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 today 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.

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

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 22v (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 and linked by a well-wisher to that of the Duchess of Richmond at the head of f. 68:

Madame margaret
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. 66. 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.

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 Shrewsbury's 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.
Despite the multiplicity of hands in D there are only three principal ones -


Hand C: ff. 3v, 6v-22, 51-54v, 58v, 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


- 5 -
This gives to the manuscript a basic scribal continuity broken only at ff. 69-65 by Hand Q.

If the manuscript belonged to Margaret Howard then the break in scribal continuity at ff. 69-65 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 ff. 66 just before the break (ff. 69-65) 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. 2-3, 4-5, 6; Hand D, ff. 22v-25; Hand E, f. 22v; Hand F, ff. 30v, 32v, 54, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39; Hand G, ff. 44v-47v; Hand H, f. 47v; Hand I, ff. 49-50v; Hand J, ff. 10, 58v, 59v, 60v, 61v, 62v; Hand K, f. 63v; Hand L, ff. 64-64v; Hand M, f. 66;
Hand N, f.66; Hand O, f.67v; Hand P, f.68;
Hand R, f.82v; Hand S, f.85v-87v.

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.67v, 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, 9v, 12, 13v, 14v, 24, 70v, 71v, 72v, 73, 75v, 78, 80v), "and thys cheffy" (f.17), "fforget thys" and "yt ys worthy" (f.6v) and, finally, has added "ffynys" at the end of the poem at f.23v.

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 harr 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
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 Holtache and the fragment at f.93 has the following scraps of verse:

Stoppe me of wy ... 
Who & my paynys ...
asslake
For elles come death ...
and shortly we take ...
for who so euer
but now helpe god
to quench
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).

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

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 marginia 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 ſ or ſ 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 ̀ (s) probably as the abbreviated form of secundus (second) or sequitur (following).
A Transcript of the

DEVONSHIRE MANUSCRIPT
(1)

Take heed be tyme lest ye be sayde  
for Som ther be of crafte kynde

ye r loyng I yee can not hide  
For in lyke case there selves hathe bene

at last the trwthe will sure be tryde  
& thougt ryght sure none had theym sene

therefore take heed  
& but it was not as thye did wene

for Som ther be of crafte kynde  
therefore take heed

they can not blynde  
therefore take heed

therefore take heed

Sewrlye there Ies ye can te not blynde

ffor in lyke case there selves hathe bene

& thougt ryght sure none had theym sene

but it was not as thye did wene

therefore take heed

& all thowgth theye be of dyvers skoolles

& will can yose all crafte toolles

at leynthe thye prove themselfe bott fooll

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), then'selfe,
foolles; 16, heed (om.).

4, this and following refrains are written in the r.h.
margin against each stanza.
to love unspied ye but a happe therefore take heed

Th W

(2)

O cruel causor of undeserved change by great desire unconstant to rain ye thes your way for proof of steadfastnesse perde I knowe the thying was not so strange by former profe to mochae my fayth fullnes what nedethe then suche colouredd doublenes

I haue wailed thus weeping in mygity 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 nowght a faithfull true ententte and price hatht priuelegerought to presentt

But thoughse I sterve and to my dite still morne and peace meale in peace thought I be true

2, yt (yet) ; 4, therefore;

(f 2v.) 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+price of that that I have lost
To whome soever liste for to proffer most

(3)

My harte I gave the not to do it paine 5 £3
But to preserve / yt was to the taken
I served the not to be forsaken
but that I should be reewardyde againe
I was content they slave to Remain
but not to be paid under suche fassyon 10
more since in the ys no maner of reason
de displease the not tho I do reffreyn
Unsaeyate 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.
My pen take payn a lyttyll space
to folow y' whiche dothe me chace
& hathe in hold my hart so sore
but when thow hast thys brought to passe
my pen I p the wryght nomore

Remember oft thow hast me eaysyd
& all my paynes full well apeaysyd
but now I know vntaken before
ffor where I trust I am dysceavyd
& yet my pen thow cannot no more

Atyme thow haddist as other have
to wryght whiche way my hope to crave
that tymes past w'drawe therfore
syns we do lose that other save
as good leve off & wryght no more

yn worthy to vs 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 lyttyll more

3, holde; 7, payne; 11, A tymes.
To love in voyn who euer shall
off worldlye payyn yt passythe all
as in lyke case I fynd wherfore
to hold so fast & yet to ffall
alas my pen now wryght no more

Syms thow hast taken payyn thys space
to folow that whyche do the me chace
& hathe in hold my hart so sore
now hast thow brought my myde to passe
my pen I p< the wryght no more

< fynys >

< At the 
At last w't 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
what me maye I more
sustayne alas that dye wulde faine
and cane not dye for paine

15, alive;
M realigns 17 and 18 to re d
What me maye I more sustayne,
Alas that dye wuld faine
for to the flame whorw^t ye burne
my though and mye desy^r
when into ashys it shulde turne
my hert by fervent fyer
ye send A stormy rayn
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^g 10 ^14^v
and eu^r 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^t death still for to stryve
Butt if thatt that he wolde have my Death
and that ye wolde no other
shortly then for to spein my brethe
w't drawe the touwn or tother
for thes yowr cruelnes
doithe lete it selfe doubles
And it is reason why
no man alyve nor I
Of doble dethe can dy

(6)
To wette yowr Iye w'touten teare
and in good helth to faine desease
that yu therbe myn eye myght bleyr
therw yowr other freindes to please
and thoo ye thinke ye ned not feare
yet so ye can not me apeare
but as ye list faine flater or golse
ye shall not wynne yf I do lose
prat and paint and sure not
ye knowe I can me worke
and if so be ye carrre not

1, if that (if thatt that); 3, spen (spein);
4, ton (touwn); 5, thus (thes); 6, doubtles (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 cruse
Yf I haue the moke ye shall haue the loss
(7)
I<lowe lovyd and so doithe she
and yet in love wee sufer still
The cause is strange as sieth me
to lowe so will and want or will

O deadly yea o grevous smart
worse then refuse vnhappe gaine
I lowe whoseuF playd thes part
to lovve so will and leve in payn

was euF hart soo will agrede
Sines lowe was lowe as I do trowe
that in ther lowe soo wvell dyd sped
to low so will and leve in woo

4, crosse; 5, Yff; 6, LOVVE (lowe and elsewhere);
8, semeth; 9, well (will and elsewhere), our (or);
11, vnhappe; 12, this (thes); 17, love (low).
*5* is blank.
Thes morns we te bothe and te hathe don long w't wofull 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 w't sighinge of my brethe is sakant Sines of myshappe or is alone To lowe so will and it to wantt

But they that causer is of thes of all owr cares god send then part that they may trowe what greve it ies to lowe so will and love in smart

(amene)

(8)

Suffryng in sorow in hope to attayn forget thyss desyryng in fere & dare not coplayn trew of beleffe in whome ys all my trust 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, ies (ies)
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

Encresse of care I fynd bothe day & nyght
I hate that was sутyme all my delight
the cause theroff ye know I have dyscust
& yet to Reffrayn yt passythe my myght
wherfore to serve & suffer styll I must

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

Then for to leve w't losse of lybertye
at last perchawnce shall be hys Remedy
& for hys trewthe Requit w't fals mystrust
who wold not rew to se how wrongfullye
thus for to serve & suffer styll he must

13, just; 18, regnith (Requit).

line 12 is italicised in M.
Untrew be trust oftymes hathe me betrayd
myssuyng my hope styll to be delayd
fortune allways I have y° fownd vnjust
& to w t lyke rewarde now am I payd
that ye to serve & suffer styll I must

Neur to cesse nor yet lyke to attayn
as long as I in fere dare not complayn
trew of beleaf hathe allways ben my trust
& tyll she knowythe the cause of all my payn
content to serve & suffer styll I must

Mary Shelton

1, by (be); 3, unjust; 4, so (to).
My farefull hope from me ys fledd
whyshe of long tyme hathe ben my gyde
now saythefull trust ys in hys stedd
& bydes me sett all fare asyde

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

Why so yt ys a gyffte ye wott
by nature one to love another
& syns yt love dothe fall by lott
then why not I as well as other

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

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

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 t pacynence for power ys past

No no I know the lyke ys fayre
w t owt dydayn or cruellye
& so to end from all dyspayre
vatyll I fynd the contraye

fynys q .... e

(10)

Yowre forefull hope cannot prevayle
nor yet faythfull trust Also
sum thymkes 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 wyll & do yo lust
there ys no place for yow to be
No sure therin ye ar farr owte
your labor lost ye hope to save
but ons I put ye owt off dowte
that thyng ys had that ye wold have

tho to Remayn w'ot Remorcke
& petyles to be opprest
yet ys the coourse of love by force
to take all thynges vnto the best

well yet beware yff thow be wysse
& leue thy hope thy hete to coole
ffor fere lest she thy love dyspyse
reputying 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
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

^fynys q d s ..... e$
Bound am I now & shall be still
euer my lyf contynually
she shall be sure off my good wyll
so shall none els but she onlye
enduryng paynes In hope of pyttye

Trusty & true she shall me fynd
in worde & dede never to offend
alas accepte myn Inward mynd
altho my power do not extend
I wyll be trew to my lyves end

Oh what payn yt ys to me
yt 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't owt offence

Marvell yt ys to se the lyf
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 geceallway

PLPLS. 2, Ever; 5, payne, in; 8, Accepte, inward;
20, Buy (but).
A thousand hertes yff that I had
she should be sure of them all
there were nothyng cold make me sad
yff in her favoure I myght fall
who hath my hart & euer shall

soo fervently I do her love
as hart can thynke or tong express
my paynes they ar all other above
thus love putes me to grett dystresse
& noways can I fynd Release

How shuld I do my paynes to cesse
alas whyche dare not me complayn
Ryght sore my sorows shall encrease
Unles I may her love optayn
I must endure allways in payn

[ fynys ]

PLPLS: 6, So; 9, puts; 10, release; 14, Unles.
ffarewell all my welfare
my shue ys trode awry
now may I karke & care
to syng lullay by by
Alas what shall I do there to
there ys no shyffe to helpe me now
Who made hytt suche a fence
to love for love agayn
god wott y t my pretence
was but to ease hys payn
ffor I had Ruthe to se hys wo
alas more folle Why dyd I so
ffor he frome me ys gone
& makes there at a game
& hathe leffte me Alone
to suffer sorow & shame
alas he ys vnkynd dowltes
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 to suffer paynes & sorowe
but most grevyd my hart
he leyde hys faythe to borow
& falsholdes hathe hys faythe & trowthe
& he forsworne by many a nothe

All ye lovers perde
hathe caurse to blame hys dede
whyche shall example be
to lett yow off yowre spede
let neuß woman A gayn
trust to suche wordes as men can fayn

ffor I vnto my coste
am warnyng to yow all
y better whom you trust most
sonest dyseevyve yow shall
But complainyt cannot redresse
of my gret greff the gret excesse

[ sigil ]

2, payne; 6, an othe; 11, agayn.
May not thy hate from yᵉ estarte *f10v*
but firmly for to syytte
yᵗ vndeservyd cruel harte
when shall yt change not yet not yett

Yowre changing mynd & feynyd chere 5
wᵗ yowre love whyche was so knytte
how byt hathe turnyd yt dothe apere
when shall yt change not yet not yet

Hathe changing suche power for to Remove
& clençe owte for to shytte 10
sso fervent heate & hasty love
when shall yt change not yet not yet

