

~~Bart. Cub. 17~~

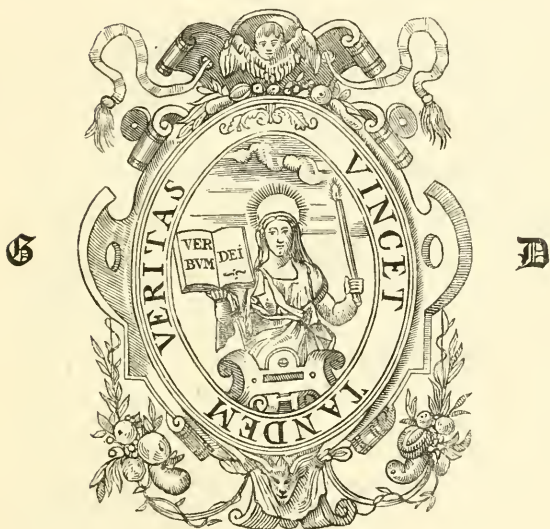
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X

The Palace of Honour.

By
Gawyn Douglas,
Bishop of Dunkeld.



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M.DCCC.XXXII.



THE BANNATYNE CLUB.

FEBRUARY MDCCCXXVII.

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TO
SIR WALTER SCOTT, BART.
OF ABBOTSFORD,
AND THE OTHER MEMBERS OF
The Bannatyne Club,
THIS EDITION OF THE
PALICE OF HONOUR,
IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED
AND
PRESENTED
BY
JOHN GARDINER KINNEAR.

JANUARY,
M.DCCC.XXVII.

THE PALICE OF HONOUR, the earliest of the original works of Gawin Douglas, Bishop of Dunkeld, was composed about the year 1501, the twenty-seventh of the Author's life, and twelve years before his translation of Virgil's *Æneis*, 'into Scottish Meter,' was completed.¹

The present edition of this Poem is a fac-simile of that printed at Edinburgh by John Ros, for Henry Charteris, in 1579—the rarity of which is so great, that I believe it would be difficult to find any other copies than those preserved in the Libraries of the University of Edinburgh, and of the Faculty of Advocates; the former of which was presented to his *Alma Mater*, by William Drummond of Hawthornden, in 1626.

Of the earlier edition, printed at London by William Copland, about the year 1553, a fac-simile of the title is given on the next leaf, and is followed by a specification of the various readings. At the Roxburghe sale, a copy

¹ " Completit was this werk Virgilliane

" Apoun the feist of Marye Magdalane :

" Fra Christis birth the date wha list to here,

" ANE THOUSAND FYVE HUNDRETH AND THRETTENE ZERE."

GAWIN DOUGLAS.

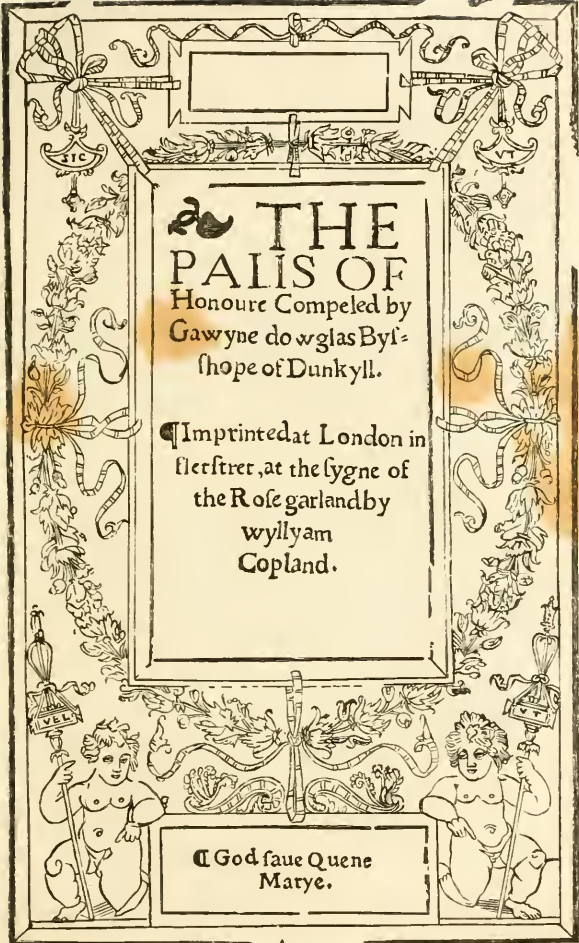
of this edition, which is also extremely rare, brought the sum of twenty guineas.

These, which are both in quarto, are the only editions which have yet been discovered of this Poem, although there appear to have been other and earlier impressions; for the publisher of the Edinburgh edition, in 1579, states, that “the divers impressiones befor imprentid
“of this notabill werk have bene altogidder faultie and
“corupt, not onlie that quhilk has bene imprentid at
“London, but also the copyis set furth of auld amangis
“our selfis.”

The *Palice of Honour* will be found reprinted in Pinkerton's *Scottish Poems*; and in the “*Select Works of Gawin Douglas*,” printed at Perth in 1787; to the latter of which a *Life of the Author* is annexed by the Rev. James Scott. An *Account of the Life and Writings of Bishop Douglas*, has been also given by Bishop Sage, by Dr George Mackenzie, and Dr David Irving.


I am happy to have this opportunity of returning my thanks to James Chalmers, Esq., for the loan of a very fine copy of Copland's edition of the *Palice of Honour*, from the library of his late uncle, George Chalmers, Esq.





THE
PALIS OF
Honoure Compeled by
Gawyne do wglas Byf-
shope of Dunkyll.

¶ Imprinted at London in
fleestret, at the sygne of
the Rose garland by
wylliam
Copland.



¶ God saue Quene
Matye.

COLLATION
OF THE EARLIER EDITIONS OF
THE PALICE OF HONOUR.

THE London edition of *THE PALICE OF HONOUR* is printed uniformly with the Translation of Virgil's *Æneis*, by Bishop Douglas, which has the following title, within the same ornamental border, of which a fac-simile is given on the foregoing leaf.

“THE xiii. Bukes of Eneados o the famos Poete Virgill, Translatet out of Latyne verses into Scottish metir, bi the Reuerend Father in God, Mayster Gawin Douglas Bishop of Dunkel, & vnkil to the Erle of Angus. Euery buke hauing hys perticular Prologe. Imprinted at Londō 1553.” 4to.

In collating the two early editions of the Palace of Honour, the following is an enumeration of the principal variations; the words of the present text being first quoted, followed by the corresponding words of the London edition.

THE PROLOGUE. Stanza I, line 3. the—be. II. 6. fluor maist fragrant—flewour maist fragrant. III. 3. Abone—Aboue. 7. Echo.—eccon. V. 3. reseruc—preserue. VII. 3. Sol—Soyl; stone—stunt. XI. 9. pulsis—puncys. XII. 2. desie—dasyt; vary—veray. XIII. 3. heiring—hetis. XIV. 4. sweuen—slewen. 9. Visioun—auision. Finis Prologi—Finis.

Page 1, line 3. bad nystie—bad nystee. 4. thy—thyn. 6. rymis—ranys. 8. thir—their. 18. swappis—skauppis.

Page 2, line 10. dark as Rock—dyrk as royk.

Page 3, line 5. lowis—louys. 10. surelie zis—suythly zys. 11. ze—za. 14. Uer—veyr. 17. my—myn. 21. affrayit—afferyt.

Page 4, line 1. faitis—feitis; forwayit—foruayt. 8. all—four.

Page 5, line 3. subtell menis—suttell menys. 5. zee—za. 10. Circes—Circis. 19. Pithagoras—Pichthagoras. 21. Sidrach—Sidrag. 29. veyage—viage.

Page 6, line 11. into—in tyll. 21. ouirthort—ouerwhort. 26. haue bene—bene. 29. to—tyll.

Page 7, line 10. Imagining feill syse—Imagynand feil lyse. 23. or—and of. 29. befoir—tofore.

Page 8, line 21. Effyom—Effygyn. 25. skatterit—skattryt. 26. batterit—battryt. 28. swatterit—swattryt. 29. tatterit—tattryt.

Page 9, line 6. litargie—letergy. 9. North eist—norhest. 11. sounding—soundis. 22. Inwith—Inoth. 29. Inwith—Inoth.

Page 10, line 6. befoir—tofore; or—and. 10. Ane—A.

Page 11, line 5. dynnit—dymmit. 7. lichtlic—lychily. 11. grene—greni. 13. Lymnaris—lymnauris. 14. Ihote—I hote. 27. claith—plate. 28. thir—thair.

Page 12, line 7. ordours—ordour.

Page 13, line 1. or—nor. 6. wonder—wondryt; fast in—in. 20. zit—yf. 29. SEQUE, ALTERA—Sesque altra.

Page 14, line 2. soung—songin. 5. countering—conturyng. 15. Saul—Kyng Saul. 23. greik—gekgo.

Page 15, line 2. Joint—Juynt. 9. ouirbrouderit—or bronnuert. 15. veluot—veluos. 24. luifsum—lusum.

Page 16, line 22. France—Fare. 27. Deianira—Dyonera.

Page 17, line 1. Tristram—Trastram. 6. miak—make. 8. bound with hart—boynd with fyrm hart.

Page 18, line 1. Inuolupit in syte—nuoluit in dispyte. 5. fact—fait. 7. Ingraue—In graue. 9. dois—doith. 26. sang—sayng. 30. committand—committand.

Page 19, line 1. & greit—in greif. 6. girnand—grinand. 23. accusen—accusyng.

Page 20, line 20. pleis it—plesyt. 26. aud aucht—aucht.

Page 21, line 18. disturbis—distriblys. 23. behest—beheft.

Page 22, line 7. die—be. 12. mischaip—myssape. 22. how—quhome. 26. Nabuchodonosor—Nabugodonosore.

Page 23, line 9. All haillelic—Alhalely. 13. To—Lo. 16. that quhilk—quhilk that. 20. Intercessioun—Intercion. 27. luik—lusty.

Page 24, line 2. Scripture—Scripture. 18. *This line is omitted in the Edinburgh edition, 1579.*

Page 25, line 1. thay Ladyis—thair layis. 2. na—na way. 9. greit—gastly. 10. that—the; new—now. 11. thair—the. 15. knowledge—knawlagis. 17. Court—rout; or meit—our mate. 20. Poet—polit; singand—sang. 25. folk—folkis. 27. of—all of.

Page 26, line 7. Mother of the Musis—the morthyr of musis. 11. Euerilk oulk day,—Euterpe eik quhilk. 14. Chronikill dois Imprent—cronikillis doith impren. 20. sing, daunce,—sing, play, daunce. 24. sister with crown—and sister schene. 29. Hir—The.

Page 27, line 1. Nobill—nobillis. 8. fair—Phanee. 14. befoir—afore. 16. befoir—tofore. 17. spreit—brest. 22. Greik—grew. 26. Dictes—Ditis. 27. and Persius—Persius.

Page 28, line 1. Cato—Caton. 2. Gaulteir—Galterus. 7. the Vale—Vale. 10. Horace—Orace. 11. Clerk—clerkis. 12. Bocchas—Bocace. 14. ar—is. 15. saw I thair—thare I saw. 16. Geffray—Goffryd. 22. culd—couth. 30. my—the.

Page 29, line 1. thir samin—sammyu thir. 6. not—as. 9. quhat was caus of hir thair—wes the cause thair of hir. 10. zone bysning schew—that bysning schrew. 13. had—hes. 15. laittie—laithly; and subtell—subtelle. 16. and—on. 17. velanie—walloway. 18. our—my. 21. Rehall Rennigait—rebell renygate. 26. To sic as he to mak conter pleid—All out than wes his sclander or sich plede. 27. honour chekmait—renowu chak mate. 28. sa wide zour fame—zour fame so wyd.

Page 30, line 4. efter—oft. 5. friwoll—frewel. 6. his—this. 9. befoir—afore. 13. befoir—afore. 14. strait—starte. 16. not be—be not. 22. Ane vennome is rather and—No woman is, rather. 28. haue—serue.

Page 31, line 3. say—sa. 12. releuit—releschit. 18. freindschip—freudschip. 20. quhilk—quhilkis. 23. alswyith—als swyth. 25. deliuerit—preseruit. 26. Releit—Releschit.

Page 32, line 2. but despair—lait and air. 4. In lestand blis, to remaue and repair—Qubair thou in ioy and plesour may repair. 6. pietie dissouerit—peace, dissouerit. 9. or—and. 11. of—with. 12. delicait—dilligat. 14. thow—now. 17. perfite—purifyit. 20. gnerdoun—gard. 23. *This line is omitted in the Edinburgh edition, 1579.* 27. companioun—campion.

Page 33, line 2. ane Instant—Instant. 13. reuerence—reuenue. 19. wend—passe.

Page 34, line 8. heicht—heich. 9. into Egypt—in till Egypt; into Italie.—in Italie. 11. hie Montanes—Montanes; of Germanie—of all Germanie. 21. Tinolus—Tmolus.

Page 35, line 27. well—strand.

Page 36, line 6. not—never. 13. stanerie—sterny.

Page 37, line 5. Royall—rial. 10. Ladyis—musis. 11. deissis—deace. 14. Royall—ryall. 25. fatis—fetis. 29. schew—tald.

Page 39, line 18. sawin—sammy. 20. Damascene—Damastene. 29. this—that.

Page 40, line 27. remembrance—rememorance.

Page 41, line 20. The ascence—Ascens.

Page 42, line 3. I—we. 7. how—hol. 8. bulling—bulnyng. 28. drownit—drynt; Loch—loth.

Page 43, line 15. place—palyce. 24. hairdin—boldyn. 26. schipis—schip. 28. swa—the. 29. did—to.

Page 44, line 5. Fir tre—firre. 6. a Takill—Takill. 8. drownit, part—drownit and part. 12. drownit—drint. 16. seis—seyst.

Page 45, line 6. thow sall—salt thou. 12. far—sa far. 14. on—in. 18. alkiu—euery. 20. alkin—alkynde. 27. sair—fare.

Page 46, line 3. Royall—riall. 5. Thanis—fanys. 11. Jalme—Jalmys. 14. Befoir—Tofore. 17. The—That. 22. vaikis—wakis.

Page 47, line 1. beildit—beild; Royall—riall. 9. now thow seis—thow seyst. 13. ane Throne—a trone. 18. Stude emeraut stages twelf, grene precions greis—Twelf amarant stagis stude, twelf grene precious greis. 20. Wp standand—Sustenttand; beforne—aforne. 27. vtter—vthir. 29. woundit—wound.

Page 48, line 2. royall—riall. 3. and precious—precious. 8. speckta-kill—quent spectakill. 10. mony—ful mony. 14. creatiounis—creation. 22. Ten—Twelf; thair—tair. 24. drownit—drynt.

Page 49, line 1. Of—In. 11. Anoyntit—Anoynt. 16. michtie—douchty. 19. a stound—astond. 21. Banayas—Bananyas.

Page 50, line 1. helis—hely. 11. Esras—Esdras. 24. womhe—wame. 28. this—the.

Page 51, line 1. tyranlie he Jowrie all—tyrand lyk all Jowrye he. 2. ane Knichtlie—Knichtlie. 4. brocht—broh. 11. Destroyit was—Wes distroyit. 19. hidder—thidder. 24. Pirithous—Pyrotheus; sponsage—spousage.

Page 52, line 3. Royall—rial. 6. thair—that. 7. Ypsiphile—Ysiphile. 8. at—to. 17. Naue—naun. 28. Quhill—Quhilk.

Page 53, line 15. Micht—mych. 25. greit—huge. 27. landis—land. 28. Turnus—Tarnus.

Page 54, line 11. Betwene—Atwene. 14. Betwene thir—Atwene thair. 20. Marcus Curtius—Quincyus. 21. the fyrie—fyrie.

Page 55, line 2. sine to—to; the—all the. 7. betwene—atwiue. 20. Newand—Mewaud. *The very curious Stanza beginning, I saw Raf Coilzear, is omitted in the London Edition by Copland.*

XIII

Page 56, line 7. Benytas—bonitas. 11. Nutemug—Nutmog. 13. Benytas—Bonytas. 26. Scho—I.

