall Court all lightit down,  
 And unto hall ascendit, and that anone,  
 Whair he refavit Lordis monie one,  
 That wounder glaid was of his hame cuming,  
 For thay him lovit ouer all uther thing.  
 The Lordis of Irland, that war with the King,  
 Seing the joy maid at his hame cuming,  
 And how he was lovit in his cuntrie,  
 2920 Thay thocht in happie tyme chofen was he

To be thair King and alse thair governour,  
 Whilk of this world was Prince of most honour.  
 The King gart mak ane Proclamatioun,  
 And fend Heralds in everie regioun,  
 That thay, that wold renoun in armis win,  
 Sould schaw, and thair ane tornament begine  
 In the realme of England on sik ane day ;  
 And quha defyrit knightlie to affay  
 His nobill deidis, thair sould he servit be.

2930 And founne the tyding sprang in ilk cuntrie,  
 Of quhilk the King of France was blyth to heir,  
 And all his Court both Lord and Bacheleir.

So happinit quhen the Heralds com to France,  
 The Lord Constabill with royall ordinance  
 Was makand war furth into far cuntrie ;  
 Whairfor the King, full valiand of buntie,  
 Send threttie Knightis to the tornament  
 In right knightlie and fair abuilgement,  
 Led be the Knightis thrie of nobill fame,

2940 The first Sir Charles de la Careir to name,  
 The secund was Sir Charles de la Valeir,  
 The third Sir John was de la Barneir.

Thir threttie Knightis war so diligent,  
 That two dayis befor the tornament  
 They com to prefence of King Clariodus,  
 That glaid was of thair cuming and joyous.  
 Then speirit he of the King, and how he fuire,  
 Thair speirit he of the Queine of lustie figure,  
 Then how the Constabill did eik askit he.

2950 They said all war in gud prosperitie,  
 And that both King and Queine did them commend,  
 And heartlie greating to his Hienes fend ;

And said the Conftabill in Bethingham is went,  
 With men of weir at the commandiment  
 Of the nobill King, quhilk chargit him fo.  
 Then was the King Clariodus full wo  
 That he not cumin was with them, for he  
 Him lovit for his wit and his buntie.

Quhen thay had spokin long upon this wayis,  
 2960 He bad them pas to Queine Meliades,  
 And schew to hir the novelties of France.  
 Two Knightis them convoyit with plefance  
 Unto the Queine, quhom thay full courteslie  
 Helfit, and everie thing did specific  
 To hir as thay did to the King before.  
 And scho, that was of bewtie fo decore,  
 Glaid was to heir of the prosperitie  
 Of the gude King of France and his meingie,  
 And of the Queine that was fo honorabill,  
 2970 And of hir Ladies fair and amiabill.  
 In chalmer war thay put for to regray,  
 Syne efter war in joyis all the day.

Upon the morne, from monie far cuntrie  
 Com monie ane Lord and Knight of grit buntie.  
 King Amandur, and eik King Palexis,  
 Hes Knightis fent of full grit nobilnes.  
 The King of Spainze and [the] Earle Eftur  
 Send lustie Knightis of [full] grit valoure.  
 The Count of Glocefter, with fair meingie,  
 2980 Cumin is from the cuntrie of Spainze,  
 Not with Clariodus git feine is he ;  
 For quhan he was into Spainze cuntrie,  
 This nobil Count of manlie effeiris  
 Upon the Sarafeinis lay at the weiris.

- So monie Lords and Knights is gatherit thair,  
 That fillit was the royall Palice fair.  
 What is thair more to tellin of this thing,  
 When cumin was the day of thair juffing,  
 The Knightis com all armit in the feild,  
 2990 Whair thair devoir they did with speir and scheild,  
 That grit plifance it was them for to fie.  
 The Ladies fat upon skaffaldis hie.  
 Anone the trumpits blew ane mirrie tune,  
 And so with lancis did the Knightis june ;  
 Both heir and thair to grund gois horfe and man,  
 The earth diunit as thay togidder ran :  
 Bot all the nobilest King Clariodus,  
 The floure of knightheid, fearce and chevalrus,  
 Inarmit schyning as ane angell cleir,  
 3000 Sik wounderis wroght that ferlie was to heir ;  
 From fum he fraike the helme and fum the scheild,  
 Sum men and hors he dryves down in feild  
 Throw his grit vigour and strenuitie,  
 Quhilk was in deids of arms ane A per se,  
 Might none him ather gainstand nor abid ;  
 Whairfor in feild thay maid him roun to ryd.  
 Full long the juffing induirit on this wayis,  
 The Knightis all war nobill for to pryse,  
 In all the feild was naine of them that feinges ;  
 3010 Full loud the heralds cryit thair ancheingeis  
 Of all thir Lordis worthie and famous.  
 Heraldis eik of King Clariodus,  
 With voices cryit, ELU COUNT A LA BELL !  
 And he, that so in knightheid did excell,  
 In feild that day hes conqueift sik renoune,  
 That it was hard in everie regioun