Syns I am lefte what Remedy
I marvell neuʳ a whytte
I am not the fyrst pardey 15
nor shall not be the last not yet

Now syns yoʳ wyll so wavering
to hate hathe turnyd yoʳ wytte
example as good as wrytyng
hyt wyll not be not yett 20

_<fymys qᵈ anthony lee_>

LL. 8, change; 9, remove; 11, so.
I had suffered this to you unaware
my fault and you nothing to blame
but since you know my will and all my care
why do I die alas for shame for shame

I know right well my heart my loke my terps
my eyes my words and seek your dear cheres
had I cried me death full oft unto your eyes
herd off beleffe it dothe apere apere

A better proof I see you would have
how I am dead therfore when you here tell
believe ye not altho ye se ye grave
cruel vnkynd I say farwell farwell

ffynys qd Wyatt S

The heart & servys to you proffered
right good will full honestly
Refuse ye not syns ye ys offerd
but take ye to you Jentlyly

(f11). The last three stanzas of "Wyn and erth and all
that here me plain" (E) and M. gives the version in E.
15. Refuse (Refuse); 16, you, gentlyly.
& tho yt be a small present
yet good consyder graciously
the thought the mynd & y° entent
of hym yt lovys you faythfully
yt were a thing of small effecte
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 undertake yt plesawntly
byd ye me go & strayte I glyde
at yo° commandement humbly

payn or pleasure now may yow plant
evyn whyche it plesse yow stydfastly
do whyche yow lyst I shall not want
to be yo° servant secrrettly

and syns so muche I do desyre
to be yo° owne Assuryddly
ffor all my servys & my hyer
reward yo° servant e lyberally

fynys

8, it (yt); 10, plesawntly; 15, pleasure; 18, assayrde
Corrected.
[and thus] At most myscheffe

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

Nowght may prevayle
to wepe or wayle
pety do the sayle
in yow Alas
mornyg or mone
complaynt or none
yt ys Alone
as in thys case

ffor cruelte
most yt can be
hathe suffraynte
w't in yo'r hart
whyche makythe bare
all my wefffare
nowght do ye care
how sore I smart
No tygres hart
ys so servart
w'towt desart
to wreke hys yre
& you me kyll
ffor my good wyll
lo how I apyll
ffor my desyre

Ther ys no love
yt can ye move
& I can prove
none other way
wherfor I must
Refrayn me lust
banysshe me trust
& welthe Awaye
thus in myscheffe
I suffer greffe
ffor off releffe
syns I have none
my lute & I
contynually
shall vs apply
to syghe & none

M. gives the version in E.
What menythe thys when I lye alone
I tosse I turne I syghe I grone
My bedd me semys as hard as stone
what menys thys

I syghe I playne continually
the clothes y^t 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
ffor lake of slepe my hede dotho ake
What menys thys

A mornynge then when I do rysse
I torne vnto my wontyd gysse
all day after muse & devysse
What menys thys

& yff perchanse by me there passe
she vnto whome I sue for gce
the cold blood forsakythe my face
What menythe thys

1, When; 7, methynks;
But yff I sytte nere her by
w't lound voyce my hart dothe cry
& yet my mawthe ys dome & dry
What menys thys
to aske ff or helpe no hart I have
my tong dothe fayle what I shuld crave
yet inwardly I Rage & Rave
What menys thys

Thus have I passyd many A yere
& many A day tho nowght Apere
but most of y't that most I fere
What menys thys

\[
\text{fynys qd Wyatt S}\]

(18)
\[
\text{Pacyence tho I have not and thys and thys} \]
\[
\text{f13}\]
the thyng y't I desyryd
I must of force got wott
fforbere y't I RequiRyd
ffor no ways can I ffynd
to sayle Agaynast the wynd

9, as; 10, a, apere.
pacyence do what she wyll
  to worke me woo or spyght
I shall content me styl
  to thynk y^t ons I myght
  to thynk & hold my pese
syns there ys no Redresse

 pacyence w^t 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

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

M. gives the version in E.
[YS yt posyble
yt so hye debate
so sharpe so sore & off suche rate
shuld end so sone & was begone so late
is it posyble

YS yt posyble
so cruell intent
so hasty hate & so sone spent
ffrom love to hate & thens ffor to Relent
is it posyble

YS yt posyble
yt eny may fynde
w' in on hert so dvr' se mynd
to change or torne as wether & wynd
is it posyble

is it posyble
to spye yt in an yle
yt tornys as oft as chance on dy
the trothe wheroff can eny try
is it posyble

it is possyble
ffor to torne so oft
to bryng yt lowyste yt wasse most Alofft
& to fall hyest yet to lyght sofft

it is possyble

All ys possyble
who so lyst belieue
trust therfore fyrrst & after preve
as men wedd ladyes by lycence & leve
all ys possyble

"fynys qd Wyatt S"

(20)

My lute awate performe ys last labor

and thys labor yt 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

3, aloft.
As to be herd where are ye none
as led to grave in marble stone
my song may perse her hart as sone
shuld we then syng or sy she or mone
no no my lute for I have done

The Rokk dothe not so cruelly
repulse the waves contynually
as she my sute & affectyon
so y't I am past remedy
Wherby my lute & I have done

Prowd of the spoyle y't thow hast gott
of symple hartes thorow lovys shott
by whom vnkynd thow hast them won
thynk not he hathe hye boo for gott
altho my lute & I have done

Vengawnce may fall on thy dysdayn
that makes but game of truest payn
trow not alone under the sone
vaquit to cawse thy lovers playn
altho my lute & I have done
May chawnce they lye wythost & old
the wyter nyghtes that are so cold
playnyg in vayn vnto the mone
thy wysshes then dare not be teld
care then who lyst for I have done 5

And then maye chawnce the to Repent
the tyme that thow hast lost & spent
& to cause thy lovers syghe & swone
then shalt thow know benowe but lent
& wysshe & want as I have done 10

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

[\text{fynyns qd Wyatt S}]

M. gives the version in E.
Corrected.
Alas poore man what hap have I 
that must fforbore y^t I love best
I trow yt be my desteny
neu^r to lyve in quiet Rest

No wonder ys tho I complayn
not w^t wcause ye May be sure
I seke ffor that I cannot attayn
whyche ys my mortall dyspleasure

Alas pore hart as in thys case
w^t pensyff playntes thow art opprest
vnwysse thow were to desyre place
where as another ys possest

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

A carefull carekace full of payn
now hast thow lefft to morne for y^e
the hart ons gone the body ys slayn
that eu^r I saw her wo ys me

6, may; 11, wurt (were); 18, thou; 20, ever.
Myn Iye alas was cause of thys whyche her to se had meur hys ffyll to me that syght full bytter ys in Recompence of my good wyll

She that I serve all other above hathe payd my byre as ye may se
I was vnhappy & that I prove to love Above my poore degre

£fynys
John crow to serve / vxx hondyrdf

(22)

Marvell nomore Altho the songes I syng do mone ffor other lyff them wo I meur provyd none & in my hart Also ys graven w t lettres depe A thousand syghes & mo A flood of teares to wepe

1, Mine; 2, never; 8, above.
now may a man in smart
ffynd matter to Rejoyce
how may a mornynge hart
sette forthe A plesawnt voyce
play who can that part
nedes must in me Aperce
how fortune overthart
dothe causse my mornynge chere

Perde there ys no man
yff he never saw ayght
that perfyghtly tell can
the nature off ye lyght
how shuld I do than
that newr tast but sowre
But do As I Begane
contynually to lowre

But yet perchance sum chance
may chance to change my tune
& whè shuch chance dothe chance
then shall I thank fortune
& yf suche chance do chawnce
perchance ere yt be long
ffor suche a plesawnt chance
to syng sum plesawnt song

H. gives the version in E.
And wylt thow leve me thus
say nay say nay ffor shame
to save tho from the Blame
of all my greffe & grame
And wylt thow leve me thus
Say nay Say nay

And wylt thow leve me thus
that hathe lovyd the so long
in welthe & woo Among
& ys thy hert so strong
as for to leve me thus
Say nay Say nay

And wylt thow leve me thus
that hathe gevyn the my hert
neuer for to Depart
nother for payn nor smar
And wylt thow leve me thus
Say nay Say nay

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

9, among; 15, Never.
helas thy cruellte
& wylt thow leve me thus
Say nay Say nay

(24)
That tyme that myrthe dyd store my shypp
whyche now ys frowght w^t^ hevines
& 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

But she her selffe whyche then wrote that
is now myn extreme enemye
above all men she dothe me hate
Reioysynge of my myserye
But thoughte that for her sake I dye
I shall be hyres she may be sure
as long as my lyff dothe endure

6, boate (boate).
M. italicises lines 9 and 10.
it is not tyme that can were owt
w't me that once ys fermly sett
whyle nature kepylys her corse about
my love frome her no man can lett
though the new so sore they me thrett
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
In feythe welcum to me myselffe
welcum my joy welcum my helthe
ffor I am thyme thow mayst be sure
& shallbe whyle that lyff dothe dure
Ho the alas what wordes were theyse
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, shuld be (shuld).
*italics* In feythe welcum of line 11, and lines 12, 13 and 14.
The restfull place Revyver of my smarte
the labors salve increasyng my sorow
the bo dys ese And trobler off my hart
quieter of mynd And my vnquyet foo
fforgetter of payn Remembryng my woo
the place of slepe wherein I do but wake
Be sprint w 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
eche care caisythe increse by xxty fold
Revyvyng carys vpon my sorows old
suche overthwart affectes they do me make
By sprint w terys my bed for to forsake
yet helpythe yt not I fynd no better ese
in bed or owt / thys moste caisythe 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
wherfor w terys my bed I the forsake

\( \text{Effynys qd Wyatt S} \)
All women have vertues noble & excellent
Who can perceyve that they do offend
Dayly they serve god with good intent
Seldom they displease there husbands to
theyr lyves end
Always to please them they do intend
neuer man may fynd in them srewdnes
commonly suche condycyons they haue more & lesse
what man can perceyve that women be evyll
ery man that hathe wytt greatly wyll the prayse
for wyce they Abhorre all theyre wyll
prudence & pacyence they use always
ffolys wrath & cruelte they hate As men says
meknes & all vertue they practyse euer
Syn to avoyde vertues they do procure

Sum men speke muche evyll be women
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
they lak perde all srewdnes As I gese

Rychard hattfeld s.}
What no perde ye may be sure
thynk not to make me to yo'r lure
wt wordes & chere so contraryng
Swat & sower conterwayyng
to moche yt were styll to endure
troghe ys trayde where craft ys in vre
But tho ye haue had my hartes cure
trow ye I dote wt owt endyng

What no perdye

Tho that wt payn I do procure
ffor to fforgett that ons was pure
wt in my ♀ shall styll that thyng
vnsable vnsure And waveryng
Be in my mynd wt owt recure

What no perdye

[Signatures]

M. gives the version in E.
To my J

Was neuer yet fyle half so well fylyd to fyle A fyle to any smythys intent as I was made a fylyng instrument to frame other / whyle I was begylyd But Reason at my foly hathe smylyd And pardond me syns y t I me Repent my lytyll persevyng / & tyme myspent ffor yowthe dyd lede me & falsched gydyd But thys trust I haue by gret Aparans syns y t Dyscnte ys ay Retournable of very force yt ys A greable that therw t all be done the Recompence & gyls Reward is small trust for euer gyle begyld shuld be blamyd neuer

ffynys s J

M. gives the version in E.
As power & wyt: wyll me Assyst
my wyll shall wyll evyn as ye lyst
ffor as ye lyst my wyll ys bent
in eu'ry thyng to be content
to serve in love tyll lyff be spent
and to Reward my love thus ment
evyn as y lyst