Page 57, line 3. all—ay. 6. suddanelie—suddaddy. 15. scho—tho. 17. quod—sayd.

Page 58, line 6. to—in to. 10. birnand—brynnand. 11. That Garitour tho—the garatour; vnto—tho to. 12. that—the. 16. minde is—mindis. 22. dois serue—disseruys. 23. the—is the.

Page 59, line 7. to greif—grief. 11. fals—a fals. 14. listin commit—lyst committing.

Page 60, line 6. was—of. 15. twane—wane. 17. Ingraue—ingarf. 21. Driada—Dorida. 27. Epistillis—episciclis. 28. portrait—proturyt. 29. motiounis—montionis.

Page 61, line 1. Eclipsis—Eclipse. 2. I, and mony—I mony. 3. all lustie—ll luasty. 9. and—auu. 26. Swa—Fra. 28. surelie as me—soithla as my.

Page 62, line 3. pachit—paithit. 6. I—a. 10. Importurait—Iuporturat. 11. hie—sle. 21. not—ne.

Page 63, line 3. Royall—Rial. 7. atanis atonys. 8. smote—smate. 9. blancht—blaucht. 14. Upheld—Held vp. 17. that—my. 22. was—is. 24. sa—a sa. 25. Unto—On to.

Page 64, line 1. worthin—wordyn. 2. Lang eir me thoct y^e—Langere (me thoct) how. 9. mad—malt. 10. na mair (quod scho)—(quod scho) na mare. 12. surelie—suythly. 16. Posterne—postrum. 17. passage—passagis. 18. that—the. 22. Uerteouslie—Victoriously. 24. fundin—fuddyn; mane—name. 28. King—ryng. 29. gouerning—honoring.

Page 65, line 1. Quhilk is—Quhilkis. 8. warldis—warldly. 20. Fra thay be gane, let—Fratay began, late. 28. can—ma.

Page 66, line 2. puissand—pyssand. 7. lestand honour—honour lestand. 22. Hippolita—Ypolytha. 23. Penthessilea, Medea, Zenobia—Pantysale, Medus, Cenobia.

Page 68, line 6. flouris—colouris. 8. and—for. 13. Inueronit—Inuenoryt. 18. vs—we. 22. passage—passagis.

Page 69, line 9. swemit—swounyt. 13. Earth—garth. 27. of—hf.

Page 70, line 2. kind—kend. 3. quhome—quhan. 5. meikill—myche; deuse—deuse, &c. 26. The Author, &c.—The Auctor direkit his buke to the rycht nobill Prynce, James the ferd Kyng of Scottis.

Page 71, line 21. the—tha. 24. the—tha. 26. the—tha. 27. the—tha, &c. *After Finis (on Sign K 4.) is this Colophon*

¶ Imprinted at London in Fleetestrete at the
 sygne of the Rose garland, by Wyllyam
 Coplande.

The London edition by Copland, contains various marginal notes, which are not found in the Edinburgh edition of this poem. In order the more readily to ascertain the particular verses to which the notes refer, the page and the first words of the Stanza are here given, in *Italic letters*.

Page 2. *And not but caus.* A discription of the inconstance of fortune. 3. *Of Ladyis fair.* The quen of Sapyence wyth hyr court. 4. *And as the rout.* Craftye synone and false Architefel. 5. *Quhilks groundit ar.* Wyse and lerned men. 6. *Richt sa.* Architefel confessis hys owne craftenes, deceyt, and abused wit. 6. *First into Troy.* Sinons craftines. 7. *Thus wretchillie,* line 8. Feare. 10. *Sa dulce.* A sorowful harte can not be mery. 10. *And murnand thus,* line 4. Heuinlye harmonye. 11. *Proceidand furth.* Godly apparell. 12. *Amid the chair.* Venus hyr court. 13. *I wonder sair,* jine 5. Blynd Cupyd. 13. *Accompanyit.* Musyke. 15. *Thair riche,* line 9. Mars. 16. *Thair was.* Louers. 17. *Constranit hart.* A ballet of inconstant lone. 19. *Enthronit sat.* The Auctor accused. 20. *He demandit.* Answer. 20. *Inclynand law.* Appellationem. 21. *I zow beseik,* line 7. A thretnyng. 23. *To thus.* Consolation. 24. *With lawreir.* Poetis. 26. *And nixt her sine.* The nyne muses. 27. *The suddane,* line 8. Homer. 27. *Thair was the greit.* Virgil & other latin poetis. 28. *Sa greit ane preis.* Chauser & other Englyshe and Scottishe Poetis. 29. *Sister (said scho.)* Venus complaint. 30. *I will (said scho.)* Mercy becumys all men & specily gentyll-wemen. 31. *Unwemmit wit.* A ballat for Venus plesour. 34. *Thron countreis scir.* The auctours vyage. 37. *Swa finallic.* The gates. 37. *With Lawrere.* Valiant knightis. 39. *Uprais.* Poetis. 41. *Ze musis.* Invocation. 42. *To me thou art.* Eryl people punyset. 44. *Tho at.* Faythles peopill. 45. *Still in the sessoun.* The discription of the palace. 47. *Amid ane Throne,* line 9. Venus mirroure. 48. *Abraham.* A lang catedralog of nobyl men and wemen both of scriptur & gentyll stories. 49. *Of Salomon.* Salomon. 51. *The faithful.* Faythfull & constent women. 54. *Rome saw I,* line 8. Chast Lucretia. 54. *The Punik,* line 6. The constancye of Marcus Regulus. 56. *The Nigramansie.* Nigramansye. 57. *Tutchand this buik.* By thys boke he menis Virgil,—line 6. The Auctorys conclusion of Venus morour. 57. *Scho me conuoyit.* The Palice of honour is patent for honest vertuus men, an not for vicuis fals & craftye pepyll. 58. *Fast climmand vp,* line 8. Falsched the moder of al vice. 58. *That Garitour,* line 8. Patience. 58. *The nichtie Prince.* The discription of the Prince of hie honore, wyth his Palys & Court Charity Constance Liberalite Innocens Deuotyon.

59. *His Comptrollar*. Discretion Humanite Trew relation peace temperance Humilitie discipline mercye. 59. *His Chancelair*. Conscience iustyce prudence diligens elene luyng. 59. *Gude hope remanis*. Hope Piety Fortitud Veryte. 60. *Thair was the cirth*, line 5. Astronami. 65. *Behald (said scho)*. Al worldly glorye is bot a dreame. 65. *For vertew is a thing*. A commendation of vertue quhilk is the way to honour and not riches or lie blud. 66. *The strangest Sampson*. Exempls of vertuous men & women. 67. *Quhilks be wilfull*. Vicious people punyshed Inuye Pryde Ignorance Disseyt. 67. *And Nobillis cummin*. Dissate & craftynes ar haldyn wisdome now a dayes verite & iustice is callt simplicite & folyshnes. 69. *Quhat throw the birdis*. The Authour returnes frome his dreame to him self agane. 69. *O hie Honour*. A ballad in the commendation of honour & vertue.

The following typographical errors which occur in the Edinburgh edition, 1579, have been corrected in this reprint. Prologue page 3, line 22. rhe—corrected to the. Page 2, l. 22. chis—this. 3, l. 11. wisl—wis. 7, l. 28. for thy—forty. 10, l. 21. murnand—murnand. 16, l. 20. Wofull—Wofull. l. 25. Thaic—Thair. l. 29. Trastram—Tristram. 18, l. 26. lang—sang. 19, l. 3. bow—bowre. 20, l. 22. Noe—Not. 21, l. 8. Jngdement—Jugement. 24, l. 27. Aconius—Acontius. Cydiype—Cydippe. 28, l. 7. vale—Vale. 35, l. 14. Ethua—Ethna. 39, l. 15. anoyit—anoynt. 40, l. 15. snld—suld. 43, l. 4. cousaue—consaue. 44, l. 18. stace—state. 51, l. 3. The—that. l. 24. Pirichons—Pirithons. 63, l. 11. Womcnting—Womenting. 64, l. 3. grenit—greuit.

A few trivial errors, discovered since the sheets of this reprint went to press, may be here pointed out. Page 7, l. 3. haur err—for haue. 10, l. 5. breame—dreane. 11, l. 19. os—of. 15, l. 6. piteous—pietuous. 27, l. 17. aud—and.

Cheir beginnis

ane Treatise callit the PALICE
of HONOVR, Compylit
be M. GAWINE
DOWGLAS
Bischop of
Dunkeld.

I  R

Imprentit at Edin-
burgh be Iohne Ros,

for Henrie Charteris. Anno. 1579.

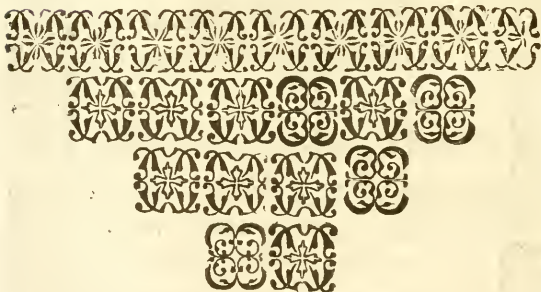
CVM PRIVILEGIO REGALI.



TO THE REIDAR.



WHEN vve had sene
and considerit the diuers Impressi-
ones befor Imprentit of this Notabill
werk, to haue bene altogidder faultie
and corrupt: not onlie that quhilk hes
bene Imprentit at London, bot also the Copyis set
furth of auld amangis our selfis: We haue thocht gude
to tak sum panes and trawellis to haue the samin mair
commodiously and correctly set furth: to the In-
tent, that the beneuolent Reidar may haue the
mair delyte and plesure in reiding, and
the mair frute in perusing, this
plesand and delecta-
bill werk.





THE PROLOGVE.

QVHEN pail Aurora, with face lamentabill
Hir Russat Mantill borderit all with Sabill,
Lappit about the heuinly Circumstance
The tender bed and Arres honorabill
Of Flora Quene till floures amiabill.
In May I rais to do my obseruance,
And enterit in a Gardyne of plesance
With Sol depaint, as Paradice amiabill
And blisfull bewis, with blomed varyance.

¶ Sa craftely Dame Flora had ouirfret
Hir heuinly bed, powderit with mony a set
Of Ruby, Topas, Perle, and Emerant.
With Balmy dew, bathit and kyndlie wet,
Quhill vapours hote richt fresche and weill ybet :
Dulce of odour, of fluour maist fragrant
The siluer droppis on Daseis distillant.
Quhilk verdour branches ouir the alars zet
With smoky sence the mystis reflectant.

¶ The fragrant flouris blomand in thair seis
Ouirspred the leuis of natures Tapestreis.
Abone the quhilk with heuinly Harmoneis
The birdis sat on twystis and on greis
Melodiously makand thair kyndlie gleis
Quhais schill noitis fordynned all the skyis.
Of repercust air the Echo cryis,
Amang the branches of the blomed treis.
And on the Laurers siluer droppis lyis.

A. ij.

The Prologue.

¶ Quhill that I rowmed in that Paradice
Replenischt, and full of all delice
Out of the sey, Eous alift his heid.
I mene the hors quhilck drawis at deuce
The assiltre and goldin Chair of price
Of Tytan, quhilck at morrow semis reid.
The new collour that all the nicht lay deid
Is restorit, baith foulis, flouris, and Rice
Recomfort was, throw Phebus gudlyheid.

¶ The Dasy and the Maryguld vnlappit
Quhilckis all the nicht lay with thair leuis happit
Thame to reserue fra rewmes pungitiue
The vmbrate treis that Tytan about wappit
War portrait, and on the eirth yschappit.
Be goldin bemis viuificatiue.
Quhais amene heit is maist restoratiue.
The Greshoppers amangis the vergers gnappit,
And Beis wrocht materiall for thair Hyue.

¶ Richt hailsome was the sessoun of the zeir
Phebus, furth zet depured bemis cleir
Maist nutritiue till all thingis vegetant.
God Eolus of wind list nocht appeir:
Nor auld Saturne with his mortall speir.
And bad aspect contrair till euerie plant.
Neptunus nold within that Palice hant.
The beriall stremis rynnning men nicht heir
By bonkis grene with glancis variant.

¶ For till behald that heuinly place complet
The purgit Air with new engendrit heit:

The Prologue.

The Sol enbroude with colour, vre, and stone :
The tender grene, the balmy droppis sweit :
Sa reioycit and comfort was my Spreit
I not was it a vision or fantone,
Amyd the buskis rowming myne alone
Within that garth of all plesance repleit
A voice I hard preclair as Phebus schone.

¶ Singand ô May thow Mirroure of soles
Maternall Moneth Lady and Maistres
Till euerie thing adoun respirature.
Thyne heuinlie work and worthie craftines
The small herbis constranis till increse
O verray ground till working of nature.
Quhais hie curage and assucurit cure
Causis the eirth his frutes till expres
Diffundant grace on euerie creature.

¶ Thy godly lore, cunning Incomparabil
Dantis the sauage beistis maist vnstabill
And expellis all that nature infestis.
The knoppit syonis with leuis aggreabill
For till reuert and burgione ar maid abill
Thy mirth refreschis byrdis in thair nestis.
Quhilks the to prise and nature neuer restis.
Confessand zow maist potent and louabill
Amang the brownis of the Oliue twystis.

¶ In the is rute and augment of curage,
In the enforces Martis vassalage.
In the is amorous lufe and Harmonie
With Incrementis fresche in lustie age

A. iij.

The Prologue.

Quha that constranit ar in lufis rage
Addressand thame with obseruance airlie
Weill auchtis the till gloir and Magnifie.
And with that word I raisit my visage
Soir affrayit half in ane frenesie.

¶O Nature Quene and ô ze lustie May
(Quod I) tho, how lang sall I thus foruay?
Quhilk zow and Venus in this garth deseruis.
Recounsell me out of this greit affray:
That I may sing zow laudis day be day.
Ze that all mundane creatures preseruis.
Comfort zour man that in this fanton steruis.
With spreit arraisit and euerie wit away.
Quaiking for feir baith pulsis, vane, and neruis.

¶My fatall weird, my febill wit I wary
My desie heid quhome laik of brane gart vary
And not sustene so amiabill a soun
With ery curage febill strenthis sary
Bownand me hame and list na langer tary
Out of the air come ane impressioun.
Throw quhais licht in extasie or swoun,
Amyd the virgultis all in till a fary
As feminine so feblit fell I doun.

¶[And with that gleme sa desyit was my nicht
Quhill thair remanit nouthor voice nor sicht.
Breith, motion, nor heiring naturall
Saw neuer man so faynt a leuand wicht.
And na ferly for our excelland licht.
Corruptis the wit and garris the blude awaill.

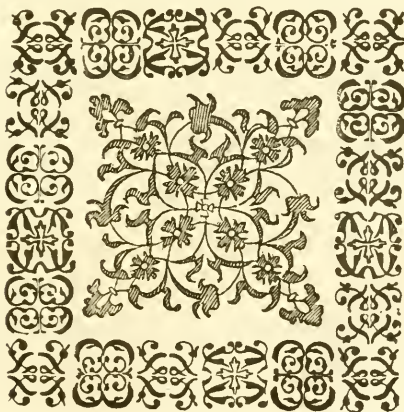
Vntill

The Prologue.

Vntill the hart that it na danger aill.
Quhen it is smorit, memberis wirkis not richt
The dreidfull terrour, swa did me assaill.

¶ Zit at the last, I not how lang a space
A lytle heit appeirit in my face.
Quhilk had tofoir bene pail and voyde of blude
Tho in my sweuen I met a ferly cace.
I thocht me set within a desert place
Amyd a Forest by a hyddeous flude
With grysly fische, and schortly till conclude
I sall discryue (as God will giue me grace)
Myne Visioun in rurall termis rude.

Finis Prologi.





¶ The Palice of

HONOVR, Compylit be M.
GAWINE DOWGLAS
Bifchop of Dunkeld.

¶ THE FIRST PART.

THOW barrant wit ouirset with fantaſyis
Schaw now the craft þ̄ in thy memoꝝ lvis
Schaw now thy ſchame, ſchaw now thy badnyſtie
Schaw thy endite repꝛuſe of Rethoꝝyis,
Schaw now thy beggit termis mair thā thvis
Schaw now thy vnyis, and thine harlotrie,
Schaw now thy dull exhauſt Inanitie.
Schaw furth thy cure and wꝛite thir ſcenesyis
Dubilks of thy ſempill cunning nakit the.

