

THE NATURE AND SIGNIFICANCE OF RHYTHM IN

THE POETRY OF

SIR THOMAS WYATT

Volume Two

A Transcript of

THE DEVONSHIRE MANUSCRIPT

(showing the original punctuation)

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## Introduction

### 1. The Devonshire Manuscript.

The Devonshire manuscript, now Additional MS. 17492 in the British Museum, consists to-day of 124 folios (paper) of which ff. 1 - 4 and ff. 119 - 124 are modern end-papers on which have been pasted a fragment of the original fly-leaf (f.3), three fragments of the end-leaf or leaves of the original manuscript (ff. 119, 120 and 123) and two fragments of what appears to have been a fifteenth century Latin manuscript (ff. 121, 122). The British Museum foliation commences at the fragmentary fly-leaf (f. 3 actual foliation) and ends with the fragment at f. 123 (actual foliation) ignoring those leaves of which both recto and verso are blank. The British Museum foliation is, therefore, from 1 - 96.

The manuscript is still in its original binding which is a Renaissance panelled London binding with a capstan design blind-stamped on leather, examples of which have been recorded between 1525 and 1559 (see J.B. Oldham, English blind-stamped bindings, Cambridge, 1952, p. 55 and plate LIII, no. 892). The front and back covers are

stamped in gold with the initials 'M.F.' and 'S.E.' respectively; the initials do not appear to be part of the original design of the binding. The original covers have been inlaid in a modern (nineteenth century) binding.

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For this information I am indebted to M.A.F. Borrie, Assistant Keeper in the Department of Manuscripts at the British Museum.

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It is not possible to ascertain the original owner of the manuscript, but there can be little doubt that from a very early date it was the property of one of three women, Mary Shelton, Margaret Howard, or Mary Fitzroy, Duchess of Richmond. Mary Shelton was responsible for a large number of entries in D and her signature occurs on the fly-leaf and on ff. 7 and 22<sup>v</sup> (these and following folio references are those provided by the British Museum and adopted in the transcript). She was a member of the Howard household at Kenninghall in Norfolk and during the 1530s was probably personal attendant and friend of Mary Fitzroy. Margaret Howard's

name also occurs on the fly-leaf ("margret how ...") and "margret" is written at the foot of f.26<sup>v</sup> and linked by a well-wisher to that of the Duchess of Richmond at the head of f. 68:

Madame margeret

et madame de Richemont

Je vodroy bien quil fult

Margaret Howard (nee Douglas) secretly married Thomas Howard, Mary Fitzroy's uncle, in 1536. They were penalised for this by being imprisoned in the Tower where Thomas Howard died of an ague. Their verse epistles to each other, written at this time, are to be found on ff. 26-30 and on f. 88 there is a poem by Margaret written, it would appear, shortly after the death of her husband. Margaret appears to have recovered from the grief recorded in the latter poem and returned to Court life until, in 1541, she left the Court to join Mary Fitzroy at Kenninghall. In 1544 Margaret married the Earl of Lennox and her son (Lord Darnley) is represented in the manuscript by the poem at f. 57. Mary Fitzroy's initials are stamped on the front cover of the manuscript and there is the reference to her (above) at f.68. Mary Fitzroy (nee Howard) was the sister of the poet

Surrey and wife of Henry Fitzroy, Surrey's childhood companion and the natural son of Henry VIIIth. In 1538, already a widow, Mary refused marriage to one of the Seymours, left the Court and went to live on her father's estate at Kenninghall in Norfolk. Here she was joined in 1541 by Margaret Howard whose marriage to her uncle she seems to have favoured.

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Miss Foxwell, in an appendix to her Study, discusses the relationship of these three women more fully and speculatively traces the migration of the manuscript from the Court to the Tower, back to the Court, to Kenninghall, Scotland, to the Shrewsburys and, finally, to the Cavendish library. The initials 'S.E.' on the back cover of the manuscript are, according to Miss Foxwell's account, those of the Earl of Shrewsbury and his wife Elizabeth.

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Despite the multiplicity of hands in D there are only three principal ones -

Mary Shelton : ff. 3, 22<sup>v</sup>, 26-30 (?), 40-44, 55-55<sup>v</sup>, 58-60, 61<sup>v</sup>-62, 65-65<sup>v</sup>, 67<sup>v</sup>-68<sup>v</sup>, 88, 89<sup>v</sup>-90, 91-92.

Hand C : ff. 3<sup>v</sup>, 6<sup>v</sup>-22, 51-54<sup>v</sup>, 58<sup>v</sup>, 66.

Hand Q : ff. 69-85.

There is some evidence which suggests that Hand C is Mary Shelton's 'best' hand; on one folio in particular (f. 3) C merges into Mary Shelton's hand and then re-emerges in such a way that it is hard to believe that in this instance Mary Shelton is filling in gaps left by C. But, as will be seen below, it is significant that C should end at f.66 since this does not altogether support the equation between Mary Shelton's hand and Hand C. However, presuming, for the sake of simplicity, the identity of the two hands, Mary Shelton can be held responsible for entering poems on

ff. 3-3<sup>v</sup>, 6<sup>v</sup>-22<sup>v</sup>, 26-30 (?), 40-44, 51-55<sup>v</sup>, 58-60, 61<sup>v</sup>-62, 65-66, 67<sup>v</sup>-68<sup>v</sup>, 88, 89<sup>v</sup>-90, 91-92.

This gives to the manuscript a basic scribal continuity broken only at ff. 69-85 by Hand Q.

If the manuscript belonged to Margaret Howard then the break in scribal continuity at ff. 69-85 could be explained by the three year separation (1538-1541) of Margaret from Mary Fitzroy and Mary Shelton, in which case Hand Q represents those entries made by or for Margaret Howard. Mary Shelton took up the manuscript again when Margaret joined them at Kenninghall. However, if Hand C is Mary Shelton's 'best' hand it is strange that it should disappear at f.66 just before the break (ff. 69-85) and not appear again after it. If Hand C is not that of Mary Shelton it might, perhaps, be urged to be that of Mary Fitzroy. The three principal hands might, therefore, be those of Mary Shelton, Mary Fitzroy (Hand C) and Margaret Howard (Hand Q).

Other hands in the manuscript are to be found on the following folios :-

Hand A, f.2; Hand B, ff.2<sup>v</sup>-3, 4-5, 6; Hand D, ff.22<sup>v</sup>-25; Hand E, f.22<sup>v</sup>; Hand F, ff.30<sup>v</sup>, 32<sup>v</sup>, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39; Hand G, ff.44<sup>v</sup>-47<sup>v</sup>; Hand H, f.47<sup>v</sup>; Hand I, ff.49-50<sup>v</sup>; Hand J, ff.10, 58<sup>v</sup>, 59<sup>v</sup>, 60<sup>v</sup>, 61<sup>v</sup>, 62<sup>v</sup>; Hand K, f.63<sup>v</sup>; Hand L, ff.64-64<sup>v</sup>; Hand M, f.66;

Hand N, f.66; Hand O, f.67<sup>v</sup>; Hand P, f.68;  
Hand R, f.82<sup>v</sup>; Hand S, ff.85<sup>v</sup>-87<sup>v</sup>.

The hand which entered Lord Darnley's poem at f.57 has been claimed by Miss Foxwell to be that of Darnley himself, Hand G to be that of Thomas Howard and Hand O to be that of Anne Boleyn. This last entry, which is at the head of f.67<sup>v</sup>, appears to be some kind of anagrammatic riddle. A hand not represented elsewhere in the manuscript has written "and thys" against several poems (at ff. 4, 9<sup>v</sup>, 12, 13<sup>v</sup>, 14<sup>v</sup>, 24, 70<sup>v</sup>, 71<sup>v</sup>, 72<sup>v</sup>, 73, 73<sup>v</sup>, 78, 80<sup>v</sup>), "and thys chefly" (f.17), "fforget thys" and "yt ys worthy" (f.6<sup>v</sup>) and, finally, has added "ffynys" at the end of the poem at f.23<sup>v</sup>. Other marginilia are the ascription "Th w" (f.2), "ana" (f.6, Mary Shelton?), "To my" (f.19), "In the name of god amen" (f.42), "o hart aprest" (f.48), "a mer anni" (f.56, Mary Shelton?), aia (ana? f.69, Hand O?). In each case the hands responsible for these marginilia do not appear to be represented elsewhere in the manuscript.

The fragment of the fly-leaf of the manuscript (f. 1) has the entry

marayg ...

h he ...

hen ...

Interpreting this as "marayge h howard henry Richmond", Miss Foxwell has suggested that the manuscript was given by Henry Howard and Henry Richmond to Mary Howard (Fitzroy) as a joint wedding present. This would certainly account for the addition of the initials 'M.F.' to the design of the original front cover. The fly-leaf also has written upon it the initials 'R.N.', the incomprehensible term 'buch', and 'Ryght' which Miss Foxwell wrongly reads as 'Ryche'. The fragment at f.94 bears the name of John Holbache and the fragment at f.93 has the following scraps of verse:

Steppe me of my ...

Who & my paynys ...

asslake

For elles come death ...

and shortly we take ...

for who so euer

but now helpe god

to quenche  
all thys sorow

Jon

K

There is then a sketch of an heraldic shield and beneath  
it the lines:

ffortyn ells  
off strenge

and a second sketch of an heraldic shield.

The manuscript found its way into the Devonshires' library sometime during the sixteenth century and there remained until Nott availed himself of it for his edition of Wyatt early in the nineteenth century. Having borrowed the manuscript Nott apparently did not return it for it was still in his library when, shortly after his death, his library was put up for sale (on January 11 - 25, 1842).

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R. Hughey, The Arundel Harington  
Manuscript of Tudor Poetry (Columbus,  
Ohio, 1960), I, 17.

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The British Museum purchased the manuscript in 1848.

## 2. The Transcript.

The foliation of the transcript is that provided by the British Museum and is given in the right-hand margin against the poems and the poems are numbered for ease of reference. Contemporary marginilia is set in square brackets which are also used within the text itself to mark conjectural readings made necessary by textual deterioration. Variant readings are given at the foot of each page of the transcript, they are taken from Muir (where unacknowledged) and from P.L.P.L.S. All variant readings are from the actual text of Muir or P.L.P.L.S., without reference to readings given in the notes appended to those texts. There has been no attempt to record differences in punctuation, these are usually total, lineation or line-initial capitalisation. Muir's practice is to capitalise the initial letter of each line and the initial word, sometimes words, of each poem. Poems which are in a corrected state in the manuscript are noted as "Corrected", but the only corrections accepted into the text are those of the original scribe. Most of the abbreviated forms of the manuscript have been retained, but where they have been expanded the letters replacing the marks of abbreviation

have been underlined. The letter 3 or § which occurs in the top right-hand and, more frequently, left-hand margins of several of the poems is probably to be understood as the abbreviated form of et (and) and the letter 2 (s) probably as the abbreviated form of secundus (second) or sequitur (following).

A Transcript of the  
DEVONSHIRE MANUSCRIPT



Take hede be tyme leste ye be spyede [S\_] f2  
 yo<sup>r</sup> lovyng I yee can not hide  
 at last the trwthe will sure be tryde  
 therefore take hede

for Som ther be of crafite kynde 5  
 Thowe yow shew no parte of yo<sup>r</sup> mynde  
 Sewrlye there Ies ye can te not blynde  
 therefore take hede

ffor in lyke case there selves hathe bene  
 & thowgt ryght sure none had theym sene 10  
 but it was not as thye did wene  
 therfore take hede

all thowgth theye be of dyvers skoolles  
 & will can yose all craftye toolles  
 at leynthe thye prove themselfe bott fooll 15  
 therefore take

2, Iyes (I yee); 3, trowthe; 5, crafete; 7, Iyes,  
 can not (can te not); 11, they (thye); 12, therefore;  
 14, well (will); 15, lengthe, they (thye), themselves,  
 foolles; 16, hede (om.).

4, this and following refrains are written in the r.h.  
 margin against each stanza.

yf theye myght take yow in that trape  
theye wolde some leue yet in yo<sup>r</sup> lape  
(to love vnspyed ys but a happe  
therfore take hede

[ Th W ]

(2)

O cruell causer of vndeserrvede chaynge 5 f2<sup>v</sup>  
by great desire vnconstanntle to rain  
ys thes yoowe way for proof of stedfasteness  
perde I knowe the thying was not so strange  
by former profe to mochae my fayth fullnes  
what nedethe then suche colouredd doublenes 10

I haue wailed thus weping in myghty pain  
in sobbis and sighes alas and all in vain  
in inward plaintte and hartes wofull tormentte  
and yet alas loo cruelteye and disdain  
haue sett at nought a faithfull true ententte 15  
and price hatht priuelege tought to presentt

But thoughe I sterve and to my dithe still morne  
and peace meale in peaces<sup>e</sup> thought I be trne

2, yt (yet); 4, therefore;

(f2<sup>v</sup>.) M prints from E in which these provide the last  
three stanzas of "Alas the greiff and dedly  
wofull smert."

and thought I dye yelding my weried goost  
Shall neuer thing againe make me reetorne  
I quite then<sup>t</sup>erprice of that that I have lost  
To whome soever liste for to proffer moost

(3)

[s] My harte I gave the not to do it paine 5 f3  
But to preserve / yt was to the taken  
I served the not to be forsaken  
but that I should be rewardyde againe  
I was content they slave to Remain  
but not to be paid under suche fassyon 10  
nowe since in the ys no maner of reason  
de displease the not tho I do reffreyne  
Vnsayate off my wo and my desyer  
ffar well I say partyng ffrom the ffyre  
ffor he that beleves beryng in hand 15  
ploues in the water and sows in the sand

M prints from E; there are several differences  
including two additional lines after 13.

[3]

f3<sup>v</sup>

My pen take payn a lytyll space  
 to folow y<sup>t</sup> whyche dothe me chace  
 & hathe in hold my hart so sore  
 but when thou hast thys brought to passe  
 my pen I p<sup>α</sup> the wryght nomore

5

Remember oft thou hast me eaysyd  
 & all my paynes full well apeaysyd  
 but now I know vnknownen before  
 ffor where I trust I am dysceavyd  
 & yet my pen thou canst no more

10

A tyme thou haddyst as other have  
 to wryght whyche way my hope to crave  
 that tyme ys past w<sup>t</sup> drawe therffore  
 syns we do lose that other save  
 as good leve off & wryght no more

15

yn worthe to vse another waye  
 not as we wold but as we maye  
 for ons my losse ys past Restore  
 & my desyre ys my decaye  
 my pen yet wryght a lytyll more

20

3, holde; 7, payne; 11, A tyme.

To love in vayn who euer shall  
off worldlye payn yt passythe all  
as in lyke case I fynd wherfore  
to hold so fast & yet to ffall  
alas my pen now wryght no more

5

Syns thou hast taken payn thys space  
to folow that whyche dothe me chace  
& hathe in hold my hart so sore  
now hast thou browght my myde to passe  
my pen I p<sup>tt</sup> the wryght no more

10

[ fynys ]

(5)

[ At the ]

At last w<sup>t</sup> drawe your cruelltie  
or let me die at ons  
It is to moche extremitie  
devised for the nons  
To holde me thus Aleve  
In paine still for to dryve  
whatt maye I more  
sustayne alas that dye wulde faine  
and cane not dye for paine

[ and  
thys ]

f4

15

15, alive;

M realigns 17 and 18 to read

Whatt maye I more sustayne,  
Alas that dye wuld faine

for to the flame wherw<sup>t</sup> ye burne  
 my though and mye desyr<sup>̄</sup>  
 when into ashys it shulde turne  
 my hert by feruent fyer  
 ye send A stormy rayn 5  
 That doythe it quynche Agayn  
 and makys myn eys expresse  
 The tearyes that do redres  
 My lyue in wrecchydnes

Then when thes shulde hau drowinde<sup>̄</sup> 10 r4<sup>v</sup>  
 and ou<sup>r</sup>whelmd my hart  
 The heate doithe then confownde  
 Renewing all my smart  
 then doithe flame encrease  
 my tormyntt can not cease 15  
 my woo doithe then revive  
 and I Remaine alyve  
 w<sup>t</sup> deathe<sup>̄</sup> still for to stryve

2, thought (though); 6, agayne; 10, haue (hau),  
 drownde; 11, ouerwhelmd; 12, them (then);  
 r4, the flame (flame), encrease.

Butt if thatt that he wolde<sub>u</sub> haue my Dea<sup>th</sup>  
 and that ye wolde<sub>u</sub> no nother  
 shortly then for to spein my brethe  
 w<sup>t</sup> drawe the touwn or tother  
 for thes your cruelnes 5  
 doithe lete it selfe doubles  
 And it is reason why  
 no man alyve nor I  
 Of doble dethe<sup>u</sup> can dy

(6)

To wette your Iye w<sup>t</sup> outen teare 10 f5  
 and in good helth<sup>u</sup> to faine desease  
 that y<sup>u</sup> therbe myn eye<sup>u</sup> myght bleyr  
 therw your<sup>u</sup> other freindes to please  
 and thoo ye thinke ye ned not feare  
 yet so ye can not me apense 15  
 but as ye list faine flater or golse  
 ye shall not wyne yf I do lose  
 prat and paint and s<sup>u</sup>re not  
 ye knowe I can me worke  
 and if so be ye carrre not 20

1, if that (if thatt that); 3, spen (spein);  
 4, ton (touwn); 5, thus (thes); 6, doubties (doubles);  
 12, therby; 13, Therwith (therw), your, frendes;  
 16, glose; 18, spare (spre).

be sure I do not reke  
and thowe ye swere it were not  
I can bothe swere and speke  
by god and by this crvsse  
Yf I haue the moke ye shall haue the loss 5

(7)

I<lowe lovyd and so doithe she f6  
and yet in love wee sufer still  
The cause is strange as sitheth me  
to lowe so will and want or will

O deadly yea o grevous smart 10  
worse then refuse vnhappy gaine  
I love whoeu<sup>r</sup> playd thes part  
to lovve so will and leve in payn

was eu<sup>r</sup> hart soo will agrede  
Sines lowe was lowe as I do trowe 15  
that in ther lowe soo well dyd sped  
to low so will and leve in woo

4, crosse; 5, Yff; 6, LOVE (lowe and elsewhere);  
8, semeth; 9, well (will and elsewhere), our (or);  
11, unhappē; 12, this (thes); 17, love (low).  
f5<sup>v</sup> is blank.



Thes morne we te bothe and te ha<sup>u</sup>the don long

w<sup>t</sup> wefull plaint and carefull voice

alas alas it is a grevous wrowng

To love so will and not reioice

and here an end of all or mone 5

w<sup>t</sup> sighinge of my brethe is askant

Sines of myshappe o<sup>r</sup>s is alone

To love so will and it to wantt

But they that causer is of thes

of all ovr cares god send then part 10

that they may trowe what greve it ies

to love so will and love in smart

[amene]

(8)

Suffryng in sorow in hope to attayn f6<sup>v</sup>

[fforget  
thys]

desyryng in fere & dare not cōplayn

trew of beleffe in whome ys all my trust 15

do thow apply to ease me off my payn

els thus to serve and suffer styll I must

- 1, wee (we te ); 3, Alas (alas alas); 5, our (or);  
6, oft (of), skant; 11, iss (ies);

[yt ys    Hope ys my hold / yet in Dyspayre to speke  
 worthy] I dryve from tyme to tyme & dothe not Reke  
 how long to lyve thus after loves lust  
 in studye styll of that I dare not Breke  
 wherfore to serve & suffer styll I must       5  
  
 Encrease of care I fynd bothe day & nyght<sup>tt</sup>  
 I hate that was sūtyme all my delyght<sup>tt</sup>  
 the cawse theroff ye know I have dyscuss<sup>t</sup>  
 & yet to Reffrayn yt passythe my myght<sup>α</sup>  
 wherfore to serve & suffer styll I must       10  
  
 Love who so lyst at lengthe he shall well say  
 to love & lyve in fere yt ys no play  
 Record that knowythe & yf thys be not Just  
 that where as love dothe lede there ys no way  
 But serve & suffer euer styll he must       15  
  
 Then for to leve w<sup>t</sup> losse of lybertye       f7  
 at last perchawnce shall be hys Remedye  
 & for hys trewth Requit w<sup>t</sup> fals mystrust  
 who wold not rew to se how wrongfullye  
 thus for to serve & suffer styll he must       20

13, just; 18, regnith (Requit).

line 12 is italicised in M.

Untrew be trust oftymes hathe me betrayd  
mysusyng my hope styll to be delayd  
fortune allways I have y<sup>e</sup> fownd vnJust  
& to w<sup>t</sup> lyke rewarde now am I payd  
that ys to serve & suffer styll I must 5

Neu<sup>r</sup> to cesse nor yet lyke to attayn  
as long as I in fere dare not complayn  
trew of beleff hathe allways ben my trust  
& tyll she knowythe the cawse of all my payn  
content to serve & suffer styll I must 10

¶ ffynys S

on desyard sarwes

reqwer no hyar

Mary Shelton 7

1, by (be); 3, unjust; 4, so (to).

[3]

(9)

f7<sup>v</sup>

[prim<sup>o</sup>]

My ferefull hope from me ys fledd  
whyche of long tyme hathe ben my gyde  
now faythefull trust ys in hys stedd  
& bydes me sett all fere asyde

O trewthe yt ys I not denye 5  
all lovers may not lyve in ease  
yet sum by hap dothe hyt truly  
So lyke may I yff that she please

Why so yt ys a gyfft ye wott  
by nature one to love another 10  
& syns y<sup>t</sup> love dothe fall by lott  
then why not I as well as other

yt may so be the cawse ys why  
she knowythe no part to my poore mynd  
but yet as one assuryddly 15  
I speke nothyng but as I fynd

yff nature wyll yt shall so be  
no reason Rulythe fantasy  
yet in thys case as smythe me  
I take all thyng Indyfferently 20

PLPLS. 3, byds; 18, rulythe; 20, indyfferently.

yet vncertayn I wyll Reioyce  
& thynk to have tho yet thow hast  
I put my chawnce vnto her choyce  
w<sup>t</sup> pacyence for power ys past

No no I knowe the lyke ys fayre 5  
w<sup>t</sup>owt dysdayn or cruelltye  
& so to end from all dyspayre  
vntyll I fynd the contrar<sup>e</sup>y

[ fynys q<sup>d</sup>.... e ]

(10)

[3]  
[secū<sup>d</sup>]

Yowre ferefull hope cannot prevayle f8  
nor yet faythfull trust Also 10  
sum thynkes to hytt oftymes do fayle  
wherby they change theyre welthe to wo  
What tho In that yet put no trust  
but allways after as ye see  
for say yo<sup>r</sup> wyll & do yo<sup>r</sup> lust 15  
there ys no place for yow to be

PLPLS. 1, reioyce; 8, contrar<sup>e</sup>y; 10, also;  
11, thynke; 12, thy (they);

No sure therin ye ar farr owte  
yo<sup>r</sup> labor lost ye hope to save  
but ons I put ye owt off dowte  
thet thyng ys had that ye wold have

tho to Remayn w<sup>t</sup> owt Remorce

5

& petyles to be opprest

yet ys the coorse of love by force  
to take all thynges vnto the best

well yet beware yff thow be wyasse

& leue thy hope thy hete to coole

10

ffor fere lest she thy love dyspyse

reputyng the but as a ffole

Syns thys to folow of force thow must

& by no Reason can Refrayn

thy chawnce shall change thy lest mystrust

15

as thow shalt prove vnto thy payn

When wythe suche payn thow shalt be payd

the whyche shall passe all Remedy

then thynke on thys that I have sayd

& blame thy folysshe ffantasy

20

[ fynys q<sup>d</sup> s ..... e ]

PLPLS 4, The (thet); 5, remayn, remorce; 12, Reportyng  
(reputyng); 14, reason, refrayn; 18, remedy.

[3]

r8<sup>v</sup>

Bownd am I now & shall be styll  
 euer my lyff contynually  
 she shall be sure off my good wyll  
 so shall none els but she onlye  
 enduring paynes In hope of pyttye

5

Trusty & true she shall me fynd  
 in worde & dede neuer to offend  
 alas accepte myn Inward mynd  
 altho my power do not extend  
 I wyll be trew to my lyves end

10

Oh what payn yt ys to me  
 yf chawnce I cum in her presence  
 when I wold speke yt wyll not be  
 my hart ys there my wyttes be thence  
 I am in fere w<sup>t</sup>owt offence

15

Marvell yt ys to se the lyff  
 Whyche I do lede from day to day  
 my wyttes & wyll allways in stryff  
 I know not what to do nor say  
 but yeld me to her <sup>or</sup> gceallway

20

PLFLS. 2, Ever; 5, payne, in; 8, Accepte, inward;  
 20, Buy (but).

A thousand hartes yff that I had f9

she shuld be sure of them all

ther were nothyng cold make me sad

yff in her favowre I myght fall

who hathe my hart & euer shall 5

so fervently I do her love

as hart can thynke or tong expresse

my paynes they ar all other above

thus love putes me to grett dystresse

& noways can I fynd Relesse 10

How shuld I do my paynes to cesse

alas whyche dare not me cöplayn

Ryght sore my sorows shall encrease

Vnles I may her love optayn

I must endure allways in payn 15

[ fynys ]

PLPLS.    6, So;    9, puts;    10, relese;    14, Unles.



[z]

ffarewell all my wellfare

f9<sup>v</sup>

my shue ys trode awry

[ and  
thys ]

now may I karke &amp; care

to syng lullay by by

Alas what shall I do there to 5

there ys no shyffte to helpe me now

Who made hytt suche a fence

to love for love agayn

god wott y<sup>t</sup> my pretence

was but to ease hys payn 10

ffor I had Ruthe to se hys wo

alas more fole Why dyd I so

ffor he frome me ys gone

& makes there at a game

&amp; hathe leffte me Alone 15

to suffer sorow &amp; shame

alas he ys vnkynd dowlles

to leve me thus all comfortles

4, lullay by by ; 5, thereto; 7, offence (a fence);

12, why; 15, alone.

Hytt ys a grevows smarte

f10

to suffer paynes & sorowe

but most grevyd my hart

he leyde hys feythe to borow

& falsholde hathe hys feythe & trowthe 5

& he forsworne by many a nothe

All ye lovers perde

hathe cawse to blame hys dede

whyche shall example be

to lett yow off yowre spede 10

let neu<sup>r</sup> woman A gayn

trust to suche wordes as men can fayn

ffor I vnto my coste

am warnyng to yow all

y<sup>t</sup> they whom you trust most 15

sonest dyseeve yow shall

But complaynt cannot redresse

of my gret greff the gret excesse

[ fynys s ]

2, payne; 6, an othe; 11, agayn.