Of his victorious deidis triumphall,  
 Whairthrow his honour did so far excell;  
 Ower all the world quhile that he was on lyve  
 3020 His knightheid ran in grie superlative.

This tornay durity quhile the bliffull sun  
 His course diurnall had compleitlie run,  
 And did his purpur visage all scheroud  
 In the occident under the noxiall clude,  
 And quhill that Venus schew hir cristall light;  
 Then from the feild they go for falt of fight.

Ane moneth out did last this [grit] tornay,  
 That the Knights did him counter day be day;  
 Bot King . . . . .

. . . . .

A LIST OF CONJECTURAL EMENDATIONS ADOPTED  
IN THE TEXT, TOGETHER WITH THE READINGS  
OF THE MANUSCRIPT.

*The first Reading is the Emendation, the second that of the MS.*

- P. 2, l. 41, soundis — sound  
 3, 53, ſing — ſoung 77, baire — buire  
 5, 118, nmermit — enmermit 121, and bade — abado 124, him till attend — attend  
 him till  
 6, 158, ſone — ſome 161, bening — being 170, it — is  
 7, 180, ſing — ſoung 182, Whill — Will 194, uterance — urtherance  
 8, 213, unfengitlie — unfeſgitlie 218, this — thus 229, not — it not  
 10, 280, ſow — to 286, thus — this 300, nor — nor I 301, conforme — confirme  
 12, 344, de Beaulien (*from the French copy*) — Deam 345, Leonet de Mortemer  
 (*from the French copy*) — Leoner 345, Beaufort (*from the French copy*) —  
 Beamfort 346, Roze (*from the French copy*) — Roche  
 13, 383, to — into  
 14, 425, poynt — poynts  
 15, 433, Ane — And  
 16, 483, fellonnie — felloun  
 17, 524, quhile — quhen  
 18, 519, For — Bot 558, reſavit war — war reſavit 559, than thay ſeid — can  
 thay paſe  
 19, 581, Boune — Bunde  
 20, 604, is — as 613, eike — bricht 617, beforne — before  
 21, 626, was — ws 647, wend — gone 654, wonder — wonderlie  
 22, 667, it waxit — wax  
 23, 691, into hir hart can ſinke — in hir hart ſinkis 702, Beaulien (*from the French  
 copy*) — Bealme 703, Leyon Dormal (*from the French copy*) — Gawin  
 Dornall 703, Beaufort (*from the French copy*) — Beamefort 707, Amador  
 de Brusland (*from the French copy*) — Amador de Bruland  
 24, 725, dinnit — dimmit 726, Then all abune — The a bune 728, unſoft — un-  
 foſt 732, ſink — ſeik 750, well, — weil  
 28, 861, Galice (*from the French copy*) — Calice  
 30, 940, Galice (*from the French copy*) — Calice  
 31, 959, upon — on  
 32, 987, in — in that 991, whill — will  
 33, 1019, was — ware 1034, Into — In  
 34, 1043, me call — call me 1053, Guy de la Riviere (*from the French copy*) — Sir  
 de la Zeipin 1057, them — the 1059, Halsand — This havand 1068, ſup  
 and — ſupper and to  
 35, 1077, preſence — preſence to 1082, thus — this 1090, cumin — cum 1095,  
 allſwyth brings into his preſence — in preſence of him bringis.