¶ My rauit ſpreit in that deſert terrible
Approcht neir that vglie ſtude horrible
Like till Cochyte the riuer Infernall,
With vile water quhilk maid a hiddious trubill
Rinnand our heid, blude reid and Impoſſibill
That it had bene a riuer naturall,
With bzavis hair, raiſt Rochis like to fall.
Quhairn na gers noꝝ herbis wer viſibill
Bot ſwappis bzint with blaſtis boꝛiall.

¶ This laithlie ſtude runland as thōder routit
In quhde the fiſch zelland as eluis ſchoutit
Thair zelpis wilde my heiring all fordeſtit
B. j.

Thay grym möstures my sprits abhorrit & doutit
 Not thow the soyl, bot muskane treis sproutit
 Combust, barrant, vnk'comit, and vnleifit,
 Auld rottin runtis quhairn na say was leifit
 Hoch all waist, widderit with granis moutit
 A ganand den quhair murthrears men reifit.

Quhairfoir my seluin was richt sair agast,
 This wildernes abhominabill and waist
 (In quhome nathing was nature comförtand)
 Was dark as Rock the quhilk the sey vprast.
 The quhissling wind blew mony bitter blast.
 Runtis rattillit and vneith nicht I stand.
 Out thow the wod I cray on fute and hand
 The Riuer stank, the treis cletterit fast.
 The soyl was nocht bot Harres like and sand.

And not but raus my spritis wet abaisit
 All solitaire in that desert arraisit.
 Allace I said is nane vther remeid.
 Cruell Fortoun quhy hes thow me betraifit?
 Quhy hes thow thus my fatall end compassit?
 Allace, allace fall I thus sone be deid
 In this desert, and wait nane vther reid.
 Bot be deuoirit with sum best Rauenous.
 I weip, I waill, I plene, I cry, I pleid
 Inconstant world and quheill contrarious.

Thy transitorie plesance quhat auailis?
 Now thair, now heir, now hie and now deuailis
 Now to, now fra, now law, now Magnifyis,
 Now hait, now cald, now lauchis, now beuailis

Now

Now feik, now haill, now werie, now not aillis,
 Now gude, now euill, now writis, and now dypis
 Now thow promittis, and richt now thow denyis
 Now wo, now weil, now firme, now frivolous,
 Now gam, now gram, now lowis, now despyis,
 Inconstant warld and quheill contrarious.

¶ Ha quha suld haue affyance in thy blis ?
 Ha quha suld haue firme esperance in this ?
 Du hilk is allace sa treuch and variant.
 Certes nane, sun hes, no wicht ? surelie zis.
 Chan hes my self bene gyltie ? ze: I wis
 Chairfoir allace fall danger thus me dant ?
 Du hidder is becum sa sone this duillie hant ?
 And Uer tranlait in winter furious ?
 Thus I beuail my faitis repugnant.
 Inconstant warld and quheill contrarious.

¶ Bydand the deid thus in my extasie
 Ane dyn I hard approching fast me by.
 Du hilk mouit fra the plague Septentrionall.
 As heird of beistis stamping with loud cry,
 Bot than God wait how affrayit was I
 Craistand to be stranglit with bestiall.
 Amid a stock richt priuelie I stall.
 Du hair luskand out anone I did espy
 Ane lustie rout of beistis rationall.

¶ Of Ladyis fair and gudlie men arrayit
 In constant weid that weil my spreit is payit
 With degest mind, quhairin all wit aboundit.
 Full soberlie thair haiknays thay assayit
 B. ij.

The Palice

Efter the faitis auld and not forwayit.
 Chair hie pyndere sehew furth & nathing rōndit
 With gude effeir quhairat the wod resoundit?
 In seidfast ozdour to vesse vnaffrayit,
 Thay ryding furth with stabilnes ygroundit.

¶ Amiddis quhome bozne in ane goldin Chair
 Outfret with perle and stanis maist preclaire
 That drawin was by Haiknays all milk quhite
 Was set a Quene, as lylie sweit of swair
 In Purpoure Rob hemmit with gold Ilk gair.
 Dubilk Gemmit claspis closit all perfite.
 A Diademe maist plelandlic polite
 Set on the tressis of hir giltin hair
 And in hir hand a Scepter of delite.

¶ Sine nixt hie raid in granit violate
 Twelf damisellis Ilk ane in thair eskait:
 Dubilks semit of hir counsell maist seere.
 And nixt thame was a lustie rout God wait
 Lords, Ladyis, and mony fair Prelait:
 Baith bozne of hie eskait and law degre.
 Furth with thair Quene, thay all by passit me
 Ane esie pais, thay ryding furth the gait
 And I abaid alone within the tre.

¶ And as the rout was passit one and one,
 And I remanand in the tre alone,
 Out throuw the wod come rydand Catives twane
 Ane on ane Ase, a widdie about his mone.
 The vther raid, ane hiddeous hoys vppone.
 I passit furth and fast at thame did frane.

Dugat

What men thay wer? thay answerit me agane,
 Our Ramis bene Achitophel and Sinone.
 That by our subtell menis, feill hes slane.

¶ Wait ze (quod I) what signifieis zone rout?
 Synon said zee: and gaue anc hiddeous schout
 We wretchis bene abiect thair fra I wis.
 Zone isthe Quene of Sapience but dout
 Lady Minerue, and zone twelf hir about,
 Ar the prudent Sibillais full of blis,
 Cassandra eik Delboza and Circes
 The fatall sisters twynand our weirdis out
 Judith, Jacl, and mony a Prophetis.

¶ Whilkis groundit ar in firme Intelligence,
 And thair is als into zone Court gone hence
 Clerkis diuine, with problewmis curius.
 As Salomon the well of Sapience.
 And Aristotell fulfillit of prudence,
 Salust, Senek, and Titus Liuius.
 Pithagozas, Porphyre, Permenydyus.
 Helyses with his lawis but defence.
 Sidrach, Secundus, and Solenyus.

¶ Ptholomeus, Ipcras, Socrates,
 Empedocles, Neptenabus, Vernes,
 Galien, Auerroes, and Plato,
 Enoch, Lameth, Job and Diogenes,
 The eloquent and prudent Ulfes,
 Wise Josephus, and facund Cicero,
 Helysedeck with vther mony mo.
 Thair veyage lris throuw out this wildernes,

To the Palice of Honour all thay go.

¶ Is situat from hence liggis ten hunder,
 Our hois oft, oꝝ we be thair will funder.
 Adew we may na langer heit remane.
 Oꝝ that ze pas (quod I) tell me this wonder.
 How that ze wꝛetchit Catiues thus at vnder.
 Ar sociat with this Court Souerane?
 Achitophell maid this ansuer agane.
 Knawis thow not? Haill, eirdquaik, and thūder?
 Ar oft in May, with mony schour of rane.

¶ Richt sa we bene into this companie
 Our wit aboundit and vsit was lewdlie?
 My wisdome ay fulfillit my desire.
 As thow may in the Bybill weill espy:
 How Dauids prayer put my counsell by.
 I gart his Sone aganis him conspire.
 The quhilk was slane, quhairfoir by be the swire
 My self I hangit frustrat sa foullelie.
 This Synon was a Greik that raisit fire.

¶ First into Troy, as Virgill dois report:
 Sa tratour like maid him be draw ouirthort
 Dubill in he bꝛocht the hoꝝ with men of Armis
 Dubairthꝛow the toun destruyit was at schoꝝt.
 (Quod I) is this your deskanie and loꝝt?
 Curlit be he that soꝝrowis foꝝ your harmis,
 Foꝝ ze haue bene schꝛewis baith be goddis armis
 Ze will obtene na entres at zonc poꝝt
 Bot gif it be thꝛow Soꝝcerie oꝝ Charmiss.

¶ Ingres to haue (quod thay) we not pꝛesume,

It sufficis vs to se the Palice blume
 And skād on rowne quhair better folk bene char-
 For to remane adew we haur na tume (vit,
 This Ilk way cūmis the Courtis be our dume
 Of Diane and Venus, that feill hes marrit.
 With that thay raid away as thay war skarrit
 And I agane maist like ane Elriche grume
 Crap in the muskane Aikin stok misharrit.

Thus wretchedlie I maid my residence,
 Imagining feill hyle for sum defence.
 In contrair sauage beistis maist cruell.
 For na remeid bot deid be violence
 Sum time allwagis febill Indigence,
 Thus in a part I recomfort my sell.
 Bot that sa litle was I dar not tell.
 The stiching of a Thous out of presence
 Had bene to me maie vglum than the Hell.

Wasit glaid I was that I with the had spokin
 Had not bene that certes my hart had brokin
 For megirnes and pusillamitie,
 Remanand thus within the tre all lokkin
 Desirand fast sum signes oz sum tokin,
 Of Lady Venus oz hir companie.
 Ane Hart transfozmit rau fast by the tree
 With houndis rent, on quhome Diane was wzo-
 Chairby I vnderstude that scho was nie. (kin

Thay had befoir declairit hir cūming,
 Hair perhitelie forthy I knew the signe
 Was Arceon, quhilk Diane nakit waittit

The Palice

Bathing in a well and eik his Madynnīs zing.
 The Goddes was commonit at this thing.
 And him in forme hes of ane Hart tranflatit:
 I saw (allace) his houndis at him flatit:
 Wakwert he blent to giue thame knowledging
 Thay raif thair Lord misknew him at the batit.

¶ Sine Ladyis come with lustie giltin tressis,
 In habit wilde maik like till fostarellis.
 Amiddis quhome heich on ane Eliphant
 In signe that seho in chaititie Incessis
 Raid Diane that Ladyis hartis dyellis
 Till be stabill and na way Inconstant.
 God wait that nane of thame is variant.
 All chait and trew virginitie professis
 I note. bot few I saw with Diane hant.

¶ Intill that Court I saw anone present
 Jephytis douchter a lustie Lady gent
 Offerit to God in hir virginitie.
 Polirena I wis was not absent.
 Deanthelele with mannis hardymment
 Estyom and Virgenius douchter fre
 With vther flouris of feminitie
 Baith of the new and the auld Testament
 All on thay raid and left me in the tre.

¶ In that desert dispers in sonder skatterit
 Wer bewis bair quhome rane & wind on batterit
 The water stank, the feild was odious
 Dubhair dragoūis, lellertis, akis, edders swatterit
 With mouthis gapand, forkit taillis tatterit.

With

With mony a stang and spoutis vennemous
 Corrupting Air be rewme contagious
 Haisst gros and vile enpoysonit cludis clatterit
 Reikand like hellis smoke sulfurous.

¶ Why daisit heid forduillit dissellie,
 I raisit by half in ane litargie,
 As dois ane Catine ydrunkin in sleip
 And sa appeirit to my fantasie
 A schynand licht out of the North east sky,
 The quhilk with cure to heir I did tak keip.
 Propoztion sounding dulcest hard I preip.
 In Musick number full of Harmonie
 Distant on far was carpit be the deip.

¶ Farther by water folk may soundis heir
 Than be the eirth, the quhilk with pozis seir
 Up drinkis Air that mouit is be sound.
 Quhilk in compact water of ane Riuer
 May nocht enter bot rinnis thair and heir.
 Quhill it at last be carpit on the ground,
 And thocht throw din be experience is found,
 The fische ar caulit within the Riuer seir
 Inwith the water the noyis dois not abound.

¶ Violent din the Air hzekis and deiris
 Sine greit motioun of Air the water seiris
 The water seirit, fisches for seirdnes seis.
 Bot out of dout na fische in water heiris.
 For as we se richt few of thame hes eiris,
 And eik forsuith, bot gif wise Clerkis leis
 Thair is na Air Inwith waters nor leis,

But quhilk na thing may heir (as wise mē leiris)
Like as but licht thair is na thing that seis.

¶ Anouch of this I not quhat it may mene
I will returne till declair all bedene
My dreidfull bream with grislie fantalyis.
I schew befoir quhat I had hard oz sene
Particularlie sum of my panefull tene.
Bot now God wait quhat feirdnes on me hys
Langer (I said) and now this time is twyis
Ane sound I hard of Angellis as it had bene
With Harmonie forðinnand all the skyis.

¶ Sa dulce, sa sweit, and sa Melodious.
That euerie wicht thair with nicht be Joyous
Bot I and Catiues dullit in dispair.
For quhen a man is wraith oz furious
Melancholik for wo, oz tedious
Than is all plesance till him maist contrair.
And semblablie than sa did with me fair.
This Melodie Intonit heuinlie thus
For profound wo constranit me mak cair.

And murnand thus as ane maist wofull wicht
Of the maist plesand Court I had a sicht.
In warld adoun sen Adam was creat.
Quhat sang? quhat Joy? quhat harmonie? quhat
Quhat mirthfull solace plesance all at richt? (licht
Quhat fresche bewtie? quhat excelland estait?
Quhat sweit vocis? quhat wordis suggurait?
Quhat fair debaitis? quhat luiffū Ladyis brycht
Quhat lustie gallandis did on thair seruire wait?
Quhat

Quhat gudlie paffance? and quhat mētralie?
 Quhat game thay maid? in faith not tell can I.
 Thocht I had profound wit Angelicall.
 The heuinlie foundis of thair Harmonie
 Hes dynnit sa my dzerie fantasie
 Waith wit and restoun half is loist of all.
 Lit (as I knaw) als lichtlie say I fall.
 That Angellike and godlie companie.
 Till se me thocht a thing Celestiall.

Proceidand furth was draw ane Chariote
 Be Cursouris twelw trappit in grene veluote-
 Of fine gold wer Junctures and harnasingis.
 The Lymnaris wer of birneist gold God wote,
 Waith airtre and quheillis of gold I hote.
 Of goldin rozd wer lyamis and the stringis
 Fessinnit coniunct in massie goldin Ringis
 Eupr Hamis conuenient for sic note
 And raw silk byrhamis ouir thair halis hingis

The bodie of the Cairt of Euir bone.
 With Crisolitis and mony precious stone.
 Was all ouirfret in due proportioun.
 Like sternis in the Firmament quhilks schone.
 Reparrellit was that godlike pleisand wone
 Tyldit abone, and to the ertth adoun,
 In richest claith of gold of Purpure broun
 But fas noz vther frenzeis had it none.
 Saif claith of gold anamallit all fassoun.

Quhairefra dependant hang thir megir bellis
 Sum round, sum thzaw in souid the quhilks excel-
 C. ij. (lis

The Palice

All wer of gold of Araby maist fine,
 Quhilkis with the wind reconcozdandlie sa knellis
 That to be glaid thair sound all wicht compellis
 The Harmonie was sa Melodious fine.
 In mannis voice and Instrument diuine
 Quhair sa thay went it semit nathing ellis
 Bot Ierarchyes of Angellis ozdours nine.

Amid the Chair fulfillit of plesance,
 Ane Lady sat, at quhais obeysance.
 Was all that rout: and wonder is to heir
 Of hir excelland lustie countenance.
 Hir he bewtie quhilk maist is to auance,
 Precellis all, thair may be na compeir.
 For like Phebus in hiest of his Spheir
 Hir bewtie schane castand sa greit ane glance
 All fairheid it opprest baith far and neir,

Scho was preiles of schap and portrature,
 In hir had nature finischit hir cure.
 As for gude hauingis thair was nane bot scho.
 And hir array was sa fine and sa pure.
 That quhairof was hir Rob, I am not sure,
 For nocht bot Perle and stanis nicht I se.
 Of quhome the brychtnes of hir he bewtie,
 For to behald my sicht nicht not Indure,
 Hair nor the brycht Sone may the Bakkis Ce.

Hir hair as gold or Topasis was hewit.
 Quha hir beheld, hir bewtie ay renewit.
 On heid scho had a Crest of dyamantis.
 Chair was na wicht that gat a sicht, eschewit.

War

Wat he neuer sa constant oz weill thewit,
 Na he was woundit and him hir seruāt grantis
 That heuinlie wicht, hir Crisfall Ene sa dantis,
 For blenkis sweit nane passit vnperfewit
 Bot gif he wer preferuit as thir Sanctis.