To fayn or fable ys not my mynd
nor to Refuse suche as I fynd
But as a lambe of humble kynd
or byrd in cage to be Assynd

when all the flokk ys cum & gone
myn eye & hart agreythe in one
hathe chosyn yow only Alone
To be my joy or elles my mone

Joy yf pytty apere in place
mone yf dysdayn do shew hys face
yet crave I not as in thys case
but as ye lede to follow the trace

Refrain and etc is set in the r.h. margin against each stanza
M italices the opening couplet and gives each refrain in full.
Sum in wordes muche love can fayn
and sum for wordes gyve wordes agayn
thus wordes for wordes in wordes Remayn
& yet at last wordes do optayn
etc

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

Dere hart I bydd yo' hart farewell
wt better hart than tong can tell
yet take thyg tale as trew as gospel
ye may my lyff save or expell
etc

\[\text{fynys}\]

Refrain and etc is set in the r.h. margin against each stanza.
M gives each refrain in full.
Sum tyme I syghe sumtyme I syng
sumtyme I lawhe sumtyme mornynge
as one in dowte thys ys my ssayng
have I dysplesyd yow in any thyng

Alake what aylythe you to be grevyd
Ryght sorry am I that ye be mevyd
I am yo\textsuperscript{r} owne yf trewthe be prevyd
& by yo\textsuperscript{r} dyspleasure as one myschevyd

When ye be mery than am I glad
when ye be sory than am I sad
Suche gce or fortune I wold I had
yow for to plese how eu\textsuperscript{r} I were bestad

When ye be mery why shuld I care
ye are my joye & my welfare
I wyli you love I wyli not spare
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\textsuperscript{t} servys dew
and neu\textsuperscript{r} to change yow for no new

\[ \text{fynys} \]\n
- 55 -
Pacyence of all my smart
ffor fortune ys tornyd awry
pacyence must ese my hart
that mornes continually
pacyence to suffer wrong
ys a pacyence to long
pacyence to have A nay
of y" I most Desyre
pacyence to haue allway
& en" burne lyke fyre
pacyence w^owt desert
ys growndor of my smart
who can w^ mery hart
set forthe sum plesant song
that Allways felys but smart
and new^ hathe but wrong
yet pacyence evermore
must hele the wound & sore
pacyence to be content
w^ froward fortunes trayn
pacyence to the intent

7, a; 8, desyre; 15, allways; 17, evermore.
somewhat to slake my payn
I se no Remedy
But suffer pacently
To playn wher ys none ere
my chawnce ys chawnayd so
for yt dothe well apere
my frend ys tornyd my foo
But syns there ys no defence
I must take pacynce

(31a)
who wold haue eu thought 10
A hart yt was so sett
to have suche wrong me wrought
or to be counterfeit
but who that trustythe most
ys lyke to pay the cost 15

1, payne; 10, have; 12, wrought;
(31) and (31a) may be separate poems.
I must of force god wott
thys paynfull lyff susteyen
& yet I know not
the chefe caurse of my payn
thys ys a strange dyssase
to serve & nou' plese

I must of force endure
thys drawght drawyn Awry
ffor I am fast & sure
to have the mate therby

But note I wyll thys texte
to draw bett' the nexte

(32)

In faythe methynke yt ys no nyght
to hate me thus ffor lovyng ye
so fayre a face so full off spyght
who wold have thought suche crueltye

5, dyssase; 8, awry.
But syns there ys no Remedy
that by no meanes ye can me love
I shall you love & other prove

ffor yff I have for my good wyll
no reward eles but cruelltye
in faythe thereoff I can no shyll
sythe yt I lovyd ye honestlye
But take hede I wyll tyll I dye
or that I love so well Agayn
Syns woman vse so muche to fayn

And sure I thynke yt ys best way
to love for love Alyke Agayn
& not to make ernest off play
as I to love & she to ffayn

ffor syns fansy so muche do the rayn
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

& shortly made her to hys lure

5, els;  9, agayn;  12, alyke agayn;
M. treats the first two stanzas as a separate poem
by Wyatt and gives the final three stanzas in _BLPS_.

- 59 -
but now ye she ys past Recure
& thus fro me hathe tane her flyght
Best let her go & take hytt lyght

Shuld I take thought when she ys glad
or shuld I wake when she dothe slepe
yet may I say that ons I had
& nother sobbe nor syghe nor wepe
nor for her love on knee to crepe
ffor surely thys ryght well I wott
happyest ys he that hathe her nott

ffynys q

(33)

ffynys quod Jhon

The knot which fyrst my hart dyd strayn
whan that your sarwant I becam
dothe bynd me styll for to Remain
all waies

1, recure;
(f22v) Not in M. See ff. 33, 33v.
He Robyn gentyll robyn
tell me howe thy lady dothe
and thon shalte knowe of myn
My ladye is vnkynde perdye
allas why is she soo
She loves another beter then I
and yet she wyll saye No

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

[ emary shelton ]

(34). Not in M. M. gives the completed poem from E.
(35). Not in M.
The knot which first my hart did straun
when that your servant I be cam
doeth bënd me styl for to Remain
all was yor owne as now I am
and if you fynd that I do fayne
w^t Just Jugement my self I dam
To haue dysdän
If other thought In me doo groo
bot styl too lov youe stedfastlye
yf that the proff doo not well shoo
that I am yours a sorydly
let eure welth tumne me to wo
and yov to be co†innvally
my cheifest ffoo
If other low or new Request
doocese my hart but only this
or if w^t in my weryd brest
be hyd on thought that mene amys
I do desyer that myn vnrest
my styl encrease and I to mys
That I lov best
If In my low ther be en spott  
of false desaytt or dobylnes  
or if I mynd to slypp thys knot  
by want of faithe oor stedfastnes  
Let all my sarwyes be forgott  
And when I wold have ches Redres  

Estem me nott  
But if that I consume In pains  
of buring syghes and forvent lowe  
And daly me no nother gayne  
bot w't my ded thes wordes to prov  
methink of ryg't I shuld optaun  
that ye wold mynd for to remove  

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

M gives the version from ff. 33, 33v.
Hey Robyn Joly Robyn tell me
how thy lady dose and y' shall know
of my

My lady ys wnymd pardy
Alas why ys she soo
she lowes a mother bettr then I
and yett she wyll say noo

I fynd no shech doblenes
for I fynd women trew
mylady lovyth me dowltes
and wyll ch«ng for no new

Thow art happy yf ytt doth last
but I say as I fynd
that womens lou ys but a blast
and ternyth as the wynd

Yf that be trew yett as thow sayst
that women turn their hart
then spek better of them thow mayst
In hop to hau thy partt
Such folks that tak no hurt by louee
that can abyd ther torn
bot I a las can noways prou
In lou butt lak and morn

Yet yff thow wylt a voyd the harm
Lern thys lesen off me
at others fyres thy self to warn
and lett them warn wyth the

ffynys q^d sais

(38)

It was my choyse It was my chaunce
that browgght my hert In others hold
wher by it hath bad sufferaunce
lengar perde them resan wold
sens I yt bound wher it was fre
me thynks I wys of ryght it shuld

Accepted yt be

(37). line 3 is placed in r.h. margin beside opening
two lines.
M. gives the version in E.
Accepted yt be owyte Refuse

Vnles that fortun haith the poor
all ryght of low for to a buse
for as thei say on happy owr
may mor prevayll yen ryght or myght

(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

Alas that euer pryson stronge
sholde such too louers seperate
yet though ower bodys suffereth wronge
ower harte shalbe off one estate

(f25). M. gives the version at f.30\textsuperscript{v}.

f25\textsuperscript{v} is blank.

\textit{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
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 angayne
to thynke off yow I wyll not lett
for nothyng cowld relese my Payne
but to thynke on yow my louer sweete

finis

Wyth sorowful syghes and wondes smart
my hart ys persed sodaynly
to morn off ryght yt ys my part
to wepe to wayle full grevously
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* other they do absent 5
wych vnto us ys a dedly wond
seynge we loue in thys yntent
yn godes laws for to be bownd

wyth syghes depe my harte ys prest
duryng 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 louent ower greuous woo
and pray to god to ease ore smart 15
and shortly togyther that we may goo

\[\text{fynis} \quad \begin{array}{c}
margret \end{array} \]

PLPLS. 3, wryte (wyte); 8, gods; 10, among.
what thyng shold cause me to be sad
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
wych wold me very 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
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
for threatnyng nor for punysment
for let them thymke and let them say
toward yow alone I am full bent
therefore I wylbe dylygent
owr faythful loue for to renew
and stylly to kepe me trusty & trew

PLPLS. 2, as ye (ye), rejoyce; 6, very, Insue;
15, due (dwe).
Thus fare ye well my worldly tresor
desyrung god that off hys grace
to send us tyme hys wyll and plesor
and shortly to get hys owt off thys place
then shal I be yn as good case
as a hawke that setes owt off hys mue
and strayt doth seke hys trust so true

\[\text{ynis}\]

(42)

Alas that men be so vngent
To order me so creuely
off ryght they shold them self repent
yff they regard there honesty

They kno my hart ys set so sure
yt all ther wordes can not prevayle
Tho that the thynke me to allure
wyth doubyll Tonge and flaterynge tayle

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 t I am yowrs and yew ar myne

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

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

Now fayre ye well my nene swete wyfe
Trustyng that shortly I shall here
from yow the stay off all my lyfe
whose helth alone ys all my chere

finis

PLPLS. 1, they (the); 5, they (the); 8, an othe.
Who hath more cause for to complain
or to lament his sorrow and paine

Then I which love and loved againe
yet can not optayne

I can not optayne yt ys my none
which causeth me still to make great mone
To see thus right wrt wronge overthrown
as not unknowne

It ys not unknownen how wrongfully
The will me her for to deny
Whom I will love moste hartely
untill I dye

Untill I dye I will not let
To seek her out in cold and heat
which hath my hart as firmly set
as tongue x pene can yt repet

\[\text{finis}\]
I may well say w't Joyfull hart
as neuer woman myght say beforne
that I haue takyn to my part
the faithfullyst louer that ever was born

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

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

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

PLiLS. 1, joyfull harte; 6, Continuually;
9, thretnyng, payd (sayd).
yff I had more more he should have
and that I knew he knowys full well
to love hym best unto my graue
off that he may both bye and sell
And thus fare well my harte desyer
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 answer to resyte
both I and my penne there to will apply
and though that I can not your goodnes acquyte
In ryme and myter elegantly
yet do I meanes as fauthfully
As euer dyd loyer for hys part
I take god to record whych knowyth my hart
And where as ye wyll contynue wyne
To reporte for me ye may be bold
That yff I had lyves as argus had yne
yet sooner all them lyse I wold
Then to be tempted for fare or for gold 5
yow to refuse or to forsake
wich ys my faythful and louyng make

wich faythfullnes ye dyd ever pretend
and gentynnes as now I see
off me wych was your pore olde frend 10
your louynge husband now to be
synce ye desende from yo're degre
take ye thys vnto your part
my faythful / trwe / and louynge hart

for termes off lyfe thys gyft ye have 15
Thus sowde 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 ]