May not thys hate from y<sup>e</sup> estarte f10<sup>v</sup>

but fernly for to sytte

y<sup>t</sup> vnderervyd cruell harte

when shall yt change not yet not yett

Yowre changyng mynd & feynyd chere 5

w<sup>t</sup> yowre love whyche was so knytte

how hyt hathe turnyd yt dothe apere

when shall yt change not yet not yet

Hathe changyng suche power for to Remove

& clene owte for to shytte 10

so fervent heate & hasty love

when shall yt change not yet not yet

Syns I am lefte what Remedy

I marvell neu<sup>r</sup> a whytte

I am not the fyrst perdy 15

nor shall not be the last not yet

Now syns yo<sup>r</sup> wyll so waveryng

to hate hathe turnyd yo<sup>r</sup> wytte

example as good as wrytyng

hyt wyll not be not yett 20

[fynys q<sup>d</sup> anthony lee]

PLPLS. 8, chaunge; 9, remove; 11, so.

Yff I had sufferd thys to yow vnware f11  
 myn were the fawte & yow nethynge to blame  
 but syns yow know my wo & all my care  
 why do I dy alas for shame for shame

I know ryght well my hart my loke my terys 5  
 myn yeys my wordes & eke my dere chere  
 hathe cryyd me dethe full oft vnto yo<sup>r</sup> erys  
 herd off beleffe it doithe apere apere

A bett<sup>r</sup> proff I se y<sup>t</sup> ye wold have  
 how I am dede therfore when ye here tell 10  
 beleve yt not altho ye se my grave  
 cruell vnkynd I say farwell farwell

[ ffynys q<sup>d</sup> Wyatt S ]

The hart & servys to yow profferd f11<sup>v</sup>  
 w<sup>t</sup> ryght good wyll full honestly  
 Refuce yt not syns yt ys efferd 15  
 but take yt to yow Jentyllly

(f11). The last three stanzas of "Hewyn and erth and all  
 that here me plain" (E) and M. gives the version in E.

15, Refuse (Refuce); 16, you, gentlyly.

& tho yt be a small present  
 yet good consyder gracyowsly  
 the thought the mynd & y<sup>e</sup> entent  
 of hym y<sup>t</sup> lovys you faythfully  
  
 yt were a thyng of small effecte 5  
 to worke my wo thus cruelly  
 ffor my good wyll to be abiecte  
 therfor accepte yt lovyngly  
  
 payn or travell to rune or ryde  
 I vndertake yt plesawntly 10  
 byd ye me go & strayte I glyde  
 at yo<sup>r</sup> commawndement humbly  
  
 payn or plesure now may yow plant  
 evyn whyche it plese yow stydfastly  
 do whyche yow lyst I shall not want 15  
 to be yo<sup>r</sup> servant secrettly  
  
 and syns so muche I do desyre  
 to be yo<sup>r</sup> owne Assuryddly  
 ffor all my servys & my hyer  
 reward yo<sup>r</sup> servante lyborally 20

[ fynys ]

8, it (yt); 10, pleasawntly; 15, pleasure; 18, assuryddly

Corrected.

[and thys] At most myscheffe

f12

I suffer greffe  
ffor off releffe  
syns I have none  
my lute & I  
contynually  
shall vs apply  
to syghe & mone

5

Nowght may prevayle  
to wepe or wayle  
pety dothe fayle  
in yow Alas  
mornyng or mone  
complaynt or none  
yt ys Alone  
as in thys case

10

ffor cruelte  
most y<sup>t</sup> can be  
hathe suffraynte  
w<sup>t</sup> in yo<sup>r</sup> hart  
whyche makythe bare  
all my welffare  
nowght do ye care  
how sore I smart

15

20

No tygres hart	
ys so <u>pervart</u>	
w <sup>t</sup> owt desart	
to wreke hys yre	
& you me kyll	5
ffor my good wyll	
lo how I spyll	
ffor my desyre	
Ther ys no love	
y <sup>t</sup> can ye move	10
& I can prove	
none other way	
wherfor I must	
Refrayn me lust	
banysshe me trust	15
& welthe Awaye	
thus in myscheffe	
I suffer greffe	
ffor off releffe	
syns I have none	20
my lute & I	
contynually	
shall vs apply	
to <u>syghe</u> & mone	

M. gives the version in E.

What menythe thys when I lye alone

f12<sup>v</sup>

I tosse I turne I <sup>th</sup>syghe I grone

My bedd me semys as hard as stone

what menys thys

I syghe I playne continually

5

the clothes y<sup>t</sup> on my bedd do ly

always methynk they lye awry

What menys thys

In slumbers oft for fere I quake

ffor hete & cold I burne & shake

10

ffor lake of slepe my hede dothe ake

What menys thys

A mornynges then when I do ryse

I torne vnto my wontyd gysse

all day after muse & devysse

15

What menys thys

& yff perchance by me there passe

she vnto whome I sue for <sup>th</sup>gce

the cold blood forsakythe my face

What menythe thys

20

1, When; 7, methynks;



But yff I sytte nere her by

f13

w<sup>t</sup> lowd voyce my hart dothe cry

& yet my mowthe ys done & dry

What menyys thys

to aske ffor helpe no hart I have

5

my tong dothe fayle what I shuld crave

yet inwardly I Rage & Rave

What menyys thys

Thus have I passyd many A yere

& many A day tho nowght Apere

10

but most of y<sup>t</sup> that most I fere

What menyys thys

[fynys qd Wyatt s]

(18)

Pacyence tho I have not

the thyng y<sup>t</sup> I desyryd

I must of force got wott

fforbere y<sup>t</sup> I Requiryd

ffor no ways can I ffynd

to sayle Agaynst the wynd

[and  
and thys]

f13<sup>v</sup>

15

9, a; 10, a, apere.

pacyence do what she wyll  
to werke me woo or spyght  
I shall content me styll  
to thynk y<sup>t</sup> ons I myght  
to thynk & hold my pese  
syns there ys no Redresse

5

pacyence w<sup>t</sup>owten blame  
ffor I offendyd nowght  
I know she knows the same  
tho she have changyd her thought  
was euer thought so movyd  
to hate where yt hathe lovydd

10

Pacyence of all my har e  
ffor fortune ys my ffoo  
pacyence must be the charme  
to ease me of my wo  
pacyence w<sup>t</sup>owt offence  
ys A paynfull pacyence

15

[ fynys q<sup>d</sup> Wyatt S ]

M. gives the version in E.

[z]

ys yt possyble

y<sup>t</sup> so hye debate

so sharpe so sore &amp; off suche rate

shuld end so sone &amp; was begone so late

is it possyble

5

ys yt possyble

so cruell intent

so hasty hete &amp; so sone spent

ffrom love to hate &amp; thens ffor to Relent

is it possyble

10

ys yt possyble

y<sup>t</sup> eny may fyndew<sup>t</sup> in on hert so dyv<sup>r</sup>se mynd

to change or torne as wether &amp; wynd

is it possyble

15

is it possyble

to spye yt in an yle

y<sup>t</sup> tornys as oft as chance on dy

the trothe wheroff can eny try

is it possyble

20

17. Iye; 19. whereoff.

it is possyble  
ffor to torne so oft  
to bryng y<sup>t</sup> lowyste y<sup>t</sup> wasse most Alofft  
& to fall hiest yet to lyght sofft

it is possyble 5

All ys possyble  
who so lyst beleve  
trust therfore fyrst & after preve  
as men wedd ladyes by lycence & love  
all ys possyble 10

[fynys qd Wyatt S]

(20)

My lute awake performe y<sup>e</sup> last labor f14<sup>v</sup>  
[and thys] labor y<sup>t</sup> thow & I shall wast  
& end that I have now begone  
ffor when thys song ys songe & past  
my lute be styll ffor I have done 15

3. aloft.

As to be herd where ~~wre~~ ys none  
as led to grave in m<sup>r</sup>ble stone  
my song may perse her hart as sone  
shuld we then syng or sy<sup>e</sup>he or mone  
no no my lute for I have done 5

The Rokk dothe not so cruelly  
repullse the waves contynually  
as she my sute & affectyon  
so y<sup>t</sup> I am past Remedy  
Wherby my lute & I have done 10

Prowd of the spoyle y<sup>t</sup> thou hast gott  
of symple hartes thorow lovys shott  
by whom vnkynd thou hast them wone  
thynk not he hathe hys boo for gott  
altho my lute & I have done 15

Vengawnce may fall on thy dysdayn f15  
that makes but game of truest payn  
trow not alone vnder the sone  
vnquit to cawse thy lovers playn  
altho my lute & I have done 20

May chawnce they lye wythe~~ed~~ & old  
the wyter nyghtes that are so cold  
playnyg in vayn vnto the mone  
thy wysshes then dare not be told  
care then who lyst for I have done 5

And then maye chawnce the to Repent  
the tyme that thou hast lost & spent  
to cawse thy lovers syghe & swone  
then shalt thou know beaute is but lent  
& wysshe & want As I have done 10

Now cesse my lute thys ys the last  
labor that thou & I shall wast  
& endyd ys that I begone  
now ys thys song Bothe songe & past  
my lute be styll for I have done 15

[fynys q<sup>d</sup> Wyatt S]

M. gives the version in E.

Corrected.

[g]

f15<sup>v</sup>

Alas poore man what hap have I  
 that must fforbere y<sup>t</sup> I love best  
 I trow yt be my desteny  
 neu<sup>r</sup> to lyve in quiet Rest

No wonder ys tho I complayn 5  
 not w<sup>t</sup>owt cawse ye May be sure  
 I seke ffor that I cannot attayn  
 whyche ys my mortall dysplesure

Alas pore hart as in thys case  
 w<sup>t</sup> pensyff playntes<sup>u</sup> thow art opprest 10  
 vnwyse thow were to desyre place  
 where as another ys possest

Do what I can to ese thy smart  
 thow wylt not let to love her styll  
 hyrs & not myn I se thow art 15  
 let her do by the as she wyl

A carefull carkace full of payn  
 now hast thow lefft to morne for y<sup>e</sup>  
 the hart ons gone the body ys slayn  
 that eu<sup>r</sup> I saw her wo ys me 20

6, may; 11, wert (were); 18, thou; 20, ever.

Myn Iye alas was cawse of thys f16

whyche her to se had neu<sup>r</sup> hys ffyll

to me that syght full bytter ys

in Recompence of my good wyll

She that I sarve all other above 5

hathe payd my hyre as ye may se

I was vnhappy & that I prove

to love Above my poore degre

[fynys

John crow to serve / v<sup>xx</sup> hondyrd7

(22)

Marvell nomore Altho f16<sup>v</sup>

the songes I syng do mone 10

ffor other lyff then wo

I neu<sup>r</sup> provyd none

& in my hart Also

ys graven w<sup>t</sup> lettres depe

A thowsand syghes & mo 15

A flood of teares to wepe

1, Mine; 2, never; 8, above.



how may a man in smart  
 ffynd matter to Reioyce  
 how may a mornying hart  
 sett forthe A plesawnt voyce  
 play who can that part 5  
 nedes must in me Apere  
 how fortune overthart  
 dothe cawse my mornying chere  
  
 Perde there ys no man  
 yff he neuer saw syght 10  
 that <sup>te</sup>perfyghtly tell can  
 the nature off y<sup>e</sup> lyght  
 how shuld I do than  
 that neu<sup>r</sup> tast but sowre  
 But do As I Begane 15  
 contynually to lowre  
  
 But yet perchance sum chance  
 may chance to change my tune  
 & whē shuche chance dothe chance  
 then shall I thank fortune 20  
 & yf suche chance do chawnce  
perchance ere yt be long  
 ffor suche a plesawnt chance  
 to syng sum plesawnt song

[ffynys q<sup>d</sup> d<sup>d</sup> Wyatt s ]

M. gives the version in E.

And wylt thou leve me thus  
say nay say nay ffor shame  
to save the from the Blame  
of all my greffe & grame  
And wylt thou leve me thus  
Say nay Say nay

[and thys f17  
chiefly]

5

And wylt thou leve me thus  
that hathe lovvd the so long  
in welthe & woo Among  
& ys thy hart so strong  
as for to leve me thus  
Say nay Say nay

10

And wylt thou leve me thus  
that hathe gevyn the my hart  
neuer for to Depart  
nother for payn nor smart  
And wylt thou leve me thus  
Say nay Say nay

15

And wylt thou leve me thus  
& have nomore Pyttye  
of hym that lovythe the

20

9, among; 15, Never.

helas thy cruellite  
& wylt thou leve me thus  
Say nay Say nay

[ fynys qd W. S ]

(24)

That tyme that myrthe dyd store my shyp f17<sup>v</sup>  
whyche now ys frowght w<sup>t</sup> hevines 5  
& fortune boate not then the lypp  
But was defence off my dystresse  
then in my boke wrote my maystresse  
I am yowres yow may well be sure  
& shall be whyle my lyff dothe dure 10  
  
But she her selffe whyche then wrote that  
is now myn extreme enemye  
above all men she dothe me hate  
Reioysyng of my myserye  
But thoughe that for her sake I dye 15  
I shall be hyres she may be sure  
as long as my lyff dothe endure

6. beate (boate).

M. italicises lines 9 and 10.

it is not tyme that can were owt  
 w<sup>t</sup> me that once ys fermly sett  
 whyle nature kepys her corse abowt  
 my love frome her no man can lett  
 thowghe neu<sup>r</sup> so sore they me thrett 5  
 yet am I hyrs she may be sure  
 & shallbe whyle that lyff dothe dure  
 and once I trust to see that day  
 Renuare of my joy & welthe  
 that she to me theyse wordes shall say 10  
 In feythe welcum to me myselffe  
 welcum my joy welcum my helthe  
 ffor I am thyne thow mayst be sure  
 & shallbe whyle that lyff dothe dure  
 Ho me alas what woordes were theyse 15  
 in comenant I myght fynd them so  
 I reke not what smart or dysease  
 I suffred so that I myght knoo  
 that she were myn I myght be sure  
 & shuld whyle that lyff dothe dure 20

[ ffynys ]

20, shuld be (shuld).

M italicises In feythe welcum of line 11, and lines 12, 13 and 14.

The restfull place Revyver of my smarte f18  
 the labors salve incressyng my sorow  
 the bodys ese And trobler off my hart  
 quieter of mynd And my vnquyet foo  
 fforgetter of payn Remembryng my woo 5  
 the place of slepe wherein I do but wake  
 Be sprent w<sup>t</sup> teres my bed I the forsake  
  
 The frost the snow / may not redresse my hete  
 nor yet no heate Abate my fervent cold  
 I know nothyng to ese my paynes mete 10  
 eche care cawsythe increse by xx<sup>ty</sup> fold  
 Revvyng carys vpon my sorowe old  
 suche overthwart affectes they do me make  
 By sprent w<sup>t</sup> terys my bed for to forsake  
  
 yet helpythe yt not I fynd no better ese 15  
 in bed or owt / thys moste cawsythe my payn  
 where most I seke how beste that I may plese  
 my lost labor Alas ys all in vayn  
 yet that I gave I cannot call Agayn  
 no place fro me / my greffe away can take 20  
 wherfor w<sup>t</sup> terys my bed I the forsake

[ffynys qd Wyatt S]

3, and; 4, and; 9, abate; 11, twenty (xxtty);  
 19, agayn; 21, Wherefor.

**All women have vertues noble & excelent** **f18<sup>v</sup>**

**Who can percieve that / they do offend**

Dayly /. they serve god w<sup>t</sup> good intent

Seldome / they dysplease there husbands to  
theyr lyves end

Always /. to please them they do intend 5

neu<sup>r</sup> /. man may fynd in them srewdnes

comonly /. suche condycyons they haue more & lese

what man can perceyve that women be evyll

eu<sup>r</sup>y man that hathe wytt . gretly wyll the prayse

ffor vyce : they Abhorre w<sup>t</sup> all theyre wyll 10

prudence m<sup>r</sup>cy & pacyence .//. they vse always

ffoly wrathe & cruelte ./ they hate As men says

meknes & all vertue . they practyse euer

**Syn . to Avoide vertues they do procure**

**Sum men speke muche evyll be women** 15

truly . therefore they be to blame

nothyng . A man may chekk in them

haboundantly . they haue of gce & good fame

**Lakkyng . few vertues to A good name**

in them fynd ye . All constantnes 20

they lak perde . all srewdnes As I gese

[fynys q<sup>d</sup> Rychard hattfeld s]

PLPLS. 4, husbands; 9, greatly; 10, abhorre; 12, as;  
13, prattyse; 14, avoyde; 15, much; 19, a; 20, all,  
21, as.

What no perde ye may be sure f19  
 thynk not to make me to yo<sup>r</sup> lure  
 w<sup>t</sup> wordes & chere so contraryng  
 Swet & sower conterwayng  
 to moche yt were styll to endure 5  
 troghe ys trayde where craft ys in vre  
 But tho ye haue had my hartes cure  
 throw ye I dote w<sup>t</sup> owt endyng

What no perdye

Tho that w<sup>t</sup> payn I do procure 10  
 ffor to fforgett that ons was pure  
 w<sup>t</sup> in my (♥) shall styll that thyng  
 vnstable vnure And waveryng  
 Be in my mynd w<sup>t</sup> owt recure

What no perdye 15

[fynys q<sup>d</sup> Wyatt s.]

M. gives the version in E.



## [ To my ]

Was neuer<sup>̄</sup> yet fyle half so well fylyd f19<sup>v</sup>  
 to fyle A fyle to any smythys intent  
 as I was made a fylyng instrument  
 to frame other / whyle I was begyld  
 But Reason at my folys hathe smyld 5  
 And pardond me syns y<sup>t</sup> I me Repent  
 my lytyll perseyvyng / & tyme myspent  
 ffor yowthe dyd lede me & falshed gydyd  
 But thys trust I haue by gret Aparans  
 syns y<sup>t</sup> Dyscayte ys ay Retournable 10  
 of very force yt ys A greable  
 that therw<sup>t</sup> all be done the Recompence  
 & gylis Reward is small trust for euer  
 gyle begyld shuld be blamyd neuer

## [ ffynys s ]

M. gives the version in E.



[z]

As power &amp; wytt wyll me Assyst

f20

my wyll shall wyll evyn as ye lyst

ffor as ye lyst my wyll ys bent

in eu<sup>r</sup>y thyng to be contentto serve in love tyll lyff be spent 5

and to Reward my love thus ment

evyn as y lyst

To fayn or fable ys not my mynd

nor to Refuce suche as I fynd

But as a lambe of humble kynd 10

or byrd in cage to be Assynd

etc.

when all the flokk ys cum &amp; gone

myn eye &amp; hart agreyth in one

hathe chosyn yow only Alone 15

To be my joy or elles my mone

etc

Joy yf pytty apere in place

mone yf dysdayn do shew hys face

yet crave I not as in thys case 20

but as ye lede to follow the trace

etc

Refrain and etc is set in the r.h. margin against each stanza  
 In italices the opening couplet and gives each refrain in full

Sum in wordes muche love can fayn  
and sū for wordes gyve wordes agayn  
thus wordes for wordes in wordes Remayn  
& yet at lest wordes do optayn  
etc

5

To crave in wordes I wyll exchew  
& love in dede I wyll ensue .  
yt ys my mynd bothe hole and trew  
& for my trewthe I pray yow rew  
etc

10

Dere hart I bydd yo<sup>r</sup> hart farewell  
w<sup>t</sup> better hart than tong can tell  
yet take thys tale as trew as gospell  
ye may my lyff save or expell  
etc

15

[ fynys ]

Refrain and etc is set in the r.h. margin against each stanza.

M gives each refrain in full.

Sum tyme I <sup>tt</sup>syghe sumtyme I syng f20<sup>v</sup>  
 sumtyme I <sup>tt</sup>lawhe sumtyme mornynge  
 as one in dowte thys ys my assayng  
 have I dyspleasyd yow in any thyng  
  
 Alake what alythe you to be grevyd 5  
 Ryght <sup>t</sup>sory am I that ye be mevyd  
 I am yo<sup>r</sup> owne yf trewthe be prevyd  
 & by yo<sup>r</sup> dyspleasure as one myschevyd  
  
 When ye be mery than am I glad  
 when ye be sory than am I sad 10  
 Suche <sup>tt</sup>gce or fortune I wold I had  
 yow for to plesse how eu<sup>r</sup> I were bestad  
  
 When ye be mery why shuld I care  
 ye are my joye & my wellfare  
 I wyll you love I wyll not spare 15  
 into yowre presens as farr as I dare  
  
 All my poore hart & my love trew  
 whyle lyff dothe last I gyve yt yow  
 & yow to serve w<sup>t</sup> servys dew  
 and neu<sup>r</sup> to change yow for no new 20

[ fynys ]

11, Such; 12, howeuer.

[3]

Pacyence of all my smart f21  
 ffor fortune ys tornyd awry  
 pacyence must ese my hart  
 that mornes contynually  
 pacyence to suffer wrong 5  
 ys a pacyence to long  
 pacyence to have A nay  
 of y<sup>t</sup> I most Desyre  
 pacyence to haue allway  
 & ou<sup>r</sup> burne lyke fyre 10  
 pacyence w<sup>t</sup> ow<sup>t</sup> desart  
 ys grownder of my smart  
 who can w<sup>t</sup> mery hart  
 set forthe sum plesant song  
 that Allways felys but smart 15  
 and neu<sup>r</sup> hathe but wrong  
 yet pacyence euermore  
 must hele the wownd & sore  
 pacyence to be content  
 w<sup>t</sup> froward fortunes trayn 20  
 pacyence to the intent

7, a; 8, desyre; 15, allways; 17, euermore.

sumwhat to slake my payn  
 I se no Remedy  
 But suffer pacyently  
 To playn wher ys none ere  
 my chawnce ys chawnsyd so 5  
 ffor yt dothe well apere  
 my frend ys tornyd my foo  
 But syns there ys no defence  
 I must take pacyence

---

(31a)

who wold haue eu<sup>r</sup> thought<sup>th</sup> 10  
 A hart y<sup>t</sup> was so sett  
 to have suche wrong me wrowgt<sup>th</sup>  
 or to be cownterfett  
 but who that trusty the most  
 ys lyke to pay the cost 15

1, payne; 10, have; 12, wrowght;  
 (31) and (31a) may be seperate poems.

I must of force god wott  
 thys paynfull lyff susteyen  
 & yet I know nott  
 the chefe cawse of my payn  
 thys ys a strange dyssase 5  
 to serve & neu<sup>r</sup> plese

I must of force endure  
 thys drawght drawyn Awry  
 ffor I am fast & sure  
 to have the mate therby 10  
 But note I wyll thys texte  
 to draw bett<sup>r</sup> the nexte

[ fynys s ]

(32)

[ 3 ]

In faythe methynkes yt ys no Ryght f21<sup>v</sup>  
 to hate me thus ffor lovyng ye  
 so fayre a face so full off spyght 15  
 who wold have thought suche crueltye

5, dyssease; 8, awry.

But syns there ys no Remedye  
 that by no meanes ye can me love  
 I shall you leve & other prove  
 ffor yff I have for my good wyll  
 no reward eles but cruelltye 5  
 in faythe thereoff I can no skyl  
 sythe y<sup>t</sup> I lovyd ye honestlye  
 But take hede I wyll tyll I dye  
 or that I love so well Agayn  
 Syns women vse so muche to fayn 10  
 And sure I thynke yt ys best way f22  
 to love for love Alyke Agayn  
 & not to make earnest off play  
 as I to love & she to ffayn  
 ffor syns fansy so muche dothe rayn 15  
 the suryst way nedes take I must  
 as fyrst to preve and after trust  
 By trustyng I was dysceavyd  
 ffor when I thought my self most sure.  
 another had me Begylyd 20  
 & shortly made her to hys lure

5, els; 9, agayn; 12, alyke agayn;

M. treats the first two stanzas as a seprate poem by Wyatt and gives the final three stanzas in PLPLS.

but now y<sup>t</sup> she ys past Recure  
 & thus fro me hathe tane her flyght<sup>e</sup>  
 Best let her go & take hytt lyght<sup>e</sup>  
  
 Shuld I take thought<sup>α</sup> when she ys glad  
 or shuld I wake when she dothe slepe 5  
 yet may I say that ons I had  
 & nother sobbe nor syghe<sup>e</sup> nor wepe  
 nor for her love on knee to crepe  
 ffor surely thys ryght<sup>α</sup> well I wott  
 happyest ys he that hathe her nott 10

[ffynys q<sup>d</sup> A.I. s ]

(33)

[ J Hall ]

The knot which fyrst my hart dyd strayn  
 whan̄ that your sarwant I becam̄  
 doth bynd me styll for to Remain  
 all wais

f22<sup>v</sup>

[ fynys quod Jhon̄ ]

1, recure;

(f22<sup>v</sup>) Not in M. See ff. 33, 33<sup>v</sup>.



(34)

He Robyn̄ gentyll̄ robyn̄  
tell me howe thy ladȳ dothe  
and thoū shalte knowe of myn̄  
My ladye is vnkynde perdye  
allas why is she soo  
She loves another beter then̄ I 5  
and yet she wyll̄ saye No

(35)

wel I have at other lost  
not as my nowen I do protest  
bot wan I have got that I have mest  
I shal reloys a mong the rest 10

[ mary shelton ]

(34). Not in M. M. gives the completed poem from E.

(35). Not in M.

The knot which fyrst my hart did strayn      [3] f23  
 whan that your seruant I be cam  
 doth bynd me styll for to Remain  
 all was yor owne as now I am  
 and if you fynd that I do fayne      5  
 w<sup>t</sup> Just Jugement my self I dam

To haue dysdain

If other thought In me doo groo  
 bot styl too lov youe stedfastlye  
 yf that the proff doo not well shoo      10  
 that I am yours asorydly  
 let eure welth turne me to wo  
 and yov to be cotinnvally

my chefest ffoo

If other low or new Request      15  
 doo cese my hart but only this  
 or if w<sup>t</sup> in my weryd brest  
 be hyd on thought that mene amys  
 I do desyer that myn vnrest  
 m<sup>a</sup>y styll encrease and I to mys      20

That I lov best

If In my low ther be en spott  
of false desaytt or dobylnes  
or if I mynd to slypp̄ thys knot  
by want of faithe oor stedfastnes  
Let all my sarwyas be forgott  
And when I wold have chief Redres

f23<sup>v</sup>

5

Estem me nott  
But if that I cosume In pains  
of buryng syghes and forwent lowe  
And daly<sup>m</sup> no nother gayne  
bot w<sup>t</sup> my ded thes wordes to prow  
methink of ryght I shuld optayn  
that ye wold mynd for to remove

10

Your gret desdayn  
Andfor the end of thys my song  
vnto your handes I doo subait  
my dedly greff and payns so strong  
Whych In my hert be fermly shytt  
and when ye lyst redres me wrong  
sens well ye know this paynfull ffytt  
hath last tto long

15

20

[ffynys]

M gives the version from ff. 33, 33<sup>v</sup>.