I wonder fair and fast in mind did fair,
 Duhat creature that might be was sa fair,
 Of sa peirles excellent womanheid.
 And farlyand thus I saw within the Chair
 Duhair that a man was set with lymnis squair
 His bodie weill entailzeit euerie steid.
 He bair a bow with dartis haw as leid.
 His cleithing was als grene as ane huntair:
 Bot he forlusty had na Eine in his heid.

I vnderstude be signes persauabill,
 That was Cupyd the God maist dissauabill,
 The Lady Venus his Mother a Goddes,
 I knew that was the Court sa variabill,
 Of rirdly lufe quhilk sendill standis stabill.
 Bot zit thair mirth and solace neuertheles,
 In Husick tone, and menstralie expres,
 Sa craftelie with curage aggregabill,
 Hard neuer wicht sic Melodie I ges.

Accompanyit lustie zonkeirs with all,
 Fresche Ladyis sang in voice virginall.
 Concozdis sweit, diuers entoned repoztis,
 Propoztionis fine with sound Celestiall
 Duplat, triplat, diatesseriall,
 Seque, altera, and decupla repoztis

Diapason of mony sundrie sortis
 War song and playit be seir cunning Henstrall
 On lute Ballatis with mony fair dispoztis.

In modulatioun hard I play and sing
 Faburdoun, pykklang, discaut, countering,
 Cant Organe, figuratioun, and gemmell,
 On croud, Lute, Harp, with mony gudlie spring.
 Schalmes, Clariounis, portatiues hard I ring.
 Monprozd, Organe, Tympane, and Cymbell,
 Sytholl, Pfalttreie, and voices sweit as bell.
 Soft releschingis in dulce deliuering
 Fractionis diuide at rest oz clois compell.

Not Pan of Archaid sa plesandlie playis
 Nor King David quhais playng as men sayis,
 Coniurit the Spzeit, the quhilk Saul confoundit
 Nor Amphion with mony subtell layis.
 Quhilk Thebes wallit with harping in his day:
 Nor he that first the subtell craftis foundit (is
 Was not in Husick half sa weill Igroundit.
 Nor knew thair measure tent daill be na wayis
 At thair resozt baith henin and eird resoundit.

Na mair I vnderstude thir numbers fine
 We God than dois a greik oz a swine
 Saif that me think sweit soundis gude to heir
 Na mair heiron my laubour will I tine.
 Na mair I will thir verbillis sweit define.
 How that thair Husick tones war mair cleir
 And dulcer than the moung of the Spheir.
 Or Dyphus Harp of Thrace with sound diuine
 Glackeriane maid na noyis compeir.

¶Thay condiscend sa weill in ane accoꝝd,
 That by na Joint thair soundis bene discoꝝd.
 In euerie key thay werren sa expert.
 Of thair array gif I suld mak recoꝝd
 Lustie Springaldis and mony gudlie Loꝝd.
 Tender zounblingis with piteous virgin hart.
 Elder Ladyis knew maie of Lustis art.
 Diuers others quhilks me not list remoꝝd
 Dubais lakkest weid was silkis ouirbzoꝝderit.

¶In vestures quent of mony sindrie gyse
 I saw all claith of gold men nicht deuise,
 Purpoure colour, punk and skarlotte hewis.
 Veluot Robbis maid with the grand aslyse
 Dames, Satyne, begaryt mony wise,
 Cramessie satine, veluot enbzoꝝde in diuers rewis
 Satine figures champit with flouris and bewis.
 Dameflure, tere, pylle quhairon thair lhis
 Peirle Dyphany quhilk euerie stait renewis.

¶Chair riche entere maist peirles to behald.
 My wit can not discerue howbeit I wald
 Mony entrappit steid with silkis seir.
 Mony pattrell neruit with gold I tald
 Full mony new gilt harnasing not ald.
 On mony Palfray luiffum Ladyis cleir.
 And nixt the Chair I saw formest appeir
 Upon a bardit Curser stout and bald.
 Hars God of strife enarmit in birneist geir.

¶Euerie Inualsibill wayon on him he bate
 His luik was grym, his bodie large and squair.

His lymnis weill entailzeit to be strang ?
 His nek was greit a span lenth weill oz mair:
 His visage braid with Crisp broun curland hair
 Of stature not ouir greit noz zit ouir lang.
 Behaldand Venus, O ze my lufe (he sang)
 And scho agane with dalpance sa fair
 Hir Knicht him cleipis quhair sa he ryde oz gang.

¶ Chair was Arcyte and Palemon askwa,
 Accompanyit with fair Amilia.
 The Quene Dido with hir fals lufe Enee.
 Crew Troilus, vnfaithfull Cressida.
 The fair Paris, and plesand Helena.
 Constant Lucrece, and traist Penelope.
 Kind Piramus, and wobegone Thylbe.
 Doloorous Progne, trist Philomena.
 King Dauids lufe thair saw I Barfabe.

¶ Chair was Ceir with the kind Alcyon.
 And Achilles wroth with Agamemnon
 For Bristida his Lady fra him tane.
 Wofull Phillis with hir lufe Demophoon.
 Subtell Medea, and hir Knicht Jason.
 Of France I saw thair Paris and Arane,
 Chair was Phedra, Theseus and Adriane
 The secreit wise hardie Iomedon,
 Alneir, Hester, Irepreuabill Susane.

¶ Chair was the fals vnhappy Dalida.
 Cruell wickit and cursd Deianira.
 Maryit Biblis, and the fair Absolon.
 Ppyphile, abhominabill Sylla.

Tristram

Crisram, Plüde, Helcana and Anna.
 Cleopatra, and worthie Dark Anthon.
 Iole, Hercules, Alcest, Trion.
 The onlie patient wife Gressillida
 Narcissus that his heid brak on aue stoune.

Thair was Jacob with fair Rachel his miak
 The quhilk become till Laban for hir saik,
 Fourtene zeir bound with hart Inmutabill.
 Thair bene bot few sic now I vnderstak.
 Thir fair Ladyis in silk and claith of Laik,
 Thus lang sall not all foundin be sa stabill.
 This Venus court, quhilk was in lufe maik abil
 For till discerne my running is to waik
 Ane multitude thay war Innumerabill.

Of gudlie folke in euerie kinde and age,
 With blenkis sweit fresche lustie grene curage,
 And dalsance thay ryding furth in feir.
 Sum leuis in hope, and sum in greit thirlage,
 Sum in dispaire, sum findis his panis swage
 Garlandis of flouris and rois Chaipletis seir
 Thay bair on heid and samin sang sa cleir.
 Duhill that thair mirthy commouit my curage
 Till sing this lay quhilk followand ze may heir.

Constranit hart belappit in distres,
 Groundit in wo, and full of heuines,
 Complene thy panefull cairis Infinite.
 Bewaill this warldis frail unsteidfastnes,
 Dawand regrait sen gane is thy glaidnes,
 And all thy solace, retournit in dispite

D. j.

O Catiue thzall Inuolupit in lyte,
 Confes thy fatal wofull wretchitnes,
 Deuide in twane and furth diffound all tyte,
 Aggreuance greit in miserabill Indyte,

My cruell fact subiectit to pennance
 Predestinate sa void of all plesance
 Hes euerie greif amid mine hart Ingraue.
 The slide Inconstant deskenie oz chance,
 Unequallie dois hing in thair ballance,
 My demerites and greit dolour I haue,
 This Purgatorie redoublis all the laue.
 Ilk wicht hes sum weilfair at obeplance.
 Sail me bysning that may na grace reslaue
 Deid the addres and do me to my graue.

Who worth sic strang missoztoun anoyous
 Dubilk hes opprest my spreitis maik Joyous.
 Who worth this warldis freuch felicite.
 Who worth my feruent disseis dolorous,
 Who worth the wicht that is not pieteous
 Quhair the trespassour penitent thay se.
 Who worth this deid that daylie dois me die.
 Who worth Cuppd and wo worth fals Venus.
 Who worth thame baith ay warpit mot thay be
 Who worth thair Court and cursit deskenie.

Loude as I mocht in dolour all distrenzeit
 This lay I sang and not ane letter fenzeit,
 Tho saw I Venus on hir lip did bite,
 And all the Court in haik thair horus renzeit,
 Proclamand loude quhair is zone Poid y plenzeit
 Dubilk deith deseruis committand sic dispite.
 Fra tre to tre thay seirching but respite.

Du hil ane me fand quhilk said & greit disdenzeit
 Auant veillane thow reclus Inperfitte,

¶ All in ane Fenir out of my muskane bowre,
 On kneis I cray and law for feir did lowre
 Than all the Court on me thair heidis schuik.
 Sum glowmand grim, sū girnand with visage lowre
 Sum in the nek gaue me feil dyntis dowre.
 Pluk at the Crow thay cryit, deplonie the Ruik
 Pulland my hair with blek my face thay huik.
 Skymmozic Fery gaue me mony a clowre.
 For chypynutie ful oft my chaftis quik.

¶ With pane, tozmet, thus in thair teneful play
 Till Venus bound thay led me furth the way.
 Du hilk than was set amid a goldin Chair,
 And sa confoundit into that fell affray
 As that I nicht consider thair array.
 He thocht the feild ouirspred with Carpettis fair
 (Du hilk was tofoir bynt, barrane vile, and bare)
 Nor maist pleland, bot all (the smith to say)
 Nicht nocht ameis my greuous pancfull sair.

¶ Enthronit sat Mars, Cupid and Venus.
 Tho rais ane Clerk was sleipit Arius.
 He till accusen of a deidlie crime.
 And he begouth and red ane dittay thus.
 Thow wickit Catine, wod and furious
 Presumptcoullie now at this present time.
 My Lady heir blasphemit in thy Rime.
 Hir sone, hir self, and hir Court amorous
 For till betrais awaitt heir sen Prime,

¶ Now God thow wait me thocht my fortune key
 With quaikand voce and hart cald as a key,
 On kneis I kneillit and mercie culd Imploir
 Submittand me but ony langer pley
 Venus mandate and plesure to obey,
 Grace was denyit and my trauell forloir,
 For scho gaue charges to proceid as befoir.
 Than Arius spak richt stoutlie me to flep
 Inioynand silence till ask grace ony moir.

He demandit my answer quhat I said?
 Than as I mocht with curage all mismaid
 Fra time I vnderstude na mair supplic,
 Sair abaisit, belue I thus out bzaid:
 Set of thir pointis of crime now on me laid
 I may me quite giltles in veritie,
 Zit first agane, the Judge quhilk heie I se,
 This Inozdinate Court and proces quaid
 I will obiect for causis twa or thre.

¶ Inclynand law (quod I) with petrous face
 I me defend, Madame pleis it your grace
 Say on (quod scho) than said I thus but mair,
 Madame ze may not sit in to this care,
 For Ladyis may be Judges in na place,
 And mairatou: I am na seculair
 A Spirituall man (thocht I be void of lair)
 Cleipit I am, and aucht my liues space
 To be remit till my Judge ozdinair.

¶ I zow befeik Madame with bissie cure
 Till giue ane gracious Interlocutur

On thir excepciounis now proponit lait,
 Chan suddanelie Venus (I zow assure)
 Deliuerit sone and with a voice sa sure
 Answerit thus, thow subtell my God wait,
 Duhat wenis thow to degraid my hie estait,
 He to decline as Judge, curst creature
 It beis not sa, the game gais vther gait.

As we the kind thow fall thoill Judgement
 Not of a Clerk we se the represent
 Saff onlie falsit and dislaitfull taillis,
 First quhen thow come with hart and haill Intet
 Thow the submittit to my commandement.
 Now now thairof me think to sone thow faillis.
 I wene na thing bot folie that the aillis.
 Zit Clerkis bene in subtell wordis quent.
 And in the deid als schairp as ony snaillis.

Ze bene the men betwzayis my comandis;
 Ze bene the men disturbis my seruandis:
 Ze bene the men with wickit wordis feill,
 Duhilk blasphemis fersche lustie zoung galladis
 That in my seruice and retinew standis.
 Ze bene the men that sleipis zow sa leill,
 With fals behest quhill ze zour purpois steill
 Sine ze forswere baith bodie treuth, and handis,
 Ze bene sa fals ze can na word conceill.

Haue done (quod scho) schir Varius allwyth
 Do wryte the sentence lat this Catiue kyth.
 Sif our power may deming his mildeid.
 Chan God thow wait gif that my Spreit was blyth.

The fewerous hew intill my face did myith
 All my male ris, for swa the horribill dzeid
 Haill me ouirlet : I micht not say my creid.
 For feir and wo within my skin I wywith
 I micht not pray forsuith thocht I had need.

¶ Sit of my deith I set not half ane sic
 For greit effeiv me thocht na pane to die.
 Bot sair I dzed me for sum vther Jaisp
 That Venus suld throw hir subtillitie
 In till sum bylning heist transfigurat me.
 As in a Weir a Bair ane Dale, ane Asp.
 I traistit sa for till haue bene mischaip
 That oft I wald my hand behald to se
 Sic it alterit, and oft my visage graip.

Tho I reuoluit in my minde anone,
 How that Diane transfozmit Acteone.
 And Juno eik as for a kow gart keip.
 The fair Po that lang was wobegone,
 Argus hir zinnit that ene had mony one,
 Duhome at the last Hercurius gart fleip.
 And hir deliuerit of that danger deip.
 I rememberit also how in a ston
 The wife of Loth Jehangit sair did weip.

¶ I vmbethocht how Joure and auld Saturne
 In till ane Wolf thay did Lyaon turne.
 And how the michtie Nabuchodonosor
 In beiklie forme did on the feild sourne.
 And for his gilt was maid to weip and murne.
 Thir feirfull wonders gart me dzeid full sofr

For

Foꝛ by exempilis oft I hard tosoir,
He suld bewar that seis his fellow spure
Mischaunce of aue suld be aue vtheris loir.

And rolland thus in diuers fantasais,
Terribill thoechtis oft my hart did grevis
Foꝛ all remeid was alterit in dispaire,
Thair was na hope of mercie till deuyis
Thair was na wicht my freind be na kin wyis,
All haillelie the Court was me contrair,
Than was all maist wyittin the sentence sair
My febill minde seand this greit suppyis
Was than of wit and euerie blis full baire.

¶ THE SECVND PART.

TO thus amid this hard perplexitie
Awaitand euer quhat moment I suld die?
Do than sum new transfiguratioun,
Be that quhilk is eternall veritie,
The glorious Lord ringand in persounis thre
Prouydit hes foꝛ my Saluatioun
Be sum gude spiritis Reuelatioun,
Quhilk Intercessioun maid (I traist) foꝛ me
I forzet all Imaginatioun.

All hail my dzeid I tho forzet in hy,
And all my wo, bot zit I will not quhy
Saue that I had sum hope till be releuit,
I raisit than my visage haistelle
And with a blenk anone I did espy
A luik sicht quhilk nocht my hart engreuit,
Ane heuinlie rout, out throw the wod escheuit.

Of quhome the bountie gif I not deny
 Oneith may be intill ane Scripture brewit.

¶ With Lawreir Crownit in Robbis side all new,
 Of a fassoun and all of stedfast hew,
 Arrayit weill ane Court I saw cum neir,
 Of wise degeest Eloquent Fathers trew.
 And pleland Ladyis quhilks fresch bewtie schew
 Singand softlie full sweet on thair mancir,
 On Poet wise all diuers versis seir
 Hissoyvis greit in Latine founng and grew
 With fresche Indite and soundis gude to heir.

¶ And sum of thame Ad Lyram playit and sang
 Sa pleland verse quhill all the Roches rang
 Metir Saphik, and also Elygie
 Chair Instrumentis all maist war fidillis lang
 Bot with a string quhilk neuer a wreist zeid wrag
 Sum had ane Hary, and sum a fair Psaltric.
 [On lulis sum thair accentis subtelle]
 Deuydit weill and held the measure lang
 In soundis sweet of pleland melodic.

¶ The Ladyis sang in voices dulcorait
 Facund Episkillis quhilks quhyllum Duid wrait
 As Phillis Quene send till Duke Demophoon,
 And of Penelope the greit regrait
 Send to hir Lord scho douting his estait
 That he at Troy suld loisit be oz tone.
 How Acotius till Cydippe anone
 Wait his Complaint thair hard I weill God wait
 With vther luffie missiues mony one,

¶ I had

I had greit wonder of thay Ladyis seir
 Dublks in that airt nicht haue na compeir :
 Of castis quent, Rethozik colouris fine
 Sa Poet like in subtell fair maneir,
 And eloquent firme cadence Regular
 Chair beyage furth contenand richt as line
 With sang and play (as said is) sa deuine
 Thay fast approching to the place weill neir
 Dubhair I was torment into my greit pine.