PLL'S, 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 quake th for drede / off that I muste endyte

O very lord / o loue / o god alas
That knowest best myn hert / & al my thought
what shall my sorrowful lyfe donne in thys caas 5
Iff I forge that I so dere haue bought
Syne 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 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 my sorrowful lyfe / and so dy in dystresse

PLPLS. 3, 0, 0; 5, case; 15, Edyppe.
O wery goate / 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
and folowe alwaye thy lady dere
thy ryght place ys nowe no lenger here

0 ye louers / that hygh vpon the whele
ben sette of fortune / in good aventure
god grawnte that ye fyanden aye loue of stele
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).
It was my choyse yt was no chaunce / that brought my hart in others holde /
wherby ytt hath had sufferaunce /
longer perde then Reason wold /
syns I ytt bownd where ytt was ffree /
me thynkes ywys of Ryght ytt shold /
acceptyd be
Acceptyd by w't owte Refuse /
vnles y't fortune have y' power /
all Ryght of love for to abuse /
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 /
then trust to chaunce and go by gasse /
then who so loveth may well go sew /
uncerten hope for hys redresse /
yett some wolde say assueredly /
thou mayst appele for thy relese /
to fantasy /
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 /
so nyce a choyse slyppes sdenly /
yt lastyth nett
Itt lastyth not y't stondes by change /
fansy doth change / fortune ys frayle /
both thes to plesse / the ways ys strange /
therfore me thynkes best to prevayle /
ther ys no way y't ys so Just /
as trowgh to lede / tho tother fayle /
And therto trust /
Suche Vayn thought as wondred to wysede me /  
in dessete hope / by well assweryd mone /  
makyth me from company to leyff a lone /  
in followynge her whom reason byd me fle /  
She flyeth as fast by gentyl crueltye /  
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 gess / vnder the skornfull browe /  
one beme off pytie ys in her cloudye loke /  
whych cowmsfortyth y° mynd y° erst for fere shoke /  
And ther w° all boldyd / I seke y° way howe /  
to utter the smert y° I suffyr w° in /  
but such ytt ys / I nott how to begyn /  

M. gives the version in E.  
f31° is blank.
So vnwarely was never no man sawght /  
\( w^t \) stedefast loke apon a goodly face /  
as I of late / for sodenly me thought /  
my hart was torne owte of hye place /  
Thorow myn Iye the strock frome hyrs dyd slyde /  
directly 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 flyeth in to y\(^e\) fyer /  
for whyll y\(^t\) I on her beaulte gasyd /  
the more I burnt in my desyre /  
Anon the blowd stert in my face again /  
enflamde w\(^t\) hete / y\(^t\) yt had att my hart /  
and browght therw\(^t\) thorowt in eu\(^r\)y vayne /  
a qwakyng hete w\(^t\) plessaunt smert /  
Then was I leke y\(^e\) strawe whan y\(^t\) y\(^e\) flame  
ys drevyn therin by force and rage off wynd  
I can nott tell als what I shall blame /  
nor what to seke / nor what to fynd

7, slyde (slyde); 8, face (place); 9, like (leke),  
amasyd; 10, like (leke), into; 14, hert; 15, therowt;  
16, qwaknd; 17, like (leke), when.
But wele I vote the greffe holdes me so sore
in hate and cold betwyxt hope and drede
that but her helpe to heith doth me restore
thys restles lyff I may nott leie /

(50)

The knott whych ffyrst my hart dyd strayn 5 £33
when y' yowr servaunt I be cau*
doth bynde me styll for to Remayne /
all was yowr owne as now I am /
and yff ye fynde y' I do ffayn /
w' 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' the profe do nott: well showe /
that I am yours assueredly /
15
lett euery welth turne me to woe
And yow to be contynually /

My chesest foo /

f32v is blank.

6, your, beca
8, wales (was), your; 10, just, judgement; 16, woo.
Yff other love or newe request /  
do ceesse my hart but only thys /  
or yf w^t in my weryd brest /  
be hyd one thought that me ne amys /  
I do desyer that myne vnrest /  
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 /  
by want of fayth or stedefastnes /  
lelt all my sorowys be forgott /  
and when I wuld haue cheefe redresse /  
Esteme me nott /  

But yff y^t y I consume in payn /  
w^t burynge syghes & fervent love /  
and daly make mon other gayn /  
but w^t my dede thes wurdes to prove me thynke off Ryght I shuld optayne /  
that ye wulde mynde for to remove /  
yow^r gret dysdayn /  

2, ese (cesse); 12, sarwyes (sorowys); 13, would, have;  
16, of (w^t); 18, wordes.
And for the ende off thys my songe /
unto yowr handys I do submytt /
my dedly greff and payns so stronge /
whych in my harte be fermly shyt / and when ye lyst redresse my wronge
syns well ye knowe ys paynfull fytt
hath last to longe /
Yff other love or newe request /  
do cesse my hart but only thys /  
or yf w t in my weryd brest /  
be hyd one thought that mene amys /  
I do desyer that myne vnrest /  
may stylly encrease and I to myss /  
that I love best /  

Yff in my love ther be one spott /  
off false deceytye or doblenes /  
or yff I mynde to slypp thys knott /  
by want of fayth or stedefastnes /  
leyt all my sorowys be forgott /  
and whin I wuld haue cheefe redresse /  

Esteeme me not /  

But yff y t I consume in payn /  
w t burnynge syghes & fervent love /  
and daly make non other gayn /  
but w t my dede thes wurdes to prove /  
me thynke off Ryght I shuld optayne /  
that ye wulde mynde for to remove /  
yew t gret dysdayn /  

2, ese (cesse); 12, sarwyes (sorowys); 13, would, have;  
16, of (w t); 18, wordes.
Yett gladly wuld I please the fansy off her hart that may me only ese And cure my carefull smarte

Therefor my lady dere sett ones yow fantasy to make some hope Apere off stedefast remedy

ffor yff he be my frend And vndertake my woo my greeff ys Att an ende yff he contynew so

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

M. gives the version in E.

f35 is blank.
The Wandryng gadlyng in the Somer tyde /
that fyndes the adder w^t hys rechelesse fotse /
stertes not dyswayde / so sodenly A syde /
As I Alous dyspyte dyd / tho y^e war no bote /
when that he sawe me / syttyng by her syde /
that off my helth ys very croppe and rote /
ytt pleasyd me then to haue so fayer a grasse /
to stynga that hert / that wuld haue my place /

The lyvely sparkes that yssue frome those les /
Agaynst the whych ne vaylyth ne defence /
haue prest myn hert / and done ytt none offence /
w^t quakymg pleasour / more then ons or twyse /
Was neuer man cowlde Any thynge devyse /
the sonne bemys / to torne / w^t so gret vehementce /
to dase many shght / As by ther bryght presence /
dasyd am I / moche leke vnto the gyse /
Off one I strekyn w^t dynt off lytenyng /

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

f36^r is blank.
blyndyd w^t 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 thondyr / 5

(54)

Tho I can not yow^r cruelte constrayne / f37^v
for my good wyll to favo^r me Agayne /
thowe my trewe and faythfull love /
haue no power yow^r hart to move /
yett rewe Apon my payne / 10

Tho I yow^r thrall must eu^r more remayne /
And for yow^r sake my liberte restrayne /
the grettest grace y^t I do crave /
yrs 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^r is blank.
ffor I se wele y t yow r hey dysdayne /
wull no wyse grant y t I shall more Attayne /
yett ye must graunt At the leste
thys my power And small request
to rewe Apon my payne

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

(54). M. gives the version in E.
(55). M. gives the version in E.
What death vs worse then thys /
when my delighe /
my worldly Joy my blyssse /
ye from my sght /
both day and nyght /
my lyff alas I mys /
ffor tho I seme A lyve /
my hert ys hens /
thus botles for to stryve /
owt off presens /
off my defens /
toward my deth I dryve /
Hertes Alas what man /
may longe endure /
Alas how lyve I than /
syns no recur / 
may me Assure /
my lyff I may wele ban /
Thys doth my torment groo
in dedly dreede
Alas who myght lyve so /
Alyve As deed 
A lyffe to leed
A deedly lyffe in woo /

M. gives the version in E.
thy promise was to love me best
and that thy heart wert myn shold rest
and nat to brek thyse thy be best
thy promise was thy promise was
thy promise was not to a quyt
my fffayth fullnesse wert such despit
but recompenest yff thou myght
thy promise was thy promise was
thy promise was I tel the pleyn
my fffayth shold nat be a cut in wrene
but to have wer shold be my gayne
thy promise was thy promise was
thy promise was to have observaewed
my fffayth lyke as yt hath deservewed
and nat caules thys to a sword
thy promise was thy promise was
thy promise was I dar a woe
but yt ys changyt I wot well how
tho then wer then and now ys now
thy promise was thy promise was

1, Thye; 2, not (and elsewhere), behest; 5, quyit;
6, quyit (despyt); 7, recompense yt as thou (recompesest
yff thau); 11, have; 13, proues; 15, thus (thyse),
haft swaru'd (a sword); 17, proues, awa (a woe).
but sens to change tho doos delyt
and that thy ffatyh hath tayn hes fflythe
as thow desarwesest I shall the quyjt
I promese the I promese the

ffynys}

(58)

I se the change ff from that that was 5 f40v
and how thy ffayth hath tayn hes fflyth
but I w pacyense let yt pase
and w my pene thy do I wryt
to show the playn be provff off syght
I se the change 10

I se the change off weryd mynd
and sleper hold hath quet my hyer
lo how be provff in the I ffynd
a bowrnyng ffath in changyng ffyer
ffar well my part provff ys no lyer 15
I se the change

1, thou (tho); 2, ffayth, fflyght; 3, desarwes;
6, fflyght; 7, pacyence; 13, by (be); 15, Ffarwell.
I se the change off chance in loue
delyt no lenger may a byed
what shold I sek ffurther to prowe
no no my trust ffors I hawe tryd
the ffolloynng of a ffallse gyd
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 weat I wot ner how
yt hapnet thys as ye here now
I se the change

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

I se ........ ffynys

2, abyd; 3, proue; 4, hauue; 5, ffollowynge;
6, change; 8, avooe; 9, another (a novder);
11, haf net (hapnet); 14, sarue; 15, glanse;
16, Repentans; 17, agayne.
ther ys no cure ffor care off myd
but to ffor get wych can nat be
I cannot sayll a gayst the wynd
nor help the thyng past remedy
yff any seche adwrsety
do trobell owther w seche lyk smart
thys shall I say ffor charety
I pray god help every full hart

ffynys

(60)
as ffor my part I know no thynge
wether that ye be bond or ffre
but yet off lat a burd ded syng
that ye had lost your leberty

yff yt be tru take hed be tym
and yff thow mast onestly ffly
leve off and slake thys ffowlese crym
that towcht noch thyng onesty

PLPLS. 1, mynd (myd); 3, sayl, agaynast (a gayst); 5, adwrsety; 6, sechelyk; 11, ye (yet), abrord (a burd); 13, betym.
I spek not thys to know your mynd
nor off your cousell ffor to be
but yff I wer thow shold me ffynd
thy ffaethfull ffrend ase surely

(61)