Hey Robyn Joly Robyn tell me

[and thys]

f24

how thy lady dose and y<sup>ū</sup> shalt k<sup>n</sup>ow

of myn

My lady ys wnkynd perdy

Alas why ys she soo

5

she lowes a nother bettr then I

and yett she wyll say noo

I fynd no shech doblenes

for I fynd women trew

mylady lovyth me dowlles

10

and wyll chang for no new

Thow art happy yf ytt doth last

bot I say as I fynd

that womens lou ys butt a blast

and ternyth as the wynd

15

Yf that be trew yett as thow sayst

that women turn the<sup>i</sup>r hart

then spek better of them thow mayst

In hop to hau thy partt

Such folke that tak no hurt by louee

f24<sup>v</sup>

that can abyd ther torn

bot I a las can noways prou

In lou butt lak and morn̄

●  
Yet yff thou wylt a voyd the harm

5

Lern thys lesen off me

at others fyres thy self to warn̄

and lett them warn wyth the

[ ffynys q<sup>d</sup> saie ]

(38)

It was my choyse It was my chaunce

that browgght my hert In others hold

10

wher by it hath had sufferaunce

lengar perde then resan̄ wold

sens I yt bovd wher it was fre

me thynks I wys of ryght it shuld

Acc<sup>o</sup>pted yt be

15

(37). line 3 is placed in r.h. margin beside opening  
two lines.

M. gives the version in E.

wt  
Accepted yt be owyte Refuse

f25

Vnles that fortun haith the poe r  
all ryght of low for to a buse  
for as thei say on happy owr  
may mor prevayll yen ryght or myght 5  
yf fortun then lyst for to lowr

(39)

Now may I morne as one off late  
dryuen by force from my delyte  
and can not se my louely mate  
to whom for ever my hart ys plyte 10

f26

Alas that euer pryson stronge  
sholde such too louers separte  
yet though ower bodys suffereth wronge  
ower hartes es shalbe off one estate

(f25). M. gives the version at f.30<sup>v</sup>.

f25<sup>v</sup> is blank.

PLPLS. 9, see, lonely (louely); 13, suffereth.

I wyll not swerue I yow Insure  
for gold nor yet for worldly fere  
but lyke as yerne I wyll Indure  
suche faythful loue to yow I bere

Thus fare ye well to me most dere 5  
off all the world both most and lest  
I pray yow be off ryght good chere  
and thynke on me that louys yow best

and I wyll promyse yow agayne  
to thynke off yow I wyll not lett 10  
for nothyng cowlde relese my payne  
but to thynke on yow my louer swete

[ finis ]

(40)

Wyth sorowful syghes and wondes smart  
my hart ys persed sodaynly  
to morne off ryght yt ys my part 15  
to wepe to wayle full greuously

f26<sup>v</sup>

PLPLS. 1, insure; 3, indure; 13, The opening line of the poem (40) should probably be moved to the end of the stanza as indicated by the arrow in the Ms.

the bytter tears doth me constrayne  
all tho that I wold yt eschew  
to wyte off them that dothe dysdayne  
faythfull louers that be so trew

The one off us from y<sup>e</sup> other they do absent 5  
wych vnto us ys a dedly wond  
seyng we loue in thys yntent  
yn godes laws for to be bownd

wyth syghes dēpe my harte ys prest  
duryg off great paynes a mong 10  
to see her dayly whom I loue best  
yn great and untollerabel sorows strong

Ther doth not lyue no lovyng hart  
but wyll lament ower greuous woo  
and pray to god to ease owre smart 15  
and shortly togyther that we may goo

[ fynis  
margret ]

PLPLS. 3, wryte (wyte); 8, gods; 10, among.



what thyng shold cawse me to be sad f27  
 as longe ye rejoyce wyth hart  
 my part yt ys for to be glad  
 syns yow haue takyn me to yowr part  
 ye do relese my pene and smart 5  
 wych wold me uery sore Insue  
 but that for yow my trust so trew  
  
 Yff I shuld wryte and make report  
 what faythfulnes in yow I fynd  
 the terme off lyfe yt were to short 10  
 wyth penne yn letters yt to bynd  
 wherefor wher as ye be so kynd  
 as for my part yt ys but dwe  
 lyke case to yow to be as true  
  
 My loue truly shall not decay 15  
 for thretnyng nor for punysment  
 for let them thynke and let them say  
 toward yow alone I am full bent  
 therfore I wylbe dylygent  
 owr faythful loue for to renew 20  
 and styll to kepe me trusty & trew

PLPLS. 2, as ye (ye), rejoyce; 6, very, insue;  
 15, due (dwe).

Thus fare ye well my worldly tresor  
 desyryng god that off hys grace  
 to send us tyme hys wyll and plesor  
 and shortly to get hus owt off thys place  
 then shal I be yn as good case 5  
 as a hawke that getes owt off hys mue  
 and strayt doth seke hys trust so true

[ fynis ]

(42)

Alas that men be so vngent f27<sup>v</sup>  
 To order me so creuely  
 off ryght they shold them self repent 10  
 yff they regard there honesty

They kno my hart ys set so sure  
 y<sup>t</sup> all ther wordes can not prevayle  
 Tho that the thynke me to allure  
 wyth doubyll tonge and flaterynge tayle 15

PLPLS. 7, true (trwe), 14, they (the).

alas me thynke the do me wronge

That they wold haue me to resyne  
my tytle wych ys good and stronge  
y<sup>t</sup> I am yours and yow ar myne

I thynke the wold that I shold swere 5  
your company for to forsake  
but ons ther ys no worldly fere  
shal cawse me such a nothe to make

ffor I do trust ere yt be longe  
y<sup>t</sup> god off hys benyngnyte 10  
wyll send us ryght where we haue wronge  
for servyng hym thus faythfulye

Now fayre ye well my none swete wyfe  
Trustyng that shortely I shall here  
from yow the stay off all my lyfe 15  
whose helth alone ys all my chere

[ finis ]

PLPLS. 1, they (the); 5, they (the); 8, an othe.

Who hath more cawse for to complayne f28  
 or to lament hys sorow and payne  
 Then I wych louys and louyd agayne  
 yet can not optayne

I can not optayne y<sup>t</sup> ys my none 5  
 wych cawsyth me styll to make great none  
 To se thus ryght w<sup>t</sup> wronge ouerthrowne  
 as not vnknowne

It ys not vnknownen how wrongfully  
 The wyll me hyr for to deny 10  
 Whom I wyll loue moste hartely  
 vntyll I dye

Vntyll I dye I wyll not lett  
 To seke her owt in cold and het  
 wych hath my hart as fermly set 15  
 as tonge or pene can yt repet

[ finis ]

PLPLS. 10, They (The).

I may well say w<sup>t</sup> Joyfull hart  
 as neuer woman myght say beforne  
 that I haue takyn to my part  
 the fathfullyst loue that ever was borne

f28<sup>v</sup>

great paynes he suffereth for my sake  
 contynnually both nyght and day  
 for all the paynes that he doth take  
 from me hys loue wyll not decay

5

wyth thretnynges great he hath ben sayd  
 off payne and yke off punnyshment  
 yt all fere asyde he hath layed  
 to loue me best was hys yntent

10

who shall let me then off ryght  
 onto myself hym to retene  
 and loue hym best both day and nyght  
 yn recompens off hys great payne

15

PLPLS. 1, joyfull harte; 6, Contynnually;  
 9, thretnyng, payd (sayd).

yff I had more more he shold haue  
and that I kno he knowys full well  
to loue hym best vnto my graue  
off that he may both bye and sell  
And thus fare well my hartes desyer 5  
the only stay off me and myne  
unto god dayly I make my prayer  
to bryng vs shortly both in one lyne

[ finis ]

(45)

To your gentyll letters an answere to resyte f29  
both I and my penne there to wylly aply 10  
and though that I can not yo<sup>r</sup> goodnes aquyte  
In ryme and myter elegantly  
yet do I meane as faythfully  
As euer dyd louer for hys part  
I take god to record whych knowyth my hart 15

And where as ye wyll contynew myne  
 To reporte for me ye may be bold  
 That yff I had lyves as argus had yne  
 yet soner all them lyse I wold  
 Then to be tempte for fere or for gold        5  
 yow to refuse or to forsake  
 wych ys my faythful and louyng make  
  
 wych faythfullnes ye dyd euer pretend  
 and gentylnes as now I see  
 off me wych was your pore old frend        10  
 your louyng husband now to be  
 synce ye desende from yo<sup>r</sup> degre  
 take ye thys vnto your part  
 my faythful / trwe / and louyng hart  
  
 for terme off lyfe thys gyft ye haue        15  
 Thus now adwe my none swete wyfe  
 from T.H. wych nowght doth crave  
 but yow the stay off all my lyfe  
 and the that wold other bate or stryfe  
 To be tyed wyth yn ower louyng bandys        20  
 I wold the were on goodwyn sandys

[ finis ]

PLPLS. 3, Argus; 14, true (trwe); 17, nought;  
 19, they (the); 20, wythyn; 21, they (the), Goodwyn Sandys.

And now my pen alas / wyth wyche I wryte  
 quaketh for drede / off that I muste endyte

f29<sup>v</sup>

*L*

O very lord / o leue / o god alas  
 That knowest best myn hert / & al my thought  
 what shall my sorowful lyfe donne in thys caas 5  
 Iff I forge that I so dere haue bought  
 Syns ye / & me haue fully brought  
 Into your grace / and both our hertes sealed  
 howe may ye suffer alas yt be repealed

What I maye doo I shall / whyle I may dure 10  
 on lyue / in torment and in creuel payne  
 Thys infortune / or thys dysaventure  
 alone as I was borne I wyl complayne  
 ne never wyl I sene yt shyne or rayne  
 but ende I wyl as edyppe in derkenesse 15  
 my sorowful lyfe / and so dy in dystresse

PLPLS. 3, 0, 0; 5, case; 15, Edyppe.



O wery goste / that errest to and fro  
why wyld thow not flye owt off the wofullest  
body' that euer myght on grounde go  
o soule lurkyng in thys woful nest  
flye forth owt my herte / and yt breste 5  
and folowe alwaye thy lady dere  
thy ryght place ys nowe no lenger here

O ye louers / that hygh vpon the whele f30  
ben sette of fortune / in good aventure  
god grawnte that ye fynden aye loue of stele 10  
and longe maye your lyfe in ioye endure  
but whan ye comen by my sepulture  
remembre that your felowe resteth there  
for I louyd eke / though I vnworthy were

PLPLS. 5. forth (forth owt).

[3]

f30<sup>v</sup>

It was my choyse yt was no chaunce /  
 that browght my hart in others holde /  
 wherby ytt hath had sufferaunce /  
 lenger perde then Reason wold /  
 syns I ytt bownd where ytt was ffree / 5  
 me thynkes ywys of Ryght yt shold /  
 acceptyd be  
 Acceptyd by w<sup>t</sup> owte Refuse /  
 vnles y<sup>t</sup> fortune have y<sup>e</sup> power /  
 all Ryght of love for to abuse / 10  
 for as they say / one happy howre /  
 may more prevayle then Ryght or myght /  
 yf fortune then lyst for to lowre /  
 what vaylyth Right  
 What vaylyth Ryght yff thys be trew / 15  
 then trust to chaunce and go by gesse /  
 then who so levyth may well go sew /  
 vncerten hope for hys redresse /  
 yett some wolde say assueredly /  
 thou mayst appele for thy relese / 20  
 to fantasy /

5, free;

To fantasy pertaynys to chose /  
 all thys I knowe for fantasy /  
 ffurst vnto love dyd me Induse /  
 but yet I knowe as stedefastly /  
 that yff love haue no faster knott / 5  
 so nyce a choyse slyppes sodenly /  
 yt lasty<sup>th</sup> nott  
 Itt lasty<sup>th</sup> not y<sup>t</sup> stonde<sup>s</sup> by change /  
 fansy doth change / fortune ys frayle /  
 both thes to plese / the ways ys strange / 10  
 therefore me thynkes best to prevayle /  
 ther ys no way y<sup>t</sup> ys so Just /  
 as trowgh to lede / tho tother fayle /  
 And therto trust /

3, induse; 10, way (ways); 12, just.

Suche Vayn thought as wonted to myslede me / f31  
 in deseate hope / by well assueryd mone /  
 makyth me from company to leyff a lone /  
 in followyng her whome reason byd me fle /  
 She flyeth as fast by gentyll crueltye / 5  
 and after her myn hart wuld fayne be gone /  
 but armyd syghys my way doth stopp a non /  
 twyxt hope and drede / lakyng my lybertye /  
 Yet as I gesse / vnder the skornfull browe /  
 one beme off pytie ys in her cloudy loke / 10  
 whych cōmfortyth y<sup>e</sup> mynd y<sup>t</sup> erst for fere shoke /  
 And ther w<sup>t</sup> all boldyd / I seke y<sup>e</sup> way howe /  
 to vtter the smert y<sup>t</sup> I suffyr w<sup>t</sup> in /  
 but such ytt ys / I nott how to begyn /

[ T ]

M. gives the version in E.

f31<sup>v</sup> is blank.

So vnwarely was never no man cawght / f32

w<sup>t</sup> stedefast loke apou a goodly face /  
as I of late / for sodenly me thought /  
my hart was torne owte of hys place /

Thorow myn Iye the strock frome hyrs dyd slyde / 5

dyrectly downe vnto my hert ytt ranne /  
in helpe wherof the blood therto dyd slyde /  
and left my place both pale and wann /

Then was I leke a man for woo a masyd /

or leke the byrde y<sup>t</sup> flyeth in to y<sup>e</sup> fyer / 10  
for whyll y<sup>t</sup> I on her beaulte gasyd /  
the more I burnt in my desyre /

Anon the blowd stert in my face agayn /

enflamde w<sup>t</sup> hete / y<sup>t</sup> yt had att my hart /  
and browght therw<sup>t</sup> thorowt in eu<sup>r</sup>y wayne 15

a qwakyng hete w<sup>t</sup> plesaunt smert /

Then was I leke y<sup>e</sup> strawe whan y<sup>t</sup> y<sup>e</sup> flame  
ys drevyn therin by force and rage off wynd

I can nott tell alas what I shall blame /

nor what to seke / nor what to fynd 20

7, glyde (slyde); 8, face (place); 9, like (leke),  
amasyd; 10, like (leke), into; 14, hert; 15, therowt;  
16, qwaknd; 17, like (leke), when.

But welle I wote the greffe holdes me so sore  
 in hete and cold betwyxt hope and drede  
 that but her helpe to helth doth me restore  
 thys restles lyff I may nott lele /

[ w ]

(50)

The knott whych ffyrst my hart dyd strayn 5 f33  
 when y<sup>t</sup> yow<sup>r</sup> servant I be cam /  
 doth bynde me styll for to Remayne /  
 all was yow<sup>r</sup> owne as now I am /  
 and yff ye fynde y<sup>t</sup> I do ffayn /  
 w<sup>t</sup> Just Judgement my selffe I dam / 10  
 to haue dysdayn /

Iff other thought in me do growe /  
 butt styll to love yow stedefastly /  
 Yff y<sup>t</sup> the profe do nott well showe /  
 that I am yowrs assueredly / 15  
 lett euery welth turne me to woe  
 And yow to be contynually /  
 My chofest foo /

f32<sup>v</sup> is blank.

6, your, became; 8, waies (was), your; 10, just,  
 judgement; 16, woo.

Yff other love or newe request /  
 do cesse my hart but only thys /  
 or yf w<sup>t</sup> in my veryd brest /  
 be hyd one thought that mene amys  
 I do desyer that myne vnrest / 5  
 may styll encrease and I to myss /  
 that I love best /  
 Yff in my love ther be one spott /  
 off false deceyte or doblenes /  
 or yff I mynde to slypp thys knott / 10  
 by want of fayth or stedefastnes /  
 lett all my sorowys be forgott /  
 and when I wuld haue cheefe redresse  
 Esteeme me nott  
 But yff y<sup>t</sup> I consume in payn / 15  
 w<sup>t</sup> burnynge syghes & fervent love /  
 and daly make non other gayn /  
 but w<sup>t</sup> my dede thes wurdes to prove  
 me thynke off Ryght I shuld optayne  
 that ye wulde mynde for to remove 20  
 yow<sup>r</sup> gret dysdayn / [s]

2, ese (cesse); 12, sarwyas (sorowys); 13, would, have;  
 16, Of (w<sup>t</sup>); 18, wordes.

And for the ende off thys my songe /  
vnto yow<sup>r</sup> handys I do submytt /  
my dedly greff and payns so stronge /  
whych in my harte be fermly sytt /  
and when ye lyst redresse my wronge  
syns well ye knowe y<sup>is</sup> paynfull fytt  
hath last to longe /

f33<sup>v</sup>

f34<sup>r</sup> is blank.



Yff other love or newe request /  
 do cesse my hart but only thys /  
 or yf w<sup>t</sup> in my weryd brest /  
 be hyd one thought that mene anys  
 I do desyer that myne vnrest / 5  
 may styll encrease and I to myss /  
 that I love best /  
 Yff in my love ther be one spott /  
 off false deceyte or doblenes /  
 or yff I mynde to slypp thys knott / 10  
 by want of fayth or stedefastnes /  
 lett all my sorowys be forgott /  
 and when I wuld haue cheefe redresse  
 Esteeme me nott  
 But yff y<sup>t</sup> I consume in payn / 15  
 w<sup>t</sup> burnynge syghes & fervent love /  
 and daly seke non other gayn /  
 but w<sup>t</sup> my dede thes wurdes to prove  
 me thynke off Ryght I shuld optayne  
 that ye wulde mynde for to remove 20  
 yow<sup>r</sup> gret dysdayn / [s]

2, esse (cesse); 12, sarwyes (sorowys); 13, would, have;  
 16, Of (w<sup>t</sup>); 18, wordes.

Yett gladly wuld I please  
the fansy off her hart  
that may me only ese  
And cure my carefull smarte

Therfor my lady dere 5  
sett ones yow<sup>r</sup> fantassy  
to make some hope Apere  
off stedefast remedy

ffor yff he be my frend  
And vnder~~t~~ake my woo 10  
my greeff ys Att an ende  
yff he contynew so

Elles fansy doth nott ryght  
As deserve And shall /  
to haue yow day and nyght 15  
to love me best off All

M. gives the version in E.

f35<sup>r</sup> is blank.

The Wandryng gadlyng in the Somer tyde / f35<sup>v</sup>  
 that fyndes the adder w<sup>t</sup> hys rechelesse fote /  
 stertes not dysmayde / so sodenly A syde /  
 As I Alous dyspyte dyd / tho y<sup>er</sup> war no bote /  
 When that he sawe me / syttyng by her syde / 5  
 that off my helth ys very croppe and rote /  
 ytt pleasyd me then to haue so fayer a grasse /  
 to styng that hart / that wuld haue my place /

[ w ]

The lyvely sparkes that yssue frome those Ies / f36<sup>v</sup>  
 Agaynst the whych ne vaylyth ne defence / 10  
 haue prest myn hart / and done ytt none offence /  
 w<sup>t</sup> quakyng pleasour / more then ons or twyse /  
 Was neu<sup>r</sup> man cowlde Any thyng devise /  
 the sonne bemys / to torne / w<sup>t</sup> so gret vehemence /  
 to dase manys syght / As by ther bryght presence / 15  
 dasyd am I / moche leke vnto the gyse /  
 Off one I strekyn w<sup>t</sup> dynt off lytenyng /

(52). M. gives the version in E.

f36<sup>r</sup> is blank.

blyndyd w<sup>t</sup> the strok erryng here and ther /  
 so call I for helpe / I nott when ne wher /  
 The payne off my faute paciently beryng /  
 for After the blase / as ys no wonder /  
 off dedly nay here I the ferefull thondyr̄ / 5

(54)

Tho I can not yow<sup>r</sup> cruelte constrayne / f37<sup>v</sup>  
 for my good wyll to favo<sup>r</sup> me Agayne /  
 thowe my trewe and faythfull love /  
 haue no power yow<sup>r</sup> hart to move /  
 yett rewe Apon my payne / 10  
 Tho I yow<sup>r</sup> thrall must eu<sup>r</sup>more remayne /  
 And for yow<sup>r</sup> sake my liberte restrayne /  
 the grettest grace y<sup>t</sup> I do crave /  
 ys that ye wuld wytsave /  
 to rewe Apon my payne / 15  
 Tho I haue not deseruyd to optayne /  
 so hey reward but thus to serve in vayne /  
 tho I shall haue no redresse /  
 yet of ryght ye can no lesse /  
 but rewe Apon my payne /

(53). M. gives the version in E.

f37<sup>r</sup> is blank.

ffor I se wele y<sup>t</sup> yow<sup>r</sup> hey dysdayne /  
wull no wyse grant y<sup>t</sup> I shall more Attayne /  
yett ye must graunt At the leste  
thys my power And small request  
to rewe Apon my payne 5

[ s ]

(55)

Somtyme I fled the fyre that me brent / f38<sup>v</sup>  
by hyllys / by dales / by water and by wynd /  
And nowe I followe the colys y<sup>t</sup> be quent /  
ffrom dover to callesse ageynst my mynd /  
lo how desyer ys both sprong and spent / 10  
And he may see that whilome was so blynd /  
and All hys labour now he laugh to skorne /  
Mashyd in y<sup>e</sup> brers y<sup>t</sup> erst was All to torne /

[ Wiat ]

(54). M. gives the version in E.  
f38<sup>r</sup> is blank.

(55). M. gives the version in E.  
f39<sup>r</sup> is blank.

What deth ys worse then thys /

f39<sup>v</sup>

when my delyght /

my wordly Joy my blysse /

ys from my syght /

both day and nyght /

5

my lyff alas I mys /

ffor tho I seme A lyve /

my hert ys hens /

thus botles for to stryve /

owt off presens /

10

off my defens /

toward my deth I dryve /

Hertes Alas what man /

may longe endure /

Alas how lyve I than /

15

syns no recure /

may me Assure /

my lyff I may wele ban /

Thys doth my torment groo

in dedly dreede

20

Alas who myght lyve so /

Alyve As deed

A lyffe to leed

A deedly lyffe in woo /

M. gives the version in E.

thy promese was to loue me best r40  
 and that thy hart w<sup>t</sup> myn shold rest  
 and nat to brek thys thy be hest  
 thy promese was thy romese was  
  
 thy promese was nat to a quyt 5  
 my ffathffulnes w<sup>t</sup> sech despyt  
 but recompenset yff thou myght  
 thy promese was thy promese was  
  
 thy promese was I tel the pleyne  
 my ffayth shold nat be sent in wene 10  
 but to have nor shold be my gayne  
 thy promese was thy promese was  
  
 thy promese was to have obsarwed  
 my ffayth lyke as yt hath deserwed  
 and nat caales thys to a sword 15  
 thy promese was thy promese was  
  
 thy promese was I dar a woe  
 but yt ys changyt I wot well how  
 tho then wer then and now ys now  
 thy promese was thy promese was 20

1, Thye; 3, not (and elsewhere), behest; 5, aquyt;  
 6, deeyt (despyt); 7, recompense yt as thou (recompenset  
 yff thou); 11, have; 13, promes; 15, thus (thys),  
 ha' swaru'd (a sword); 17, promes, ave (a woe).





I se the change off chance in loue  
 delyt no lenger may a byed  
 what shold I sek ffurther to prowē  
 no no my trust ffor I hawe tryd  
 the ffolloyng of a ffalisse gyd 5  
 I se the chang

I se the change as in thys case  
 has mayd me ffre ffrom myn a woo  
 ffor now a novder has my plase  
 and or I west I wot ner how 10  
 yt hapnet thys as ye here now  
 I se the change

I se the change seche ys my chance f41  
 to sarwe in dowt and hope in weyn  
 but sens my surty so doth glanse 15  
 repentens now shall quyt thy payn  
 neuer to trust the lyke a gayn  
 I se the change

[ I se ..... ffynys ]

2, abyd; 3, proue; 4, haue; 5, ffollowyng;  
 6, change; 8, avoo; 9, another (a novder);  
 11, haf net (hapnet); 14, sarue; 15, glance;  
 16, Repentans; 17, agayne.

(59)

ther ys no cure ffor care off myd  
but to fforget wych can nat be  
I cannot sayll a gayst the wynd  
nor help the thyng past remedy  
yff eny seche adwersety 5  
do trobell owther w<sup>t</sup> seche lyk smart  
thys shall I say ffor charety  
I pray god help every woffull hart

[ ffynys ]

(60)

as ffor my part I know no thyng  
wether that ye be bond or ffre 10  
but yet off lat a burd ded syng  
that ye had lost your leberty

yff yt be tru take hed be tym f41<sup>v</sup>  
and yff thow mast onestly ffly  
leve off and slake thys ffowlese crym 15  
that towcht moch thyn on<sup>e</sup>sty

PLPLS. 1, mynd (myd); 3, sayl, agaynst (a gayst);  
5, adwersety; 6, sechelyk; 11, ye (yet), abrord  
(a burd); 13, betym.