And as that heuinlic sozt new nominait
 Remouit furth on gudlie wise thair gait
 Toward the Court quhilk was to foir expermit,
 My curage grew, for quhat caus I nocht wait
 Sait that I held me payit of thair estait,
 And thay war folk of knowledge as it semit
 Als into Venus Court full fast thay demit,
 Sayand zone luskie Court will stop oz meit
 To Justitie this bysning quhilk blasphemit.

Zone is (quod thay) the Court Rethozicall
 Of Poet termis singand Poeticall
 And constant ground of famous storeis sweit
 Zone is the faround well Celestiall
 Zone is the Fontaue and Originall
 Dubhairtra the well of Helicon dois seit.
 Zone ar the folk that comfoztis euerie spreit
 Be fine delite, and dite Angelicall
 Causand gros leid, of maist gudnes gleit.

Zone is the Court of pleland freidfastnes,
 Zone is the Court of constant merines,

The Palice

Zone is the Couert of Joyous discipline
 Dubilk causis folk thair purposis to expres
 In ornate wise, prouokand with glaidnes
 All gentill hartis to thair lair Incline.
 Euerie famous Poet men may deuine
 Is in zone rout, lo zonder thair Princes
 Chelphis, Gother of the Gulis nine.

¶ And nixt her sene, hir dochter first byget
 Lady Cleo, quhilk craftelie dois set
 Histrophis auld, like as hay war present,
 Euerik oulk day, daylie dois hir det
 In dulce blastis of Pypis sweit but let.
 The thrid suster Thalia diligent
 In wantoun wryt, and Chronikill dois Inprent
 The feird endytis, oft with cheikis wet,
 Saiv tragedeis, Helyponiene the gent.

¶ Ceryphoze the syft with humbill soun
 Sakis on Psalteris modulatioun,
 The sert Erato, like thir louers wilde
 Will sing, daunce, and leip baith vp and down.
 Polymnia the seuint Muse of Renoun
 Dytis thir sweit Rethoziek colouris milde,
 Dubilks ar sa plesand baith to man and Child.
 Urania the aucht suster with Crown,
 Writes the heuin, and starnis all bedene.

¶ The nynt quhome to nane uther is compeir,
 Calliope the lustie Lady cleir :
 Of quhome the bewtie and the worthines
 Hir vertewis greit schynis baith far and neir

For scho of Nobill fatis hes the feir
 To wryte thair woꝛschip, victorie and prowes,
 In Kinglie stile, quhilk dois thair fame Inces,
 Cleipit in Latine Heroicus but weir,
 Cheif of all wryte like as scho is Haisfres.

¶ Thir Husis nine lo zonder may ze se
 With fresche Nymphes, of water and of sey,
 And fair Ladyis of thir Tempillis auld
 Pyerides, Dyades, and Saturer,
 Arreides, Aones, Napee,
 Of quhome the bounteis neidis not be tauld
 Thus demit the Court of Venus monyfauld :
 Quhilk speiche refreschit my perplexitie
 Retopland weill my Spreit befoir was cauld.

¶ The suddane licht of that firme Court foirlaid
 Recomfozt weill my hew befoir was laid
 Amid my spreit the Joyous heit redoundit,
 Behalding how the lustie Husis raid
 And all thair Court quhilk was sa blyth & glaid
 Quhais merines all heuines confoundit,
 Thair saw I weill in Poetrie ygroundit
 The greit Homeir, quhilk in Greik langage laid
 Haisf eloquentlie, in quhome all wit yboundit.

¶ Thair was the greit Latine Virgilius,
 The famous Father Poet Duidius,
 Dictes, Dares, and eik the trew Lucane,
 Thair was Plautus, Poggius, and Persius,
 Thair was Terence, Donate, and Secutus,
 Francis Petrache, Flaccus, Valeriane,
 E. ij.

The Palice

Chair was Elope, Cato, and Allane,
 Chair was Gaulteir and Boetius,
 Chair was also the greit Quintiliane.

¶ Chair was the Satir Poet Juuenall,
 Chair was the wirt and subtell Martiall.
 Of Chebes Brute, thair was the Poet Stace :
 Chair was Faustus, and Laurence of the Gale,
 Pomponius, quhais fame of lait sans fail
 Is blawin wide throu euerie Realm and place.
 Chair was the Mozall wise Poet Horace,
 With mony vther Clerk of greit auail
 Chair was Brunell, Claudius and Borchas.

¶ Sa greit ane preis of pepill drew vs neir
 The hundreth part thair names ar not heir,
 Zit saw I thair of Brutus Albyon,
 Geffray Chauceir, as A pe se sans peir
 In his vulgare, and mozall Johne Goweir.
 Lydgait the Monk raid musing him allone
 Of this Natioun I knew also anone
 Greit Kennedie, and Dunbar zit undeid,
 And Quintine with ane Huttok on his heid.

¶ Howbeit I culd declair and weill Indite
 The bounteis of that Court dewlie to wite
 War ouir prolixt, transcending mine Ingine,
 Quiching the proces of my panefull sife.
 Belieue I saw thir lustie Husis quhite,
 With all thair rout toward Venus decline.
 Quhair Cupide sat with hir in Throne deuine,
 I standand bundin in ane sozie plite
 Wydand thair grace, or than my deidlie pine.

¶ Straicht to the Quene thir samin *Mylis* raid
 Haisit eloquentlie thair salutatiounis maid,
 Venus agane zald thame thair salusing
 Richt reuerentlie, and on hir seit vpbzaid :
 Besekand thame to licht, nay, nay, thay said
 We may not heir mak na lang taryng.
 Calliope maist facound and bening
 Inquirit Venus quhat wicht had hir mismaid
 Dz quhat was caus of hir thair soiozning.

¶ Sister (said scho) behald zone bysning sehew
 A subtell sny, consider weil his hew
 Standis thair bound, and bekiunit hir to me,
 Zone Catiue had blasphemit me of new
 Fox to degraid, and do my fame adew.
 A laittlie Ryme dispitfull and subtell
 Compylit hes, reheirland loude and hie
 Selander, dispite, sozrow and velanie
 To me, my Soue, and eik our Court for ay.

¶ He hes deseruit deith, he sall be deid,
 And we remaine forsuith into this steid
 To Justifie that Rebald Rennigait.
 Quod Calliope, Sister away all feid
 Duhy suld he die, quhy suld he loís his heid.
 To slay him for sa small ane cryme, God wait
 Greitar degrading war to zour estait
 To sic as he to mak conter pleid
 How may ane fule zour hie honour chekmaít.

¶ Duhat of his lak, sa wide zour fame is blaw
 Zour excellence maist peicles is sa knaw,

Na wretchis word may depair your hie Name
 Gie me his life, and modifie the Law
 For on my heid he standis now sic aw
 That he fall efter deserue neuer mair blame
 Nocht of his deith ze may report bot schame,
 In recompence of his misfettand saw
 He fall your hest in euerie part proclame.

¶ Than Lord how glaid become my febil goist
 My curage grew, the quhilk befoir was loist.
 Scand I had sa greit ane Aduocait,
 That expectlie but prayer, price oz coist.
 Obtenit had my freiwoll actioun almost.
 Duhilk was befoir perischit and desolait.
 This quhile Venus stude in ane studie strait,
 Bot finallie scho schew till all the Dist
 Scho wald do grace, and not be obstinait.

¶ I will (said scho) haue mercie and pietie,
 Do slaik my wraith, and let all rancour be
 Duhair is mair vice, than to be our cruell,
 And speciallic in women sic as me.
 A Lady fy, that usis tyzannie
 A vennome is rather and a serpent fell
 A vennemous dzagoun, oz ane deuill of hell
 Is na compair to the Iniquitie
 Of bald women, as thir wise Clerkis tell.

¶ Greit God defend I suld be one of tho
 Duhilk of thair feid and malice neuer ho
 Out on sic gram, I will haue na repzeif
 Calliope, sister said to Venus tho

At your

At your request this wretched fall free go.
 Here I remit his trespass, and all grief
 Shall be forgotten, for he will say sum brief
 Of schoot ballat, in contrair pane and wo
 Cuitching my Laude, and his pleand releif.

¶ And secundlie, the next resonabill command
 Dubilk I him charge, se that he nocht ganestand
 On thir conditionis Sister at your request
 He shall gang free, quod Calliope Iuelinand,
 Grant mercie sister, I obleis be my hand
 He shall obserue in all pointis your behest,
 Than Venus bad do stak some my arreist.
 Beline I was releuit of euerie band,
 Aprais the Court, and all the Parlour rest.

¶ Tho sat I down lawlie upon my kne
 At command of prudent Calliope
 Zeildand Venus thankis ane thousand spith
 For sa his frendschip, and mercifull pietie
 Excelland grace, and greit humanitie
 The quhilk to me trespassour did scho kyith
 I the forgiue (quod scho) than was I blyith
 Down on ane stork I let me suddanelie
 At his command, and wait this lay alswyith.

¶ Unwenmit wit deliuerit of dangair
 Gairt happelle deliuerit fra the snair,
 Releit free of seruice and bondage,
 Expell dolour, expell discellis sair,
 Auoid displeasure, womenting and cair
 Restaue plesance, and do thy sorow swage.

Behald thy glaid fresche lustie grene curage
 Reioytre amid thir louers but dispaire,
 Prouide ane place to plant thy tender age
 In lestand blis, to remane and repaire.

¶ Quha is in welth? quha is weill fortunait?
 Quha is in pietie disseuerit fra debait?
 Quha leuis in hope? quha leuis in esperance?
 Quha standis in grace? quha standis in firme estait?
 Quha is content, reioyrit air or lait?
 D? quha is he that foztoun dois auance?
 Bot thow that is replenischit of plesance
 Thow hes comfozt, all weilkfair delicait,
 Thow hes glaidnes thow hes the happie chance
 Thow hes thy will, thow be nocht desolait.

¶ Incess in mirthfull consolatioun,
 In Joyous sweit Imaginatioun,
 Abound in lufe of perfite Amouris
 With diligent trew deliberatioun.
 Rander louingis for thy Saluatioun
 Till Venus, and vnder hir guerdoun all houris
 Rest at all eis, but fair or sitfull schouris,
 Abide in quiet, maist constant weilkfair
 [Be glaid and lycht now in thy lusty flouris]
 Unwemmit wit desuereit of all dangeit.

¶ This lay was red in oppin audience
 Of the Gualis, and in Venus presence,
 I stand content thou art obedient
 Quod Calliope my companioun and defence,
 Venus said eik it was sum recompence
 For my trespas, I was sa penitent.

And

And with that word all suddanelie scho went,
In ane Instant scho and hir Court was hence
Sit still abaid thir Husis on the bent.

¶ Inclinand than, I said Calliope
My Protectour, my help, and my supplie,
My souerane Lady, my Redemptioun,
My Mediatour quhen I was dampnit to die
I fall beiseik the godlie Maiekie
Infinite thankis, laude and benifoun
Now till acquite, according your Renoun
It langis nocht my possibilitie
Till recompence ten part of this guerdoun.

¶ Gloir, honour, laude and reuerence conding
Quha may forzeild zow of sa hie ane thing,
And in that part your mercie I Imploir
Submitting me my lifetime Induring
Your plesure and mandate till obeyling
Silence (said scho) I haue aneuch heirkoir
I will thow wend and vesie wonderis moir
Than scho me hes betaucht in keiping
Of ane sweet Nymphe maist faithfull and decoir.

Ane hoys I gat maist richelic besene
Was harneist all with wodbind leuis grene
Of the same sute the trappours law down hang
Quir him I straid at command of the Quene,
Tho samin furth we ryding all bedene
Als swift as thocht with mony a merie sang
My Nymphe alwayis conuoyit me of thrang
Amid the Husis to se quhat they wald mene

The Palice

Duhilks sang & playit, bot neuer a weirst zeid wrang.

¶ Thow countreis seir, holtis and Roches hie
 Quir vailis, planis, woddis, wallie, ley,
 Quir Audis fair, and mony strait Montane
 We war carpit in twinkling of ane Eye
 Our hoßis slaw, and raid nocht as thocht me
 Now out of France turst in Tuskane,
 Now out of Flanders heicht vy in Almanic
 Now into Egypt, now into Italic,
 Now in the Realme of Grace, & now in Spane.

¶ The hie Montanes we passit of Germanie
 Quir Appennynus deuydand Italic,
 Quir Ryne, the Dow, and Tiber Audes fair,
 Quir Alpheus, by Pyes the riche Cietie
 Under the irth, that enteris in the see,
 Quir Rone, ouir Saue, ouir Fræce, & rik ouir Laie
 And ouir Tagus the goldin sandit Riuaie,
 In Chesalie we passit the Mont Oethe
 And Hercules in Sepulture sand thair.

¶ Thair went we ouir the Riuer Peneyus
 In Sicill rik, we passit the Mont Tiulus
 Pleneist with Saifron, Honie, and with wyne,
 The twa toppit Famous Pernalus,
 In Grace we went, out ouir the Mont Emus,
 Quhair Oepheus leirit his Harmonie maist fyne
 Quir Carmelus quhair twa Prophetis deuyne
 Remanit Helias and Heliseus
 Fra quhome the ozdour of Carmelites come fyne.

¶ And nixt vnto the land of Amazon

In haist we past the flude Termodyon
 And ouir the hudge hill that hecht Hynas.
 We raid the hill of Bacchus Citheron
 And Olympus the Hont of Macedon
 Dubilk semis heich vp in the heuin to pas
 In that countrie we raid the flude Helas
 Dubais water makis quhite scheyp blak anone,
 In Europe eik we raid the flude Chanas.

¶ We raid the swift Riuer Sparthiades
 The flude of Surry Achirozontes
 The hill sa full of wellis sleipit Pda
 Armenie hillis, and flude Euphrates,
 The flude of Nyle, the precious flude Ganges
 The hill of Sicill ay birnand Ethna
 And ouir the Hont of Phrygie Dindama
 Hallowit in honour of the Gother goddess
 Cauld Caucasus we past in Sythia.

¶ We past the fludis of Tigris and Phison
 Of Thrace the Riuers Hebyun and Strymon,
 The Hont of Hodan and the flude Jordane,
 The facund well and hill of Helicon,
 The Hont Erir, the well of Acheron
 Baith dedicate to Venus in certane,
 We past the hill and desert of Libane
 Duir Hont Cinthus quhair god Appollo schone
 Straicht to the Hulis Caballine Fontane.

¶ Beside that Cristall well sweit and degeit
 Chaime to reposit, thair hoys refresche and rest,
 Alichtit down thir Hulis sleir of hew

The companie all haillelie leif and best
 Thrang to the well to dꝛink quhilk ran southwest
 Thꝛow out ane meid quhair alkin flouris grew
 Among the laif ful fast I did perlew
 To dꝛink, bot sa the greit pꝛeis me opprest,
 That of the water I nicht not taik a dꝛew.

Our hoꝛtis pasturit in ane pleland plane
 Law at the fute of ane fair grene Montane
 Amid ane Heid schaddowit with Cedar treis,
 Saif fra all heit, thair nicht we weill remane.
 All kinde of herbis, flouris, frute and grane
 With cuerie growand tre thair men nicht rheis
 The beriall stremis rinnand ouer staneie greis
 Haid sober noyis, the Schaw dinnit agane
 For birdis sang and sounding of the beis.

¶ The Ladyis fair on diuers Instrumentis
 Went playand, singand, danland ouir the bentis
 Full Angellike, and heuinlie was thair soun,
 Quhat creature amid his hart Impꝛentis
 The fresche bewtie, the gudelle representis?
 The merie speiche, fair hauingis, hie Renoun
 Of thame, wald set a wise man half in swoun.
 Thair womanlines wywithit the Elementis
 Stoneist the heuin, and all the ertly adoun.