[In the name of god amen]

to my meshap a las I ffynd
that happy hap ys dangerus
and ffortum workes but her kynd
to make the joyffull dolorus
but all to lat yt coms on mynd
to wayll the want wych made me blynd
so offten warnd

ameds my merth and plesennces
seche chance ys chaneyt sudenly
that in despayr to hawe redrese
I ffynd my chefeft 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 new 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

in beter case was never non
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
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), cheiffe (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 thât hap wyll spar
but when she left owr welth ys bare
thys am I warnd

ffynys

(62) f43

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

not long a go
yt chancet so
as I walkyt a lone
I hard a man
that now and then
hymselff thys ded bemone
a las he sayd
I am betrayt
and ovterly vndwne
hovin I ded trust
and thynk so Just
a nother man has wone

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

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, not, nue.
the western wynd
has tovr n yt her myd
and blone her clen away
wher be my welth
my merth my helth
ys turnd to gret decay

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

how shold I
be so plsenent
in my semblent
as my ffelos be

\[ ffynes \]

M. gives the version from ff. 77, 77\(^v\) 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 double soros returne a gayn
by prowf I se beffor myne neyne
a nother hathe that ons was myne
that I was wont to have in hold
ys slypt away ffull sodenly
and crafftey I am wythe hold
ffrom all my lyff and leberty
so that I se beffor myne neyne
a nother hathe that ons was myne
yt ys no newes to ffynd I know
ffor ffaythffullnes to ffynd vntruth
but I parseve the wynd doth blow
a craffty way to clok the trewth
by wych I se beffor myne neyne
a nother hath that ons was myne

PLPLS. 3, away; 4, agayn; 6, Another; 7, haue;
9, wythehold; 12, Another; 18, Another.
a proverb old I have hard oftte
that a lyght love lyghtly doth go
now am I lowe that was a loffe
that was my ffrend ys now my ffo
so that I se beffor myne neyne
a nother hathe that ons was myne

sens ryght w^t wrong hath hes reward
and ffayned ffayth dothe truth the opresse
I let yt passe and yt regrad
as I have case no mor nor les
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
ffor he ys gone and slept the knot
wharby I se beffor my yen
a nother haus that ons was myn
and thys be thys ye may
asuer your selff off me
no thyng shall make me to deny
that I haue promest the

(64)

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

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

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

1 - 4, M. gives as a separate poem.
PLPLS. 16, agaeyne.
I hauie hard say or this
Frull many a tyme & oft
that ys seft fore ladys
sseare secht and derly bowght

Soo thought my payn &c / 5

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

yett thought my payne &c 10

Pfinis /

Yff reason govern fantasye / f43
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 frendshipe shoid to fynd at end /
the frendshyp of a faythfull frend /

PLPLS. 7, agree; 12, jugys aright; 14, cheifest pleasure; 16, frendships.
Yff this be trewe / trew ye this too / 
In all this pleasant euene / 
the most displeasure chaunce may doo / 
ye onkendnes shoyd for kendnes / 
Ffor frendly frendshyp frowernes / 
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 / 
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 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 / 
here self nor yett no nother can show /
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 excedynd 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 frenedes that may not bare / 10
In here preasens : preasons of me /
And that for that here pleasur be /
To sho vnkynndnes for non nother /
But banyshe me to bryng in other /

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

⌇ finis T.H. ⌇

PLPLS. 1, hereself; 12, pleasure; 17, darlyng;
20, fullfylled; 22, frendshypp.
what helpythe hope of happy hape
when hap will hap vnhappyly
what helpythe hope to fle the trape
which hape doth set malycyowlsly
my hope and hape hap cotrary
Ffor as my hope for right doth long
So doth the 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 did
eytt love for love in vayn askyde
what clowde hath browght this thunderclape20
shall I blam here nay I blame happ
ffor wher as hape list to A risse
I se bothe she & other care
for lytyll love much love devyse
And somtyme hape doth love so skan
some one to love here faythfull man
whome sayvyng bondshyp nowght doth crave
ffor hym she owght nor can not have
How beyt that hap makythe you so doo
so say I not nor other wisse
But what such happs by hap hap too
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 to wright
Some tak no care wher they haue cure
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
hap shal I hate hape what hap will
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 kynd

Hartte oprest w desperott thoughtes ys fforseyd euere to laymentte
wyche nowe In me so sore hathe wrought y medes to ytt I moust cosentte
where ffor all ioye I do reffuse & cruell wyll there off acuse
Yff cruell wyll had nott byne gyde
Dysspare In me had no plasse ffor my true menynge she well aspyde

PLPLS. 1, gresse (greff), growi; 2, away; 3, knowe; 5, oprest, thoughtes; 7, yn (In), wrought (wrovgh); 8, mought (moust); 9, Whereffor; 10, thereof; 12, in; 13, true.
bunt yet ffor all thatt wold geue no grase.
where ffor all ioye I do reffuse
& cruell wyll there off acusse

She mowt wyll see & yett wold nott & maye dayly yff y she wyll
howe paynffull ys my happelesse lotte ionde w dysspeare me ffor to spylle
wher ffor all ioy I do reffueys
& cruell wyll there off acuys

O hart aprest w desp
O hart aprest v

PLPLS. 1, geve; 2, Whereffor; 3, thereoff;
7, Iond, spyll; 8, Whereffor; 9, thereoff, acuys.
$f.48^v$ is blank.
So feble is the theerd that doth the burden staye of my pores lyfe in heavy plyte that fallethe in dekay.

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 from my swete wele one only hope hathe staide my lyff departe.

Whyche dothe perswad suche wordes vnto my sory mynde Mayntayn thy selff o woffull spryt some bett'r luk to fynd for thy thow be depriffd from thy desierd sight.

Who can the tell if thi retourne be for thi most delyght or who can tell thi lose if thow ons must recover some plesant houre thi wo may rape & thi defend & cour.

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.

So fast that I have skante the space to mark my comynd end westward the sonne from owt thest skant doth sho his light.

- 110 -
when in the west he hides hym straite w\textsuperscript{t}in y\textsuperscript{o} dark of night

and comes as fast where began\textsuperscript{e} his path\textsuperscript{e} A wrye

from este to west from west to thest so dothe his Jorney lye

the lyf so shorte so fray\textsuperscript{i}ll that mort\textsuperscript{i}all men lyve here

So grate a whaite so heavy charge the body y\textsuperscript{t} we here

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 require to lift my whaite y\textsuperscript{t} yt myght fle to folow my desire us of that hope that dothe my lyf som\textsuperscript{i}thyng 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 kays to holde those thoughts were plesant swete whilst I enioyd y\textsuperscript{t} grace

my plesure past my present Payne wher I mighte trace

but for by cause my want shold more my wo encresse in watche in slepe bothe day and nyght my wyll doth neuer sesse
that thing to wishe wherof I did lese the sight
I newr save the thing yt myght my faithfull harte
delight
thunesy lyf I lede dothe toche me for to mete
the flowds the sees / the land & hills yt doth yer
met
twene me & those shining lyghtes yt wonted to cler
my dark panges of clowdy thoughtes as bryght as
phebus spe
It tocheth me Also what was my plesaunt state
the more to fele by suche record how yt my welth
dothe bat
If suche record alas provoke then flamyd mynde
which sprange that day yt I did leve the best of me
behynd
If loue forgit hymselff by lenght of absence let
who doth me gyde o wofull wrecche vnto yis baytyd net
wher doth encresse my care muche bett were for me
as dume as stone all thyng forgott styl absent for
to be
Alas the cler crystall the bryght transparante glas
dothe not bewraye the Colour hid which vnder not yt has
as doth thaccovered sprite thoughtfull throws discouer
of fiers delght of fervent loue yt in or hartes we
cou
owt by thes Iyes yt shyweth that eu more delght
In playnt & teres to seke redresse & yt both day & nyght
These new kyndes of plesurs wherein 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 
& wt my teris for to assay to charge my Iyes twayne
Loke as myn harte above the brinke is frawted full of payn

And for bycause therto of those fayre Iyes to tret
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 moght but ye cace or skyn
wherefore I do retorn to them as well or spryng
from whom decendes my mortall woo abovte all other thing
so shall my Iyes in payn accompanye my harte
that wher the goodies that did it lede of love to fele smart

The Cryspped gold thot doth surmount apollos pryde
the lyvely stremes of plesant sterres yt vnder yt doth glyd

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

the wyse & plesant talke so rare or els Alone
ye did me give the cortesse gifte ye suche hade neuer none
be fare from me alas and any other thynge
I myght for bere wt bett will ye en ye I did me bryng wt pleasant word & chere redresse of lingerayne
and wonted oft in kindlid will to vertu me to trayn
thus am I driven to here & harkyn after newes
my confort skant my lage desire in dowful trust
and yet wt more delayght to morn my woeful case
I must con layne those handes those armes ye fonymly do embrace
Me from my selff & rule the streme of my pore lyf
the swete desdaymes ye plesaunt wrathes & ye eke
louyth stryf
ye wonted well to tune in tempre iust and mete
the charge that oft did make me err by furour vn dyscretw
all this is hid me fro wt sharpe & caggid hillys
at other will my longe abode my dep dispayr fullfills
But if my hope some tymes rise vp by some redress
it stumbleth stryft 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 ye I require the restyng place of love wher vertu lyve & grose
wher I desire my wery lif also may somtym take repose
My song thew shalt ataine 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 wherein I steve
by twene her brestes she shall y u put ye shall se
y e reserve
Then tell hir I come she shall me shortlye see
if yt for waite the bodye faile ys soule shall to
her flye

ffins 7

ffull well yt maye be sene

to suche as vnd'stand
how some there be that wene
they haue theyre welthe at hand
thruhe loves abusyd band
but lytyll do they see
thabuse wherein 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
& prufe of a vayn trust

As I my self may saye
by tryall of the same
no wyght can well bewraye
the falsshed loue can frame
I saye twyxt grefe & game
ther ys no lyvyng man
tht knows the crafte loue can

ffor loue so well can fayn
to favour for the whyle
that suche as sekes the gayn
ar servyd w't the gyle,
& some can thys concyle
to gyue the symple leave
them sellfes for to dysceave

5, dysceatfull; 8, maye; 12, twixt, grame (game).
what thinke may more declare
of loue the crafte kynd
then se the wyse so ware
in loue to be so blynd
yf so yt be assynd
let them enJoye the gayn
that thinke yt worthe the payn

finis finis

(71)

Synes loue ys suche that as ye wott
cannot allways be wysely vsyd
I say therfore then blame me not
tho I therin haue ben abusyd
ffor as w cause I am accusyd
gyllty I graunt suche was my lott
& the yt cannot be excusyd
yet let suche folye be forgott

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

8, Synes; 9, always; 16, rekles; 17, Me (ny);
18, trouthe.
my lyst nomore so far to fett
suche frute lo as of loue ensewthe
the gayn was small that was to gett
& of the losse the lesse the reutha

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'sawe
now in my hart there shall I grave
the groundyd ge 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
when youthe in me sett forthe his kynd
& foly frand my thought amys

the faute wherof now well I ffynd
loo syns that so yt ys assynd
that vnto eche a tyme there ys
then blame the lott that led my mynd
sometime to lyue in loves blys

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

- 118 -
But from henceforth the I do protest
by proffe of that that I haue past
shall never cease w' in my breast
the power of loue so late cast
the knott thereof ys knytt full fast 5
& I therto so sure proffest
ffor ever more w't me to last
the power wherin I am possest

[ffinis]

(72)

Lo how I seke & sew to haue
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 fforsythe
hap evyll or good I shall be glad 15
to take that comest as well in worthe
Shold I sustayn thys gret dystres
styll wandryng forthe thus to & froo
in dredfull hope to hold my pese