- P. 36, l. 1105, palace — place 1107, knichtis — knight 1117, Therefor — Sayis for  
 1126, knichtis — knight 1131, him into their — in  
 37, 1144, sane — se  
 38, 1173, ordainance — ordaining 1187, hir command — him commend  
 39, 1212, Maiance (*from the French copy*) — la Main 1215, here — he  
 40, 1246, besyd — besynd 1258, do — so 1260, do — be  
 41, 1273, thus — long 1285, Thay — That 1286, thir — thair 1293, this —  
 his  
 42, 1307, hyne — thyne 1038, wounderfullie — wounderfull  
 43, 1333, in — on 1360, him — them  
 46, 1441, to beddis for to — into beddis they 1450, couings — cousing  
 47, 1465, say — sey 1470, assent — ascent 1481, Scho — And  
 48, 1500, warldis — world 1514, pray — prayis  
 52, 26, sent — went  
 53, 54, feinds — feind  
 54, 83, gave — have 88, heartfullie — hearfullie 91, he — I  
 56, 149, him — them passit 160, With — Wit 164, could neer devall — did  
 wther deife  
 57, 207, befor sumthing — sumthing befor 208, war — war sumthing  
 59, 251, plane — place  
 60, 276, attire — ottrie  
 61, 319, schortlie — schortlie to 329, he — scho 332, thus — this  
 62, 347, alone — aleane  
 63, 388, withoutin — without  
 64, 425, diamand — diamond 426, illuminand — illuminat 433, varlot — war to  
 65, 445, hir — quhair 448, Greatlie — Great  
 67, 504, for — at 511, aneth — abone 525, sa great — for great pitie 526,  
 swithlie — sweithlie  
 68, 536, dissimulance — dissimulant 544, Within — With  
 69, 578, scho — scho did 584, humbillie — bissilie  
 70, 596, was — war 597, war — was 610, oft — of 620, dwell — dwell ower love  
 72, 681, waiking — walking  
 73, 710, waris — was  
 74, 751, bearis — boaris  
 75, 755, whill — will  
 76, 802, de la Mere (*from the French copy*) — Lamoureux  
 77, 849, devest — dewaist 850, bed be geid, him for — bodie he did him  
 78, 858, he — him 860, him — he 868, thay — that  
 79, 885, Lucent — Intent  
 80, 939, squyeris — knight 943, Pennent — Tennent  
 81, 948, unearmit — enearmit  
 82, 979, cumin — cum  
 83, 1017, withoutin — without 1028, withoutin — without 1033, Thus — This  
 1037, vouchsafe — witchchafe  
 84, 1043, sall — sall sall 1060, sall — sall you 1063, that we thus — we 1066,  
 is — is from  
 85, 1105, Pennent — Tennent  
 86, 1124, they — the  
 87, 1145, mane — mone 1156, so — no  
 88, 1192, his fellowis — his his fellow 1195, firmance — prissoun  
 89, 1219, had — had thus 1232, gone — went  
 91, 1284, thay — day  
 93, 1340, main — man  
 95, 1400, rewthfull — trewthfull 1404, to gar men — and to gar 1408, Pen-  
 nent — Tennent 1412, thus — this 1413, Seing — Saying  
 97, 1478, attentivlie — autentiklie