¶ The world may not confidder noꝝ discretie
 The heuinlie Joy, the blis I saw belieue
 Sa Ineffabill abone my wit sa hie,
 I will na maie thairon my soirheid riue
 Bot breidste furth my febill pꝛoces dꝛiue.

Law in the Heid ane Palzeoun picht I se
 Heist gudliest, and richest that nicht be,
 My Gouvernour offer than times five
 Unto that hald to pas commandit me.

¶ Swa finallie straicht to that Royall heid
 In fellowshipp with my leidar I zeid,
 We enterit sone, the Postar was not thra
 Chair was na stopping lang demand noz pleid
 I kneillit law, and vnsheidit my heid,
 And tho I saw our Ladyis twa and twa,
 Sittand on deillis, familiars to and fra
 Seruand thame fast with Ppocras and Heid
 Delicait meitis, dainteis seir allwa.

¶ Greit was the preis, the Feist Royall to sene
 At eis thay eit, with Interludis betwene.
 Gauc Poblewmis seir, and mony fair demandis
 Inquyzand quha best in thair times had bene.
 Quha traist louers in lustie zeiris grene,
 Sū said this way, and sum thairto gauckstandis,
 Chan Calliope, Quide, to appeir commandis
 My Clerk (quod scho) of Register hedene
 Declair quha war maist worthie of thair handis.

¶ With Lawzere crownit at his cōmandement
 Upstude this Poet digest and eloquent,
 And schew the fatis of Hercules the strang
 How he the grislie hellis hounds out rent,
 Slew Lyonnis, Monsturis, and mony fell Serpent
 And to the deith feil nichtie Gyātis dang,
 Of Theseus eik, he schew the weiris lang,

Agane the Quene Ppolita the sweit
And how he slew the Minotaur in Creit.

¶ Of Perceus he tauld the knichtlie deidis
Duhilk vinguifchit, as men in Duide reidis
Cruell tyzantis, and Honstures mony one
Of Dianis Bair in Callidon the dreidis
How thzow ane Ladyis schot his lydis bleidis
The bzyetheris deith, and sine the sisters mone
He schew how King Priamus sone Pstacone
Efter his deith, bodie and all his weidis,
Intill ane Skarth transfozmit was anone.

¶ He schew at Troy quhat wise the Greiks lads:
How feirs Achilles stranglit with his handis
The vailzeat Cygnus, Neptunus sone maik dreir
Duhilk at Greikis arriuall on the strandis
A thousand slew that day vpon the sandis,
Faucht with Achill, and bluntit all his speir.
Da wapin was that nicht him wound oz dreir
Duhill Achilles byst of his Helme the bandis,
And wirryt him be fozeze for all his feir.

¶ He schew full mony transmutatiounis
And wonderfull new figuratiounis
Be hundzethis mo than I haue heir expzeimit,
He tauld of lufis meditatiounis,
The craft of lufe, and the Saluatiounis
How that the furie lufis suld be semit
Of diuers vther maters als he demit,
And be his prudent schairp Relatiounis
He was expert of all thing as it semit.

Aprais

Uprais the greit Virgilius anone
 And playit the sportis of Daphnis & Cozdone,
 Sine Terence come and playit the Comedy
 Of Parmeno, Thrason and wife Snatone
 Inuenall like ane mowar him allone
 Stude scoznand euerie man as thay zeid by.
 Martiall was Cuik till roist, seith, farce and fry,
 And Poggius stude with mony girne and grone
 On Laurence Ualla spittand and cryand fy.

With mirthis thus, and meitis delicat
 Thir Ladyis feisit according thair esait
 Uprais at last commandand till tranoynt
 Retreit was blawin loude, and than God wait
 Schynand for sweit as thay had bene anoynt.
 Of all that rout was neuer a prik dissioynt
 For all our tary, and I furth with my mait
 Mountit on hoys, raid sawin in gude point.

Quir mony gudelic plane we raid bedene
 The vaill of Hebzon, the Camp Damascene,
 Throw Josaphat, and throw the lustie vaill,
 Quir waters wan, thzow worthie woddis grene,
 And swa at last in lifting vpy our Ene
 We se the finall end of our trauaill
 Auid ane plane a pleland Roche to waill,
 And euerie wicht fra we that sicht had sene
 Thankand greit God thair heidis law deuauill.

With singing, laughing, merines and play
 Unto this Roche we ryden furth the way,

The Palice

Now make to write for feir trimblis my pen,
 The hart may not think nor mannis tounge say,
 The Eie nocht heir, nor zit the Eye se may
 It may not be Imaginit with men
 The heuinlic blis, the perfite Joy to ken
 Du hilk now I saw, the hundreth part all day
 I nicht not schaw thocht I had toungeis ten.

¶ Thocht all my members toungeis war on raw
 I war not abill the thousand sauld to schaw,
 Du hairfoir I feir ocht farther mair to write,
 For quhidder I this in saull or bodie saw
 That wait I nocht, bot he that all doits knaw
 The greit God wait, in euerie thing perfite
 Eik gif I wald, this auilioun Indite
 Janglaris suld it bakbite and stand nane aw
 Cry out on dreinis quhilks ar not worth ane mite.

¶ Sen this till me all veritie be kend
 I repute better thus to mak ane end,
 Than ocht to say that suld heiraris engreif.
 On vther side thocht thay me vilspend
 I consider prudent folk will commend
 The veritie, and sic Jangling repreif
 With quhais correctioun, support and releif
 Furth to proceed, this proces I pretend
 Craistand in God my purposis to escheif.

¶ Howbeit I may not euerie circumstance
 Reduce perfitelie in remembrance.
 Gyne Ignorance zit sum part sall deuisse
 Cuitching this sight of heuinlic sweet plesance.

Now

Now emptie pen wryte furth thy lustie chance
 Schaw wonderis feill, suppois thow be not wise
 Be diligent, and ripelic the auise,
 Be quick and schairp voidit of variance
 Be sweet, and caus not gentill hartis grise.

¶ THE THRID PART.

ZE Husis nine be in my adiutozie,
 That maid me se this blis and perfite glozie
 Teiche me zour facund castis Eloquent,
 Len me a recent schairp fresche memozie
 And caus me dewlic till Judite this stozie
 Sum gracious sweetnes in my breist Imprent
 Till mak the heicars howsum and attent
 Reidand my wryt, Illuminate with zour loir
 Infinite thankis vanderand zow thairfoir.

¶ Now breislic to my purposis for till gone
 About the hill lay wayis mony one
 And to the hicht bot anc passage Ingrauē,
 Herwin in the Roche of slid hard Harbell stone
 Agane the Sone like to the glas it schone,
 The ascence was hie, and strait for till consaue
 Sit than thir Husis gudelic and suane
 Alightit down, and clam the Roche in hie
 With all the rout, outtane my Nimphe and I.

¶ Still at the hillis fute we twa abaid
 Than suddanelie my keipar to me said
 Ascend Galland, than for feir I quoir,
 Be not affrayit, scho said be not dismaid,
 And with that word by the strait rod abaid

G. j.



I followit fast, scho be the hand me tuik,
 Zit durst I neuer for dreid behind me luik
 With mekill pane thus clam I neir the hicht
 Duhaire suddanelie I saw ane grislie sicht.

As we approcht neir the hillis heid
 Ane terribill sewch birnand in flammis reid
 Abhominabill, and how as hell to se
 All full of Byntstane, Pick and bulling Leid,
 Duhaire mony wretchit creature lay dreid,
 And miserabill ratiues zelland loude on hie
 I saw, quhilk den nicht weill compairit be
 Till Fanthus the stude of Troy sa schill
 Birnand at Aenus hest contrair Achill.

Amid our passage lay this vglie sicht
 Nocht braid bot sa horribill to euerie wicht
 That all the world to pas it suld haue dreid.
 Weill I considerit na vppermaire I nicht,
 And to discend sa hiddeous was the hicht
 I durst not auenture for this erd on dreid
 Crimbland I stude w teith chatterand gude speid
 My Dymphe beheld my cheir and said let be
 Thow fall nocht aill, and so the caus (quod sehe.)

To me thow art commit, I fall the keip,
 This pieteous pepill amid this laithlie deip
 War wretchis quhilks in lustie zeiris fair
 Pretendit thame till hie honour to creip.
 Bot suddanelie thay fell on sleuthfull sleip
 Followand plesance, Drownit in this Loch of raie
 And with that word scho hint me be the haire.

Carpit

Carpit me till the hillis heid anone
As Abacuk was hrocht in Babylone.

¶ As we bene on the hie hill situait,
Luik down (quod seho) conlaue in quhat estait
Thy wretchit warld thow may consider now
At hir command with mekill dzeid God wait
Out our the hill sa hiddeous hie and strait
I blent adoun, and felt my bodie grow
This hzukill eird sa litill till allow
He thoecht I saw birne in ane fyrie rage
Of stozmie sey quhilk nicht na maner swage.

¶ That terribill tempest hiddeous wallis huge
War maik grissie fo: to behald o: Judge
Duhair nouthet rest no: quiet nicht appeir
Chair was ane perrellous place folk fo: to ludge
Chair was na help, suppoit no: zit refuge
Innumerabill folk I saw stotterand in feir
Duhilk pereir on the walterand wallis weir
And secundlie I saw ane lustie Barge
Duirlet with sevis and mony stozmie charge.

¶ This gudelic Carwell taiklit traist on raw
With blanchite sail milk quhite as ony snaw,
Richt souer sicht and wonder stranglie beildit
Was on the bairdin wallis quite ouirthzaw
Contracioussie the buskrous wind did blaw
In bubbis thik, that na schipis sail nicht weild it
Now sank seho law, now hie to heuin vpheldit,
At euerie part swa sey and windis dzait
Duhill on ane sand the schip did bzit and clait.

G. ij.

The Palice

¶ It was ane pietrous thing, alaik, alaik,
 To heir the dulefull cry quhen that scho straik
 Quaiſt lamentabill the perciſt folk to ſe
 Sa fameiſt, drowkit, mait, forwrocht and waik.
 Sum on ane plank of Fir tre, and ſum of Aik,
 Sum hang vpon a Takill, ſum on ane tre,
 Sum fra thair grip ſone welſchin with the ſee
 Part drownit, part to the Roche ſleit oꝝ ſwam
 On raipis oꝝ burdis ſine by the hill thay clam.

¶ Tho at my Dimphe breikie I did Inquire
 Quhat ſignifyit that feirfull wonders ſeir
 Zone multitude (ſaid ſcho) of pepill drownit
 Ar faithles folk, quhilks quhill thay ar heir
 Diſknawis God, and followis thair pleſeir,
 Quhairſoir thay fall in endles ſire be bzint,
 Zone luſtic ſchip thow ſeis perciſt and tint
 In quhome zone pepill maid ane perrellous race
 Scho hecht the Carwell of the ſtate of grace.

¶ Ze bene all bozne the ſonnis of Ire I ges
 Sine thow Baptiſme gettis grace and faithfulnes.
 Than in zone Carwell ſurelie ze remane,
 Oft ſtozmelted with this warldis bzukilnes
 Quhill that ze fall in ſin and wꝛetchitnes
 Than ſchip bzokin fall ze drowm in endles pane
 Except be faith ze find the plank agane
 Be Chriſt, wirking gude warkis I vnderſtand
 Remane thairwith, thir fall zow bzing to land.

¶ This may ſuffice (ſaid ſcho) tuitchād this part
 Returne thy heid behald this vther art

Conſider

Consider wonders, and be vigilant
 That thou may better endyten efterwart
 Things quhilkis I sall the sehaw or we depart,
 Thow sall haue fouth of sentence and not scant,
 Thair is na welth noz weikfair thow sall want
 The greit Palace of honour thow sall se
 Lift by thy heid, behald that sicht (quod sehe)

¶ At his command I raisit his on hicht
 My visage till behald that heuynlie sicht,
 Bot to discernie this mater in effek
 Impossibill war till ony eirdlie wicht
 It transcendis far abone my uicht
 That I with Ink may do bot paper blek
 I mon draw furth the zok lvis on my nek
 As of the place to say my leude auise
 Pleneist with plesance like to Paradise.

¶ I saw ane plane of peirles pulchritude
 Quhairin aboundit alkin thingis gude,
 Spice, wine, rozne, oyle, tre, frute, flour, herbis grene
 All foullis, beistis, birdis, & alkin fude,
 All maner fischeis baith of sey and flude,
 War keipit in pondis of poleist siluer schene
 With purifvit water as of the Cristall clene
 To noy the suall, the greit beistis had na will,
 Noz Raucenous foulis the lvtill Volatill.

¶ Still in the sessoun all things remanit thair
 Perpetuallie but outhir noy or sair,
 By ryppit war baith herbis, frute and flouris
 Of euerie thing the names to declair

The Palice

Unto my sebill wit vnpossibill wair
 Amid the Heid repleit with sweet odouris
 A Palice stude with mony Royall Towris
 Duhaire kynnellis quent feil turrettis men nicht find
 And goldin Chanis waifand in the wind.

¶ Pinnakillis, Fyrellis, Turnpekkis mony one
 Gilt birneist tozris, quhilk like to Phebus schone
 Skarment, Repzise, Cozbell and Battellingis,
 Fulzery bozdouris of mony precious ston.
 Subtile muldrie wrocht mony day agone
 On Buttereis, Jalme pillaris & pleland springis
 Quick Imagerie, with mony lustie singis
 Chair nicht be sene, and mony wozthie wichtis
 Besoir the zet arrayit all at richtis.

¶ Furth past my Nimphe, I followit subsequēt
 Straicht throw the plane to the first waerd we went
 Of the Palice, and enterit at the port.
 Chair saw we mony staitlie toznameit
 Lancis brokin, knichtis laid on the bent,
 Pleland pastance, and mony lustie sport.
 Chair saw we als, and sumtime battell mozt
 All thir (quod scho) on Venus seruire vaikis
 In deidis of armis for thair Ladyis saikis.

¶ Aesland I stude, the principall place but peir
 That heuinlie Palice all of Cristall cleir,
 Wrocht as me thoicht of polcist beriall ston
 Bosiliall, noz Diab but weir,
 Duhyllk Sancta Sanctorum maid maist riche & deir
 Noz he that wrocht the Tempill of Salomon

Noz he that beildit the Royall Plion
 Noz he that foggit Darius Sepulture
 Culd not perfozme sa craftelie ane cure.

¶ Studiand heiron my Ninyphe vnto me spak
 Thus in a staire quhy standis thow stupifak
 Souand all day, and nathing hes vesite.
 Thow art prolux, in haist returne thy bak,
 Ga efter me and gude attendance tak.
 Duhat now thow seis, luik efterwart thow write
 Thow sall behald all Venus blis persite.
 Chair with seho till ane garth did me conuoy
 Duhair that I saw aneuch of persite Joy.

¶ Amid ane Throne with stanis riche ouireket,
 And claith of gold Lady Venus was set
 By hir, hir Sone Cupide quhilk nathing seis,
 Duhair Hars enterit na knowledge nicht I get
 Bot straicht befoir Venus vilage but let
 Stude emeraut stages twelf, grene pprecious greis
 Duhairon thair grew thre curious goldin treis
 Up standand weill the Goddes face befozre
 Ane fair Mirroure be thame quentlie vppone.

¶ Duhairof it makit was I haue na feill
 Of beeriall Cristall glas oz birneist steill,
 Of Diamant, oz of the Carbunkill Gem,
 Duhat thing it was, define may I not weill,
 Bot all the bozour circular euerie deill
 Was plait of gold, rais, stok and vtter hem,
 With verteous stanis picht that blude wald stem
 For quha that woundit was in the Tornament,

Wor hail fra he vpon the Mirrour blent.

¶ This royall Relick sa riche and radious
 Sa polcrist, pleland, purispyt and p̄cious
 Dubais bounteis half to w̄rite I not presume,
 Chairon to se was sa delitious,
 And sa excelland schaddowis gracious
 Surmounting far in b̄richtnes to my dome
 The roisslie subtell spectakill of Rome
 D̄ zit the Mirrour send to Canace,
 Dubhairin men nicht mony wonders se.

¶ In that mirrour I nicht se at ane sight
 The deidis and fatis of euerie eirdlie wicht
 All thingis gone like as thay war p̄sent
 All the creatiounis of the Angellis b̄richt
 Of Lucifer the fall for all his nicht.
 Adam first maid, and in the eirth p̄sent
 And Moyes stude thair law I subseqent
 Babylon beild that Towre of sic Renoun
 Of Sodomes the seill subuerstioun.