2. presse (proffe); 11, ys no (ys);
& fede my self w't secret woo
may may c'tayn I wyll not soo
but sure I shall my self aply
to put in profe thys doute to knoo
& Rydd thys daung Redely

I shall assay by secret sute
to show the mynd of myn entent
& my deserts shall guye suche frute
as w't 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 payn for to endure

\[\text{ffinis}\]

(73)

My loue ys lyke vnto theternall fyre
and I as those whyche therin do remayn
whose grevous paynes ys but theyre gret desyre
to se the syght whyche they may not attayn
so in helles heate my self I fele to be
that am restraynd by gret extremyte
the syght of her whyche ys so dere to me
0 puissant loue & power of gret avayle
by whome hell may be felt or dethe assayle

\[\text{ffinis}\]

11, shall be: th'eternall.
Synes so ye please to here me playn
& that yt do rejoyce my smaert
me lyst no lenger to Remayn
to suche as be so overthwart
but cursyd be that cruell hart
whyche hathe procuryd a careles mynd
ffor me & myn unfaynyd smaert
& forcythe me suche fautes to fynd
more than to muche I am assuryd
of thyn entent wherto to trust
a spedles proffe I haue enduryd
& now I leve yt to thys that lust

[ffinis]

Yf in the worlde there be more woo
then I haue now w't in my hart
where so yt yafdothe come froo
& in my brest there dothe yt groo
ffor to encresse my smaert

(74)

(75)

M. divides the poem into three four-lined stanças.
alas I am receyte of eu'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'towt redresse
& vnkyndnes hathe slayn
a symple hart all comfortles

ffinis

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

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

(75). M. gives the version in E.
I may not se my seruys long
rewardyd in suche wyse
nor I may not sustayn suche wrong
that ye my loue dyspyce

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

But I of force must nede forsake
my faythe so fondly sett
& frome henceforthe must vndertake
suche foly to fforgett

Now must I seke some otherways
my self for to wsaue
& as I trust by wyn 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 have ment
my gret travayle so gladly spent
fforget not yet

fforget not yet when fyrst began
the wery lyffe ye know synes whan
the sute the seruys mone tell can
fforgett not yet

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

fforget not yet forget not thys
how long ago hathe ben 8 ys
the mynd that neu ment amys
fforget not yet

fforget not then thyn owne aprovyd
thewhyche so long hathe the so louyd
whose stedfast faythe yet neu movyd
fforget not thys

6, syns; 18, The whyche, lovyd.
o happy dames that may embrayes
the fruaste off yor delyet
helpe to be walle the woffulle case
& eke the hewy plyet
off me that wontede to rejoyes
the ffortwne off my pleassante choyes
good lades helpe to helle my mowernence woyce

en a shape ffrawghte w^t remeberances
off wordes & pleasures paste
he ssaylles that hayght en gowernances

my lyffe whylle et maye laste
w^t scaldenge ssaythes ffour wante off gayle
ffurthenge his hope that is his ssaylle
to warde me the swete porte off hes awalle

alas howe oftte in dremes I ssee
thous yees that were my ffoode
wyche ssumetyme sso dellyted me
that yet they do me good

wheras^t I wake w^t his retourne
whoosse absente flame dootht make me boren
but when I ffynde the lake lorde , howe I mouren.
when owther lowering en arcés acrosses

rejoys ther cheffe delyyet
drowened en teares to mowren my losse
I stande the better neyghtes

in nwyndowe wher I mye ssee

beyfore the wyndes hows the clowdes ffleye
loo whate amarryner lowe hays made me
& en grene wawes when the ssalite ffloode
doother ssallle by rayges off wynde
a thwssande ffaynsys en that moode
assalles my resteles mynde
allas nowe drenches my sweté ffuo
that wésspoyle of my harte ded goo
& lyfte me but alas whye ded he so
& when the ssces wax ciame agane
to chasse ffroome me anoye
my dowteffwille hope makes me to payne
ass drede cwtes off my joye
thus es my mowrtht meynglede wéwoo
& off eyche thowet a dowet dowtht growe
nowe he comes wylle yt cum allas no no

Not in n.  f56 is blank except for the 'heading'
a mer ann i on f56r.
My hope is yow for to obtaine, 5
Let not my hope be lost in vaine.
Forget not my paines manifoulde,
Nor my meanynge to yow vntoulde.
And eke with the dedes I did yow craye, 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, true,
Lyke a bowe made of bowynge yeve. 10
But nowe receaue by your industrye and art,
Your humble servant Hary Stuart.

when I bethynk my wonted ways 5
who I or thys haue spent my tym
and se who how my joy decays 15
and from my whelth who I declyn
believe 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. 57v is blank.
(80). M. gives the version at f. 59, but accepts some spellings from above.
0 myserable sorow w'towten cure
yf it plese the lo / to haue me thus suffir
at lest / yet / her know what I endure
and this my last voyse cary thou thether
wher lyved my hope now d ed for ew
for as ill grevus is my banyshe ment
as was my plesur / when she was present
as was my plesur / when she was present

Sun smn say I love sum say I moke
sum say I can not my selfe refraine
Sum say I was wrapped in
in a whoman smok sum say I hau plesur
sum I hau payn
yt on my Fayth yf yow wel . belewf me
non knw so wel as I wher my shwe
grewe me

(81). 5, ever (ew).

(82). PLPLS. 8, Sum (Sum smn); 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 alak hys love
nor never chang hes ffantasy

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

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

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

MLPS. 13, the (ther); 14, is vanoty; 15, asonder,
brost; 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
doth kas we plan not off the spelen
pot morn I may thys wery das
that har apoyntyd to be wyn

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

PLFLS. 1, whem, 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; 16, wordes;
15, auoo; 16, haue.

M. accepts some spellings from No. 80.
Wyly no dought ye be a wry
for wher ye thought a foole to fynd
foole farwell / my tale is at a nend /

\[ \text{E Knyvet} \]
\[ \text{finis} \]

(86)

To dere is bowght the doblenes
that perith owte in trowthes sted
for faut of faith newfangilnes
is cheeff ruler in womanhed

for trusty love they use hatred
and change is all ther stedfastnes
wherfor ho trustith to womans faith
folium eius non defluuet

\[ \text{finis} \]

(87)

for thylke grounde y' bearyth the wedes wyche
beareth eke these holsome 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 / smooth 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 knowes ye not
ye may aper to be
ffel chen and w'towt spot
bot sewarly un to me
so ys yowar wontied kynd
be proffe so sewarly knowen
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 yfawer the
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, clen (chen); 8, unto; 9, wonted;
10, By (be); 12, Myn ys shall be myn owen;
that so shall the dewowar
I wel not thow I kan
I wel not show my pore

but I ha: he that wel
se stel as I have sen
thy goodnes ffroom thy el
my nyes shall stel be chere
from motys off blyndyd lowe
wche mowthy men somtym
to trost or the do proffe
and ffal wan the wold clym

(89)

Myn vnhappy chaunce / to home shall I playn
for wher / as I love no grace do I fynd
displesur I haue w woo and payn
tormented I am I wot not wher to wynde
shall it be my fortune thus to be assynd /
that wher as I vulde be faynest beloved
to be w disdaym / 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.
Ofte haue I shoyn / my lovyng hert / w't wordes unlayned and eke by lett
by message all so / sent on my part
and all to cause / her love the grett
but yet of nowght I am the bett
for the more I sho to be beloved
the more w't disdayn I am rewardyd
My truth nor yet my lowynge chere
my harty mynd and stedfastnes /
my woofull lyff whiche I haue here
w't all my paynfull hewynes
cannot not her cause for to redresse
my hart whiche is to her unlayned
but w't disdayn to be rewardyd

Causseles

(90)
Go burnynge siths unto the frozen hert
ge brek the ise w't 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 soprt

(89). [LLPLS. 12, her (not her); 15, M. unjustifiably
suggests C. Lanesles, as possible author.
61r is blank.]
Take w't you payn wherof I haue my part
and eke the flame / from whiche I cannot start
and leve me then in rest / I you require

go burnynge siths
I must go worke I se / by crafft and art
for truth and faith in her is layd a parte
alas I cannot therfor assaile her
w't pitefull playnt and skaldyng fyer
that owte of my brest / doth straunably start

go burnynge siths

[Finis]

(91)

fanecy framed my hart ffeust
to bere good wyll and seke the same
I s Owght the best and ffownd the worst
yet ffancy was no delle to blame
ffor ffancy hawe a dobell neme
and has her neme so ys eer kynd
ffancy a floo and ffancy a ffrend

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

(91). PLEIS. 11, ffurst (ffeust); 13, sought, wurst;
15, haue, name; 16, as (has), name; 17, ffrend.
ffancy ffolowyd all my desyer to lyk wher as I had best lust
what cold I mor off her requyr
than ffor that thynge wyche nedes I must
and fforsyt me styl ffor to be Just
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
wyche hath offtymes cast me in snare
and brought me fffrom my Joy to care
wherfor 1 mak thys promes now
to brek my ffancy and nat to bowe

ffancy frawed my hart ffrust
to bere good wyll and seke the same
I sowned the best and ffownd the worst
yet ffansy.
In places wher that I company
I go sayng I lyve full merely
yet offtymes to cloke my care and payn
I make my contenance to be glad and sayn
when yt my hert wepith and sittyth full bittely

I spake by that / And mene by this

If yt I cowlde in versis close
thoughtes yt in my hart be shett
hart so hard was new yet
that vulde not pitie I suppose
unhappy Eys / my Joy I lose
by strokes of love throw you sofrett
that no defence / can make w sett
for nowght but sorow I can chose
syns that your sight so bright did shew
w in my hart by fiery gleames

(92). PLPS. 5, when (when yt).

f63r is blank.