- P. 98, l. 1518, fellow — fello 1521, Knichtis — Knicht  
 99, 1541, ſing — ſoung 1547, him — not  
 101, 1617, then deliverit — them discoverit 1618, then — them 1618, hall — hail  
 102, 1635, miſtrellie — inſtruments  
 103, 1660, That ever — Than nor  
 104, 1702, richt — richt great  
 105, 1721, in — in ane 1728, hir — his 1733, maid — madine  
 106, 1750, Thus — This 1761, ſang — ſong  
 108, 1811, oft — efter 1831, bring — bricht  
 109, 1853, he — ſcho  
 110, 1893, reſavein — reſave 1894, glaidening — glaidnes  
 111, 1011, hamewart — hame 1920, Was — Was was 1920, this — thus 1927,  
 Unto — Into  
 113, 8, was — war  
 114, 19, And — And for  
 115, 52, Carados — Claradus 52, by — by the 62, ſpargit — ſpungit 71, List  
 — List me  
 116, 85, beteach — betaucht 89, demane — demand 98, nicht — knicht 101, eve  
 — evine 112, ſorrowfull — ſorrowfullie  
 117, 115, mundane — mundand 117, with wirdis of — of wirdis with 128, if —  
 if ever  
 118, 160, amiabill — and unabill  
 119, 182, thame — thame two 186, gudlieheid — ladieheid  
 120, 234, dolouris — dolour  
 122, 278, barrnet — harrent 282, Bruiland (*from the French copy*) — heichsun  
 123, 308, Frensch — fresch  
 124, 351, ſpeiris — ſpeir 356, unto the — to 369, wod — bold  
 125, 378, nicht — bricht 379, he — thay 388, Quick — Quhilk 394, That — And  
 126, 407, he — thay 409, Carados — Clariodus 423, home to — at home in  
 127, 435, Richt — Nocht 444, thair — thair thair 456, An war it anents — All  
 war it never anents 458, haſtining — haſtillie  
 128, 467, That ſcho be taine — Be taine with thame 468, thus — this 478, This  
 — Thus 478, Thus — This 492, Thus — This  
 129, 502, breath — handis 506, warldis — warld 508, echeve — acheve 524,  
 from — for  
 130, 551, withoutin — without  
 135, 691, withoutin — without 716, hir — his  
 136, 725, rent — rent and to rent 746, am — am I  
 137, 757, Be — The 757, rebute — rebuikie 758, wonit — winit 765, cloathis  
 — cloath  
 138, 799, unto — to  
 139, 824, maid — madine 836, ſche — ſcho 842, maid — madine  
 140, 859, maid — madine 860, theron hes laid — ſyne hes land  
 141, 892, heart — heart ſcho  
 142, 932, With — Then  
 143, 955, collourit — collouris  
 144, 992, did behold — beheld  
 145, 1013, thaim hir — hir thair 1037, Turkis — Turke  
 146, 1044, among — upon  
 147, 1077, he — him 1082, And ſyne unto — Syne to 1096, enarmit — armit  
 148, 1123, thus — thus thus 1124, did ryd — ryding 131, none — naine 1136,  
 impotent — impotent  
 149, 1149, and ferlie deir — that ferlie 1152, maire — more 1163, ſea — ſe  
 153, 1269, Thus — This 1282, Syne theſawre gart in full grit quantitie — Syne  
 theſawre gart or he went 1283, Deliver unto him before he went —  
 Deliver he gart to him in full grit quantitie

- P. 155, l. 1346, smnthing — sumthing I 1354, maire — more  
 156, 1389, he — he hes  
 157, 1409, unknowin — nuschawin 1419, In — I 1422, full oft — of 1423, bewtie  
 and vertew — vertew and bewtie 1425, certes — certs  
 158, 1450, aquantance — quantance  
 159, 1466, a sore — for 1482, passit — pas  
 160, 1492, bring — brocht  
 161, 1535, maire — more 1546, affrayd — affrait  
 162, 1564, companie — companie now  
 163, 1593, his — thy 1594, sichis — sich 1601, oft bad him — bad him oft 1605,  
 thame — and 1607, In this kinrick, both — Bot to  
 164, 1619, alway — always 1638, thus — this  
 167, 1718, daith — baith 1740, cryed — cryet 1745, his — this  
 168, 1750, than — thair 1776, than commandit — thay command  
 169, 1810, sadest — sad  
 170, 1818, enter — enter in this 1832, langer — langour 1840, sall — sall  
 1842, baith the — with zow  
 171, 1854, cryed — cryit  
 173, 1913, alway — away 1932, and nicht away did drive — the nicht away drave  
 175, 1992, What — With  
 177, 2044, sterve — stryve 2048, Sweit Sir, scho said, the cause of your dolour —  
 Sweit Sir, scho said, Pleise ze reveale zour hevines 2049, Please ze  
 reveale; sould it zow not displease — If it sould zow not displease  
 2057, Thairefter — Thairfor  
 182, 2210, Nane sall — Sall naue  
 183, 2219, thanks — hearts  
 186, 2311, scho was — that scho  
 187, 2361, Unto — To 2362, in all — all in  
 188, 2393, was all the denner — all the denner was 2396, ane — ane richt 2403,  
 to — unto  
 190, 2442, thus — this  
 192, 31, than — that 33, Whan that — Whair thay 37, than — that 47, unto — to  
 193, 56, with joy — him did 65, scho rose — so ryse  
 195, 121, behuift — behuift for 125, passit — past 140, Than — That  
 196, 149, The — This  
 198, 242, Then — They 242, that — thay  
 199, 245, Whais palfray with the goldin taill and mene — Whais gudlie palfray  
 with golden mone 246, Was with them led, quhite as the snow and  
 schene — With them was with them led quhich scheine 272, Meliades  
 — Meliades and  
 200, 294, And to resave it — It to resave 297, Scho said — Ha 298, May it  
 not — I may  
 201, 324, As — And 327, to — unto  
 202, 342, disporte — sporte  
 203, 390, 391, *transposed in the MS.*  
 204, 433, costlie — mikill  
 205, 447, sang, and playit — song and play  
 206, 475, refuge — releifeit 495, unto — to 495, also — anone 498, voices —  
 voice  
 207, 510, humbillie — humbill 516, of the finest gold — gudlie to behold.  
 208, 551, Upon ane chariot sat — The ane upon ane chariot  
 209, 580, and the — all and 593, passit — past  
 210, 596, apeirit — apeirit 606, And — So 611, ze — ze doe 613, unto — to  
 615, Esturs — Esture  
 211, 641, he — thay 649, withoutin — without