¶ Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Joseph I saw
 Hoznit Moyes with his auld Hebzew Law
 Ten Plaiges in Egypt send for thair trespas,
 In the reid sey with all his Court on raw
 King Pharao drownit, ȳ God wald neuer knaw
 I saw quhat wise the sey deuydit was
 And all the Hebzewis dey fute ouir it pas
 Sine in desert I saw thame fourtie zeiris
 Of Josue I saw the worthie weiris.

¶ Of Iudicum the battellis strang anone
 I saw of Jephthe, and of Ordeone,
 Of Amalech the cruell homicide,
 The wöderfull workis of douchtie Duke Samson
 Duhilk slew a thousand in ane Asses bone,
 Rent Tempillis down, and zettis in his pride
 Of quhais strength merwellis this warld sa wide
 I saw Duke Sangoz thair with mony a knock
 Ser hundzeth men slew with ane Pleurhis lok.

¶ The prophet Samuel saw I in that glas
 Anoyntit King Saul, quhais sone Jonathas
 I saw vincus ane greit Dist him allane :
 Young David sla the grislie Golyas
 Duhais speir heid wecht thre hūdzeth vnces was
 Iesbedonab the Gyant mekill of mane
 Lay be the handis of michtie David slane
 With fingers sex on ather hand but weir.
 David I saw sla baith Lyoun and Beir.

¶ This David rik at ane onfet a stound
 Aucht hundzeth men I saw him bzing to ground
 With him I saw Banayas the strang
 Duhilk twa Lyounis of Hoab did confound,
 And gaue the stalwart Ethiop deidis wound
 With his awin speir that of his hand he thraug
 Anabastlic this Campioun saw I gang
 In a dreip cisterne, and thair a Lyoun sleuch
 Duhilk in ane stoyme of snaw did harme aneuch.

¶ Of Salomon the wisdom and estait,
 Chair saw I, and his riche Tempill God wait
 H. j.

His sone Roboam quhilk thow his helis pride
 Tint all his liegis hartis be his fait,
 He was to thame sa outrageous Ingrait,
 Of twelf Tribes ten did fra him deuide.
 I saw the Angell sa be nichtis tide
 Four scoir thousandis of Sennacheribs Dist
 Quhilk come to weir on Iowzie with greit boist.

I saw the life of the King Ezechy
 Prolongit xv. zeir and the Prophet Hely
 Amid a syrie Chair to Paradise went,
 The flozpis of Etras and of Decmy,
 And Daniell in the Lyounis Caue saw I
 For he the Dragoun slew, Bel bzak and schent
 The Childzen thre amid the Fornace sent,
 I saw the transmigratioun in Babylon
 And baith the bukis of Paralspomenon.

I saw the halie Archangell Raphaell,
 Marie Sara, the douchter of Raguell
 On Thobias for his Just fathers saik,
 And bind the cruell Denill that was sa fell
 Quhilk slew hir seuin first hulbands as thay tell
 And how Judith Holiphernes heid of straik,
 Be nichtis tyde, and fred hir toun fra wzaik,
 Jonas in the Quhaillis wombe dayis thre
 And schot furth line I saw at Minue.

Of Job I saw the patience maist degeit
 Of Alexander I saw the greit conquest,
 Quhilk in twelf zeiris wan neir this world on breid
 And of Anthiocus the greit vnest,

How

How tyranlic he Towzie all opprest,
 Of Achabeus full mony ane Knichtlic deid
 That gart all Grece and Egypt stand in dreid
 In quiet brocht his Realme throu his prowes
 I saw his bryther Symon and Jonathas.

¶ Quhilks war maist worthie quhil thair dayis rang
 Of Thebes eik I saw the weiris lang,
 Quhair Tydeus allone slew sikkie Knichtis,
 How finallie of Grece the Campiounis strang
 All hailt the flour of Knichtheid in that thrang
 Destroyit was, quhill Theseus with his nichtis
 The toun and Creon wan for all his nichtis.
 Thair law I how, as Statius dois tell
 Amphiozar the Bischop sank to hell.

¶ The faithful Ladyis of Grece I nicht cōsider
 In claitthis blak all bairfute pas togidder,
 Till Thebes sege fra thair Lordis war slane.
 Behald ze men that callis Ladyis liddir
 And licht of laitis, quhat kindnes brocht thē hidder
 Quhat treuth & lufe did in pair bryests remane
 I traist ze fall reid in na writ agane
 In ane Realme sa mony of sic constance
 Perlaue thairby women ar till auance.

¶ Of Duke Pirithous the sponpage in þ tide
 Quhair the Centauris rest away the bzide
 Thair law I, and thair battell hudge to se,
 And Hercules quhais Renoun walkis wide
 For Triona law by Trojis side,
 Faucht and outcome a Honstour in the sey
 H. ij.



For quhilk (quhen his rewaird denyt was) he
 Gaid the first seige and the destructioun
 Of mighty Troy, quhylum that Royall toun.

¶ To win the seis of gold tho saw I sent
 Of Grece the Nobillis, with Jason consequent,
 Hailt thair conquerist, and all Medras slichtis
 How for Jason Pyliphile was schent,
 And how at Troy as thay to Colchos went
 Greikis tholit of King Laomedon greit vnrichtis
 Dubhairfoir Troy destruyt was be thair mightis
 Triona reuist, and Laomedon slane
 Bot Priamus restoyt the toun agane.

¶ The Judgement of Paris saw I fine
 That gaue the Apill, as Poetis can define
 Till Venus, as goddes maist gudlic,
 And how in Grece he reuisehit Quene Helene
 Dubhairfoir the Greikis with thair greit Hauie
 Full mony thousand Knichtis haistelic
 Thame till reuenge saillit toward Troy in hy
 I saw how be Ulires with greit Joy
 Dubat wise Achil was found & brocht to Troy.

¶ The cruell battellis and the dintis strang
 The greit debait, and rik the weiris lang
 At Troys seige, the Mirrou to me sehew
 Sustenit ten zeiris Greikis Troianis amang.
 And ather partie set full oft in thzang,
 Dubair that Hector did douchtie deidis anew
 Dubill feire Achil baith him and Troylus flew
 The greit hozs maid I saw, and Troy sine tint,

And

And fair Plion all in flambis bynt.

¶ Sine out of Troy I saw the Fugitiues,
How that Eneas, as Virgill weil descriues
In countreis seir was he the sevis rage
Bewauit oft, and how that he arriues
With all his Flote, but danger of thair liues,
And how thay war resset baith man and page
Be Duene Dido, remanand in Carthage,
And how Eneas sine, as that thay tell
Went soz to seik his Father down in hell.

¶ Quir Stir the Flude I saw Eneas fair
Duhair Charon was the busteous Ferriar,
The Fludes four of hell thair nicht I se
The folk in pane, the wayis circular
The welterand stone wick Silipho nicht cair
And all the plesance of the Camp Elise
Duhair auld Anchises did commoun with Enee,
And sehew be line all his successioun
This ilk Eneas maist famous of Renoun.

¶ I saw to Goddes mak the Sacrifice
Duhair of the ozdour and maner to deuise
Mar our prolix, and how Eneas syne
Went to the schip, and eik I saw quhat wise
All his Hauie greit hounget did surprise,
How he in Italie finallie with greit pyne
Arpyuit at the strandis of Laupne,
And how he saucht weil baith on landis & sevis
And Turnus flew the King of Rutileis.

The Palice

¶ Rome saw I beildit first be Romulus,
 And eik how lang as wizes Liuius
 The Romane Kingis abone the pepill rang
 And how the wickit proud Tarquinius
 With wife and barnis be Brutus Junius,
 Mar explit Rome for thair Insufferabill wzang,
 Bot all the proces for to schaw war lang
 How chaisit Lucrece the gudliest and best
 Be Sertus Carquine was cruellie opprest.

¶ The Punik battellis in that Mirroure cleit
 Betwene Carthage and Romanis mony zeir,
 I saw becaus Encas pietreous
 Fled fra Dido be admonitiounis seir
 Betwene thir pepill rais ane langlum weir.
 I saw how worthie Marcus Regulus
 Haisit vailzeand, prudent, and victoriously,
 Howbeit he nicht at libertie gone fre
 For commoun profite cheisit for to die.

¶ Cullus Scruilius douchtic in his daw,
 And Marcus Curtius eik in the Mirroure I saw
 Dubilk throw his stoutnes in the fyrie gap
 For commoun profite of Rome him self did thraw
 Richt unabaisitlic hauand na dreid nor aw
 Mountit on hors, vnarmit thairin lap.
 And Hanniball I saw be fatall hap
 Win contrair Romanis mony fair victorie
 Dubill Scipio eclipsit all his glorie.

¶ This worthi Scipio cleipit Aphricane
 I saw vincus this Hanniball in plane,

And

And Carthage bring vnto finall ruine.
 And sine to Rome cōquerit the Realme of Spaine
 How King Jugurtha hes his bzyether slane.
 Thair saw I eik, and of his weir the fine
 Richt weill I saw the battellis Intestine
 Of Catilina, and of Lentulus
 And betwene Pompey, and Cesar Julius.

¶ And bzeikie euerie famous doughtie deid,
 That men in stozie may se oz Chronikill reid
 I nicht behald in that Mirrour expres
 The miserie, the crueltie, the dzeid,
 Paine, sozrow, wo, baith wzytchitnes and neid
 The greit Inuy, couetous dowbilnes,
 Tuitchand warldlic vnfaithfull bzukilnes.
 I saw the Feind fast folkis to vices tyt
 And all the rüning of the Antechyist.

¶ Pleland debaitmentis quha sa richt reportis
 Thair nicht be sene, and all maner dispozitis,
 The Falcountis foz the Riuer at thair gait
 Newand the foullis in periculo mortis,
 Layand thame in be companeis and soztis,
 And at the plunge part saw I handillit hait
 The werie Hunter besie air and lait
 With questing Houndis seirching to and fra
 To hunt the Hart, the Bair, the Da, the Ra.

¶ I saw Raf Colzear with his thzawin brow
 Craibit Johne the Reif, & auld Cowkewyis sow
 And how the Alan come out of Aillkay,
 And Peirs plewmā that maid his workmen sow

Zeit Gowmakmorne & Fyn Hakroull, & how
 Thay suld be Goddis in Ireland as thay say
 Thair law I Haitland vpon auld beird gray,
 Robene Hude, and Gilbert with the quhite hand
 How Day of Rauchtoun flew in Madin land.

¶ The Nigromantie thair saw I rik anone
 Of Venytas, Wongo, and Freir Barone,
 With mony subtill point of Juglary
 Of Flanders preis maid mony p̄cious stone.
 Ane greit laid sadill of a s̄ching bone,
 Of ane Nutemug thay maid a Honk in hy
 Ane Paroche Kirk of ane penny py.
 And Venytas of ane Hufill maid ane Aip
 With mony vther subtill mow and Jaip.

¶ And schoztlie to declair the veritie
 All pleland pastance, and gammis that nicht be
 In that Mirroure war p̄sent to my sicht,
 And as I wonderit on that greit farlie
 Venus at last in turning of hie Eye
 Knew weill my face, and said be Goddis nicht
 Ze bene welcum my p̄sonar to this hicht,
 How passit thow (quod scho) this hiddeous deip?
 Madame (quod I) I not maier than ane schrip.

¶ Ma foze thairof (said scho) sen thow art heir
 How pleis the our pastance and effeir?
 Glaidlie (quod scho) Madame be God of heuin.
 Rememberis thow (said scho) withouttin weir
 On thy p̄mit, quhen of thy greit danger
 I the deliuerit? as now is not to neuin,

Chan

Than answerit I agane with sober steuin,
 Hadane your precept quhat sa be your will
 Heir I remane all reddey to fulfill.

¶ Weill, weill, (said scho) thy will is sufficient
 Of thy bowsum answer I stand content,
 Than suddanelie in hand ane buik scho hint
 The quhilk to me betraucht scho o: I went.
 Commandand me to be obedient,
 And put in Ryme that proces than quite tint
 I promisit hir forsuith o: scho wald stint
 The buik restauand, thairon my cure to preif
 Inclinand fine, lawlie I tuik my leit.

¶ Cutchand this buik peraventure ze fall heir
 Sum time efter, quhen I haue maic laseir,
 My Nimphe in haist scho hint me be the hand
 And as we samyn walkit furth in feir
 I the declair (quod scho) zone Mirroure cleir
 The quhilk thow saw befoir Dame Venus stand
 Signifyis na thing ellis to vnderstand
 Bot the greit bewtie of thir Ladyis facis
 Duhairin louers thinks thay behald all graces.

¶ Scho me conuoyit finallie to tell
 With greit plesance straicht to the riche Castell,
 Duhair mony saw I preis to get Ingres.
 Thair saw I Sinon and Achitophell
 Preissand to clim the wallis, and how thay fell.
 Lucius Catiline saw I thair expres
 In at ane windo preis till haue entres,
 Bot suddanelie Cullius come with ane buik

And strak him doū quhill all his chaffis quoik.

¶ Fast climmand by thay lustie wallis of stone
 I saw Jugurtha and tressonabill Cypphone,
 Bot thay na grippis thair nicht hald for sidder.
 Preissand to clim stude thousandis mony one
 And to the ground thay fallin euerie one.
 Chan on the wall ane Garitour I consider
 Proclamand loud that did thair hartis swidder
 Out on falsheid the Mother of euerie vice
 Away Inuy and birnand couetice.

That Garitour tho, my Nimphe unto me tald
 Was cleipit Lawtie, keipat of that Hald
 Of hie Honour, and thay pepill outschet,
 Swa preissand thame to clim quhylum war bald
 Richt verteous, zoung, bot fra time yai wor ald
 Fra Honour haill on vice thair minde is set,
 Now fall thow go (quod scho) straicht to the zet
 Of this Palice, and enter but offence,
 For the Portar is cleipit Patience.

¶ The nichtie Prince, the grettest Emprour
 Of zone Palice (quod scho) hecht hie Honour
 Quhome to dois serue mony traist Officair
 For Cheritie of gudlines the flour
 Is Haister houhald in zone Criskall Towr.
 Firme Constance is the Kingis Secretaire
 And Liberalitie hecht his Chesaurair,
 Innocence and Deuotoun as effeiris
 Vene Clerkis of Closet and Cubiculairis.

¶ His

His Comptrollar is cleipit Discretioun,
 Humanitie and trew Relatioun
 Bene Iſcharis of his Chalmer mozne and ewin
 Peice, quiet rest, oft walkis by and down
 Intill his Hall, as Harſhellis of Renoun.
 Temperance is Cuik, his meit to taik and preif
 Humilitie Carwer, that na wicht list to greif,
 His Maister Sewar herht Uertuous discipline
 Mercie is Copper, and mixis weill his wine.

His Chancelair is cleipit Conſcience
 Duhilk ſoz na meid will pronounce fals ſentence
 With him ar Aſſouris ſour of ane aſſent,
 Science, Prudence, Juſtice, Sapience
 Duhilks to na wicht listin commit offence,
 The Chekker Rollis and the Kingis rent
 As Auditouris, thay ouerſe quhat is ſpent,
 Laubozous diligence, Gude warkis, Clene leuing
 Bene Dutſewartis, and Catouris to zone King.

Gude hope remanis euer amang zone ſort
 Ane fine Henſtraill, with mony mow and ſport,
 And Pietie is the Kingis Almoſeit,
 Sine Fortitude the richt quha list report
 Is Lieutenant all wretchis to comfort
 The Kingis Hinzeoun roundand in his Eir
 Hecht Uerite, did neuer leill man deir,
 And ſchoztlic euerie vretew and Pleſance
 Is ſubiect to zone Kingis obeplance.

Cum on (ſaid ſcho) this ordinance to deſite.
 Than paſt we to that Criſtall Pallice quhite
 I. ij.

The Palice

Duhair I abaid the entrie to behold
 I had na maie of plesance nor delite
 Of lustie sight, of Joy and blis perfite
 Nor maie weillfaire to haue abone the mold
 Than for to se that zet of birneist gold,
 Duhairon thair was maist curiouselie Ingraue
 All naturall thingis men may in eird conlaue.