(93). PLPS. 9, never; 11, joy; 12, so fret.
as in a glas the sonny streames
suffise the then for as I trow /
of Right he may desir deth
that fyndith his foo / by frendly faith

\[ \text{E K J} \]

(94)

\[ \text{E J} \]

blame not my lute for he must sown\n
of thes or that as liketh me

for lake of wytt the lutte is bownd
to gyue suche tunes as plesithe me
tho my songes be sure what strange
& spakes suche words as toche thy change

blame not my lutte

my lutte alas doth not ofende
tho that perforus he must agre
to sown\d suche teunes as I entende
to sing to them that herth me

then tho my songes be some what plain
& toche the some that vse to sayn

blame not my lutte

5: sownde; 7, bownde; 9, sure; 12, ofende;
14, sownde, entende; 15, hereth.
my lute & strynges may not deny
but as I strike they must obey
brake not them than soo wrongfully
but wryeke thy self some wyser way
& tho the songes whiche I endight
5
to qwytt thy change w't Rightfull spight
blame not my lute

spyght askyth spight and changing changees
and falsyd faith must indes be knowne
the faute so grett the case so strange
of Right it must abrode be blown
then sins that by thyn owne desartte
my soinges do tell how trew thouartt
blame not my lute

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

6, Do (to), rightfull; 8, change; 9, nedes (indes);
10, strainge; 11, right, abrode; 12, own desartt;
18, sownde.
but ef tyll then my fyngere play
by thy dwsartt their wontyd way
blame not my lutte

farewell vnknowne for tho thou brake
my strynges in spight w grett desdayn
yet haue I found out for thy sake
stringes for to strynge my lute a gayne
& yf perchance this folys Rymyme
    do make the blushe at any tyme
blame not my lutte

(95)

my hart ys set nat to remove
ffor wher as I lowe ffnythffully
I know he welnot slake hes lowe
nor never chang hes ffantecy

I have deylt hym ffor to plese
in hall that tovchet honesty
who ffeleth greve so yt hym hes
pleayt doth well my ffantesy

(94). 1, if (ef); 6, founde; 7, agayne; 8, folyshe (folys).
(95). PLPLS. 11, remoue; 12, love; 13, love; 14, chaunge;
15, haue; 16, all (hall), tovchet; 17, ease (hes).
and tho that I be banysyt hym fro
bys 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
ek an make a yoy off al my woo
nor yn swche thymgs I do delyt
bot as the be so most the show
my nowen meshape hath hapt so ryt
thys off my ffryste to make my ffo
that tho I wold yt I ed nyt
to cloke my greffe wer yt doth grow

(97)

myght I as well w in my song he lay
the thynge I mene as in my hart I may
repentence shoulde dra ffrom thys les
salt teres w cryes remors and growes

PLFIS. 1, caught (banysyt); 2, spech (speke);
4, Gyue loue (hym lowe); 6, joke (yoy); 7, suche thymges;
8, But (bot), they (the), must (most), they (the);
9, wowers (nowen); 10, Thus (thys); 15, belay;
15, should, thous yes; 16, grow ...
(98)

to cowntar ffete a mery mode
yn wornyng mynd I thynk yt best
ffor wors yn rayn I wor a nood
wel the war wet that bar hed stod
bot syms that clokes be good for dowe
the bagars prowarbe ffynd I good
betar a pach than a holle owte

\[ \text{ryme dogrel how many} \]

\[ \text{myle to meghelmes} \]

(99)

Might I as well w\( ^t \)in my songe
belay the thinge I wolde
as in my harte

fortuna\( \underline{e} \) \( \underline{n} \) quam paerpetuo est bone

The plesaunt beayt of swet Delyte Dothe blynd
Oure eyes with charmynge lewsardes glystring sho
& present Joy so rauyshethoure mynd

PLPLS. 1, countarffeete; 4, barshed stood; 5, But
(bot); 6, prowarbe; 7, path (pach), halle (holle).
8, plesaunt, delyte dothe; 9, with, glysterynge;
10, vanysheth (rauysheth).
y't oft we Dow Imbrace ours lurkyngs fooe
but whereas wysdome chefest Judge doth Raigne
there wyt a voyedens all Daunger breding pane

\[ \text{mentire non est meum} \]
\[ \text{Deceyt Deserueth Death} \]

(100)

\[ \text{an em a} \]
\[ \text{as I haue dese} \]
\[ \text{I ama yowrs an} \]

the sueden ghance ded mak we mves
off hym that so lat was my firend
so straenely now the do me ues
that I well spy hes wawaryng mynd
wharffe I mak a promes now
to brek my ffansy and nat to bow

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

ff. 66\textsuperscript{v} and 67\textsuperscript{r} are blank.

(140) \text{PLPLS.} 4, chance (ghance), mues; 5, Of (off);
16, stranegly (straenely), he (the).
\text{b.} notes that these lines may be connected with
poem No. 90.
what could he say mor then he ded
or what aperrence mor could he show
always to put me out off dred

\[ \text{hape hawe beddon} \]
my happe avantaj
isi  \]

\[ (101) \]
\[ \text{Madame Margeret} \]  \( f68 \)
\[ \text{et Madame de Richemont} \]
Je vodroy bien quil fult\[

my ywtheffol days ar past
my plesant erese ar gon
my lyffe yt dothe bot wast
my grawe and I have won
my worthe and al ys fflad
and I have won yn woo

desyar to be dede / my mescheffe to fforgoo

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

(101). \( \text{EIS.} \) 1, could; 2, could.
N. notes that these lines may be connected
with poem No. 90.
I see my helpe at hand
I see my dethe also
I see wer the dothe stond
I see my ffryndly ffoo

I see the know my hart
and how I kanoot ffaun
I see the se me smart
and how I leff yn pane
I see how the dothe se
and yt the wel be blynd
I see yn helpeynge me
the se and wel not ffynd

I see how the do wry
wan I be gen to mon
I see wan I comby
how ffsane the wold be gon
I see wat wold yow mor
the wold me gladly kel
and you shal se therffor
that the shal hawe ther wel
I cannot leffe w't stans
yt hes to hard a ffowde
I wel be ded at tons
yff yt myt do them good
the shal have ther rqwest
and I must have my nend
lu her my blody brest
to ples the w't unkynd

\[ L = \]

\(102\)

To cause accorde or to agree

\(1069\)

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 coplaine

\(15\)

And saye that heat doth cause my paine
when colde dothe shake me ev erye wayne /
and bothe atons I saye againe
yt is impossible /

\(101\). Not in M.
That man that hath his herte awaye
if lyfe lyve there as men dothe saye /
that herteles sholde last on daye
alyue . and not to tene to claye
it ys impossible

Twixt lif and deth saye what who with
tere lyvithe no lif that drawithe brethe
they Joine so nere / and eke I faieth
to seke for lyf bye wish of dethe
it is impossible

yet lour that al thiinges doth subdue
whose powre there maye no lif eschewe
doth wrought in me that I may rewe
this myracles to be so trewe
that are impossible /

M. gives the version in E.
All thy 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 yu styk to heale that yu madist sore /
whye doo I dye simly maist me diffende
for if I dye then maiste yu lyve no more
sins ton bye tother / dothe lyve and fede thy herte
I with thy sight then also w my smte /

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

Right at her ease and littil she dreadithe /
thon haste weapon vnarmid she syttith
to the disdainefull / her lyf she ledeth /
to me dispitefull w out cause or measure
beholde love

3, easilye, frinde; 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 harte brekith
and w't some stoke reveng the displeasure
of the and him. that sorrowes doth endure
and as his lorde the lowlye entreathe /

beholde &c

\[ \text{ffs} \]

(105)

thon haste no faith of him that eke hath none
but yu must love : him nedes bye good reason
for as the proverbe saith right notable
everye thing sekith his semblable /

and yu hast thyme of thy owne codicoin
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

I demid the trwe w'tout exception
but I perceyve I lackid discretion
to fasten faith to wordes so doatable
thy thought is to light and vareable /

to chaunge so oft w'towt occacoin

thon hast no faith /

(104) and (105). M. gives the version in E.
Thys fle fro me that some tym dcd me seke
w† makid fote stawking yn my chambre /
I have sene them both getill tame and meke
that now are wilde and do not remeb
that some tym thye put them self in dauug†
to take brëde at my hande and nowe thye Haunge f?0
beselye seking contynuall chaunge /
Thankid be fortune / yt hath bene oth†wise
twentye tymes bettre / but ons in esspiall
In thyne arraye / after a plesmente guise
when her loose gowne fro her shulders did fall
and she me caught in her armes long and small
but therew†all swetselye she ded me kisse
and softelye saide dere herte how lyke yon this
Yt was no dreame for I laye brod waking
but all is to†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 neufanglenesse
but sins yt I so †tillye am seruid
what think you bye this yt she hat deseruid /
M gives the version in E.
(107)

Cæsar who the traytor of Egypte
w't the miserable had ded him presente
Covering his gladnesse ded represente
plaint w't his teares / outwarde as it is writ / And Ammyball eke / when fortune ded flitt
fro him / and to Rome ded her whole relente
ded laugh among thim whom tearis had besprent
her cruel dispight inwardelye to shitt /
soo chaumsith yt oft y't everye passion
the minde hidith . bye colo've cotrarye
w't faymid 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 /

M. gives the version in E.
If chaumse assignid
ware to my mynde
bye very kind
of desteny
yet wolde I crave
nought els to have
but only lif & librte
then ware I sure
I might endure
the displeasure
of crueltye
where nowe I plaine
alas in vayne
lacking my lif for libretye /
for w'out ton
tother is gone
and there can none
yt remedye /
yf ton be paste
tother doth waste
and all for lak of libretye /
and so I dryve /  
as yet alyve ,  
altho I stryve  
w t miserye /  
Drawing my brethe  
looking for deth  
& losse of lif for librety  
But y u that still  
Maiste at thy will  
turne all this ill  
adversitye  
for the Repaire  
of my welfare  
grante me but lif & librtye  

And if not so  
then let all goo  
to wretshid woo  
and lett me dye  
for tom or tother  
there ys none other  
my deth or lyf w t librtye.  

M gives the version in E.
perdye I saide yt not nor never thought to do
as well as I ye wott
I have no powr thereto
and if I ded the lott
that first ded me enchainge
do never slake the knott
but strayter to my payne /
And if I ded eche thing
that maye do harme or woo
continuallye maye wrig
my herte where so I goo.
Reporte maye always Rig
of shame of me for aye
yf yn my herte ded sprig
the wo'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
and if I ded siche warre
as they brought ownt of troye
bring all my lyf a farre
fro all this luste and joye /

and if I ded so saye
the bewtye yt me bounde
encrese from daye to daye
more cruell to my wounde
wth all the mone yt maye
to playnte maye tone my song

my lif maye some dekaye /
wth out redresse bye wrong
Yf I be clere for thought
whye do ye then coplaine
the ys this thing but sought
to tone me to more payne /
the that yt ye haue wrought
ye must yt now redresse
of right therefore ye ought
yor suche Rigo to repressse

1, suche; 2, vnto (ownt of), Troye; 3, afarre;
10, torne (tone); 13, fro (for); 16, torne (tone);
20, Suche (yor suche).
And as I have deservid
so grunte me nowe my hire
ye kne I never swervid
ye never found me lyre
for Rachell have I servid 5
for ly a carid I never
and her I have Reservid
w't in my herte for ever /

(110)

patiens tho I had nott the &c / to her yt
saide this patiens was not for her but yt
the cotrye of myne was most metiste for
her porpose /

patiens for my devise
impatients for yo' parte
of contrarye the gyse
must nede be over tharte /
patients for I am true
the cotrarye for yow

6, Lya.
patiens a good cause whye
you's hathe no cause at all
truste me that stondes awrye
perchunce maye some tyme fall
patiens the saye and supp
a taste of patiens cupp

patiens no force for that
yet brushe yo's gowne againe
patiens spurne nat therate
lest folkes percyve yo's payne
patiens at my pleasure
when yo's hathe no measure /

the tother swes for me
this patiens is for youn
chaunge whe ye liste lett see
for I have tane a newe
patiens w' agood will
ys easye to fulfill /

M gives the version in E.
I have sought long with stedfastnesse

to have had some ease of my grete smite [and thys]

but nought avaylith faithfulness
to grow with in yo' stony herte /

But hap and hit or else hit not

as uncertain as is the wynde

right so it farith bye the shott

dead of love alas ye is so blinde

therefor I plaide the sole yn vayne

with petye whe I furst begunne

ye' cruel herte for to costreine

since love regardes no dolefull man

but of ye' goodnesse all ye' minde

ys that I shuld coplayne yn vaine

this ys the favoy ye' I fynde

yt list to here how I can plaine /

but tho I plaine to ease ye' herte

trust me I trust to tepir ye' so .

not for to care which side rever' te

all shalbe on in welth or woo.
for fancye Rulys though right saie nay /
even as ye god man kist his kowe
no nother Reson can ye laye
but as who saith I rek not how /

(112)