I speke not thys to know your mynd  
nor off your cousell ffor to be  
but yff I wer thow shold me ffynd  
thy ffaythfull ffrend ase suredly

(61)

[In the name of god amen]

to my meshap a las I ffynd 5 f42  
that happy hap ys dangerous  
and ffortun workes but her kynd  
to make the joyffull dolorus  
but all to lat yt coms in mynd  
to wayll the want wych made me blynd 10  
so offten warnd

ameds my merth and plesennes  
seche chance ys chaneyt sudenly  
that in despayr to hawe redrese  
I ffynd my chefest remedy

- (60). PLPLS. 4, assuredly;
- (61). Although M. gives this version of the poem,  
several alterations are accepted from Tottel.  
The unjustifiable alterations are :  
§. worketh (workes).

no nw kynd off on happynes

shold thys a lefft me comfforles

so offten warnd

who cold hawe thought that my request

shod hawe broght fforth sech beter ffrut 5

but now ys hapt that I fferd lest

and all thys greff comes be my suet

ffor wher I thoght me happyest

even ther I ffownd my cheffest onrest

so offten warnd

10

in beter case was never non

f42<sup>v</sup>

and ye vnwaresd thys am I trapt

my cheff desyer doth cas me mon

and to my payn my whelt ys hapt

was never man but I a lone

15

that had sech hap to wayll and grown

so offten warnd

Although M. gives this version of the poem, several alterations are accepted from Tottel. The unjustifiable alterations are :-

2, haue (a); 7, by (be); 9, then (ther), chiefe (cheffest).

thys am I tawght ffor to bewere  
and not to trust sech plesend chance  
my happy hap has bred thes care  
and tovrned my merth to gret meschance  
ther ys no man that hap wyll spar  
but when she left owr welth ys bare  
thys am I warnd

5

[ffynys]

(62)

f43

how shold I  
be so plesent  
in my semblent  
as my ffelws be

10

not long a go  
yt chancet so  
as I walkyt a lone  
I hard a man  
that now and then  
hymselff thys ded bemone

15

a las he sayd  
I am betrayt  
and ovterly vndwne  
hovin I ded trust  
and thynk so Just  
a nother man has wone

5

my sarwes du  
and hart so tru  
on her I ded bestow  
I never ment  
ffor to repent  
in welth nor yet in wo

10

love ded asyen  
her to be myn  
and nat to love non nwe  
but who can bynd  
ther ffeckell kynd  
that never wyll be tru

15

15, not, nue.

the western wynd  
has tovr<sup>n</sup>yt her myd  
and blone her clen away  
wher be my welth  
my merth my helth 5  
ys turnd to gret decay

wher ys the trowth  
wher ys the owth  
that ye to me ded geve  
seche craffy words 10  
and wyly bords  
let no yovng man beleve

how shold I  
be so plesent  
in my semblent 15  
as my ffelos be

[ ffynes ]

M. gives the version from ff. 77, 77<sup>v</sup> in which he includes stanza 5 from above.

what nedythe lyff when I requyer  
 nothyng but dethe to quenche my payn  
 ffast fflyethe a way that I desyer  
 and doubele soros ret<sup>u</sup>rne a gayn  
 by prowf I se beffor myne neyne  
 a nother hathe that ons was myne

f43<sup>v</sup>

5

that I was went to hawe in hold  
 ys slypt away ffull sodenly  
 and crafftely I am wythe hold  
 ffrom all my lyff and leberty  
 so that I se beffor myne neyne  
 a nother hathe that ons was myne

10

yt ys no newes to ffynd I know  
 ffor ffaythffullnes to ffynd vntruth  
 but I parseve the wynd doth blow  
 a craffty way to klok the trewth  
 by wych I se beffor myne neyne  
 a nother hath that ons was myne

15

PLPLS. 3, away; 4, agayn; 6, Another; 7, haue;  
 9, wythehold; 12, Another; 18, Another.



a proverbe old I have hard offte  
that a lyght love lyghtly doth go  
now am I lowe that was a loffte  
that was my ffrend ys now my ffo  
so that I se beffor myne neyne 5  
a nother hathe that ons was myne

sens ryght w<sup>t</sup> wrong hath hes reward f44  
and ffayned ffayth dothe truthe opresse  
I let yt passe and yt regrad  
as I have case no mor nor les 10  
becase I se beffor myne neyne  
another has that ons was myne

what hart could thynk mor then was thoght  
or tong could spek mor then was spok  
yet what ffor that all war ffor noght 15  
ffor he ys gone and slept the knot  
wharby I se beffor my yen  
a nother haus that ons was myn

---

PLPLS. 1, haue; 3, aloffte; 6, Another;  
7, Sins (sens); 9, regard; 10, haue; 15, for;  
17, befor; 18, Another.

and thys be thys ye may  
asuer your selff off me  
no thyng shall make me to deney  
that I haue promest the

(64)

Too yoye In payne my will /  
doth will to will me styll /  
ffore payne nowe in this casse /  
Aperithe yoye in place /

5 f44<sup>v</sup>

[2]

Althowght my payne be greater  
thane cane be told or thowght /  
my love ys styll the better /  
the derare yt ys bowght /

10

Thus do I yoy in payne  
yett doo I not optayne /  
the thyng that I wold ffayne  
wherfore I saye A gaeyne /  
All thowght my payne &c /

15

1 - 4, M. gives as a separate poem.  
PLPLS. 16, agaeyne.

I haue hard say or this  
Ffull many a tyme & oft  
that ys fett fore ladys  
ffare fecht and derly bowght

[α] Soo thought my payn &c / 5

This marvelles moche to me  
how thes too cane A gree  
both yoy and payn to be  
In place bothe twayn perde

[α] yett thought my payne &c 10

[Ffinis ]

(65)

Yff reason govern fantasye / f45  
Soo that my fansy jugge a right /  
of all pleasures to man erthlye /  
The cheist pleasur of delyght /  
ys only this that I resight / 15  
ffor frenshipe shoid to fynd at end /  
the frendshyp of a faythfull frend /

PLPLS. 7, agree; 12, jugys aright; 14, cheifest  
pleasure; 16, frenshipe.

Yff this be trewe / trew ys this too /  
 In all this pleasant euenes /  
 the most displeasur chaunce may doo /  
 ys onkendnes shoyd for kendnes /  
 Ffor frendly frendshyp frowernes / 5  
 lykk as the on case pleasant ys /  
 lykwise A paynfull case ys this /

Thes too A provyde / a prove the thurde /  
 That ys to say my self to be /  
 In wofull caes for at A worde / 10  
 wher I sho frendshype & wold see /  
 ffore frendshyp : frendshype shoyd to me /  
 Ther fynd I frendship so fare fayntyd /  
 That I skantly may seme a quantyde

By this word frendshyp now here sayd 15 f45<sup>v</sup>  
 my menyng to declare trewlye /  
 I mene no whyt / the bornyng brayd /  
 of ragyng love most Amoroslye /  
 but onnest frendly copany /  
 And other love than this I knowe / 20  
 here self nor yett no nother can show /

PLPLS. 3, displeasure; 7, a; 8, These, aprovyde,  
 aprove; 10, a; 11, frensshype; 12, frendshype;  
 13, frendshyp; 14, aquantyde; 15, sayde.

And sens here self no farder knowit /  
 nor I my self but as I tell /  
 thought fals report doth grass as growth /  
 that I love here exceedynd well /  
 And that she takythe my love as yell / 5  
 Sens I in ded mene no such thyng /  
 what hurt cold honest frendshyp bryng /

Noo staryng eye nor herkenyng ere /  
 cane hurt in this except that she /  
 haue other frendes that may not bare / 10  
 In here preasens : preasons of me /  
 And that for that here pleasur be /  
 To sho vnkyndnes for non nother /  
 But banyshe me to bryng in other /

But sens that fancy ledes here soo / 15 f46  
 And ledes my frendshyp from the lyght /  
 and walkyth me darlyng to and froo /  
 Wyell other frendes may walk in sight /  
 I pray for patiens in that spyt /  
 And this fullfylllyd here apetyd / 20  
 I shall example be I trowe /  
 or frendes sho frendshpp frendes to knowe /

[ finis T.H. ]

PLPLS. 1, hereself; 12, pleasure; 17, darklyng;  
 20, fullfyllled; 22, frendshypp.

what helpythe hope of happy hape

f46<sup>v</sup>

when hap will hap vnhappyly

what helpythe hope to fle the trape

which hape doth set malycyowsly

my hope and hape hap cotrary

5

Ffor as my hope for right doth long

So dothe my hap Award me wrong

And thus my hape my hope hath turnd

Clere owte of hope in to dispayre

fore though I burne and long have burnde 10

In fyry love of one most fayere

wher love for love shuld kepe the chayre

ther my myshap ys over prest

to sett disdayne for my vnrest

She knowth my love of long tym ment

15

she knowith my trewth nothing ys hide

she knowith I loue in good intent

As euer man A woman dide

yett love for love in vayn askyde

what clowde hath browght this thunderclape<sup>20</sup>

shall I blam here nay I blame happ

PLPLS. 7, awarde; 11, fayer; 16, nothyng; 18, a.

[ ffor wher as ]

ffor wher as hape list to A risse

f47

I se bothe she & other came

for lytyll love much love devyse

And somtyme hape doth love so skan

some one to love here faythfull man 5

whome sayvyng bondshyp nowght doth crave

ffor hym she owght nor can not have

How beyt that hap makyth you so doo

so say I not nor other wisse

But what such happs by hap hap too 10

hap dayly showith in excersyce

As power will serve I youe advise

to fle such hape for hap that growith

And pardon me your man tem trowght

Some tak no care wher they haue cure 15

some haue no cure and yett tak care

and so do I swett hart be sure

my love must care for your welfare

I love youe more then I declare

But as for hap / happyng this yll 20

hap shall I hate hape what hap will

[ ffinis ]

PLPLS. 1, arisse; 3, moch; 8, Howbeyt;  
11, exersyes; 12, yowe; 19, than.

(67)

[ r ]

This rotyd greff will not but growe  
to wether a way ys not ys kynd  
my teris of sorowe fulwell I know  
which will I leve will not from mynd

f47<sup>v</sup>

[ T.H. ]

(68)

Hartte oprest w<sup>t</sup> dessperott thoughtes 5  
ys fforsyd euere to laymentte  
wyche nowe In me so sore hathe wrovgh  
y<sup>t</sup> nedes to ytt I moust cosentte  
where ffor all ioye I do reffuse  
& cruell wyll there off acuse 10

Yff cruell wyll had nott byne gyde  
Dysspare In me had no plasse  
ffor my true menynges she well asspyde

PLPLS. 1, gresse (greff), grow; 2, away; 3, knowe;  
5, aprest, thoughtes; 7, yn (In), wrought (wrovgh);  
8, mought (moust); 9, Whereffor; 10, thereof;  
12, in; 13, true.



butt yett ffor all thatt wold geue no grase,  
where ffor all ioye I do reffuse  
& cruell wyll there off acusse

She mowt wyell see & yett wold nott f48  
& maye dayly yff y<sup>t</sup> she wyll 5  
howe paynffull ys my happelesse lotte  
ionde w<sup>t</sup> dysspeare me ffor to spyll  
wher ffor all ioy I do reffueys  
& cruell wyll there off acvys

∟ O hart aprest w<sup>t</sup> desp  
O hart aprest v     ∟

PLPLS. 1, geve; 2, Whereffor; 3, thereoff;  
7, Iond, spyll; 8, Whereffor; 9, thereoff, acuys.  
f.48<sup>v</sup> is blank.

[r]

So feble is the therd that dothe the burden staye f49

of my pore lyfe in hevy plyte that fallethe in  
dekey

That but yt have ells where some aide or some secours  
the runyng spindell of my fate anon shall end his  
cours

syns thunhappi houre dyd me to departe 5

from my swete wele one only hope hathe staide my lyff  
aparte

whyche dothe perswad suche wordes vnto my sory mynde

Mayntayn thy selff o woffull spryt some bett<sup>r</sup> luk to  
fynd

for the thow be deprifed from thy desierd sight

who can the tell if thi retourne be for thi most  
delyght 10

or who can tell thi lose if thow ons must recover

some plesant houre thi wo may rape & thi defend &  
cou<sup>r</sup>

this is the trust that yet hathe my lyf sustenyd

& now alas I se it faint & by trust ame trannd

the tyme dothe flete & I perceve the houres how thei  
bend 15

so fast that I have skante the space to mark my comyd  
end

westward the sonne from owt thest skant doth sho his  
light

when in the west he hids hym straite w<sup>t</sup> in y<sup>e</sup> dark  
 of night  
 and comes as fast where began his pathe A wrye  
 from este to west from west to thest so dothe his  
 Journey lye  
 the lyf so shorte so frayll that mortall men lyve  
 here  
 So grate a whaite so hevy charge the body y<sup>t</sup> we  
 bere 5  
 that when I think vppon the dystance and the space  
 that dothe so fare devyd me from my dere desird  
 face  
 I know not how tattayne the wyngs that I requere  
 to lift my whaite y<sup>t</sup> yt myght fle to folow my  
 desire  
 us  
 y<sup>e</sup> of that hope that dothe my lyf somthyng 10  
 susteyne  
 Alas I fere & party fle full lytill dothe remeayn  
 Eche place dothe bryng me grif wher I do not behold  
 those lyvely Iyes whych of my thoughtes wer wont ye  
 keys to holde  
 those thoughts were plesant swete whilst I enioyd y<sup>t</sup>  
 grace f49<sup>v</sup>  
 my plesure past my present payne wher I mighte  
 trace 15  
 but for by cause my want shold more my wo encrease  
 in watche in slepe bothe day and nyght my wyll doth  
 neu<sup>r</sup> sesse

that thing to wisse wherof I did lese the sight

I neu<sup>r</sup> sawe the thing y<sup>t</sup> myght my faythfull harte  
delight

thunesy lyf I lede dothe toche me for to mete

the flowds the sees / the land & hills y<sup>t</sup> doth y<sup>em</sup>  
ent<sup>r</sup>met

twene me & those shining lyghtes y<sup>t</sup> wanted to cler 5

my dark panges of cloudy thoughtes as bryght as  
phebus spe<sup>r</sup>

It tocheth me Also what was my plesaunt state

the more to fele by suche record how y<sup>t</sup> my welth  
doth bat

If suche record alas proveke then flamyd mynde

whych sprange that day y<sup>t</sup> I did leve the best of me  
behynd 10

If loue forgit hymselff by lenght of absence let

who doth me gyde o wofull wreche vnto y<sup>is</sup> baytyd net  
wher doth encrease my care muche bett<sup>r</sup> were for me  
as dume as stone all thyng forgott styll absent for  
to be

Alas the cler crystall the bryght transparante glas 15

doth not bewraye the Colour hid which vnder not yt has  
as doth thaccovred sprite thoughtfull throws discover  
of fiers delyght of fervent loue y<sup>t</sup> in o<sup>r</sup> hartes we  
cou<sup>r</sup>

owt by thes Iyes yt shyweth that eu<sup>r</sup> more delyght

In playnt & teres to seke redresse & y<sup>t</sup> both day &  
nyght

These new kyndes of plesurs wherin most men reioyse  
to me the do redowble still of stormy sightes the  
voice

for I am one of them whom plaint doth well content  
it syttes me well my absent welth me seems me to  
lamet<sup>a</sup>

5

& w<sup>t</sup> my teris for to assay to charge my Iyes tweyne  
Loke as myn harte above the brinke is frawted full of  
payn

f50

And for bycause therto of those fayre Iyes to trete  
do me provke I shall retorn my playnt thus to repete  
for ther is nothing ells that toucheht me so wythein  
wher thei rule all & I alone neght but y<sup>e</sup> cace or skyn  
wherefore I do retourn to them as well or spryng  
from whom decendes my mortall woo above all other  
thing

10

so shall my Iyes in payn accompaynye my harte  
that wher the gooides that did it lede of love to fele  
smart

15

The Crysped gold that doth surmount apollos pryd  
the lyvely stremes of plesant sterres y<sup>t</sup> vnder yt doth  
glyd

wherin the bemes of loue dothe still encrese ther  
hete  
which yet so farr touche so nere in colde to make me  
swet

the wyse & plesant talke so rare or els A lone

20

y<sup>t</sup> did me give the courtesse gifte y<sup>t</sup> suche hade neu<sup>r</sup>  
none

be fare from me alas and eny other thyng  
I myght for bere w<sup>t</sup> bett<sup>r</sup> wyll y<sup>en</sup> y<sup>t</sup> I did me bryng  
w<sup>t</sup> plesant word & chere redresse of linger payne  
and wonted oft in kindlid will to vertu me to trayn 5  
thus am I driven to here & harkyn after newes  
my confort skant my lage desire in dowlfull trust re<sup>a</sup>  
and yet w<sup>t</sup> more delyght to morn my wofull cace  
I must coo layne those handes those armes y<sup>t</sup> fermly do  
embrace

Me from my selff & rule the streame of my pore lyf 10  
the swete desdaynes y<sup>e</sup> plesaunt wrathes & y<sup>e</sup> eke  
louth stryf

y<sup>t</sup> wonted well to tune in tempre iust and mete  
the charge that oft did make me err by furour vndyscrete  
all this is hid me fro w<sup>t</sup> sharpe & craggid hillys  
at other will my longe abode my dep dispayr fullfills 15  
But if my hope some tymes rise vp by some redress f50<sup>v</sup>  
it stumbleth strait for feble faynt my fer hath such  
express

such is the sorte of hope the lesse for more desyr  
wherby I fere & yet I trust to se y<sup>t</sup> I require  
the restyng place of love wher vertu lyve & grose 20  
wher I desire my very lif also may somtym take repose

My song thou shalt attaine to fynd that plesant place  
 wher she doth live by whom I lyve may chaunce the  
 have this grace  
 when she hath red & sen the drede wherin I ste<sup>r</sup>ve  
 by twene her brestes she shall y<sup>u</sup> put y<sup>er</sup> shall se  
 y<sup>e</sup> reserve  
 Then tell hir I come she shall me shortlye see 5  
 if y<sup>t</sup> for waite the bodye faile y<sup>is</sup> soule shall to  
 her flye

[ffins]

(70)

ffull well yt maye be sene f51  
 to suche as vnd<sup>r</sup>stand  
 how some there be that wene  
 they haue theyre welthe at hand 10  
 thruhe loves abusyd band  
 but lytyll do they see  
 thabuse wherin they bee

(69). M. gives the version in E.

(70). 13, Th'abuse.

of loue there ys a kynd  
 whyche kyndlythe by abuse  
 as in a feble mynd  
 whome fansy may enduce  
 By loues dysceatfull vse  
 to folowe the fond lust  
 & profe of a vayn̄ trust

5

As I my self may saye  
 by tryall of the same  
 no wyght can well bewraye  
 the falshed loue can̄ frame  
 I saye twyxt grefe & game  
 ther ys no lyvyng man̄  
 that knows the craffe loue can̄

10

ffor loue so well can fayn̄  
 to favour for the whyle  
 that suche as sekes the gayn̄  
 ar servyd w<sup>t</sup> the gyle  
 & some can̄ thys concyle  
 to gyue the symple leave  
 them selfes for to dysceave

15

20

5, dysceatefull; 8, maye; 12, twixt, game (game).



what thyng may more declare  
of loue the craftye kynd  
then se the wyse so ware  
in loue to be so blynd  
yf so yt be assynd  
let them enioye the gayn̄  
that thynkes y<sup>t</sup> worthe the payn̄

5

[finis finis]

(71)

Syn̄es loue ys suche that as ye wott  
cannot allways be wysely vsyd  
I say therfore then blame me nott  
tho I the<sup>r</sup>in haue be<sup>n</sup> abusyd  
ffor as w<sup>t</sup> cause I am accusyd  
gylly I graunt suche was my lott  
& the yt cannot be excusyd  
yet let suche folye be forgott

f51<sup>v</sup>

10

15

ffor in my yeres of Rekles youthe  
my thought the power of loue so gret  
that to her lawes I bound<sup>d</sup> my treuthe  
& to my wyll there was no lett

8, Syns; 9, always; 16, rekles; 17, Me (ny);  
18, trouthe.

my lyst nomore so far to fett  
 suche frute lo as of loue ensewthe  
 the gayn̄ was small that was to gett  
 & of the losse the lesse the reuthe  
  
 And few there ys but fyrst or last 5  
 a tyme in loue ones shall they haue  
 & glad I am my tyme ys past  
 henceforthe my fredome to w<sup>t</sup> saue  
 now in my hart there shall I grave  
 the groundyd gce that now I tast 10  
 thankyd be fortune that me gave  
 so fayre a gyfft so sure & fast  
  
 Now suche as haue me sene or thys f52  
 whan youthe in me sett forthe hys kynd  
 & foly framd my thought amys 15  
 the faute wherof now well I ffynd  
 loo syns that so yt ys assynd  
 that vnto eche a tyme there ys  
 then̄ blame the lott that led my mynd  
 sometye to lyue in loves blys 20

1, Me (my); 6, ons; 14, When.

But ~~frome~~ henceforthe I do protest  
 by proffe of that that I haue past  
 shall neuer ceace w<sup>t</sup> in my brest  
 the power of loue so late owt cast  
 the knott therof ys knytt ffull fast 5  
 & I therto so sure proffest  
 ffor eu<sup>r</sup>more w<sup>t</sup> me to last  
 the power wherin I am possest

[ffinis]

(72)

Lo how I seke & sew to haue f52<sup>v</sup>  
 that no man hathe & maye be had 10  
 there ys more but synk or saue  
 & bryng thys doute to good or bad  
 to lyue in sorows allways sad  
 I lyke not so to lyng<sup>r</sup> fforthe  
 hap evyll or good I shallbe glad 15  
 to take that comes as well in worthe  
  
 Shold I sustayn̄ thys gret dystres  
 styll wandryng forthe thus to & froo  
 in dredfull hope to hold my pese

2, presse (profte); 11, ys no (ys);

& fede my self w<sup>t</sup> secret woo  
may nay c<sup>r</sup>tayn̄ I wyll not soo  
but sure I shall my self aply  
to put in profe thys doute to knoo  
& Rydd thys daung<sup>r</sup> Redely

5

I shall assay by secret sute  
to show the mynd of myn entent  
& my desertes shall guye suche frute  
as w<sup>t</sup> my hart my wordes be ment  
so by the profe of thys consent  
sone out of doute I shallbe sure  
for to reJoyce or to Repent  
in joye or payn̄ for to endure

10

[ffinis]

(73)

My loue ys lyke vnto theternall fyre f53  
and I as those whyche therin̄ do remayn̄ 15  
whose grevous paynes ys but theyre gret desyre  
to se the syght whyche they may not attayn̄  
so in helles heate my self I fele to be  
that am̄ restraynd by gret extremyte  
the syght of her whyche ys so dere to me<sup>20</sup>  
O puissant loue & power of gret avayle  
by whome hell may be felit or dethe assayle

[ffinis]

11, shall be; 14, th'eternall.

(74)

Synes so ye please to here me playn̄  
& that yt do reioyce my smart  
me lyst no lenger to Remayn̄  
to suche as be so overthwart  
but cursyd be that cruell hart 5  
whyche hathe procuryd a careles mynd  
ffor me & myn̄ vnfaynyd smart  
& forcythe me suche fautes to fynd  
more than̄ to muche I am assuryd  
of thyn̄ entent wherto to trust 10  
a spedles proffe I haue enduryd  
& now I leue yt to them that lust

[ ffinis ]

(75)

Yf in the worlde there be more woo f53<sup>v</sup>  
then I haue now w<sup>t</sup> in my hart  
where so yt ys<sup>g</sup>dothe come froo 15  
& in my brest there dothe yt groo  
ffor to encresse my smart

(74). 1, Syns; 2, rejoyce; 3, remayn.

M. divides the poem into three four-lined stanzas.

alas I am receyte of eu<sup>r</sup>y care  
 and of my lyfe eche sorowe claymes hys parte  
 who lyst to lyue in quyetnes  
 by me let hym be ware  
 for I by gret dydayn  
 am made w<sup>t</sup>owt redresse  
 & vnkyndnes hathe slayn  
 a symple hart all comfortles

5

[ ffinis ]

(76)

Now must I lerne to lyue at rest  
 & weyne me of my wyll  
 ffor I repent where I was prest  
 my fansy to ffullfyll

f54

10

I may no leng<sup>r</sup> more endure  
 my wontyd lyf to lede  
 but I must lerne to put in vre  
 the change of womanhede

15

(75). M. gives the version in E.

I may not se my seruys long  
rewardyd in suche wyse  
nor I may not sustayn<sup>̄</sup> suche wrong  
that ye my loue dyspyce

I may not syghe in sorows depe  
nor wayle the wante of loue  
nor I may nother cruche nor crepe  
where hyt dothe not behoue

But I of force must nedes<sup>̄</sup> forsake  
my faythe so fondly sett  
& frome henceforthe must vnd<sup>r</sup> take  
suche folly to fforgett

Now must I seke some otherways  
my self for to w<sup>t</sup> saue  
& as I trust by myn<sup>̄</sup> assays  
some Remedy to haue

I aske none other Remedy  
to recompence my wronge  
but ones to haue the lyberty  
that I haue lakt so long

[ffinis]

1, see; 3, may I (I may); 19, ons.

fforget not yet the tryde entent  
 of suche a truthe as I haue ment  
 my gret travayle so gladly spent

f54<sup>v</sup>

fforget not yet

fforget not yet when fyrst began  
 the very lyffe ye know synes whan  
 the sute the seruys none tell can

5

fforgett not yett

fforget not yet the gret assays  
 the cruell wrong the skornfull ways  
 the paynfull pacyence in denays

10

fforgett not yet

fforget not yet forget not thys  
 how long ago hathe ben ys  
 the mynd that neu<sup>r</sup> ment amys

15

fforget not yet

fforget not then thyn owne aprovyd  
 thewhyche so long hathe the so louyd  
 whose stedfast faythe yet neu<sup>r</sup> movyd

fforget not thys

20

6, syns; 18, The whyche, lovyd.



o happy dames that may embrayes f55  
 the fruate off yo<sup>r</sup> delyet  
 helpe to be walle the woffulle casse  
 & eke the hewy plyet  
 off me that wontede to rejoyes 5  
 the ffortwne off my pleassante choyes  
 good lades helpe to ffelle my mowernence woyce  
  
 en a shepe ffraughte w<sup>t</sup> remeberances  
 off wordes & pleasures paste  
 he ssaylles that baytth en gowernances 10  
 my lyffe whylle et maye laste  
 w<sup>t</sup> scaldenge sseythes ffor wante off gayle  
 ffurthenge his hope that is his ssaylle  
 to warde me the swete porte off hes awalle  
  
 alas howe offte in dremes I ssee 15  
 thous yees that were my ffoode  
 wyche ssumetyme sso dellyted me  
 that yet they do me good  
 wherew<sup>t</sup> I wake w<sup>t</sup> his retourne  
 whoosse absente flame dootht make me boren 20  
 but whan I ffynde the lake lorde . howe I mouren.

whan owther loweres en armes acrossse f55<sup>v</sup>  
 rejoyes ther cheffe delliyet  
 drowened en teareses to mowren my losse  
 I stande the better neyghtes  
 in my wyndowe wher I maye ssee 5  
 beffore the wyndes howe the clowdes ffleye  
 loo whate amarryner lowe hays made me  
 & en grene waves when the ssallte ffloode  
 doothe sswalle by rayges off wynde  
 a thwssande ffaynsys en that moode 10  
 assalles my resteles mynde  
 alas nowe drenches my swete ffoo  
 that w<sup>t</sup> sspoyle of my harte ded goo  
 & lyfte me but alas whye ded he so  
 & whan the ssces wax clame agane 15  
 to chasse ffrom me anoye  
 my dowteffwille hope makes me to payne  
 sso drede cwtes off my joye  
 thus es my mowrtht meynnglede w<sup>t</sup> woo  
 & off eyche thowet a dowet dowltht growe 20  
 nowe he comes wylle yt cum alas no no

Not in N. f56 is blank except for the 'heading'

a mer ann i on f56<sup>r</sup>.