¶ Chair was the eirth enuironit with the sey,
 Duhairon the schippis sailland nicht I se,
 The Air, the Fire, all the four Elementis,
 The Spheiris seuin, and Primum mobile
 The Signes twelf perfitekie euerie gre,
 The Zodiak haill, as buikis representis,
 The Pole Antartick, that euer him self absentis,
 The Pole Artick, and eik the Ullis twane,
 The seuin Starnis, Phaton and the Charlewane.

¶ Chair was Ingraue how that Ganamedes
 Was rest till heuin, as men in Duide reidis,
 And vnto Iuppiter maid his cheif Butlair.
 Of Douchteris fair into thair lustie weidis
 Of Diada, amid the sey but dreidis,
 Swymmand, and part war figurit thair
 Upon ane Craig dyand thair zallow hair.
 With facis not vnlike, for quha thame seing
 Nicht weill consider that thay all sisters being.

¶ Of Planectis all the coniunctiounis
 Chair Episkillis and oppositiounis
 War portrait thair, & how thair coursis swagis
 Chair naturall, and daylie motiounis,

Eclipsis,

Eclipsis, aspectis and digressiounis,
 Chaic saw I, and mony gudlie personages
 Dubilks semit all lustie quick Images,
 The warkmanschyp exceeding mony fold
 The p̄cious mater thocht it was fynest gold.

¶ Wouderand heiron agane my will but let
 My Nimphe in greif schot me in at the zet,
 Duhat deuill (said scho) hes thow nocht ellis ado
 Bot all thy wit and fantasie to set
 On sic doting, and tho for feir I swet.
 Of hir langage, bot than anone (said scho)
 List thow se farleis, behald thame zonder lo
 Zit studie nocht ouir mekill a d̄eid thow varie,
 For I perslaue the haltingis in ane farie.

¶ Within that Palace sone I gat ane sicht
 Duhaic walkand went full mony worthie wicht
 Amid the clois, with all mirthis to waill,
 For like Phebus with syrie bemis b̄icht
 The wallis schane, castand sa greit ane licht
 It semit like the heuin Imperiall,
 And as the Cedar surmountis the Rammall
 In persite hicht, sa of that Court a glance
 Erceidis far all eirdlie vane plesance.

¶ For lois of sicht consider nicht I nocht
 How persitelie the riche wallis war wrocht
 Swa the reflex of Chyristall stanis schone
 For b̄ichtnes scarlie blenk thairon I mocht.
 The purifit siluer surelie as me thocht
 In freid of Symont was ouir all that wone,

The Palice

Zit round about full mony ane Beriall stone,
 And thame coniunctlie Jonit fast and quemit
 The Clois was pachit with siluer as it semit.

¶ The durris and the windois all war bzeddit
 With massie gold, quhair of the fynes scheddit
 With birneist Euir baith Palace and Towris
 War theikit weill, maist craftelie that esd it,
 For sa the quhitlie blanschit bone ouir spred it
 Hidit with gold anamalit all colouris
 Importurait of birdis and sweet flouris,
 Curious knottis, and mony hie deuise
 Dubilks to behald war perfite Paradise.

¶ And to proceid my Rimphe and I furth went
 Straicht to the Hall throwout the Palice gent,
 And ten stages of Copas did ascend
 Schute was the dure, in at a boie I blent
 Duhair I beheld the glaidest represent,
 That euer in irth I wretchit Catine kend
 Breikie this proces to conclude and end
 He thocht the sure was all of Amatis,
 Bot quhair of war the wallis I not wist.

¶ The multitude of precious stanis seir
 Chairon sa schane my febill sicht but weir,
 Nicht not behald thair verteous gudlines
 For all the Ruif as did to me appeir
 Hang full of pleland lowpit Sappheiris cleir
 Of Dyamontis and Rubeis as I ges
 War all the buirdis maid of maist riches,
 Of Sardanis of Jasp and Smaragdane

Craftis,

Craikis, Fozmis, and benkis war poleist plane.

¶ Baith to and fro amid the Hall thay went
 Royall Princes in plait and Armouris quent
 Of birncrist gold couchit with pcerious stanis,
 Enthronit sat ane God Omnipotent
 On quhais glozious visage as I blent
 In extasie be his brichtnes atanis
 He smote me down, and byssit all my banis,
 Chair lay I still in swoun with colour blancht
 Dubill at the last my Nimphe by hes me caught.

¶ Sine w greit pane, with womenting & cair
 In hir armis scho bair me down the stair
 And in the Clois full softlie laid me down,
 Upheld my heid to tak the hailsum air
 Foz of my life scho stude in greit despair:
 He till awalk ay was that Lady boun
 Dubill finallie out of that deidlie swoun
 I swyith ourcome, and by mine Ene did cast
 We merie man (quod scho) the worlt is past.

¶ Get by (scho said) foz schame be na Cowart,
 My heid in wed thow hes ane wyifes hart,
 That foz a pleisand sicht was sa mismaid
 Than all in anger vpon my feit I stert
 And foz hir wordis war sa apirtmart
 Unto the Nimphe I maid a busteous braid,
 Carling (quod I) quhat was zone that thow saide?
 Soft zow (said scho) thay ar not wise that stryphis
 For kirkmen war ay gentill to thair wyifis.

I. iij.

I am richt glaid thow art woerthin sa wicht
 Lang er me thoehyt yⁿ had nouthet foerze noz nicht
 Curage noz will foer till haue greuit ane Fla,
 Duhat aillit the to fall (quod I) the licht
 Of zone Goddes grim fyrie vilage hricht
 Quirlet my wit, and all my speiritis swa
 I nicht not stand, bot was that suith, za, za.
 Than said the Nimphe richt merilie and leuch
 Now I consider thy mad hart weil aneuch.

I will na mair (quod scho) the thus assay
 With sic plesance quhilk may thy speirit affray,
 Zit fall thow se surelie sen thow art heir
 By Ladyis Court in thair gudlie array.
 Foer to behald thair mirth cum on thy way
 Than hand in hand swyith went we furth in feir
 At a Posterne towart the fair Herbeir
 In that passage full fast at hir I fraint
 Duhat folk thay war within that Hall remanit.

Done war (said scho) quha sa the richt diserues
 Hailt vailzeand folk, and verteous in thair lues
 Now in the Court of Honour thay remane
 Verteoullie, and in all plesance thriues.
 Foer thay with speir, with swords and w kniues
 In Just battell war fundin maist of mane
 In thair promittis thay stude euer firme & plane
 In thame aboundit woerleshyp and lawtie
 Illuminat with liberalitie.

Honour (quod scho) to this heuinlie King
 Differis richt far fra warldlie gouerning,

Duhilk

Nuhilk is but Pompe of eirdlie dignitie
 Geuin for estait of blude, nicht or sic thing,
 And in this countrie Prince, Prelate or King
 Allanerlie fall, for vertew honourit be,
 For eirdlie gloir is nocht bot vanitte
 That as we se sa suddanelie will wend
 Bot verteuous Honour neuer mair fall end.

Behald (said scho) and se this warldis glorie
 Hais Inconstant, maist sid and transitoirie
 Prosperitie in eird is bot a dzeme
 Or like as man war steppand our ane scoir,
 Now is he law, that was sa hie befoir,
 And he quhyllum was bozne pure of his deme
 Now his estait schynis like the Sone bene
 Baith vp and down, baith to and fra we se
 This ward walteris as dois the wallie sey.

To Papis, Bischoppis, Prelatis & Primaitis
 Emperouris, Kingis, Princes, Potestatis,
 Deith settis the terme, and end of all thair hicht
 Fra thay be gane, let se quha on thame waittis.
 Nathing remanis, bot fame of thair Estaitis,
 And nocht ellis bot verteuous warkis richt,
 Sall wity thame wend nouthar thair Pompe nor nicht
 By vertew ringis in lestand Honour cleir,
 Remember than that vertew hes na peir.

For vertew is a thing sa precious
 Duhaif of the end is sa delicious,
 The ward can not consider quhat it is,
 It makis folk prestite and glorious,

It makis Sanctis of pepill vitious.
 It caulis folk ay liue in lestand blis.
 It is the way to hie Honour I wis,
 It dantis deith, and euerie vice throu nicht
 Without vertew, fy on all cirdlie wicht.

¶ Vertew is eik the perfite sicker way,
 And nocht ellis till lestand honour ay,
 For mony hes sene vitious pepill vphieit,
 And ester sone thair gloze vanisehe away
 Dubair of crampillis we se this euerie day,
 His cirdlie pompe is gone quhen that he deit
 Than is he with na cirdlie freind suppleit
 Saifand vertew, weillis him hes sic a feir.
 Now wil I schaw (quod scho) quhat folk bene heir.

¶ The strangest Sampfoun is into zone hald,
 The foerie puissant Hercules sa bald,
 The feirs Achill, and all the Nobillis nyne,
 Scipio Affricane, Pompeius the ald.
 Other mony quhais Namis befoir ar tald
 With thousandis ma than I may heir desyne.
 And luskie Ladyis amid thay Lordis lync,
 Semiramis, Thamar, Hippolita,
 Penthesilea, Hedra, Xenobia.

¶ Of thy Region zonder bene honourit part,
 The Kingis Gregour, Kenneth, and King Robart
 With vther ma that beis not heir reheirsit,
 Maryit (quod scho) ay be thy megir hart.
 Thow suld haue sene had thow biddin in zone art
 Quhat wise zone heuinlie companie conuersit

W^a worthy thy febill bzane sa sone was perfit
Thow nicht haue sene remanand quhair thow was
Ane hudge pepill punceit foꝝ thair trespas.

¶ Quhilks be wilfull manifest Arrogance
Inuyous pride pretendit Ignorance,
Foull dowbilnes and distait vnamendit
Enfozeis thame thair selfis to auance
We se falsheid, but lawtie oꝝ constance
With subtelneg and sichtis now commendit
Betraisand folk that neuer to thame offendit,
And vphais thame self thzow fraudeful lipps
Thocht God caus oft thair eirdlie gloir celipps.

¶ And Nobillis rumin of honozabill Ancestry,
Thair verteous Nobilitie settis nocht by
For dishonest vnlesfull warldlie wayis,
And thzow corruptit couetous Inuy
Bot he that can be dowbill, nane is set by.
Distait is Wisdome, Lawtie, Honour away is.
Nicht few oꝝ nane takis tent thairto thir dayis,
And thair greit wzangis to refozme but let
In Iudgement zone God was zonder set.

¶ Remanand zonder thow nicht haue hard beline
Pronouncit the greit sentence diffinitive,
Tuitchand this Actioun, and the dzeidfull pane
Execute on trespassouris zit on liue:
Swa that thair malice fall na mair preserue.
Madame (qu od I) foꝝ Goddis laik turne agane,
Why spreit delzys to se thair tozment fane.
(Quod leho) richt now thair fall thow be reioisit
K. ij.

Quhen thow hes tane the Air and better appoisit.

¶ Bot first thow sall consider commoditeis
 Of our garding, so full of lustie treis,
 All hic Cypres of sweer maist fragrant
 Our Ladyis zonder bissie as the beis,
 The sweet Aureist flouris of Rethozeis,
 Gadderis full fast mony grene tender plant,
 And with all plesance pleneist is zone hant.
 Quhair pycious stanis on treis dois abound
 In acid of frute chargeit with preelis round.

¶ Unto that gudelic garth thus we proceed,
 Quhilk with a large Fowlic far on bzeid
 Inueronit was, quhair Fisches war ancw,
 All water Foullis war swemand thair gude speid
 Als out of growand treis thair saw I bzeid
 Foullis that hingand be thair nebbis grew
 Out ouir the stank, of mony diuers hew
 Was laid ane tre, ouir quhilk behouit vs pas,
 Bot I can not declair quhair of it was.

¶ My Nimphe went ouir, chargead me follow fast
 Hir till obey my speitis wor agast,
 Sa perrellous was the passage till espy
 Away scho went, and fra time scho was past
 Upon the Brig I enterit at the last
 Bot sa my harnis trimblit belily,
 Quhill I fell ouir, and baith my feit slaid by
 Out ouir the heid, into the stank adoun
 Quhair as me thocht I was in point to doun,

¶ Quhat

¶ What throw the birdis sang and this affray
 Out of my swoun I walknit quhair I lay
 In the Garding quhair I first down fell
 About I blent, for richt cleir was the day
 Bot all this luskie plesance was away.
 He thocht that fair herbyie maist like to Hell
 In till compar of this ze hard me tell,
 Allace, allace, I thocht me than in pane
 And langit sair for to haue swemit agane.

¶ The birdis sang noz zit the merie flouris
 Nicht not ameis my greuous greit dolouris,
 All eirdlie thing me thocht barrane and vile.
 Thus I remanit into the Earth twa houris
 Curland the feildis, with all the fair colouris.
 That I awolk oft wariand the quhile
 Always my minde was on the luskie Ile,
 I purpoisit euce till haue dwelt in that art
 Of Rethozik cullouris till haue found sum part.

¶ And maist of all my curage was aggreuit,
 Beraus sa sone I of my dreme escheuit,
 Bot seand how thay wretchis war tozment
 That Honour mankit and honestie mischeuit.
 Glaidlie I wald amid this wzit haue breuit.
 Had I it sene, how thay war slane or schent,
 Bot fra I saw all this weilfair was went
 Till mak ane end, sittand vnder a tre
 In laude of Honour I wrait thir versis thze.

¶ O hie Honour, sweet heuinlie flour degest
 Sem verteous, maist pzerious, gudliest,

For hie Honour thow art guerdoun conding.
 Of worlship kend, the glorious end and rest:
 But quhome in richt, na worthie wicht may lest
 Thy greit puissance may maist auance all thing
 And pouerall to mekill auaill sone bying.
 I the require, sen thow but peir art best
 That efter this in thy hie blis we ring.

Of grace, thy face, in euerie place, sa schynis
 That sweit, all spreit, baith heid & feit Inelynis
 Thy gloir, afoir, for till Imploir, remeid.
 He docht, richt nocht, quhilk out of thoecht, the tynis
 Thy name, but blame, & royal fame diuine is
 Thow port, at schozt, of our romfozt, and reid,
 Till bring all thing, till glaiding efter deid.
 All wicht but licht, of thy greit nicht, ay crynis
 O Schene, I mene, nane may sustene, thy feid.

Hail rois, maist chois, til clois thy fois, greit nicht
 Hail stonc, quhilk schone, vpon the thzone of licht
 Uertew, quhais trew, sweit dew, ouirthrew, al vice
 Was ay, Ilk day, gar say, the way of licht.
 Amend, offend, and send, our end, ay richt,
 Thow stant, ordant, as sanet, of grant, maist wise
 Till be, supplic, and the, hie gre, of price,
 Delite, the tite, me quite, of lite, to dieht,
 For I apply, schoztlic, to thy deuise.

The Author directis his buik

to the richt Nobill and Illuster Prince Iames
 the Feird King of Scottis.

TRIVM-

TRIVMPOVS laud with palme of victorie
 The Lawzer Crowne of Infinite glozie
 Hast gracious Prince, our souerane James the Feird
 Thy Haieskie mot haue Eternallie
 Supreme Honour, Renom of Cheualrie.
 Felicitie perdurand in this eird,
 With Eterne blis, in heuin by fatall weird
 Restaue this Rouskie rurall Rebaldrizie
 Laikand Cunning, fra thy pure leige vuleird.

Quhilk in the sicht of thy Magnificence
 Confidand in sa greit beneuolence
 Proponis thus my vulgair Ignorance
 Hast humbillie with dew obedience,
 Besekand oft thy nichtie Excellence
 Be grace to pardoun all sic variance
 With sum bening respect of firme constance
 Remittand my pretendit negligence
 Chow quhais nicht may humbill thing auāce.

Wreik, buriall quair, of Eloquence all quite,
 With russet weid, and sentence Imperfite
 Till cum in plane, se that thow not pretend the,
 Thy barrant termis, and thy vile Indite
 Sall not be mine, I will not haue the wite,
 For as for me I quit clame that I kend the
 Thow art bot slouth, thist louis licht but lite
 Not worth ane mite. pray Ilk man til amend the
 Fair on with lite, and on this wise I end the.

FINIS.