- P. 212, l. 671, prisoune — persone 685, thus — this  
 213, 695, service — servitouris 697, wer — ar  
 214, 733, vertew -- vertew hes 742, all -- all uther 747, In whom — Whom in  
 750, fund — fund nether  
 215, 755, distressis — distres 768, our — your 777, send — sent 781 Thus —  
 This 786, Aquentit — And quentit  
 216, 788, with — of 791, thair — thay 809, Then — All 816, words — word  
 217, 825, the — than 834, upon — on 837, upon — on  
 218, 863, upon the justing — before the mustering  
 219, 884, they — he 894, unto — to 902, upon — on 906, rather — rather have  
 907, Ane speir have run all right and under scheild — Ane speir rine  
 right ane speir under scheild  
 220, 925, did say — said 942, qubyt and reid — reid and quhyt  
 221, 949, newlie — new 951, as — as was. 953, Also quhyt as snow — of snow  
 also quhyt 960, as — as bricht 969, all into — in  
 222, 1003, inarmit — armit  
 223, 1020, knightlie — knight 1024, wote — wait  
 224, 1070, beistis small — small beists 1071, evaid — avoid  
 225, 1075, thraw — throw 1081, in — on 1098, Than — That 1100, samen —  
 same 1104, name — name raisit  
 226, 1125, he — he heine 1127, heine — be 1134, Thus — This  
 228, 1171, passit — past 1188, beamis — streamis  
 229, 1215, minstrelly — minstrellis 1228, Bot — Bot onlie  
 230, 1240, Estur — Estur he 1248, bricht — licht  
 231, 1274, taikē — tuikē 1279, passit — past 1291, We — And 1292, Sirs — Sir  
 234, 1378, mocht — nicht 1384, that -- at  
 235, 1395, Clariodus — Clariodus, scho said. 1399, said he — thoct ge 1420, that  
 it man be so — so that it man be 1426, tornament it might — torna-  
 menting it might zow.  
 236, 1448, unto — into  
 238, 1495, then — they 1497, painis — pane 1499, they dance — dansit  
 239, 1524, ane — me 1531, desyre it — it desyre 1540, ging — go 1548, pik — sik  
 1549, for — heir  
 240, 1564, into — in 1569, 1570, *transposed in the MS.* 1571, pleasance — plea-  
 soure 1578, Thir — This 1578, ordanit — ordanit be him  
 241, 1606, unto — to 1608, holte — holpe 1615, sighte — nighte  
 242, 1628, with — with ane 1644, goldin — gold 1644, finger — thinger 1646,  
 And — Him  
 243, 1659, they — the 1680, do ge — ge do 1681, hade he — he hade  
 244, 1700, zing — zoung  
 245, 1745, thairfor — for 1746, chose — chosen  
 246, 1759, and gentill Knight — and Ladie eik 1760, Hes — Is 1776, then — then  
 247, 1787, That — Then 1789, againe — againis 1791, deir — dea 1810, Si je suis  
 tousjours a Madame (*from the French copy*) — Servis coralionges ama-  
 damem.  
 248, 1816, ane — ane mirrie 1833, they — the  
 249, 1864, Outower — Ower 1865, Thay zow desyre — He zow desyris  
 250, 1881, quhen ever that — ever quhen 1893, then awfullie did — did throw aw-  
 fullie 1894, occupied — occupyt 1898, oft — of  
 251, 1908, Counts wes — Counteses 1909, then drew aparte — drew aparte then  
 1929, humbill — humblie 1933, as — he said, as  
 252, 1946, unto — to. 1953, thairunto — thairto. 1960, measouris — measure  
 253, 1989, worldis — world  
 254, 2028, humblie — humbill  
 255, 2053, all was fair and well -- as they did travell  
 256, 2085, dicht — thike 2092, lansit — lousit 2095, leivis — loveris  
 257, 2113, mater — maner 2118, sorelie — sore