My hope is yow for to obtaine, f57  
 Let not my hope be lost in vaine.  
 Forget not my paines manifoulde,  
 Nor my meanyng to yow vntoulde.  
 And eke withe dedes I did yow craue, 5  
 Withe swete woordes yow for to haue.  
  
 To my hape and hope condescend,  
 Let not Cupido in vaine his bowe to bende.  
 Nor vs two louers, faithfull, trwe,  
 Lyke a bowe made of bowynge yewe. 10  
 But nowe receaue by your industrye and art,  
 Your humble seruant Hary Stuart.

when I bethynk my wonted ways f58  
 who I or thys hawe spent my tym  
 and se who now my joy decays 15  
 and ffrom my whelth who I declyn  
 beleve my ffrynds that syche affrays  
 doth case me playn nat off the splen  
 but moren I may thows wery days  
 that ar a poyntyd to be myn 20

PLPLS. 11, now.

f. 57<sup>v</sup> is blank.

(80). M. gives the version at f.59, but accepts some spellings from above.

O myserable sorow w<sup>t</sup>owten cure

f58<sup>v</sup>

yf it plesse the lo / to haue me thus suffir

at lest / yet<sup>let</sup> her know what I endure

and this my last voyse cary thou thether

wher lyved my hope now ded for ew<sup>r</sup> 5

for as ill grevus is my banyshement

[<sup>mh</sup>] as was my plesur / whan she was present

[finis]

[<sup>m</sup>]

Sum <sup>smn</sup> say I love sum say I moke

sum say I can not my selfe refraine

Sum say I was wraped in 10

in a whoman smok sum say I hau plesur<sup>r</sup>

sum I hau payn

yt on my fayth yf yow wel . belowf me

non knw so wel as I wher my shwe

grewe me 15

(81). 5, ever (ew<sup>r</sup>).

(82). PLPLS. 8, Sum (Sum <sup>smn</sup>); 9, refrane; 10, wraped (wraped in); 11, haue; 12, haue; 13, Yet (yt), you; 14, know; 15, greve.

M. realigns 10, 11, 12, 14 and 15 and gives no stanza division at 12, 13.

my hart ys set not to remove  
 for wher as I love fath fully  
 I know he wyll not slak hys love  
 nor never chang hes ffantasy

I hawe dely hym ffor to plese 5  
 yn all that towcheth onesty  
 how [ffeleth greve so yt] hym ese  
 ples [yt doth] well with ffantasy

and tho that I be banest hym fro f59  
 hes spech hes syght and company 10  
 yt wyll I yn spyt of hes ffo  
 hym love and kep my fantasy

do what they wyll and do ther worst  
 ffor all they do ys wanety  
 ffor asunder my hart shall burst 15  
 so well they change my ffantasy

PLPLS. 13, the (ther); 14, is vanoty; 15, asonder,  
 borst; 16, I would then (so well they).

M. gives the version at f65, but includes the final  
 stanza from above.

wan I be thyng my wontyd was  
 how I er now hawe spent my tym  
 and se how now my joy dekas  
 and ffrom my welth how I am twyn  
 be leffe my ffryndes that swch affras 5  
 doth kas me plan not off the spelen  
 pot morn I may thys very das  
 that har apoyntyd to be myn

lo in thy hat thow hast be gone  
 to rage and rayll and rekner how 10  
 and in thy rayge fforthw<sup>t</sup> to run  
 forther then resen can a lov  
 but let them leve that lest to bow  
 or w<sup>t</sup> thy words may so be wone  
 ffor as ffor me I dare a woo 15  
 to do agen as I hawe done

PLPLS. 1, when, bethynk, ways; 2, haue; 4, declyne  
 (am twyn); 5, Beleffe, me (my), such; 6, case (kas),  
 playn nat (plan not), splen; 7, Yet mourn (pot morn),  
 those (thys), days; 8, ar (har); 9, hast (hat),  
 begone; 11, raygt, own (run); 12, alow; 14, wordes;  
 15, auoo; 16, haue.

M. accepts some spellings from No. 80.

(85)

Wyly no dought ye be a wry  
for wher ye thought a fole to fynd  
fole farwell / my tale is at a nend /

f59<sup>v</sup>

[ E Knywet

finis ]

(86)

To dere is bowght the doblenes  
that perith owte in trowths sted  
for faut of faith newfangilnes  
is cheff ruler in womanhed  
for trusty love they vse hatred  
and change is all ther stedfastnes  
wherfor ho trustith to womans faith  
folium eius non defluet

5

10

[ finis ]

(87)

for thylke grownde y<sup>t</sup> bearyth the wedes wycke  
beareth eke these holosome herbes as ful ofte  
nexte the foule nettle / rough and thycke

PLPLS. 3, an end; 5, trowthes; 8, Love.

M. *italicises* line 11.

The rose wexeth soote / smoth and softe  
 and next the valey ys the hyll a lofte  
 and next the darke nyght the glade morowe  
 and allso Joye ys next the syne off sorowe

(88)

to men that knows ye not	5	f60
ye may aper to be		
ffol chen and w <sup>t</sup> owt spot		
bot sewarly un to me		
so ys yowar wentied kynd		
be proffe so sewarly knowen	10	
that I wel not be blynd		
my nys shal be my nowen		

I wel not wynke and se	
I wel not ples the so	
I wel not ffawar the	15
I wel not be thy ffo	
I wel not be that man	

PLPLS. 5, alofte; 7, joye, fyne of (syne off);  
 6, aper to; 7, elen (chen); 8, unto; 9, wonted;  
 10, By (be); 12, Myn ys shall be myn owen;



that so shal the dewowar

I wel not thow I kan

I wel not show my pore

bot I ha<sup>m</sup> he that wel

se stel as I hawe sen

5

thy goodnes ffrom thy el

my nyes shal stel be chere

from motys off blyndyd lowe

wche mowthy men somtym

to trost or the do proffe

10

and ffal wan the wold clym

(89)

Myn vnhappy cha<sup>u</sup>nce / to home shall I playn

f60<sup>v</sup>

for wher / as I love no grace do I fynd

displesur I haue w<sup>t</sup> woo and payn

tormented I am I wot not wher to wynde

15

shall it be my fortune thus to be assynd /

that wher as I vulde be faynest beloved

to be w<sup>t</sup> disdayn / Cruelly rewardid /

PLPLS. 1, devowar; 2, tho (thow); 4, But (bot), an (ham);  
5, have; 7, Myn yes, clere (chere); 8, of (off), love;  
9, wiche movethe (wche mowthy); 10, they (the); 11, they  
(the); 12, chawnee; 16, assynde; 18, cruelly.

Offt haue I shoyd / my lovyng hert /  
 w<sup>t</sup> wordes vnfayned and eke by lett<sup>r</sup>  
 by message all so / sent on my part  
 and all to cause / her love the grett<sup>r</sup>  
 but yet of nowght I am the bett<sup>r</sup> 5  
 for the more I sho to be beloved  
 the more w<sup>t</sup> disdayn I am rewardyd  
 My truth nor yet my lowynge chere  
 my harty mynd and stedfastnes /  
 my woofull lyff whiche I haue here 10  
 w<sup>t</sup> all my paynfull hewynes  
 cannot not her cause for to redresse  
 my hart whiche is to her vnfayned  
 but w<sup>t</sup> disdayn to be rewardyd

Causeles

15

(90)

Go burnynge siths vnto the frosen hert  
 go brek the Ice w<sup>t</sup> piteus paynfull dart  
 myght newir perse / and yf mortall praier  
 in hewyn may be hard / at lest I desire  
 that deth or mercy / be end of my smart 20

f61<sup>v</sup>

(89). LLPLS. 12, her (not her); 15, M. unjustifiably  
suggests C. Lenseles, as possible author.  
 f 61<sup>r</sup> is blank.

Take w<sup>t</sup> you payn wherof I haue my part  
and eke the flame / from whiche I cannot start  
and leue me then in rest / I you require  
go burnynge siths

I must go worke I se / by crafft and art 5  
for trouth and faith in her is layd a parte  
alas I cannot therfor assaile her  
w<sup>t</sup> pitefull playnt and skaldyng fyer  
that owte of my brest / doth straynably start  
go burnynge siths 10

[ finis ]

(91)

fanecy framed my hart ffeust  
to bere good wyll and seke the same  
I sought the best and ffownd the worst  
yet ffansy was no delle to blame  
ffor ffancy haue a dobell neme 15  
and has her neme so ys her kynd  
ffancy a ffoo and ffancy a ffrend

(90). M. gives the version in E.

(91). PLPLS. 11, ffurst (ffeust); 13, sought, wurst;  
15, haue, neme; 16, as (has), neme; 17, ffrend.

ffancy ffollowyd all my desyer f62

to lyk wher as I had best lust

what cold I mor off her requyr

than ffor that thyng wyche nedes I must

and fforsyt me styl ffor to be Just 5

in thys she showyd her selff my ffrend

to mak me lord of my mown mynd

thys fayned ffancy at the last

hath casyd me ffor to beware

off wyndy words and bablyng blast 10

wych hath offtymes cast me in snare

and brought me ffrom my Joy to care

wherfor I mak thys promes now

to brek my ffancy and nat to bewe

fancy framed my hart ffrust 15

to bere good wyll and seke the same

I sowght the best and ffownd the worst

yet ffansy

[yioye]

PLPLS. 3, requyer; 5, fforsyth, just; 6, frynd;

7, myn own; 8, Thus (thys); 9, causyd; 12, joy;

15-18, Not in M.

Corrected.

(92)

In places wher that I company

f62<sup>v</sup>

I go sayng I lyve full merely

yet offtymes to cloke my care and payn

I make my contenance to be glad and fayn

when y<sup>t</sup> my hert wepith and sityth full bitt<sup>r</sup>ly 5

I speke by that / And mene by this

(93)

If y<sup>t</sup> I cowlde in versis close

f63<sup>v</sup>

thoughtes y<sup>t</sup> in my hart be shett

hart so hard was new<sup>r</sup> yet

that vulde not pitie I suppose

10

vnhappy Eys / my Joy I lose

by strokes of love throw you sofrett

that no defence / can make w<sup>t</sup> sett

for nowght but sorow I can chose

syns that your sight so bright did shew

15

w<sup>t</sup> in my hart by fiery gleames

(92). PLPLS. 5, when (when y<sup>t</sup>).

f63<sup>r</sup> is blank.

(93). PLPLS. 9, never; 11, joy; 12, so frett.

as in a glas the sonny streames  
 suffice the then for as I trow /  
 of Right he may desir deth  
 that fyndith his foo / by frendly faith

[ E K ]

(94)

[ ] blame not my lute for he must sownd 5 f64  
 of thes or that as liketh me  
 for lake of wytt the lutte is bownd  
 to gyve suche tunes as plesithe me  
 tho my songes be sune what strange  
 & spekes suche words as toche thy change 10

blame not my lutte

my lutte alas doth not ofend  
 tho that perforus he must agre  
 to sownd suche teunes as I entend  
 to sing to them that herth me 15  
 then tho my songes be some what plain  
 & tochethe some that vse to fayn

blame not my lutte

5, sownde; 7, bownde; 9, sune; 12, ofende;  
 14, sownde, entende; 15, hereth.

my lute & strynges may not deny  
but as I strike th<sup>e</sup>y must obay  
brake not them than soo wrongfully  
but wryeke thy selff some wyser way  
& tho the songes whiche I endight 5  
to qwytt thy chainge w<sup>t</sup> Rightfull spight  
blame not my lute

[ W ]

spyght askyth spight and changing changes f64<sup>v</sup>  
and falsyd faith must indes be knowne  
the faute so grett the case so strange 10  
of Right it must abroad be blown  
then sins that by thyn ovvn desartte  
my soinges do tell how trew thouartt  
blame not my lute

blame but the selffe that hast mysdown 15  
and well desaruid to haue blame  
chage thou thy way so evyll bygown  
& then my lute shall sownd that same

6, Do (to), rightfull; 8, change; 9, nedes (indes);  
10, straing; 11, right, abroad; 12, own desartt;  
18, sownde.

but ef tyll then my fyngeres play  
by thy d̄sartt their wontyd way

blame not my lutte

farewell vnknowne for tho thou brake  
my strynges in spight w<sup>t</sup> grett desdayn 5  
yet haue I fownd owt for thy sake  
stringes for to stryngge my lute a gayne  
& yf perchance this folys Rymyme  
do make the blushe at any tyme  
blame nott my lutte 10

(95)

my hart ys set nat to remoue f65  
ffor wher as I lowe ffaythffully  
I know he welnot slake hes lowe  
nor never chang hes ffantecy  
I haue delyt hym ffor to plesse 15  
in hall that tovchet honesty  
who ffeleth greue so yt hym bes  
plesyt doth well my ffantesy

(94). 1, if (ef); 6, fownde; 7, agayne; 8, folysh (folys).

(95). PLPLS. 11, remoue; 12, loue; 13, loue; 14, chaunge;  
15, haue; 16, all (hall), touchet; 17, ease (hes).



and tho that I be banysyt hym fro  
 hys speke hes syght and company  
 yet wyll I in spyt of hes ffo  
 hym lowe and kep my ffantasy

(96)

I ame not she be proweff off syt 5  
 kan make a yoy off al my woo  
 nor yn swche thyngs I do delyt  
 bot as the be so most the show  
 my nowen meshape hath hapt so ryt  
 thys off my ffrynd to make my ffo 10  
 that thoo I wold yt loked nyt  
 to cloke my greffe wer yt doth grow

(97)

myght I as well w<sup>t</sup> in my song be lay f65<sup>v</sup>  
 the thyng I mene as in my hart I may  
 repentence showld dra ffrom thovs Ies 15  
 salt teres w<sup>t</sup> cryes remors and growes

PLPLS. 1, caught (banysyt); 2, spech (speke);  
 4, Gyue loue (hym lowe); 6, joke (yoy); 7, suche thynges;  
 8, But (bot), they (the), must (most), they (the);  
 9, wowers (nowen); 10, Thus (thys); 13, belay;  
 15, should, thous yes; 16, grow ...

(98)

to cowntar ffete a mery mode  
yn mornyng mynd I thynk yt best  
ffer wons yn rayn I wor a nood  
wel the war wet that bar hed stod  
bot syns that clokes be good for dowl 5  
the bagars prowarbe ffynd I good  
betar a pach than a holle owte

[ ryme dogrel how many  
myle to meghelmes ]

(99)

[ Might I as well w<sup>t</sup> in my songe f66  
belay the thinge I wolde  
as in my harte

fortunae nuquam paerpetuo est bone ]

The plesaunt beayt of swet Delyte Dothe blynd  
Oure eyes weth charmynge lewsardes glystring sho  
& present Joy so rauysheth oure mynd 10

PLPLS. 1, countarffete; 4, barehed stood; 5, But  
(bot); 6, prowarbe; 7, path (pach), halle (holle).  
8, plesaunt, delyte dothe; 9, with, glysterynge;  
10, vanysheth (rauysheth).

y<sup>t</sup> oft we Dow Imbrace oure lurkyng foee  
 but whereas wysdome chefest Judge doth Raigne  
 there wyt a voyedes all Daunger breeding pane

mentire non est meum

Deceyt Deserueth Death 7

(100)

am el mem

r67<sup>v</sup>

an en a

as I haue dese

I am yours an 7

the sudden ghance ded mak me mves  
 off hym that so lat was my firend  
 so straencly now the do me ues  
 that I well spy hes wavaryng mynd  
 wharffer I mak a promes now  
 to brek my ffansy and nat to bow

5

(99). PLPLS. 1, dow imbraes, foo; 2, raigne; 3, paine.  
 (mentire non est meum / deceyt deserueth death) is  
given by M. as the final line of the poem.

ff. 66<sup>v</sup> and 67<sup>r</sup> are blank.

(100) PLPLS. 4, chance (ghance), mues; 5, Of (off);  
 6, strangely (straencly), he (the).

M. notes that these lines may be connected with  
 poem No. 90.

what could he say nor then he ded  
or what aperrence nor could he show  
allways to put me owt off dred

[hape hawe beddon  
my happe avantaj  
isi ]

(101)

[Madame Margeret

f68

et Madame de Richemont

Je vodroy bien quil fult.]

my ywtheffol days ar past  
my plesant erese ar gon 5  
my lyffe yt dothe bot wast  
my grawe and I hawe won  
my worthe and al ys fflad  
and I hawe won yn woo  
desyar to be dede / my mescheffe to fforgoo 10

I born and ame a cold  
I fresse amades the ffyar  
I se the do w<sup>t</sup> hold  
that most I do desyar

(100). FLPLS. 1, could; 2, could.

N. notes that these lines may be connected  
with poem No. 90.

I se my helpe at hand  
I se my dethe also  
I se wer the dothe stond  
I se my ffryndly ffoo

I se the know my hart  
and how I kannot ffain  
I se the se me smart  
and how I leff yn pane

I se how the dothe se  
and yt the wel be blynd  
I se yn helpeyng me  
the se and wel not ffynd

I se how the do wry  
wan I be gen to mon  
I se wan I comby  
how ffane the wold be gon  
I se wat wold yow mor  
the wold me gladly kel  
and you shal se therffor  
that the shal hawe ther wel

5

f68<sup>v</sup>

10

15

20

(10)

I kannot leffe w<sup>t</sup> stans  
 yt hes to hard a fflowde  
 I wel be ded at tons  
 yff yt myt do them good  
 the shal have ther rqwest 5  
 and I must have my nend  
 lu her my bloody brest  
 to ples the w<sup>t</sup> unkynd

[ = ]

(102)

To cause accorde or to agree f69  
 two contraries in on degre 10  
 and yn on point as semyth me  
 to all menns wytt it cannot bee  
 yt is ympossible  
 of heat and colde when I cōplaine 15  
 And saye that heat doth cause my paine  
 whan colde dothe shake me everye wayne /  
 and bothe atons I saye againe  
 yt is impossible /

(101). Not in M.

That man that hathe his herte awaye  
 if lyfe lyve there as men dothe saye /  
 that herteles sholde last on daye  
 alyue . and not to t<sup>h</sup>ene to claye  
 it ys impossible 5  
 Twixt lif and deth saye what who mith  
 there lywith no lif that drawithe brethe  
 they Joine so nere / and eke I faithe  
 to seke for lyf bye wish of dethe  
 it is impossible 10  
 yet loue that al thinges doth subdue  
 whose powre there maye no lif eschewe  
 hath wrought in me that I may rewe  
 this myracles to be so trewe  
 that are impossible / 15

[s]

[ ffs ]

M. gives the version in E.

All ym thi sight my lif doth hole depende  
 thou midist thyself and I must dye therefore  
 but sins thou maiste so easelye saue thy frinde  
 whye doste y<sup>u</sup> styk to heale that y<sup>u</sup> madist sore /  
 whye doo I dye sins y<sup>u</sup> maist me diffende 5  
 for if I dye then maiste y<sup>u</sup> lyve no more  
 sins ton bye tother / dothe lyve and fede thy herte  
 I with thye sight then also w<sup>t</sup> my sm<sup>r</sup>te / [ s ]  
 [ r ] [ am ]

Beholde love thys powre how she dispisith  
 my grete greef how little she regardith  
 thy hollye oth whereof she takis no cure  
 brokin she hathe / & yet she bidith sure /  
 beholde love

f69<sup>v</sup>

10

Right at her ease and littill she dreadithe /  
 thon haste weapon vnarmid she syttith  
 to the disdainefull. / her lyf she ledeth /  
 to me dispitefull w<sup>t</sup> out cause or me<sup>a</sup>sure  
 beholde love

15

- 3, easelye, frende; 4, why; 5, deffende; 7, Dothe;  
 8, thou (then);  
 13, 18, is set in the r.h. margin against the stanza.



I am in holde . if pitye the me with  
 go bende thy bowe that stony hartes brekith  
 and w<sup>t</sup> some s<sup>r</sup>oke reveng the displeasure  
 of the and him. that sorrowes doth endure  
 and as his lorde the lowlye entreathe / 5  
 beholde &c

[ ffs ]

(105)

thon haste no faith of him that eke hath none  
 but y<sup>u</sup> must love : him nedes bye good reason  
 for as the proverbe saith right notable  
 everye thing sekith his semblable / 10  
 and y<sup>u</sup> hast thyne of thy owne codicoiñ  
 yet ys yt not the thing I passe vppon  
 nother hot nor colde is my affection  
 for sins thi hert is thus so mutable /  
 thon haste no faith 15

I demid the trwe w<sup>t</sup>out exception  
 but I perceyve I lackid discrestion  
 to fasten faith to wordes so dobttable  
 thye thought is to light and vareable /  
 to chaunge so oft w<sup>t</sup>owt occacoiñ 20  
 thon hast no faith /

(104) and (105). M. gives the version in E.

Thye fle fro me that some tyme ded me seke  
 w<sup>t</sup> makid fote stawking yn my chambre /  
 I have sene them both getill tyme and meke  
 that now are wilde and do not remeb<sup>re</sup>  
 that some tyme thye put them self in daung<sup>r</sup> 5  
 to take bræde at my hande and nowe theye Raunge f70  
 beselye seking contynuall chaunge /  
 Thankid be fortune / yt hath bene oth<sup>re</sup> wise  
 twentye tymes bettre / but ons in esspiall  
 In thyne arraye / after a ples<sup>u</sup>nte guise 10  
 when her loose gowne fro her shulders did fall  
 and she me caught in her armes long and small  
 but therew<sup>t</sup> all swetelye she ded me kisse  
 and softelye saide dere herte how lyke yon this  
 Yt was no dreame for I laye brod waking 15  
 but all is to<sup>r</sup>nd thorowe my gentilness  
 ynto a straung fasshon of forsaking  
 and I have leve to parte of her goodnesse  
 and she like wise to use newfanglenesse  
 but sins y<sup>t</sup> I so getillye am seruid  
 what think you bye this y<sup>t</sup> she hat deseruid /

[ rs ]

M gives the version in E.

Ceaser wha the trayto<sup>r</sup> of egipte  
 w<sup>t</sup> thenorable hed ded him presente  
 Covering his gladnesse ded repre<sup>s</sup>ente  
 plaint w<sup>t</sup> his tearis / outwarde as it is writ /  
 And Amnyball eke / whan fortune ded flitt 5  
 fro him / and to Rome ded her whole relente  
 ded laugh among thim whom tearis had besprent  
 her cruell dispight inwardelye to shitt /  
 soo chaunsith yt oft y<sup>t</sup> everye passhion  
 the minde hidith . bye collo<sup>r</sup> cotrarye  
 w<sup>t</sup> faynid visage /. now sad now merye /  
 wherebye If I laugh at eny season  
 yt is by cause I have none other waye  
 to cloke my care but vndre sporte and playe /

[fs]

[s]

M. gives the version in E.

Yf chaunce assignid  
 ware to my mynde  
 bye very kind  
 of destenye  
 yet wolde I erave 5  
 nought els to have  
 but only lif & lib<sup>er</sup>te  
  
 then ware I sure  
 I might endure  
 the displeasure 10  
 of crueltye  
 where nowe I plaine  
 alas in vayne  
 lacking my lif fo<sup>r</sup> libretye /  
  
 for w<sup>t</sup>out ton 15  
 tother is gone  
 and there can none  
 yt remedye /  
 yf ton be paste  
 tother doth waste 20  
 and all for lak of libretye /

and so I dryve /

as yet alyve

altho I stryve

w<sup>t</sup> miserye /

Drawing my brethe

5

loking for deth

& losse of lif for librety

But y<sup>u</sup> that still

Maiste at thy will

turne all this ill

10

adu<sup>r</sup>sitye

for the Repaire

of my welfare

graunte me but lif & librtye

And if not so

15

then let all goo

to wret~~ch~~hid woo

and lett me dye

for ton or tother

there ys none other

20

my deth or lyf w<sup>t</sup> librtye. [ s ]

[ fs. ]

M gives the version in E.

perdye I saide yt not [ and thys ]  
 nor never thought to do  
 as well as I ye wott  
 I have no powr thereto  
 and if I ded the lott 5  
 that first ded me enchaine  
 do never slake the knott  
 but strayter to my payne /  
 And if I ded eche thing  
 that maye do harne o<sup>r</sup> woo 10  
 contynuallye maye wrig  
 my herte where so I goo.  
 Reporte maye always Rig  
 of shame of me for aye  
 yf yn my herte ded sprig 15  
 the wo<sup>r</sup>de that ye doo saye /  
 Yf I saide so eche sterre  
 that is yn heven above  
 maye frowne on me to marrre  
 the hope I have yn love 20

4, powre; 8, strait it (strayter); 12, whereso;  
 13, ring; 19, marre;

and if I ded siche warre  
as they brought owt of troye  
bring all my lyf a farre  
fro all this luste and joye /

and if I ded so saye	5	f71
the bewtye y <sup>t</sup> me bounde		
encrease fom daye to daye		
more cruell to my wounde		
w <sup>t</sup> all the mone y <sup>t</sup> maye		
to playnte maye tone my song	10	
my lif maye sone dekaye /		
w <sup>t</sup> out redresse bye wrong		
Yf I be clere for thought		
whye do ye then coplaine		
the ys this thing but sought	15	
to tone me to more payne /		
the that y <sup>t</sup> ye haue wrought		
ye must yt now redresse		
of right therefore ye ought		
yo <sup>r</sup> suche Rigo <sup>r</sup> to represse	20	

1, suche; 2, vnto (owt of), Troye; 3, a farre;  
10, torne (tone); 13, fro (for); 16, torne (tone);  
20, Suche (yo<sup>r</sup> such).