- P. 258, l. 2144, resistance — residence. 2148, with all his heart — as I heard say 2152, upon — on.
- 259, 2163, passit — past 2172, then — is 2175, prise — praise 2192, can — can he 2194, speak did — spake
- 260, 2221, The — That the
- 261, 2245, thir — this 2253, unto — to
- 262, 2276, Whair — Whairfor
- 263, 2293, was this — this was the
- 264, 2331, day — and 2335, freschest — fresch 2336, freschest — fresch
- 265, 2361, Into — In 2362, thus — this 2383, himself — him
- 266, 2395, into — in 2403, upon — on
- 267, 2420, to him of — unto him of all
- 269, 2492, companie — companie now 2494, then is left — left is 2505, we — ȝow 2514, thus — this
- 270, 2519, their — the 2527, goldin coupis — coupis gold 2533, Of — To 2535, their gaitis they — the gaitis 2536, taine — talkine 2540, into — in
- 271, 2555, sche — scho 2561, presence — presents 2567, said — sad 2577, did them convoy — them convoyit
- 272, 2582, at — that 2588, commending — commending them 2609, his — his his
- 273, 2612, To — And 2618, unto — to
- 274, 2672, heartillie — hir tenderlie
- 275, 2693, hes — beine
- 276, 2748, Glaidin — Glaid 2757, into — in
- 278, 2802, them — then 2804, than — thay 2813, devysit — devysing 2814, Lordis — Duikis 2816, uther — wyse 2817, upon — on
- 279, 2823, gone — gaine 2826, into — unto 2846, heralds — herald 2848, to — to call and
- 281, 3, upon — on 6, passit — past
- 282, 11, send — sent 20, knightheid — knightheid the 29, Prince — Princes 30, upon — on
- 283, 46, into — in 49, with — with ane 60, Troy — Troy of 65, Polinices — Polimus
- 284, 86, Lucreis — Lucrew 91, Dido — Pido 96, Orphius — Orthins
- 285, 118, into — in 124, stentit — stintit 131, of France full mightie — full mightie of France
- 286, 163, gaitward — gaitward, and 163, tone — taine.
- 287, 171, passit — past 176, unto the toun they go — to the toun they went 186, upon — on 196, Whair that — Whairwith
- 288, 202, syne — syne he 226, nor — nor for my
- 289, 239, pleasis — please 264, King — King, he said,
- 290, 278, syde — synde 296, upon — on
- 291, 297, eye — eyes 325, Lordis — Lord
- 292, 341, kneillit — kneilling 353, thus — this
- 293, 375, long — long hade 376, Whilk — What 381, leasour — leasour thay 388, thairupon — on
- 294, 401, wis — wist
- 295, 431, and — and to 446, neance — leising
- 296, 467, the — the Lord 468, gane — went 471, The — And 477, He — I 485, to — unto
- 297, 495, I — ȝe 496, into — in 511, certes — certs
- 298, 522, he — I
- 299, 554, upon — on 561, scheine — schyne 562, thus unto — this to 566, sche — scho 576, hir — hir bewtie and 577, leavis — leave hes
- 300, 600, turnay — taray 604, Thns — This 607, when — whill 608, bissielie — bissie 613, Ane — And
- 301, 624, Into — in

- P. 302, l. 659, Sir, richt weill fuire he — he fuire richt weill 660, I — And 666, amiable — amabill 671, wayis — way 673, in — into
- 303, 686, pure — flour
- 304, 719, With — Of 744, The — Of
- 305, 752, raisit — araisit 758, haith full lustie — fair to sie 771, Constabill Constabill went 774, garrit — gart
- 306, 793, to — to King 801, Thus — This 807, wyfis — wyfe
- 307, 809, Thus — This
- 308, 843, was — was all 851, Qubill — Quhilk 855, cum — cumit 856, helsit helsit hes 865, to — unto 866, upon — on 872, mischance — chance
- 309, 873, for — for in 877, of — of all 883, Thus — This
- 310, 905, Thairefter — Thayrfore 905, doune licht — licht doune 928, qhhalpis, I ingage — as qhhalpis craigis 929, into — in
- 311, 939, thair handis — hand 947, upon — on 955, plesance — pleasoure 958, For — Of 959, to — to be 965, far — fair
- 312, 980, heralds — herald 987, it — within 991, into — in 991, triumphall triumphe
- 313, 1018, did leid — led 1032, Duches — Duchesis
- 314, 1042, among them went — went them among 1056, the leave will tell ȝow till — returne againe I tell
- 315, 1072, eternall — ternall 1090, schupe — schip
- 316, 1097, way — space 1115, suddanlie — suddanlie and
- 317, 1157, unto — to
- 318, 1175, faire — feire 1187, upon — on 1192, and — and so
- 319, 1200, ransonne — ransome 1212, but ony — in but 1224, onlie this — this onlie
- 320, 1245, might — heart 1252, npon — on 1256, skie — skyis
- 321, 1258, that ȝe — ȝe that 1270, withoutin — without
- 322, 1307, They — He
- 323, 1328, untill — till 1342, And — His 1347, prisoune — persoune
- 324, 1370, them — them all
- 325, 1389, unto — to 1407, then — sounne 1415, withall disport — disport withall
- 326, 1418, the — the Lord 1432, ȝit — he
- 328, 1490, thair — thir 1491, ware — wore 1493, he — thay 1509, wound — woundis
- 329, 1521, thay — thay ar 1533, toke — tuike
- 330, 1547, robis royall — rob royallis 1565, Than — thair 1565, Frensche — fresche 1574, And — As
- 331, 1586, was — war 1590, and — that 1597, sortolegis — sartologis 1662, gritest — grit 1666, in — in the
- 332, 1609, Everilk — All everilk 1624, loudlie — loude
- 333, 1642, unto — to 1646, Clariodus — Clariod 1656, ferd — third
- 334, 1684, Passit — Past 1685, doubtles — befor 1690, state — place 1696, now — new 1702, she — he
- 335, 1720, he — he hes 1726, sche — scho 1727, scho had upon hir heid — upon hir heid had scho 1728, quhyte — quhy
- 337, 1787, apparrall — apparrall full
- 338, 1818, I will — Ile
- 339, 1840, so — to 1841, not — then 1864, for playis abuilgements — abuilgements for playis
- 340, 1877, personn — person that
- 341, 1909, leavis — leave 1918, thay — thay war
- 342, 1933, Was cled in — Cled in ane 1937, and — and of 1942, grant — grantit
- 343, 1967, feild — land 1987, Porus — Borus
- 344, 2009, Thus — This 2019, behauld — behold 2017, dynnit — dymit 2017, schoke — schuike 2020, fall unsoft — felloun soft 2021, With — Wit 2021, upon — on 2021, beit — beited