And as I haue deseruid  
 so gr<sup>u</sup>nte me nowe my hire  
 ye kne I never sweruid  
 ye never fownd me lyre  
 for Rachell haue I seruid 5  
 for lya carid I never  
 and her I haue Reseruid  
 w<sup>t</sup> in my herte for ever / [s]

[ fs ]

(110)

[ patiens tho I had nott the &c / to her y<sup>t</sup>  
 saide this patiens was not for her but y<sup>t</sup>  
 the cotrye of myne was most metiste for  
 her po<sup>r</sup>posse / ]

patiens for my devise  
 impatiens for yo<sup>r</sup> parte  
 of contrarye the gyse  
 must nedes be over tharte /  
 patiens for I am t<sup>r</sup>ue  
 the cotrarye for yow

6, Lya.



patiens a good cause whye  
yo<sup>r</sup>s hathe no cause at all  
truste me that stondes awrye  
perchūnce maye some tyme fall  
patiens the saye and supp  
a taste of patiens cupp

patiens no force for that  
yet brushe yo<sup>r</sup> gowne againe  
patiens spurne nat ther<sup>e</sup>ate  
lest folkes percyve yo<sup>r</sup> payne  
patiens at my plesure  
when yo<sup>r</sup>s hathe no measure /

the tother swas for me  
this patiens is for yon  
chaunge whe<sup>r</sup> ye liste lett see  
for I have tane a newe  
patiens w<sup>t</sup> agood will  
ys easye to fulfill /

[ is ]

M gives the version in E.

I have sought long w<sup>t</sup> stedfastnesse f71<sup>v</sup>  
 to have had some ease of my grete sm<sup>r</sup>te [and thys]  
 but nought avaylith faythfulnesse  
 to grow w<sup>t</sup> in yo<sup>r</sup> stony herte /

But hap and hit or els hit not 5  
 as vncertayne as is the wynde  
 right so it farith bye the shott  
 of love alas y<sup>t</sup> is so blinde  
 therefor I plaide the fole yn vayne  
 w<sup>t</sup> petye whe I furst beganne 10  
 yo<sup>r</sup> cruell herte for to constraine  
 sine love regardes no dolefull man  
 but of yo<sup>r</sup> goodnesse all yo<sup>r</sup> minde  
 ys that I shuld coplayne yn vaine  
 this ys the favo<sup>r</sup> y<sup>t</sup> I fynde 15  
 yt list to here how I can plaine /  
 but tho I plaine to eese yo<sup>r</sup> herte  
 trust me I trust to tepir yt so .  
 not for to care wich side reve<sup>r</sup>te  
 all shalbe on in welth or woo. 20

for fancye Rulis s though right saie nay /  
 even as y<sup>e</sup> god man kist his kowe  
 no nother Reson can ye laye  
 but as who saith I rek not how /

[ s ]

[ fs ]

(112)

Nature that gave the bee so fete a g<sup>ce</sup> 5  
 to gett honnye of so wonderous fasshion  
 hath taught the spidre out of the sam place  
 to fetch poysons bye str<sup>u</sup>nge alteration  
 tho this be straunge it is a str<sup>u</sup>ng<sup>r</sup> case  
 w<sup>t</sup> on kisse bye secrete operation 10  
 bothe theis at ons yn those yo<sup>r</sup> lippis to finde  
 yn change whereof I leve my herte behind /

[ fs ]

(111) and (112). M gives the version in E.

te wishe and wante and not obtaine  
to seke & see ease of my paine  
Sins all that ever I doo is vaine

what maye hit availe me

Altho I stryve both daye & night 5  
against the streame w<sup>t</sup> all my powre  
yf fo<sup>r</sup>tune liste yet for to lowre

what maye &c

Yf willinglye I suffre woo .  
if fro the fire me list not go . 10  
if then I bourne to plaine me soo .

what &c

and if the harme y<sup>t</sup> I suffre  
be ru<sup>n</sup>e to farr out of mesure  
to seke for helpe eny further 15

what &c

what tho ech harte y<sup>t</sup> heris me plaine  
petis and plaineth for my paine  
yf I no lesse in gref remaine

what &c 20

Y<sup>e</sup> tho the wante of my relef  
displese the causer of my greef  
sins I Remaine still in mischefe

what /

Such cruell chaunse doth so me thrett 5  
Continuallie inwarde to ffrett  
then of relef for to intrete

what.

ffortune is deff vnto my call  
my to<sup>r</sup>met moveth her not at all 10  
and tho she to<sup>r</sup>ne as doth a ball.

what

for in dispaire ther is no rede  
to wante of ere speche is no spede  
to ling<sup>r</sup> still a liue as dede 15  
what maye yt auayle me

[ fs ]

M gives the version in E.

(114)

Ons me thoght fortune me kist  
& bad me aske what I thoght best  
& I shold haue yt as me list  
therw<sup>t</sup> to set my hartt in rest  
I asked noght but my dere ha<sup>r</sup>t  
to haue for eu<sup>r</sup>more my none  
then att a ned were my smert  
then shold I nede no more to mone

5

(115)

Resounde my voyse ye woodes that herith me plaine f72  
both hillis and valeis causers of reflexion 10  
and Ryve<sup>r</sup>s eke recorde y<sup>e</sup> of my paine  
wich hathe ye oft forcid bye compassion  
as Judges to here my exclamation  
among whom I finde pitye doth remaine /  
where I yt sought alas there is disdayne 15

(114). These are the first two stanzas of a poem  
which M gives in full from E.

Oft ye Riue<sup>r</sup>s to here my wofull sounde  
 have stopt ye<sup>r</sup> coursse & plainle t<sup>x</sup>epresse  
 manye atree bye moist<sup>r</sup> of the grounde  
 the yerthe hathe wepte to here my hevinesse /  
 wiche causseles to suffre w<sup>t</sup>out redresse / 5  
 the howgie oakes have roryd in the wynde  
 eche thing me thought movig<sup>̄</sup> in the kinde

Whye then<sup>̄</sup> alas dothe not she on me Rewe  
 or ys her herte so harde that no pitye  
 maye yn yt synk my Joyes for to renue / 10  
 o tygres herte who hathe so clokid the /  
 that arte so cruell / cou<sup>r</sup>d w<sup>t</sup> bewtye  
 there is no grace . fro<sup>̄</sup> the that maye procede  
 but as rewarde deth for to bee my mede /

[ f s - s ]

(116)

The fructe of all the seruise that I serue 15  
 dispaire doth repe such haples hap have I  
 but tho he have no powre to make me swarve

(115). M gives the version in E.  
 Corrected.

Yet bye the fire for colde I fele I dye /  
 In paradis for hung<sup>r</sup> still I sterve  
 and In the flowde / for thurste to deth I drye  
 so tantalus am I and yn worse payne  
 amydes my helpe / & helples doth remayne / [s] 5

[ fs ]

(117)

[and thys]

Sins ye delight to kno

f72<sup>v</sup>

that my to<sup>r</sup>ment and woo

shulde still encrease

w<sup>t</sup>out relese

I shall enforce me so

10

that lyf and all shall goo

for to contente yo<sup>r</sup> cruellnes

And so this grevous traine

that I so long sustayne

shall some tyme cease

15

and have redresse

and yon also remaine

full pleasid w<sup>t</sup> my paine

for to cotent yo<sup>r</sup> cruellnes

3, in; 4, Tantalus, ame; 5, Amyds.



Onles that be to light  
 and that ye wolde ye might  
 see the distresse  
 and hevinesse  
 of on I slayne owtright  
 therew<sup>t</sup> to plesse yo<sup>r</sup> sight  
 and to contente &c  
 then in yo<sup>r</sup> cruell mode  
 wold god forthew<sup>t</sup> ye wode  
 w<sup>t</sup> force expresse  
 my hert oppresse  
 to do yo<sup>r</sup> herte such good  
 to se bathe in blode  
 for to contente c /

5

10

then coulde ye aske nomore  
 then sholde ye ease my sore  
 and the excesse  
 of my excesse  
 and yon shulde eu<sup>r</sup>more  
 diffamid be therefore  
 for for to repet yo<sup>r</sup> cruelnes

15

20

[ fs ]

M gives the version in E.

(118)

Venous the<sup>r</sup>nis y<sup>t</sup> are so sha<sup>r</sup>p and kene  
Some tyme bere floures faire & freshe of hue  
poyson oft tymes is put in medicine  
and to his helth dothe make the man renue  
fyre that all thing cosumith so clene 5  
maye heale and hurte and if this be true  
I trust some tyme my harme may be my helthe  
sins everye wo is loynid w<sup>t</sup> some welthe

[rs]

(119)

[and thys]

Inet<sup>r</sup>nu I was ons determinid  
for to have loud and my minde affirmid 10  
that w<sup>t</sup> my herte it shuld be cofirmid  
Ineternu  
forthw<sup>t</sup> I founde the thing that I myght like  
and sought w<sup>t</sup> loue to warme her hert alyke  
for as me thought I shulde not se the lyke 15  
Ineternum.

(118). M gives the version in E.  
Corrected.

To trase this daunse I put my self in prease  
vayne hope ded lede and bad I shuld not cease  
to serue / to suffer / & still to hold my peace  
Ineternum

w<sup>t</sup> this furst Rule I fordred me a pase 5  
that as me thought my trowghthe had takin plase  
w<sup>t</sup> full assurans to stond in her grace  
in eternum

It was not long er I by prooffe had founde  
that feble bilding is on able grounde 10  
for in her herte this wo<sup>r</sup>de ded never sounde  
Ineternum

Ineternu then fro my herte I keste  
that I had furst det<sup>r</sup>mind for the best  
nowe in the place anothe<sup>r</sup> thought dothe rest 15  
Ineternum /

[ fs s ]

M gives the version in E.

[and thys\_] Lyk as the swanne towardis her dethe f73  
 doth straine her voyse w<sup>t</sup> dolefull note  
 Right so sing I w<sup>t</sup> waste of brethe  
 I dye I dye and yon regarde yt note /  
 I shall inforce my faynting breth 5  
 that all that heris this delye note  
 shall kno that yon dothe cause my deth  
 I dye I dye &c /  
 Yo<sup>r</sup> vnkindnes hath swo<sup>r</sup>ne my dethe  
 and chaungid hathe my ples<sup>u</sup>nte note 10  
 to paynefull sighis y<sup>t</sup> stoppis my brethe  
 I dye I dye /  
 Consumythe my lif faileth my brethe  
 yo<sup>r</sup> fawte is forger of this note  
 melting in tearis a cruell dethe 15  
 I dye  
 my faith w<sup>t</sup> me aft<sup>r</sup> my deth  
 byrrid shalbe / and to this note  
 I do bequethe my verye brethe  
 to crye I dyede & yon regr<sup>u</sup>de yt note 20

[fs s]

M gives the version in E.

(121)

Yf w<sup>t</sup> ceplaint the paine might be exprest  
that inwardelye dothe cause me sigh & grone /  
yo<sup>r</sup> harde herte and yo<sup>r</sup> cruell brest  
shulde sighe and playne for my vnreste  
and tho yt ware of stone / 5  
yet shulde Remo<sup>r</sup>se cause yt relent and mone /  
But sins yt ys so farre out of mesure  
that w<sup>t</sup> my wo<sup>r</sup>des I can yt not cotayne  
my oulye<sup>r</sup> truste my hertes tresure  
alas whye doo I still indure 10  
this resteles smerte and payne /  
sins yf ye list ye maye my woo restraine

[ fs ]

(122)

Cruell desire my m<sup>r</sup> & my foo .  
thy silf so chaugid for shame how maist y<sup>u</sup> see  
y<sup>t</sup> I have sought dothe chase me to & froo 15  
Whe y<sup>u</sup> didist rule / nowe rulith the & me  
What right is to rule thy subiectes soo .

(121). M divides the poem into two six-line stanzas.

Corrected.

and to be rulid bye mutabilitye  
lo wherebye the / I doubtid to have blame  
even now bye dred againe I doubt y<sup>e</sup> same /

[fs]

(123)

She sat and sowid y<sup>t</sup> hathe done me y<sup>e</sup> wronge  
whereof I plaine & have done many adaye 5  
and while she harde my plaint in pitous song  
wisshid my hert the sampler as yt laye  
The blinde m<sup>r</sup> whom I have seruid so long  
grudging to here / that he ded here her saye  
w<sup>t</sup> hir owne wepon ded make her fing<sup>r</sup> blede 10  
to feale if pricking ware so good in dede

[fs]

(124)

who hathe harde of sich tyrannye before  
that whan my plainte remembre her my woo  
that causid yt : she crule more and more  
wishid iche stiche as she ded sit and soo 15

(122). M. gives the much altered version in E.

(123). M. gives the version in E.

had prickid my herte for tencrese my sore  
and as I think she thought yt had bene soo  
for as she thought this is his herte in dede  
she prickd her and made her silf to blede /

[ f s ]

[ s ]

(125)

Ye know my herte my ladye dere	5	f73 <sup>v</sup>
that sins y <sup>e</sup> tyme I was yo <sup>r</sup> thrall		
I have bene yo <sup>r</sup> s both hole and clere		
tho my rewarde hathe bene but small		
so am I yet and more then all		
And ye kno well how I haue <u>seruid</u>	10	
as yf ye prove it shall apere		
howe well / how longe		
how faitheful <sup>ye</sup>		
and soffred wrong		
how patientl <sup>ye</sup>	15	
then sins that I have neu <sup>r</sup> <u>swarfde</u> /		
let not my paines be ondes <u>eruide</u>		

(124). M gives the version in E.  
Corrected.

Ye kno also though ye saye naye  
 that yon alone are my desire  
 and yon alone yt is y<sup>t</sup> maye  
 asswage my fervet flamig fire  
 Socco<sup>r</sup> me then I yon require / 5  
 Ye kno yt ware a Just request  
 sins ye do cause my heat I saye  
 Yf y<sup>t</sup> I bourne y<sup>t</sup> ye will warme  
 and not to tourne  
 all to my harme 10  
 sending soch flame fre frossen brest  
 againste nature for my vnreste  
 And I kno well how sco<sup>r</sup>nefull ye  
 ye have mistane my true intente  
 and hidreto how wrongfull ye 15  
 I have founde cause for to repente /  
 but if yo<sup>r</sup> herte doth not relente /  
 sins I do kno that this ye kno  
 ye shall sle me all wilfull ye  
 for me and myne and all I have 20  
 ye maye assine to spill or save  
 whye are ye then so cruell foo  
 vnto yo<sup>r</sup> owne that lovis yon so .

[ fs ]

M gives the version in E.



## [ and thys ]

Sins yon will nedes y<sup>t</sup> I shall sing  
 take yt in wo<sup>r</sup>th siche as I have  
 plentye of plaint mone & mo<sup>r</sup>nig  
 yn depe dispaire / & delye payne  
 boteles for boote crying to crave 5  
 to crave yn vayne /

Suche ham<sup>r</sup>s wo<sup>r</sup>ke w<sup>t</sup> in my hed  
 that sounde nought els vnto my eris  
 but faste at borde & wake abed  
 suche tune the tēpre to my song 10  
 to waile my wrong y<sup>t</sup> I wate teris  
 to waile my wrong

Dethe and dispaire afore my face  
 my dayes dekaes my grefe doth gro  
 the cause thereof is in this place 15  
 whom crueltye dothe still co<sup>r</sup>straine  
 for to reioise tho yt be wo  
 to here me plaine

1, you (yon) and elsewhere;

4, dedlye (delye).

A brokin lute vntunid stringes  
 w<sup>t</sup> such a song maye well bere parte  
 that nether pleasith him y<sup>t</sup> singes  
 nor theim y<sup>t</sup> here / but her alone  
 that w<sup>t</sup> her herte wold straine my herte 5  
 to here yt grone /

Yf it greve yon to here this same  
 that yon do fele but in my voyse  
 considre then what plesunt game  
 I do sustaine in everye parte 10  
 to cause me sing or to reioyse  
 w<sup>t</sup> in my herte /

[fs]

(127)

Ons me thought fortune me kiste  
 and bad me aske what I thought best  
 and I shulde have yt as me liste 15  
 therew<sup>t</sup> to set my herte in reste  
 I askid nought but my dere herte  
 to have for evermore my owne  
 then at an ende ware all my sm<sup>r</sup>te  
 then shulde I nede to more to mone / 20

Yet for all that a stormy blaste  
hath over to<sup>r</sup>nid this goodlye daye  
and fortune semid at the laste  
that to her promis she saide naye

f74

but like as on out of dispaire  
to soden hope reviuide I  
now fortune shewith her silf so faire  
that I cōsent me wondreslye

5

My most desire my hand may reche  
my will is alwaye at my hande  
me nede not long for to be seche  
her that hath powre me to cō<sup>α</sup>mnde  
what erthlye thing more can I crave  
what wolde I wishe more at my will  
no thing on erth more wold I have  
save that I have to have it still .

10

15

for fortune ha<sup>α</sup>the kepte her promis  
yn grū<sup>α</sup>nting me my most desire  
of my sufferū<sup>α</sup>nce I have redresse  
and I cōtent me w<sup>t</sup> my hire /

20

[- fs -]

M gives the version in E.

e<sup>o</sup>forte thy silf my wofull herte  
 or sho<sup>r</sup>telye on thy silf the wreke  
 for lengthe redoblith dedelye sm<sup>r</sup>te  
 why sighys y<sup>u</sup> herte and will not breke

To waste in sighis were pitous deth 5  
 alas I find the faint and weake  
 enforce thy silf to loose thye brethe  
 why sighis y<sup>u</sup> herte and will not breke

then knowist right well y<sup>t</sup> no redresse  
 is thus to pine and for to speke 10  
 perdye yt is remediles

[K] why sighis y<sup>u</sup> then & willnot breke

yt ys to late for to refuse  
 the yoke when it is on thy neke  
 to shake yt of vaylis not to muse 15  
 whye sighis y<sup>u</sup> then yve  
 to sobb & sigh it ware but vaine  
 sins there is none y<sup>t</sup> doth it Reke  
 alas y<sup>u</sup> dost prolong thye paine  
 why sighes 20

Then in her sight to move her herte  
 seke on thy silf . thy silf to wreke  
 that she maye kno y<sup>u</sup> suffirid sm<sup>r</sup>te  
 sigh there thy laste / & therw<sup>t</sup> breke /

[ f s ]

(129)

what deth is wo<sup>r</sup>se then this 5

when my delight

my wordelye Joye and blise /

is fro my sight

both daye and night

my lif alas I mis 10

[ n ] for tho I seme alyve

my herte is hens

thus booteles for to striue

out of presens

of my defens 15

towardes my deth I dryve

harteles alas what man

maye long endure

alas how lyve I than

sins no recure 20

(128). M gives the version in E.  
 Corrected.

maye me assure  
 my lif I maye well banne  
 Thus doth my to<sup>r</sup>met gro .  
 yn dedelye drede  
 alas who might lyve so .  
 alyve as ded  
 alif to leede  
 a dedelye liff in woo

5

[ fs ]

(130)

I am not ded altho I had a falle  
 the sonne rete<sup>r</sup>nis y<sup>t</sup> was undre the clowde 10  
 and whe fortune hath spit out all her gall  
 I truste good luk to me shalbe allowide  
 for I have sene a ship into have fall  
 after the storme hath broke both maste & shroude  
 and eke the willowe y<sup>t</sup> stowpith w<sup>t</sup> y<sup>e</sup> wynde 15  
 dothe Ryse againe & gret<sup>r</sup> wod doth binde

[ fs. ]

(129). M gives the version in E.

(130). M gives the version in E.

My hope alas hath me abusid  
 and vaine reioysing hathe me fed  
 lust and Joye have me refusid  
 and careful playnt is in there sted  
 to moche avauncing slakte my spede 5  
 mirth hath causid my hevines  
 and I remaine all cofortelese /  
 Whereto ded I assure my thought  
 w<sup>t</sup>ont displeasure stedfastelye  
 in fortunes forge my Joye was wrought 10  
 and is revoltid redelye  
 I am mistakin wonderuslye  
 for I thought nought but faithfulness  
 yet I remaine all coforteles.  
 In gladsome chere I ded delight 15  
 till y<sup>t</sup> delight. ded cause me sm<sup>r</sup>te  
 and all was wrong were I thought right  
 for right it was y<sup>t</sup> my true harte  
 shulde not for trouthe be sett aparte  
 sins trouthe ded cause my hardnes 20  
 yet I remaine all coforteles .

r74<sup>v</sup>

Some tyme delight did tune my song  
and lede my herte full ples<sup>u</sup>untelye  
and to my silf I saide among  
my hap is com<sup>u</sup>ing hastelye  
but yt hath happd cotrarye  
Ass<sup>u</sup>urance causith my distresse /  
and I remaine

5

then if my note now doth varye  
and leave his wotid ples<sup>u</sup>untenesse  
the hevye burdin that I carrye  
hathe altrid all my Joyfullnes  
no pleasure hath still stedfastnes  
but haste hath hurt my happines  
and I Remayne /

10

[ f s ]

M gives the version in E.



Me list no more to sing  
 of love nor of suche thing  
 howe sore y<sup>t</sup> yt me wring  
 for what I song or spake  
 men dede my songis mistake / 5  
 my songes ware to defuse  
 theye made folke to muse  
 therefor me to excuse  
 theye shall be song mor<sup>e</sup> plaine  
 nothr of Joye nor payne / 10  
 what vailith then to skipp  
 at frute over the lipp  
 [ n ] fer frute w<sup>t</sup> outen taste  
 Dethe noght but rett & waste  
 what vailith vndre kaye 15  
 to kepe treasure alwaye  
 that never shall se daye  
 yf yt be not vsid 20  
 yt ys but abusid  
 what vayleth the flowre 20  
 to stond still and whither  
 yf no man yt savo<sup>r</sup>

10, joye; 11, vaileth;

yt servis onlye for sight  
and fadith towardes night  
Therefore fere not tassaye  
to gadre ye that maye  
the flower that this daye 5  
is fresher then the next  
marke well I saye this text  
Let not the frute be lost  
that is desired moste  
delight shall quite y<sup>e</sup> coste 10  
yf hit be tane in tyme /  
small labo<sup>r</sup> is to clyme /  
and as for siche treasure  
that makithe the the Richer  
and no dele the po<sup>o</sup>rer 15  
when it is gyven or lente  
me thinckes yt ware well spote  
Yf this be undre miste  
and not well playnlye wyste  
Vndrestonde me who lyste 20  
for I reke not a bene  
I wott what I doo meane /

[ fs ]

3, t'assaye; 14, richer; 17, thinkes.

Nowe fare, well love and thye lawes for ever . f75  
 thye baytid hookis shall tangle me no more  
 to sore a profe hathe callid me fro<sup>u</sup> thye lore  
 to surer welthe my wyttis to endeve<sup>r</sup>  
 In blynde erro<sup>r</sup> when last I dede perseuer 5  
 thye sharpe repulse, that pryekith so sore  
 hathe taught me to sett in tryfflis no store /  
 but skape forthe, for libretye is lever .  
 therefor, farewell go truble yong<sup>r</sup> hertes  
 and in me clayme no more autorytye 10  
 w<sup>t</sup>. Idle youth goo vse thye propretye  
 And therevpon go spende thy brittle dartes  
 for hidrete I have loste my<sup>n</sup>e tyme  
 me liste no longer rettyn bowes to clyme /

[ fs ]

M gives the version in E.

ffor to love her for her lokes lovelye  
my herte was sett in thought right firmlye  
trusting bye trouth to have had redresse /  
but she hath made anodre promes  
and hath gyven me leve full honestelye 5  
yet do I not refuse yt gretelye  
for on my faith I lovid so surelye  
but reson well that I doo leessee

for to love her .

sins that in love the paynes be dedelye 10  
me thinckes yt best that riddelye  
I doo reto<sup>r</sup>ne to my furst addresse  
for at this tyme to grete is the presse  
and parells apere to abbunduntelye

for to love her . 15

M gives the version in E .

Corrected.

To Rayle or geste ye kno I vse yt not  
 though that such cause some tyme in folkes I finde  
 and the to chaung ye list to sett yo<sup>r</sup> minde  
 love yt who liste in faithe I like yt not  
 and if ye ware to me as ye are not 5  
 I wolde be lothe to se yon so unkinde /  
 but sins yo<sup>r</sup> faithe muste nedes be so be kinde  
 tho I hate yt I praye you leve yt not f75<sup>v</sup>  
 thinges of grete waight I neu<sup>r</sup> thought to crave  
 this is but small of right denye yt not 10  
 yo<sup>r</sup> fayning wayis as yet forget them not  
 but like rewardes let other lovers have  
 that is to saye for seruis true and faste  
 to long delaies / & changing at the laste /

[ f. ]

6, you (yon) and elsewhere

14, delaies.

My herte I gave the not to do yt paine  
 but to prese<sup>F</sup>ve / yt was to the takin  
 I seruid the not to be forsakin  
 but that I shulde be rewardid againe  
 I was contente thy seru<sup>α</sup>unte to remaine 5  
 but not to be paide vndre suche fasshion  
 now sins y<sup>t</sup> in the is none other Raison  
 Displease the not if that I do restraine  
 Vnsatiat of my woo . and thy desire  
 assurid bye crafte . texcuse thye faute 10  
 ffarwell I saie parting from the fire  
 for he that beleuith bering in hande  
 plowith in water and sowith in sande /

[ fs ]

M gives the version in E.

The Joye so short alas the paine so nere  
 the waye so long the departure so sm<sup>r</sup>te  
 the furst sight alas I bought to dere  
 that so sodainelye now frō hens must parte  
 the bodye gone yet remaine shall the herte 5  
 w<sup>t</sup> her wiche for me salte teris ded Raine  
 and shall not chaunge till y<sup>t</sup> we mete againe  
 the tyme doth passe / yet shall not my love  
 tho I be farre alwayes / my hert is nere  
 the other chaunge yet will not I remove 10  
 the other care not / yet love I will & fere  
 tho other hate / yet will I love my dere  
 tho other woll of lightnes saye adewe  
 yet woll I be founde stedefast and trewe /  
 when other laughe / alas then do I wepe / 15  
 when other sing / then do I waile & crye  
 when other rune perforcyd I am to crepe  
 when other daunce / in sorro I do lye  
 whan other Joye / for paine welnere I dye  
 thus brought frō welthe / alas tendles paine / 20  
 that undeseruid / causeles to remayne /

/ fs /

6, the which for (wiche for), raine; 8, The (tho);  
 19, joye; 20, to endles (tendles).  
 Corrected.