- P. 345, l. 2033, to — in 2037, governance, and name — honour, name and governance  
 2042, weil then — of he 2043, thir — thair 2054, did take — tuike  
 346, 2063, fine — seine 2071, descendit — ascendit 2072, And — As 2086,  
 sang — song 2087, onis — ons  
 347, 2096, scheildis — scheild 2111, led the Duike — the Duike led 2116, at —  
 to 2118, Barrounes — Barrouns  
 348, 2123, And — The 2130, Heraldis — Herald 2135, opinioun — opinionis  
 2143, thir — hir 2147, unto — to  
 349, 2177, thair — hir 2182, holt — holp 2184, and — as  
 350, 2190, Wes — Hes 2191, two — twa 2201, and — all  
 351, 2235, faikit — saikit  
 352, 2251, Him — He 2252, nather — ather 2253, compyle — compleit 2260,  
 I — they 2265, unfatigat — unfatigabill  
 353, 2288, bauld — blaun 2309, fruschit — ruschit  
 354, 2318, tone — taine 2326, geid — reid 2341, not — no  
 355, 2374, Heraldis — Heraldis that  
 356, 2385, or at — ar or 2395, twane — two  
 357, 2428, unto — to 2430, it — it to 2433, come — call  
 358, 2448, everie — everie ane 2465, maneir — wayis 2469, unto — to  
 359, 2480, his — the 2482, ordane — ordane for  
 360, 2509, in — into 2524, teir — teiris 2525, Thus — That 2526, glyd — glyd  
 out  
 361, 2541, schipis — schupis 2552, his — his lustie 2556, hamewart — hamewar  
 2557, his Court all — Court royall 2562, his — thair 2562, all — all  
 his 2564, ging — fair  
 362, 2571, suddanlie — and everie wight  
 363, 2609, withoutin — without  
 364, 2650, then — them 2651, ordain — ordant  
 365, 2665, againe — gaine 2677, wald — wold 2680, into — in 2685, into — to  
 2692, Thus — This  
 366, 2718, land — land hes  
 367, 2731, Gow — Gow now  
 368, 2765, Whair — War 2785, streit — streits  
 369, 2795, liverit — enterit 2815, royallie — honorabillie  
 370, 2826, Lordis — Lord 2833, new — new maid 2850, With — When 2854,  
 ging ... gounge  
 371, 2870, hamewart — hame  
 372, 2893, Prince — Princes 2895, the — the lustie 2906, Unto — And to 2908,  
 our — or 2917, that — that cuming 2919, And — And saw 2920,  
 he — hie  
 373, 2921, King and also thair governour — governour and King 2926, Sould  
 schaw, and thair — Schavand thair sould 2935, iuto — in 2940, Careir  
 — Careir heicht 2949, he — hie  
 374, 2957, he — hie 2959, upon — on 2981, he — hie 2982, into — in  
 375, 2996, The — Te 2996, dinnit — dimit 3009, feinges — feinge

LIST OF ERRATA, WITH SOME ADDITIONAL EMENDATIONS.

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|---|--|
| P. 17, l. 502, Betwix in read Betwixin  | P. 70, l. 595, was read war                                  |
| 18, 532, for read to 533, to read for<br>538, he, so in <i>MS.</i> , but read him | 78, 882, corut read court                                    |
| 20, 593, knicht, so in <i>MS.</i> , but read<br>knichts                           | 84, 1063, [that we thus] read that we<br>thus                |
| 21, 625, know, so in <i>MS.</i> , but read knaw<br>641, Sirs read Siris           | 88, 1191, [fain] wald read wald [fain]                       |
| 24, 739, Thefoming read The foming<br>742, mairbut read mair but                  | 93, 1336, Hecher read Heicher                                |
| 25, 756, ay, so in <i>MS.</i> , but read thay                                     | 100, 1563, quhom he, so in <i>MS.</i> , but<br>read quho him |
| 28, 877, sonne read soune   | 124, 368, thoct, so in <i>MS.</i> , but read foct            |
| 37, 1149, sonne read soune  | 145, 1024, hirwith read hir with                             |
| 40, 1246, sonne read soune  | 147, 1080, tothe read to the                                 |
| 46, 1425, sonne read soune  | 161, 1524, Hispail read His pail                             |
| 47, 1480, sonne read soune  | 178, 2063, hebegane read he begane                           |
| 48, 1502, When read Whill   | 183, 2227, getts, so in <i>MS.</i> , but read getis          |
| 49, 1521, takit read tak it 1522, ȝowit<br>read ȝow it                            | 221, 974, overlaid read onerlaid                             |
| 51, 8, sonne read soune   | 228, 1199, rewth read trewth                                 |
| 61, 316, quarrel and read quarreland  | 253, 1973, came read come                                    |
| 66, 494, ȝour, so in <i>MS.</i> , but read ȝow                                    | 274, 2667, conetine read conteine                            |
| 68, 552, forgottin, so in <i>MS.</i> , but read<br>forgettin                      | 277, 2790, themsate read them sate                           |
|   | 293, 364, estart read escart 379, atray<br>read acray        |
|   | 345, 2054, [did take] read did take                          |