Eche man . telles me I change of my devise  
 & o my faith me think it good reson  
 to change p<sup>r</sup>opos even after y<sup>e</sup> season  
 for yn everye case to kepe still on gise  
 ys mete for theim / y<sup>t</sup> wold be takin wise 5  
 and I am not of suche mann<sup>r</sup> codicon  
 but tretid after / aft<sup>r</sup> adyve<sup>r</sup>s fasshion  
 and there vppon my dy<sup>r</sup>snes doth ryse  
 but yon that blame this diu<sup>r</sup>snes most..  
 chaung yon no more but still afte<sup>r</sup> on rate 10  
 trete ye me well . & kepe ye y<sup>e</sup> same state .  
 and whilis w<sup>t</sup> me doth dwell this werid goste .  
 my wo<sup>r</sup>des no<sup>r</sup> I shall never be varyable .  
 but alwaies as yo<sup>r</sup> owne bothe ferme & stable /

now n

toes

[ fs ]

M gives the version in E.



payne of all payne y<sup>e</sup> most grevo<sup>u</sup>s paine  
 ys to loue hartelye & canot be loued againe ,  
 love w<sup>t</sup> vnkindenesse is causer of hevenis  
 of inwarde sorro & sighis painefull .  
 where as I love is no redresse 5  
 to no mann<sup>r</sup> of pastime y<sup>e</sup> sprites so dull .  
 w<sup>t</sup> p<sup>r</sup>ue mo<sup>r</sup>ninges & lookes Ruffull .  
 the boddye all werishe y<sup>e</sup> collo<sup>r</sup> pale & wan  
 more like a gost the lyk a lyvig man  
 wha cupido hath inflamid y<sup>e</sup> hertes desires 10  
 to love there as ys disdayne .  
 of good o<sup>r</sup> ill y<sup>e</sup> minde obliuyous .  
 Nothig regardig but love tattaine  
 alwaie imaginig by what meane o<sup>r</sup> traine  
 yt may be at rest thus in a momete. 15  
 now here now there being never cotente .  
 Tassing and tornig wha y<sup>e</sup> body wold rest .  
 w<sup>t</sup> dreamis opprest and visions fantastycall . f76  
 sleping or waling love is ever preste  
 some tyme to wepe some tyme to crye and call 20

3, cause (causer); 5, Whereas; 8, wrislye (werishe);

10, Cupido; 12, obliuyous; 13, t'attaine;

M. italicises the opening couplet and divides it from line 3 by a stanza division; the remainin<sup>g</sup> lines are divided into seven-line stanzas.

Corrected.

bewayling his fortune and lif bestiall .

Nowe in hope of recure and now in dispaire

this ys a sorye lyf to lyve alwaye in care /

Reco<sup>r</sup>de of therence in his comedis poeticall .

yn love ys Jelosye / and iniuris mannye on 5

Angre and debate w<sup>t</sup> mynde sensuall .

nowe warre nowe peace musing all alone /

some tyme all morte and c<sup>o</sup>lde as enye stonne

this causith unkindenesse of siche as cannot skill

of trewe love assurde w<sup>t</sup> herte and good will 10

Lucrese the Romaine for love of o<sup>r</sup> lorde

& bye cause perforce she had comit advowtrye

w<sup>t</sup> tarquinus as the storye doth recorde

her silf ded slee / w<sup>t</sup> a knif most pituoslye

among her nigh frindes bye cause y<sup>t</sup> she 15

so falslye was betrayed lo this was the guardon

where as true love hathe no domynyon

To make rehersall of old antiq<sup>i</sup>tye

what nedith yt we see by experience

among lovers yt chaunsith daylye 20

4, Therence; 5, jelosye; inimis (iniuris); oon;

8, stone; 9, suche; 11, her (o<sup>r</sup>); 13, Tarquinus;

14, self; 15., frendes; 18, antiquitye; 19, nedeth, We.

Corrected.

displeaso<sup>r</sup> and variaunce for none offens  
 but if true love might gyve sentens  
 that vnkindenes & disdayne shuld have no place  
 but true harte / for true love yt ware a grete grace /  
 o vennus ladye of love the goddesse 5  
 help all true lovers / to have love againe  
 bannishe f<sup>r</sup>o thye presens disdayne and vnkindnesse  
 kyndnesse and pytie to thy seruice Retayne  
 for true love ons fixid / in the cordiall vayne  
 can never be revoulsid bye no mann<sup>r</sup> of arte 10  
 vnto the sowle f<sup>r</sup>o the boddye departe.

[ fs ]

(140)

lament my losse my labo<sup>r</sup> and my payne f76<sup>v</sup>  
 all ye that here mye wofull playnte and crye  
 yf ever man might ons yo<sup>r</sup> herte constrayne  
 to pytie wordes of right yt shulde bee I 15  
 that sins the time that youthe yn me ded rayne  
 my ples<sup>u</sup>nte yeris to bondage ded aplye  
 whiche as yt was I po<sup>r</sup> pose to declare  
 wherebye my frindes hereafter maye be ware

5, Venus; 9, fixed; 19, frendes.

(139). Corrected.

And if perchaunce some redre list to muse  
 what menith me so playnlye for to wright  
 my good entente the fawte of yt shall skuse  
 whiche meane nothing but trulye tendyght  
 the crafte and care the greef and long abuse 5  
 of lovers lawe and eke her puiss<sup>h</sup>unte might  
 wiche though that men oft tymes bye paynis doth kno.  
 Lyttle theye wot wiche wayes the gylis doth growe  
 yet well ye kno yt will renwe my sm<sup>r</sup>te  
 thus to rehearse the paynes that I have past 10  
 my hand doth shake my pen skant dothe his parte  
 my boddye quakes my wyttis begynne to waste  
 twixt heate and colde in fere I fele my herte  
patig for paine and thus as all agaste  
 I do remayne skant wotting what I wrytt 15  
 perdon me then rudelye tho I indyte

And patientelye o Redre I the praye  
 take in good parte this wo<sup>r</sup>ke as yt ys mete  
 and greve the not w<sup>t</sup> ought y<sup>t</sup> I shall saye  
 sins w<sup>t</sup> good will this boke abroad ys sent 20

1, redres; 4, to endyght; 6, puissaunte, mighte;  
 7, man; 9, renewe; 10, rehearse; 15, wright;  
 17, patientely, O, Redre.

to tell me how in youthe I ded assaye  
 what love ded mene and nowe I yt repente  
 that moving me my frindes might well be ware  
 and kepe the fre fro all soche payne and care /

[ f# ]

(141)

what shulde I saye	5	f77
sins fa <del>th</del> e is dede		
and truthe awaye		
<u>fro</u> yon ys fled		
shulde I be led w <sup>t</sup> deblenesse		
naye naye mistresse /	10	

I <u>promiside</u> yon	
& yon <u>promisid</u> me	
to be as true	
as I wolde bee	
but sins I se	15
vo <sup>r</sup> doble herte	
farewell my perte	

3, musing (moving), frendes; 8, you (yon) and elsewhere.

M divides line 9 into two lines at led / with.

(141). Corrected.

Though for to take  
yt ys not my minde  
but to forsake -  
and as I finde  
so will I truste  
farewell uniuiste

5

Can ye saye naye  
but yon saide  
that I allwaye  
shulde be obeide  
and thus betraide  
or that I wiste  
fare well unkiste

10

[ fs ]

6, vniuste; 13, vnkiste.

There is a line missing at 3 - 4 (note dash in MS. text)  
for which M inserts I am not blind from Tillyard.  
Corrected.

how shulde I f77  
 be so plesunte  
 in mye sembl<sup>u</sup>nt  
 as my fellowes bee  
 not long agoo 5  
 it chaunsed soo  
 as I ded walke alone  
 I harde a man  
 that nowe and than<sup>u</sup>  
 himsilf ded thus bemone 10  
  
 Alas he saide  
 I am betraide  
 and vttrelye ondone  
 who<sup>u</sup> I dede trust  
 and think so iuste 15  
 another man<sup>u</sup> hathe wone<sup>u</sup>

2, plesaunte; 8, a man; 10, Himself.

M italicises the second stanza and he saide line 11.

Corrected.

my<sup>e</sup>, servise due  
and herte so true  
on her I ded bestowe  
I never ment  
for to repente  
yn welthe nor yet in woo .

5

The weste<sup>r</sup>ne winde  
hathe turnid his minde  
and blowen it clene awaye  
therebye my welthe  
my mirth & helthe  
are dryven to grete dekaye

10

ffortune ded smyle  
a right sho<sup>r</sup>te while  
and never saide me naye  
w<sup>t</sup> ples<sup>u</sup>unte plaes  
and Joyfull dayes  
my tyme to passe awaye /

15

7, Eche (The); 8, her (his); 14, righte; 17, joyfull.

M inserts stanza 5 from f43<sup>v</sup> between stanzas 4 and 5.

Corrected.



Alas ah las  
the tyme so was  
so never shall it be  
sins she is gone  
and I alone  
armeles as ye maye see /

5

where is the othe  
where is the trothe  
that she to me<sup>t</sup> ded gyve  
suche fayned we<sup>r</sup> des  
withe<sup>l</sup> silie boordes  
lett no wise man beleve

f77<sup>v</sup>

10

ffer even as I  
thus wofullye  
<sup>ab</sup>vnto my silf coplaine  
yf ye then truste  
medes lerne ye muste  
to sing my song in vayne  
how shulde I &c /

15

[ fs ]

1, Allas, Ah; 11, With, selie; 15, self; 19, Howe.

M repeats the opening stanza in full at line 19.

Corrected.

Gyve place all ye y<sup>t</sup> doth reioise  
 and loves panges hathe clene forgett  
 let the drawe nere & here my voyse  
 whom love dothe force in paynes to frett  
 for all of playnte my song is sett 5  
 wiche long hathe seruid & nought ca gett

A faithfull herte so trulye mete  
 rewardid is full slenderelye  
 a stedfaste faithe w<sup>t</sup> good entete  
 ys recopensid craftelye 10  
 Such hap dothe hap vnhappye  
 to the y<sup>t</sup> mene but honestelye /

w<sup>t</sup> humble sute I have assayde  
 to te<sup>r</sup>ne her cruell hertid minde  
 but for rewarde I am delaide 15  
 and to mye welthe here eris be blinde  
 lo thus bye chaunse I a assignid  
 w<sup>t</sup> stedfaste love to serue y<sup>e</sup> vnkinde

2, doth (hathe); 6, hath; 8, Rewarded;  
 12, honestlye; 14, cruell-hertid.  
 Corrected.

what vaylithe trothe or stedfastness  
 or still to serue w<sup>t</sup>out repreffe  
 what vaylith faithe or getilnesse /  
 where crueltie dothe raine as chefe /  
 alas there is no greter preeff 5  
 the for to love and lake reloffe /

Care dothe costraine me to coplaine  
 of love & her vncertaintye  
 wich guntith nought but grete disdayne  
 for lesse of all my libretye 10  
 alas this is extremytye  
 for love to finde suche crueltye /

for hertye love to finde suche crueltie  
 alas it is a carefull lott  
 and for to voide so fowle a mote 15  
 there is no waye but slip y<sup>e</sup> knott  
 the gayne so colde the paine so hott  
 prayse yt who list I like yt not /

[ fs ]

13, stroke (crueltie); 15, make (mote); 17, payne.

Corrected.

Dyve<sup>r</sup>s dothe vse as I have hard & kno  
 wha y<sup>t</sup> to chaunge y<sup>r</sup> lades do beginne  
 to mo<sup>r</sup>ne & waile & neu<sup>r</sup> for to lynne  
 hoping y<sup>r</sup>bye to pease y<sup>r</sup> painefull woo .  
 And som y<sup>r</sup> be y<sup>t</sup> wha it chansith soo 5  
 y<sup>t</sup> wome chage & hate where love hath bene  
 thei call the fals & think w<sup>t</sup> wo<sup>r</sup>des to wynne  
 the hartes of the w<sup>e</sup> otherwhere dothe gro .  
 But as for me though y<sup>t</sup> by chause indede  
 change hath outwo<sup>r</sup>ne y<sup>e</sup> favo<sup>r</sup> y<sup>t</sup> I had 10  
 I will not wayle / lament nor yet be sad  
 nor call her fals y<sup>t</sup> falsley ded me fede  
 but let it passe & thik it is of kinde  
 that often chaunge doth plesse a womas mide /

[ fs ]

the losse is small to plesse such on 15  
 y<sup>t</sup> shrynckith for a slendr naye  
 & wyt y<sup>ei</sup> lak y<sup>t</sup> wolde mak mone  
 tho all suche peakes / ware wipid awaye /

2, When, ladies; 5, when, chanseth; 18, such.

Spight hathe no powre to make me sadde / f78  
 Nor scorenefulnesse to make me playne / [and thys]  
 yt doth suffise that ons I had  
 and so to leve yt is no payne /

Let theim frowne on that leste dothe gaine 5  
 who ded reioise most nedes be gladd  
 and tho w<sup>t</sup> wordis thon wenist to rayne  
 yt doth suffise that ons I had

Sins that in chekes . thus overthawrte  
 and coylye lookis thon doste delight 10  
 yt doth suffise that myne thon wart  
 tho change hathe put thye faith to flight

alas it is a pevishe spight  
 to yelde thi silf and then to parte  
 but sins thon seiste thie faithe so light 15  
 yt doth suffise that myne y<sup>u</sup> warte

And sins thye love dothe thus declyne  
 and in thye herte suche hate dothe grow  
 yt dothe suffise that thon warte myne  
 and w<sup>t</sup> good will I quite yt soo . 20

2, scornefulnesse; 6, must (most); 7, thou (thon)  
and elsewhere; 8, dothe; 9, overthwarte; 12, faithe;  
 14, thiself; 15, setst (seiste).

some tyme my frinde fare well my foe  
sins thou change I am not thyne  
but for relef of all my woo /  
yt doth suffise y<sup>t</sup> y<sup>u</sup> warte myne /

prayeng yon all y<sup>t</sup> heris this song  
to iudge no wight nor none to blame  
yt dothe suffise she dothe me wrong  
and that herself doth kno the same /

5

and tho she chang it is no shame  
theire kinde it is & hath bene long  
yet I proteste she hathe no name /  
yt dothe suffise she dothe me wrong /

10

[ is ]

1, frende, foe; 4, dothe; 5, you (yon); 9, chaing.

Grudge on who liste this ys my lott

f78<sup>v</sup>

no thing to want if it ware not

my yeris be yong even as ye see

all thinges thereto doth well agre

yn faithe in face in iche degre

5

no thing dothe want as semith me

if yt ware not

Some me dothe saye y<sup>t</sup> frindes be skace

but I have founde as in this cace

a frinde wiche gyvith to no ma place

10

but makis me happiest y<sup>t</sup> euer was

yf &c

Groudge on who list this is my lot

no thing to wat if yt ware not

a hart I have besidis all this

15

that hathe my herte & I have his

if he dothe well yt is my blis

and when we mete no lak there is /

yf &c

5, eche; 6, wante; 8, frendes, skarce; 10, frende;  
13, Grudge.

M italicises the opening couplet and follows it with a stanza division. M gives the refrain if yt ware not each time in full. Lines 13, 14 are italicised in M and separated from the lines following by a stanza division; elsewhere this refrain is repeated as in the opening lines, italicised and set apart by a stanza division.

If he ca finde y<sup>t</sup> ca me please  
a thinckes he dois his owne hertes ease  
and likewise I couldse well apease  
the cheefest cause of his misease

yf &c

5

Groudge on &c  
nothing to wate &c  
A mast<sup>r</sup> eke god hath me sente  
to hem my will is hollye bete  
to serue & love for y<sup>e</sup> intete  
that bethe we might be well cotete /  
yf c

10

And here an ende yt dothe suffise  
to speke fewe wordes among y<sup>e</sup> wise /  
yet take this note before yo<sup>r</sup> eyes  
my mirthe shulde doble ons or twice /  
yf yt were not

15

Groudge on who liste &c /

[ fs ]



(148)

ffortune dothe frowne

what remedye

I am done

bye destenye

[ fs ]

(149)

A my herte a what ailith the

5

to sett so light my libretye

making me bonde whe I was fre

a my herte a . &c

whe y<sup>u</sup> ware rid fro all distresse

voyde of all paine & pesifnesse

10

to chose againe a new mistresse

a my hert &c

when y<sup>u</sup> ware well y<sup>u</sup> could not holde

to to<sup>r</sup>ne agayne y<sup>u</sup> ware to bolde

thus to renue my sorrowes olde

15

a my herte &c

3, downe (done).

5, ailith; 14, that (y<sup>u</sup>), bold.

M gives each refrain in full - A! my herte, a! what  
ailith thee?

Corrected.

thou knowest full well y<sup>t</sup> but of late  
I was to<sup>r</sup>raid out of loves gate  
and now to guide me to y<sup>is</sup> mate  
any hert &c

I hope full well all had be don  
but now my hope is tane & wone  
to my to<sup>r</sup>met to yelde so sone  
any harte &c

5

[ f s ]

(150)

hate who ye list for I care not  
love whom ye list & spare not  
do what ye list & drede not  
think what ye liste I fere not  
for as for me I am not  
but even as one y<sup>t</sup> reckes not  
whyther ye hate or hate not  
for yn yo<sup>r</sup> love I dote not  
wherefor I p<sup>r</sup>aye yon forget not  
but love who ye liste / for I care not

10

15

[ f s ]

- 1, Tho {thou}; 5, ben done (be don); 6, won;  
9, whome; 17, Wherefore, you (yon); 18, ffor.  
(149). M gives each refrain in full - A! my her'e, al  
what alleth thee?  
Corrected.

Greeting to yon bothe yn hertye wyse

f79

as vnknown I sende and this mye entente

as I do here / yon to aduertyse

lest that perchaunce yo<sup>r</sup> deades yon do repente

the vnknown mān dredes not to be shente

5

but sayes as he thinckes . so fares yt bye me

that nother ffere nor hope in no degree

The bodye and the sowle to holde to giddre

yt is but right and reson well the same

and ffryndelie the on to love the other

10

yt incresith yo<sup>r</sup> brute and also yo<sup>r</sup> fame /

but marke well my wordes for I fere no blame

truste well yo<sup>r</sup> selves but ware ye trust no mo

for suche as ye think yo<sup>r</sup> frinde maye fortune be yo<sup>r</sup> ffoe

beware hardelye are ye have enye nede

15

and to frindes reconsilide trust not greatelye

ffor theye that ons w<sup>t</sup> hastie spede

exilid the selves out of yo<sup>r</sup> copanye

though theye to<sup>r</sup>ne againe and speke swetlye

fayning the selves to be yo<sup>r</sup> frindes faste

20

beware of the for theye will disseyeve yon at laste

- 1, you (yon) and elsewhere; 6, thinks; 8, togiddre;  
 9, will (well); 10, oon; 14, frende, ffo; 15, ere (are);  
 16, frendes; 18, Exiled; 19, farelye (swetlye);  
 20. frendes.

fayre woodes makis ffoolys fayne

and bering in hande causith moche woo

for tyme tryeth t<sup>r</sup>othe therefore refrayne

and fro suche as be redye to doo

none doo I name but this I kno

5

that bye this faute cause causith moche

therefore beware if yo do kno anye suche

To wise folkes fewe wordes is an old sayeng

therefore at this tyme I will write nomore

but this short lesson take fore a warnige

10

bye soche light frindes sett littill store

yf yc do othere wise ye will repent yt sore

and thus of this lettre making an ende

to the boddye and the sowle I me comend

wrytin lyfles at the mann<sup>r</sup> place

15  
f79<sup>v</sup>

of him that hathe no chawe nore no were dothe dwell

but wandering in the wilde wo<sup>r</sup>lde watig that he hase

and nother hopis nor ffearis heven nor hell .

but lyvith at adventure ye kno him full well

the twentie daye of m<sup>r</sup>che he wrote yt yn his house

20

and hathe him recomendyd to the kat and the mowse /

[ f s ]

1, wordes (woodes); 7, know; 11, frendes;

15, Wryting.

M italicises the phrase To wise folkes fewe wordes (line 8).

Mye love toke skorne my servise to retaine  
 wherein me thought she vsid crueltie  
 sins w<sup>t</sup> good will I lost my libretye  
 to followe here wiche causith all my payne  
 Might never care cause me for to refrayne 5  
 but onlye this wiche is extremitie  
 gyving me mought alas not to agree  
 that as I was her man I might remayne  
 But sins that thus . ye list to ordre me  
 that wolde have bene yo<sup>r</sup> seruante true and faste<sup>10</sup>  
 displese the not my doting dayes bee paste  
 and with my losse to leve I must agre  
 for as there is a certeyne tyme to rage  
 so ys there tyme suche madnes tasswage /

[ fs ]

4, her (here); 14, to asswage.

Tanglid I was yn loves snare

opprest w<sup>t</sup> payne tormete w<sup>t</sup> care

of grefe right sure of Joye full bare

clene in dispaire bye crueltye

but ha ha ha . full well is me

5

for I am now at libretye

the wofull dayes so full of paine

the verye night all spent in vayne

the labo<sup>r</sup> lost for so small gayne

to wryt them all yt will not bee

10 f80

but ha . ha . ha . &c

Everye thing y<sup>t</sup> faire doth sho

whē prof is made yt provithe not soo .

but to<sup>r</sup>nith mirth to bittre woo .

wich in this case full well I see

15

but ha . &c

To grete desire was my guide

and wanto will went bye my syde

hope rulid still . and made me byde

of loves craft thextremitye

20

but hs.

w<sup>t</sup> faynid wo<sup>r</sup>des w<sup>c</sup> ware but winde

to long delays . I was assind

8, werye (verye); 15, Wiche; 20, th'extremitye.

M. gives the two lines of the refrain in full at the end of each stanza.

her wyl<sup>y</sup>e lokes my wyttes ded blinde  
 thus as she wolde . I ded agree  
 but ha . c  
 was never birde tanglid yn lyme  
 that brake awaye yn bettre tyme  
 then I that Rotten bowes ded clyme  
 and had no hu<sup>r</sup>te but scapid fre  
 now ha ha ha . full well is me  
 for I am nowe at libretye /

[ fs ]

(154)

lengre to muse 10 f80  
on this refuse  
 I will not vse  
 but studye to forget  
 letting all goo  
 sins well I kno 15  
 to be my foo  
 her herte is fermelye sett /  
 sins my entent  
 so trulye mente

6, rotten; 7, scaped; 10, Longre; 14, Lett my (letting);  
 17, fermely.

(153). M. gives the two lines of the rerrain in full at  
 the end of each stanza.

(154). Corrected.

Cannot cotente

her<sup>d</sup> minde as I doo see

to tell yon playne

yt ware yn vayne

for so small gaine

5

to lese my libretie

for if he thryve

that will goo stryve

a shipp<sup>e</sup> to dryve

against the streame and winde

10

vndoutedlye

then thryve shuld I

to love trulye

a cruell hertid mynde /

But sithe y<sup>t</sup> so

15

the wo<sup>r</sup>lde doth goo

that everye woo

bye yelding dothe incresse

as I have tolde

I wilbe bolde

20

therebye my paynis to cese

3, you (yon) and elsewhere; 9, shippe;

Corrected.



prayeng yon all  
 that aft<sup>r</sup> shall  
 bye fortune fall  
 ynto this folishe trade  
 howe yn yo<sup>r</sup> minde 5  
 as I do finde  
 that oft be kinde  
 all womes love do fade  
 Wherefore a pace  
 Come take my place 10  
 some ma that hase  
 a lust to berne the fete  
 for sins that she  
 refusith me  
 I must agre 15  
 & studye to forgett

[ fs ]

5, Have (howe); 7, bekinde; 16, perdye (studye).  
 Corrected.

[ and thys ]

r80<sup>v</sup>

love doth againe  
 put me to payne  
 and yet all is but lost  
 I serrue yn vayne  
 and am certeyne 5  
 of all mislikid most  
  
 bothe heate and colde  
 dothe so me holde  
 and cobrid so my minde  
 that whē I shulde 10  
 speke and beholde  
 yt dryvith me still behinde  
  
 my wittis be paste  
 my lif doth waste  
 my coforte is exild 15  
 and I in haste  
 am like to taste  
 how love hathe me begilde

4, serve; 9, combred;

Corrected.

Onles that right  
maye yn her sight  
obtaine pitye and grace  
whye shulde a wight  
have bewtye bright  
yf meye have no place

5

yett I alas

am in soche cace  
that bak I cannot goo .  
but still forth trace  
a patiente pace  
and suffre secret woo

10

ffor w<sup>t</sup> the winde  
my fyred mynde  
dothe still inflame  
and she vnkinde  
that ded me binde  
dothe turne yt all to game

15

Yet can no payne  
make me refraine  
nor here & there to range  
I shall retaine  
hope to obtayne  
her hert y<sup>t</sup> is so strunge<sup>α</sup>

20

But I require  
the payne full fire  
that oft doth make me swete  
for all my yre  
withe lyke desire 5  
to gyve her herte a hete /

Then shall she prove  
howe I her love  
and what I have offerde  
wiche shulde her move 10  
for to remove  
the paynes y<sup>t</sup> I have suffrd

and bettre ffe  
then she gave me  
she shall of me attayne 15  
for whereas she  
showde crueltye  
she shall my hert obtayne

[ f s ]

2, paynefull; 12, sufferd.

Corrected.

wyth seruig still  
 this have I wone  
 for my goodwill  
 to be vndon

f81

And for redresse  
 of all my payne  
 disdaynefulness  
 I have againe

5

And for reward  
 of all my smte  
 lo thus vnharde  
 I must departe

10

wherefore all ye  
 that aft<sup>r</sup> shall  
 bye ffortune be  
 as I am thrall

15

example take  
 what I have won  
 thus for her sake  
 to be vndone

20

[fs lerne but to syng yt ]

3, goodwill; 4, vndone.

now all of chaunge  
 must be my songe  
 and from mye bonde  
 nowe must I breke  
 sins she so strange 5  
 vnto my wrong  
 doth stopp her eris  
 to to here me speke  
  
 yet none doth kno  
 so well as she 10  
 my greefe wiche  
 can / have no restraunte  
 that faine wolde follo  
 nowe nedes must fle  
 for faute of ere vnto my playnte 15  
  
 I am not he  
 bye fals assayes  
 nor faynid faith ca bere in hande  
 tho most I see  
 that such alwaes 20  
 are best for to be vndrestonde

8, (to (to to );

M. gives lines 3 and 4 as one line, lines 7 and 8 as one line and lines 11 and 12 as one line.

But I that truth  
hath alwaies ment  
dothe still procede to serue in vayne  
desire pursuith  
my tyme mispent 5  
and doth not passe vppon my payne

O fortunes might  
that icke copellis  
and me the most yt dothe suffise  
nowe for my right 10  
to aske nought els  
t  
but to w drawe this entreprise

And for the gaine  
of that good howre  
wiche of my woo shalbe relefe 15  
I shall refrayne  
bye paynefull powre  
the thing that most hathe bene my grefe

4, pursuith; 8, ecke; 10, Now.

I shall not misse

to exersyse

the helpe therof w<sup>c</sup> dothe me teche

that after this

in any wise /

5

to kepe right w<sup>t</sup> in my reche /

and she oniuste

wich ferithe not

yn this her fame to be defilyd

f81<sup>v</sup>

yett ons I truste

10

shalbe my lott

to quite the crafte that me begild /

[ fs ]

(158)

Dryven bye desire I dede this dede

to daunger my silf w<sup>t</sup> out cause whye

to truste the vntrue not like to spede 15

to speke . and promise faithfullie

but nowe the proof dothe verifie

that who so trustithe or he kno .

Dothe hurte himsilf . and please his ffoo .

7, vniuste (oniuste); 14, self; 17, now;

19, himself.



(159)

I abide and abide and bett<sup>r</sup> abide  
and after the olde prou<sup>r</sup> be the happie daye  
and ever my ladye to me dothe saye  
let me alone and I will prouyde  
I abide and abide and tarrye the tyde 5  
and w<sup>t</sup> abiding spede well ye maye  
thus do I abide I wott allwaye  
nother obtayning nor yet denied  
Aye me this long abidyng  
semithe to me as who sayethe 10  
a prolonging of a dieng dethe  
or a refusing of a desyrid thing  
moche ware it bettre for to be playne  
then to saye abide and yet shall not obtayne /

(160)

Absens absenting causithe me to coplaine 15  
my sorofull ceplayntes abiding in distresse  
and departing most pryvie increasithe  
thus lyve I vncomfortid wrappid all in hevines

12, desyred.

In hevenes I am wrapid devoyde of all solace f82  
 nother pastyme nor pleasure ca revyve my dull wytt  
 my sprites be all taken . and dethe dothe me manace  
 with his fatall knif the thrid for to kitt  
 ffer to kit the thrid of this wretchid lif 5  
 and shortelye bring me owt of this cace  
 I se yt avaylit: not yet must I be pensif  
 sins fortune fro me hathe turnid her face  
 her face she hathe turnid w<sup>t</sup> cowntennce cotrarious  
 and clene fro her presens she hathe exilid me 10  
 yn sorowe remayning as aman most dolorous  
 exempte fro all pleasure and we<sup>r</sup>ldelye felicitie  
 all wordelie felicitye nowe am I pryvate  
 and left in deserte moste solitarilye  
 wandring all about as on w<sup>t</sup> owt mate 15  
 my dethe aprochithe what remedye  
 what remedye alas to reioise my wofull herte  
 with sighis suspiring most rufullie  
 nowe wellcome I am redye to deperte  
 fare well all plesure welcome paine / and sm<sup>r</sup>te / 20

[ fs ]

5, thred; 10, hath; 13, worldelie.

I finde no peace and all my warre is done  
 I fere and hope / I bourne and freis lyke yse /  
 I flye aboute the heaven yet can I not aryse /  
 and nought I have and all the worlde I lesen  
 That loosithe nor lockithe holdithe me in prison 5  
 and holdithe me not / yet can I scape no wise  
 nor lettithe me lyve nor die at my devise  
 and yet of dethe it gyvethe me occasion

W<sup>t</sup>out yes I see / and w<sup>t</sup>out tong I playne f82<sup>v</sup>  
 I desire to perishe / and yet I aske helthe 10  
 I love another and thus I hate my silf  
 I fede me in sorrowe and lawghe in all my paine  
 lyke wyse displeithe me bothe dethe and lyf  
 and my delight is causer of this strif /

[ f3 ]

patiens for I have wrong / 15  
 and dare not shew whereyn .  
 patiens shalbe . my song  
 sins truthe can no thing wyne  
 patiens then for this fytt  
 hereafter comis . not yett / 20

[ finis / ]

(161). M gives the version in E.  
Corrected.

whan that I call vnto my mynde  
 the tyme of hope that ons I hade  
 the grete abuse that ded me blinde  
 dothe force me allwaies to be sad  
 yet of my greef I fayne me glad 5  
 but on assurid I was to bolde  
 to truste to such a slipp<sup>r</sup> holde /

I thought yt well that I had wrought  
 willing forthew<sup>t</sup> so to ensue  
 but he that sekis as I have sought 10  
 shall finde most trust oft tymes vntrue  
 for lest I reekte that most I rue  
 of that I thought my silf most sure  
 ys nowe the wante of all mye cure /

Amiddes my welthe I dede not reke 15 f83  
 but sone alas or that I wiste  
 the tyme was come y<sup>t</sup> all to weake  
 I had no powre for to resiste  
 nowe am I prof . to theim that liste  
 to flee such woo . and wrongfull paine 20  
 as in my herte I doo sustayne /

6, am (on); 9, forthwith; 13, self; 21, hart.

for faynid faithe is alwaies free  
 and dothe inclyne to bee oniuſte  
 that ſure I thinck there can none bee  
 to muche aſſurid w<sup>t</sup>out miſtruſte  
 but hap<sup>u</sup> what maye . to theim that muſte 5  
 Sustaine ſuche cruell deſtenye  
 wythe patiens for remedye /

As I am on wich bye reſtrainte  
 abides the tyme of my reto<sup>r</sup>ne  
 yn hope that fortune bye my playnte 10  
 wyll ſlake the fire wherew<sup>t</sup> I bo<sup>r</sup>urne  
 ſins no waies els maye ſerue my to<sup>r</sup>ne  
 yet for the dowe of this diſtreſſe  
 I aſke but right for my redreſſe /

[ fs ]

2, vniuſte; 11, burne.

To make an ende of all this strif  
 no lenger tyme for to sustaine  
 but now withe dethe to chaung the lif  
 of him that lyves alwaies in payne /  
 dispaire suche powre hathe yn his hande 5  
 that helpith most I kno certeyne /  
 maye not w<sup>t</sup> stonde /

May not w<sup>t</sup> stande that is electe f83<sup>v</sup>  
 bye fortunis most extremitie  
 but all in wo<sup>r</sup>the to be excepte 10  
 w<sup>t</sup> outen lawe or libretye  
 what vaylithe then vnto my thought  
 yf right can have no remedie  
 there vaylith nought  
 there vaylithe nought but all in vaine 15  
 the fawte thereof maye none amende  
 but onlie dethe for to constraine  
 this spightfull happ to have an ende /  
 so grete disdaine dothe me provoke  
 that drede of dethe cannot deffende 20  
 this dedelye stroke

18, happe.

Corrected.

this dedelie stroke wherebye shall seace  
the ha<sup>r</sup>borid sighis w<sup>t</sup>in my herte  
and for the gifte of this relese  
my hand in haste shall playe his parte  
to doo this cure againste his kinde 5  
for chaunge of lif fro long deserte

to place assignid

To place assignid for ever more  
nowe bye constrainte I do agre /  
to loose the bonde of my restore 10  
wherein is bounde my liberte  
dethe and dispaire doth vndretake  
fro all mishap now hardelye

this ende to make

[ fs ]

(165)

Wyll ye se What Wonderous love hathe wrought<sup>15</sup> f84  
then come and loke at me  
there nede no where els to be sought  
yn me / ye maye theim see /

11, liberte; 13, mishappe; 15, what wonderous.

Corrected.

ffor vnto that that men maye ssee  
most monstrous thing of kinde  
my self maye beste coparad bee  
love hathe me soo assignid

there is a Rok in the salte floode 5  
a Rook of suche nature /  
that drawithe the yron fro the woode  
and leviathe the ship vnsure /

She is the Rok . the ship am I  
that Rok my dedelie ffoo / 10  
that drawithe me there / where I muste die /  
and Robbithe my harte me ffroo /

A burde there fliethe and that but on  
of her this thing enswethe /  
that whe her dayes / be spent and gone / 15  
withe fyre she renewithe /

and I withe here maye well copare  
my love that is alone  
the flame whereof doth aye repare  
my lif when yt is gone / 20

[ fs ]

1, see; 3, compared; 6, Rok; 8, shippe; 9, shippe;  
12, robbithe; 17, fire (here).

Corrected.



deme as ye list vppon goode cause

f84<sup>v</sup>

I maye and think of this or that

but what or whye my self best knowes

wherebye I thinck and fere not

but there vnto I maye well think

5

the doubtfull sentence of this clause

I wolde yt ware not as I think

I wolde I thought yt ware not

ffor if I thought yt ware not soo

though yt ware so yt grevid me not

10

vnto my thought yt ware as tho

I harkenid tho I here not

at that I see I cannot wynk

nor fro mye thought so let it goo

I wolde yt ware not as I think

15

I wolde I thought yt ware not

Lo how my thought might make me free

of that perchūnce yt nedeth nott

perchaunce no doubte the drede I see

I shrink at that I bere not

20

but in my harte this wo<sup>r</sup>de shall sink

10, greved; 13, And (at).

Corrected.

vnto the proffe maye better bee  
 I wolde yt ware not as I think  
 I wolde I thought yt ware not  
  
 yf yt be not shewe no cause whye  
 I shoulde so think / then care I not 5  
 for I shall soo my self applie /  
 to bee that I apere not  
 that is as one y<sup>t</sup> shall not shrink  
 to be yo<sup>r</sup> owne vntill I dye /  
 and if yt be not as I think 10  
 lyke wyse to think yt is not

[ fs ]

(167)

I am as I am and so wil I be f85  
 but how that I am none knoith trulie  
 be yt evill be yt well / be I bonde be I fre  
 I am as I am and so will I be 15  
 I lede my lif indifferentelye  
 I meane no thing but honestelie /  
 and thoughe folkis Judge full dyverslye  
 I am as I am and so will I dye /

5, then (than). 18, judge and elsewhere.  
 Corrected.

I do not reioyse nor yet coplaine  
 bothe mirthe and sadnes I doo refraine  
 ande vse the meane sins folkes woll fayne  
 yet I am as I am be it plesure or payne /  
 dyvers do Judge as theye doo troo. 5  
 some of plesure / and some of woo.  
 yet for all that no thing theye knoo.  
 but am as I am where so ever I goo /  
 But sins Judgers do thus dekaye  
 let everye man his Judgemet saye 10  
 I will yt take yn sporte and playe  
 for I am as I am who so ever saye naye /  
 Who Judgith well / well god him sende  
 who Judgith evill god theim amende  
 to Judge the best therefore intende 15  
 for I am as I am & so will I ende /  
 Yet some there be that take delight  
 to Judge folkes thought / for envye & spight  
 but whyther theye Jude me wrong or right  
 I am as I am and so do I wright 20

8, but I (but); 9, judgers; 10, judgement;  
 13, judgith; 14, judgith; 19, judge (Jude).  
 Corrected.

prayeng yon all that this doo rede  
 to truste yt as yon doo yo<sup>r</sup> crede  
 and not to think I chaunge my wede  
 for I am as I am howe ever I spede  
 But how that is I leve to yon 5  
 Judge as ye list false or true /  
 ye kno no more then afore ye knewe /  
 yet I am as I am whatever ensue /  
 And fro this minde I will not flee  
 but to yon all that misiuge me 10  
 I do proteste as ye maye see  
 that I am as I am and so will I bee /

(168)

My nowne John poyntz . sins ye delight to know f85<sup>v</sup>  
 y<sup>e</sup> cawsse why that homeward I me drawe  
 Ande fle the presse of courtes<sup>15</sup> wher soo they<sup>15</sup> goo  
 Rathar then to lyve . thrall vnder the awe  
 of lordly lokes wrappid w<sup>t</sup> in my cloke  
 to will & lust lerning to set A lawe  
 It is not for be cawsse I skorne or make  
 y<sup>e</sup> powar of them / to whome fortune hath lent 20

1, you (yon) and elsewhere; 3, change.

Corrected.

charge over us / of Right to strike the stroke  
 But trwe it is / that I have allwais ment  
 lesse to estime them then the comon sort  
 off owtward thinges that Juge in y<sup>er</sup> intent  
 w<sup>t</sup>owt Regarde what dothe inwarde resort 5  
 I grawnt sumtime that of glōrye the fyar  
 dothe twyche my hart / my lyst not to report  
 blame by honowr / And honour to desyar  
 but how may I this honour now Atayne  
 y<sup>t</sup> cannot dy the coloure blake A lyer 10  
 My poyntz I cannot from me tune to fayne  
 to cloke the trothe / for praisse w<sup>t</sup>owt desart  
 of them that lyst all vice for to retayne  
 I cannot honour them y<sup>t</sup> settes their part  
 w<sup>t</sup> venus And baccus all theire lyf long 15  
 nor holld my pece / of them Allthoo I smart  
 I cannot crowche nor knelle . to do so grete A wrong  
 to worship them lyke gode . on erthe A lone  
 thar ar As wollffes thes sely lambes a mong  
 I cannot speke and lok lyke A saynct 20  
 vse willes for witt / & make deceyt A plesure  
 and call crafft counsell / for proffet styll to paint  
 I Cannot wrest the law / to fill the coffer f86  
 w<sup>t</sup> innocent blode to fede my sellff ffat  
 ande doo most hurt / where most hellp I offer 25

I am not he that can / Allow the state  
 off him Cesar / And dam cato to dye  
 that w<sup>t</sup> is dethe / dyd skape ow<sup>t</sup> off the gate  
 From Cesares handes if lyve donnot lye  
 and wold not lyve / whar lyberty was lost 5  
 so dyd is hart the comon wele aplye  
 I am not he Shuch eloquence to boste  
 to make the crow singing As the swane  
 nor call the lyond of cowardes bestes the moste  
 That cannot take A mow / As the cat can 10  
 ande he that dithe / for hungar of the golld  
 call him Alessaundre . And say that pan  
 Passithe Apollo in musike many folld  
 prayse syr thopias for A nebyll talle  
 and skorne the story that the knyght tolld 15  
 prayse him for counsell / y<sup>t</sup> is dronkin of Ale  
 gryn when he lawghes that berithe all y<sup>e</sup> swaye  
 frowne when he frownes / & grone when he is pale  
 On others lust to hang bothe night & daye  
 None of this poyntes . wold neu<sup>r</sup> frame in me 20  
 my wyt is nowght I cannot lerne the wey  
 Ande myche the lesse of thinges that gret<sup>r</sup> be  
 y<sup>t</sup> asken help of colours of deuyse .  
 to Joyne the mene w<sup>t</sup> eche extremyte

w<sup>t</sup> the nyryst wartwe to cloke Allway y<sup>e</sup> vise  
 ande as to porposse / lyke wisse yt shall fall  
 to presse the vertwe y<sup>t</sup> it may not Aryse  
 As dronkenness good fellyship to call f86<sup>v</sup>  
 the frendly foo w<sup>t</sup> is dobill face 5  
 say he is gentill and cowrtesse y<sup>er</sup> w<sup>t</sup> all  
 And say that favell hathe A goodly grace  
 in eloquence . and crwelte to name  
 zelle of Justice and chaunge in time & place  
 And he that suffrith offence w<sup>t</sup> ow<sup>t</sup> blame 10  
 call him pytyfull & him trwe & plaine  
 that raylyth rekles to eu<sup>r</sup>y mans shame  
 Say he is Rude that cannot ly & faine  
 the leccher A louar / and tyranny  
 to be the Right of A pryncis Rayne 15  
 I cannot I :. no no :. yt will not be  
 this ys the cawsse that I wolld neu<sup>r</sup> yet  
 hang on y<sup>er</sup> slyves / y<sup>t</sup> waye as thow may se  
 A chyp of chaunce more then A pound of wit  
 this makithe me Att home to hunt and hawke 20  
 And in fowlle wether at my boke to syt  
 In frost & snow then w<sup>t</sup> my bow to stalke  
 no man dothe marke whereso I ryde or go  
 In lustie lees at libretie I walke .

And of theire newis I fele no wele nor woo .  
 Save that a clogg do<sup>th</sup>e hang yet at my hele /  
 no force for that for it is ordred so .  
 That I maye leape / bo<sup>t</sup>he hedge and dic<sup>t</sup>he full wele  
 I am not now in fraunce to Judge the wyne 5  
 what saverye sauce . theis delicates to fele  
 Nor yet ī spaine where on must hī incline  
 rather the to be vtterlye to seme  
 I meddle not w<sup>t</sup> wyttes y<sup>t</sup> be so fine  
 No flaund<sup>r</sup>s cherere lettes not me sight to deme 10 f87  
 of blak and whit no<sup>r</sup> takes my wyt awaye  
 w<sup>t</sup> bestelynesse they bestes do esteme  
 Nor I am not where christ is gyven praye  
 for monniye / poison / and treson at rome  
 a Como petise vsid night and daye 15  
 But here I am . in kent and christendome  
 Amonges the muses where I rede and Ryme  
 where if thou list my poynz for to come  
 Thou shalte be Judge howe I do spende my tyme

[ fs ]

M gives the version in E.

Corrected.



My mothers maides. when they dyd sow or spin f87<sup>v</sup>  
 they sang sumtyme A sonng of the fild mowsse  
 y<sup>t</sup> for be cawsse her lyvelode was but thyn  
 welld nydes goo sike . her townisshe sisters howsse  
 She thought her sellf enduryd to myche paine 5  
 the stormy blastes her cave so sore dyd sowse  
 That when the forows swymyd w<sup>t</sup> y<sup>e</sup> Raine  
 she must ly colld / and wett in sorye plyght  
 ande warsse then that / bare mete ther dyd remayne  
 To comfort her / when she her howsse had dight 10  
sumtyme A barly corne sumtyme A bene  
 for wiche she laberd hard both day & night  
 In herfyst tyme whylst she might goo & glene  
 ande when her store was stroyd w<sup>t</sup> y<sup>e</sup> flood  
then welleawaye for she vndun was clene 15  
Then was she faine to take in stide of fode  
 slype yf she myght her hungar to begille  
 my sisstar she hathe A lyving good  
 And

M gives the version in E.

now that ye be assembled heer f88  
 all ye my ffeynds at my request  
 specyally you my ffather dere  
 that off my blud ar the nerest  
 thys vnto you ys my request 5  
 that ye woll pacyenlly hyre  
 by thys my last words exprest  
 my testement yntyre  
  
 and thynk not to ynterrupte me  
 ffor syche wyse provyded hawe I 10  
 that thoght ye welld yt woll nat be  
 thys touer ye se ys strong and hys  
 and the dooris fast barred hawe I  
 that no wyght my purpose let shold  
 for to be quen of all Italy 15  
 nat on day lengere leve I wold  
  
 therffor swet father I you pray  
 ber thys my deth w<sup>t</sup> pacyence  
 and tourment nat your herys gray  
 but frely pardoun myn offence 20

FLPLS. 1, assembled; 2, ffreynds; 6, pacyently;  
 9, nat; 10, hawe; 11, thogh (thoght); 13, hawe;  
 14, wight, pairpose; 15, Ytaly; 16, lenger.

sythe yt prosedeth off lowes ffervence  
 and off my harts constancy  
 let me nat ffrom the swent presence  
 of hym that I haw caseyt to dy

(171)

womans harte vnte no creweltye  
 enclyned ys /. but they be charytable  
 pytuous deuoute ful off humylyte  
 shamefast debonayre / a and amyable  
 dredeful / and off wordes measurable  
 what women these haue not parauenture 10  
 folowyth not the way off her nature

5 f89<sup>v</sup>

[ fs fs fs ]

(170). PLPLS. 1, lovers (lowes); 3, sweet; 4, haue.

(171). PLPLS. 5, herte; 8, and (a and).

Corrected.

f. 88<sup>v</sup> and f. 89<sup>r</sup> are blank.

ys thys afayre avaunte / ys thys honor  
 a man hymselfe accuse thus and diffame  
 ys yt geed to confesse hymself a traytour  
 and bryng a woman to sclaundrous name  
 and tell how he her body hath dō shame 5  
 no worshyppe may he thus to hym conquer  
 but great dysclaunder vnto hym and her

To her nay / yet was yt no reprefe  
 for all for vertue was that she wrowght  
 but he that brwed hath all thys myschefe 10  
 that spake so fayre / & falsely inward thought  
 hys be the sclawnder as yt by reason ought  
 and vnto her thanke perpetuel  
 that in suche a nede helpe can so well

[ fs ]

PLPLS. 4, women (woman); 7, him.

(173)

yff all the erthe were parchment scrybable f90  
spedy for the hande / and all maner wode  
were hewed and proportyoned to pennes able  
al water ynke / in dennes or in flode  
euery man boyng a parfyte scribe & goode 5  
the faythfulnes yet and prayse of women  
cowde not be shewyd by the meane off penne

[ fs ]

(174)

O marble herte / and yet more harde perde  
wych mercy may not perce for no labor  
more stronge to bowe than ys a myghty tree 10  
what avayleth yow to shewe so great rygor  
pleasyth yt yow more to se me dye thys hour  
before your eyen for your dysporte and play  
than for to shewe some comforte and socour 15  
to respyte death / wych chaseth me alway

[ fs ]

PLPLS. 5, or (&);

Corrected.

(175)

Alas what shuld yt be to yow preiudyce  
yff that a man do loue yow faythfully  
to yowr worshyp eschewyng euery vyce  
so am I yowrs and wylbe ueryly  
I challenge nowght of ryght / and reason why 5  
for I am hole submyt vnto yowr servyce  
ryght as ye lyst yt be ryght so wyll I  
to bynd myselff were I was at lyberty

(176)

how frendly was medea to Jason f91.  
In conqueryng off the flece off gold 10  
howe falsely quyt he her trewe affection  
by whom vycторыe he gate as he wold  
how may thys man for shame be so bolde  
to dysceve her / that fro hys deth and shame  
hym kepte / and gate hym so great pryce and name 15

[ fs fs ]

(175). PLPLS. 1, prein dyce (preiudyce); 4, veryly;  
8, where (were), as (was).

Corrected.

(176). PLPLS. 9, Medea.

f.90<sup>v</sup> is blank.

(177)

for though I had yow to morow agayne  
I myght as well hold apryl from rayne  
as holde yow to maken stedfast  
allmyghty god off treuthe the souerayne  
wher ys the truthe off man who hath yt slayne 5  
she that them loueth shall them fynde as fast  
as in a tempest ys a rotten maste  
ys that a tame beest / that ys aye fayne  
to renne away whan he ys lest agaste

-----

(178)

yff yt be so that ye so cruel be 10  
that off my death yow lysteth nowght to retch  
that ys so trewe and worthy / as ye se  
no more than off a mocker or a wretch  
yff ye be suche yowr beaute may not stretch  
to make amendes off so crewel a dede 15  
Any sement ys good before the nede

-----

(177). PLPLS. 1, tomorow; 2, Apryl; 9, lefte (leste).

(178a)

Wo worthe the fayre gēme vertulesse f91<sup>v</sup>  
wo worthe that herbe also that dothe no bote  
wo worthe the beaute that ys routhlesse  
wo worth that wyght that trede eche vnder fote  
and ye that ben off beauty croppe and rote 5  
Iff therwythall in yow be no routhe  
than ys yt harme y<sup>t</sup> ye lyuen by my trouthe

-----

(178b)

for loue ys yet the moste stormy lyfe  
ryght off hymself / that euer was begonne  
for euer some mystrust / or nyce stryfe 10  
there ys in loue / some cloude ouer the sonne  
thereto we wetched women nothyng conne  
whan to vs ys wo / but wepe and syt and thyngke  
our wreake ys thys / our owne wo to drynke

-----

PLPLS. 3, routhlesse; 12, wretched.

Corrected.



(178c)

Also wyckyd tonges byn so prest  
to speake us harme / eke men ben so vntrewe  
that ryght anon as cessed ys ther lest  
so cesseth loue / and forth to loue a newe  
but ydo ys donne / who so yt rewe 5  
for though these men for love them fyrst to rende  
ful sharpe begynnyng breketh ofte at ende

(178d)

f92

And who that sayth y<sup>t</sup> for to love ys vyce  
or thralldom / though he fele yn yt dystresse  
he ether ys envious / or ryght nyce 10  
or ys vnmghty for hys shreudnesse  
to loue / for suche maner folke I gesse  
dyffamen loue / as nothyng off hym knowe  
they speken / but they bente never hys bowe

[ finis ]

PLPLS. anewe; 5, doune.

Corrected.

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Authorship of the Poems in the Manuscript

Geoffrey Chaucer	:	Nos. 46, 177-8d.
Richard Hatfield	:	No. 26.
Thomas Hoccleve	:	Nos. 171-2, 176.
Henry Howard	:	Nos. 10 (?), 78.
Margaret Howard	:	Nos. 44, 170(?).
Thomas Howard	:	Nos. 39-43, 45, 46 (opening couplet only), 64-7.
A.I.	:	No. 32.
Edmund Knyvet	:	Nos. 85, 88, 93.
Anthony Lee	:	No. 13.
Richard Roos	:	Nos. 174-5.
Mary Shelton	:	No. 35.
Henry Stuart	:	No. 79.
Thomas Wyatt	:	Nos. 1-8, 12, 14-25, 27-31, 33-4, 36-8, 47-57, 58(?), 61(?), 62, 68 (printed in M as a 'doubtful' poem but grouped in both D and A with Wyatt poems), 69-77, 80-1, 90, 94, 102-69.

**Anonymous** : Nos. 9, 11, 59, 60, 63, 82-4,  
86-7, 89, 91-2, 95-101.

It is possible that No. 9, from  
beneath which the name of the author  
has been erased, is by Henry Howard.

For the identification of the stanzas by Chaucer,  
Hoccleve and Roos which are to be found in D see Ethel  
Seaton, " 'The Devonshire Manuscript' and its Medieval  
Fragments," Review of English Studies, VII, 25 (January,  
1956), 55, 56. Miss Seaton presumed that No. 173 was  
a variant of the final stanza of the poem "Loke wel  
aboute" (Skeat, Chaucerian and Other Pieces), but Richard  
Harrier (see "A Printed Source for the Devonshire Manu-  
script," Review of English Studies, XI, 41, February,  
1960, 54.) pointed out that "These verses ... prove to  
be rather from 'The Remedy of Love', lines 239-45, which  
may be found in the Skeat facsimile of the 1532 Chaucer  
(p. 760)."