Nature that gave the bee so fete a gee
to gett honnye of so wonderous fasshion
hath taught the spidre out of the sam place
to fetche poysons bye strunge alteration
tho this be straunge it is a strungr case
w on kisse bye secrete operation
bothe theis at ons yn those yo lippis to finde
yn change whereof I leve my herte behind /

(111) and (112). M gives the version in E.
to wishe and wante and not obtaine

to seke & sew ease of my paine

Sins all that ever I doo is vaine

what maye hit availe me

Altho I stryve both dayes & night

against the streame w't all my powre

yf fortune liste yet for to lowre

what maye &c

Yf willinglye I suffre woo .

if fro the fire me list not go .

if then I bourne to plaine me soo .

what &c

and if the harme y't I suffre

be venue to farr out of mesure

to seke for helpe any further

what &c

what tho ech harte y't heris me plaine

petis and plaineth for my paine

yf I no lesse in gref remaine

what &c
Y tho the wante of my relef
displease the causer of my greef
sins I Remaine still in mischefe

what /

Such cruell chance doth so me thrett
Continuallie inwarde to frett
then of relef for to intrete

what,

ffortune is deft vnto my call
my to met moveth her not at all
and tho she to ne as doth a ball.

what

for in dispaire ther is no rede
to wante of ere speche is no sped

to ling still a liue as dede

what maye yt auayle me

M gives the version in E.
(114)

Ons me thought fortune me kist
& bad me aske what I thought best
& I shold haue yt as me list
therw't to set my hartt in rest
I asked nought but my dere hart
to haue for eu're more my none
then att a ned were my smert
then shold I nede no more to none

(115)

Resounde my voyse ye woodes that herith me plaine
both hillys and valeis causers of reflexion
and Rive's eke recorde y of my paine
wich hath ye oft forcid bye compassion
as Judges to here my exclamacion
among whom I finde pitye both remaine /
where I yt sought alas there is disdayne

(114). These are the first two stanzas of a poem
which M gives in full from E.
Oft ye Riuer's to here my wofull sounde
have stopt ye course & plainle taxpresse
manye atree bye moist of the grounde
the yerthe hathe wepte to here my hevinessse /
whiche caussenles to suffre w't out redresse /
the howgie oakes have roryd in the wynde
eche thing me thought movig in the kinde

Whye then 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 /
o tygres herte who hathe so clokid the /
that arte so cruell / cou'd w't bewtye
there is no grace • fro the that maye procede
but as re: arde deth for to bee my mede /

(116)
The fructe of all the seruise that I serue
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 still I sterve
and In the flowde / for thurste to deth I drye
so tantalus am I and ym worse Payne
amydes my helpe / & helples doth remayne

(117)
[and thus]
Sins ye delight to kno
that my torment and woo
shulde still encresse
w't out relese
to
I shall enforce me so
that lyf and all shall goo
for to contente yo' cruelnes
And so this grevous traine
that I so long sustayne
shall some tyme cease
and have redresse
and yon also remaine
full pleasid w't my paine
for to content yo' cruelnes

3, in; 4, Tantalus, ame; 5, Amyds.
Oyles that be to light
and that ye wolde ye might
see the distresse
and heviness
of on I slayne owtright
there to plesse yo"sight
and to contente &c
then in yo" cruel mode
wold god forthev" ye wode
w force expresse
my hert oppresse

to do yo" herte such good
to se bathe in blode
for to contente c /

then coulde ye aske nomore
then sholde ye ease my sore
and the excesse
of my excesse
and yon shulde eu" more
diffamid be therefore
for for to repat yo" cruellnes

M gives the version in E.

- 165 -
Venous the nis yt are so sharp and keen.
Some tyne bere flores faire & freshe of hue
Poyson oft tymes is put in medicine
And to his helth dothe make the man renue
Fyre that all thing consumeth so clene
Maye heale and hurte and if this be true
I trust some tyne my harms may be my helthe
Sins evrye wo is ioyned with some welthe

(119)

Inetnu I was ons determinid
For to have loid and my minde affirmid
That yt my herte it shuld be cofirmid.

Ineternu
Forthw yt I founde the thing that I myght like
And sought yt louse to warme her hert alyke
For as me thought I shulde not se the lyke.

(118). M gives the version in E.
Corrected.
To trace this daunse I put my self in prease
vayne hope ded lede and bad I shuld not cease
to serve / to suffer / & still to hold my peace
Ineternum

wt this furst Rule I fordrad me a pase
that as me thought my troewghthe had takin plase
wt full assurans to stond in her grace
in eternum
It was not long er I by proove had founde
that feble bilding is on feble grounde
for in her herte this word ded never sounde
Ineternum

Ineternum then fro my herte I keste
that I had furst detrming for the best
nowe in the place anothe thought dothe rest
Ineternum /

M gives the version in E.
Lyk as the swanne towards her dethe
deth straine her voyse w't dolefull note
Right so sing I w't waste of brethe
I dye I dye and yon regarde yt note /
I shall inforce my saynting breth
that all that heris this delye note
shall kno that yon dothe cause my deth
I dye I dye &c /
Yo' vnkindnes hath swo't ne my dethe
and chaungid bethe my plesunte note
to paynfull sighis y't stoppis my brethe
I dye I dye /
Consumythe my lif faileth my brethe
yo' fauste is forger of this note
weltong in teuris a cruell dethe
I dye
my faith w't me aft'my deth
byrrid shalbe / and to this note
I do bequethe my verye brethe
to erye I dyed & yon regde yt note

M gives the version in E.
Yf w't complaynt the paine might be express, 
that inwardelye dothe cause me sigh & groane /
ye' harde herte and ye' cruell brest 
shulde sighhe and playne for my vnreste 
and tho yt ware of stone /
yet shulde Reproof cause yt relent and mone /
But sins yt ys so farre out of mesure 
that w't my wordes I can yt not cotayne 
my owlye truste my hertes tresure 
 alas whye doo I still indure 
this resteles souerte and payne /
sins yf ye list ye maye my woo restraine 

(122) 
Cruell desire my m' & my foo , 
thy silf so chaugid for shame how maist y'u see 
y't I have sought dothe chase me to & froo 
Wher y'u didist rule / nowe rulith the & me 
What right is to rule thy subjectes soo .
and to be rulid bye mutabilitye
lo wherbye the / I doubtid to have blame
even now bye dred againe I doubt y° same /

[\text{123}]

\[(123)\]

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

\[\text{[fs]}\]

\[(124)\]

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

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

\[(123).\ M. \ gives \ the \ version \ in \ E.\]
had prickid my herte for tencresse my sore
and as I think she thought yt had bene soo
for as she thought this is his herte in deede
she prickd her and made her silf to blede /

d (fs) s

(125)

Ye know my herte my ladys dere
that sins yo tyme I was yo r thrall
I have bene yo r both hole and clere
tho my rewarde hath bene but small
so am I yet and more then all
And ye kno well how I have seruid
as yf ye prove it shall apere
howe well / howe longe
how faithfulbye
and soffred wrong
how patientlye
then sins that I have neu r swarfde /
let not my paines be ondeseruide

(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 yt maye
asswage my fervet flamig fire
Soccoe me then I yon require /
Ys y kno yt ware a Just request
sins ye do cause my heat I saye
Yf yt I bourne yt ye will warme t
and not to tourne
give us al to my harme
sending soch flame fre frossen brest
againste nature for my vreste
And I kno well how scoynefullys
ye have mistane my true intente
and hidreto how wrongfullye
I have founde cause for to repente /
but if yo herte doth not relente /
sins I do kno that this ye kno
ye shall sle me all wilfullye
for me and myne and all I have
ye maye assine to spill or save
whye are ye then so cruell foo
vnto yo owne that lovis yon so .

M gives the version in E.
and thy
Sins yon will nede I shall sing
take yt in worth siche as I have
plentye of plaint mone & morne
yn depe dispaire / & delye payne
boteles for boote crying to crave
to crave yn vayne /
Suche ham's work in my bed
that sounde nought els vnto my eris
but faste at borde & wake abed
suche tune the tepre to my song
to waile my wrong y't I wate teris
to waile my wrong

Deth and dispaire afore my face
my dayes dekaes my grefe doth gro
the cause thereof is in this place
whom crueltye dothe still costraine
for to reioise tho yt be wo
to here me plaine

1, you (yon) and elsewhere; 4, dedlye (delye).
A brokin lute vntunid stringes
wt such a song maye well bere parte
that nether pleasith hym y t singes
nor them y t here / but her alone
that wt her herte wold straine my herte
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
to cause me sing or to rejoyse
wt in my herte /

[ts]

(127)
Ons me thought fortune me kiste
and bad me aske what I thought best
and I shulde have yt as me liste
therewt 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 smrte
then shulde I nede to more to mone /
Yet for all that a stormy blaste
hath over tornid this goodlye daye
and fortune semid at the laste
that to her promis she saide naye
but like as on out of dispaire
to souen hope reviuid I
now fortune shewlth her self so faire
that I content me wondreslye
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 commde
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.
for fortune hath kepeth her promis
yn grunting me my most desire
of my sufferunge I have redresse
and I content me w' my hire
M gives the version in E.
coforte thy silf my wofull herte
or shortlye on thy silf the wreke
for lengthe redoblith dedelye smote
why sighys yu herte and will not breke
To waste in sighis were pitous deth
alas I find the faint and weake
enforce thy silf to loose thye brethe
why sighys yu herte and will not breke

them knowist right well yt no redresse
is thus to pine and for to speke
perdye yt is remediles
why sighys yu then & willnot breke

yt ys to late for to refuse
the yeke when it is on thy neke
to shake yt of vaylis not to muse

why sighys yu then

why sighys yu then prolong thye paine

why sighes
Then in her sight to move her herte
seke on thy silf, thy silf to wreke
that she maye kno y' suffirid sm'-te
sigh there thy laste / & therw' breke /

(129)

what deth is worsse then this
when my delight
my wordelye Joye and blise /

is fro my sight
both daye and night

my lif alas I mis

for tho I seme alyve

my herte is hens

thus booteles for to striue
out of presens
of my defens

towards my deth I dryve

harteles alas what man

maye long endure

alas how lyve I than

sins no recure

(128). M gives the version in E.
Corrected.
maye me assure
my lif I maye well banne
Thus doth my to met gro 
yn dedelye drede
alas who might lyve so .
alyve as ded
alif to leede
a dedelye liff in woo

fs 

(130)
I am not ded altho I had a falle
the sonne returnis y t was undre the clowde
and whe fortune hath spit out all her gall
I truste good luk to me shalbe allowide
fore I have sene a ship into have fall
after the storne hath broke both maste & shroude
and eke the willowe y t stowpith w t y e wynde
dothe Ryse againe & gret wod doth binde

fs. 

(129). M gives the version in E.
(130). M gives the version in E.
My hopes alas hath me abusid
and vaine reioising hath me fed
lust and Joye have me refusid
and careful playnt is in there sted:
to mche avaucing slakte my sped
mirth hath causid my hevines
and I remaine all cofortelesse /

Whereto ded I assure my thought
wont displeasure stedfastelye
in fortunes-forge my Joye was wrought
and is revoltid reodelye
I am mistakin wonderuslye
for I thought nought but faithfulnis
yet I remaine all coforteles.

In gladsome chere I ded delight
till yt delight. ded cause me smrte
and all was wrong were I thought right
for right it was yt my true herte
shulde not for trouthe be sett aparte
sins trouthe ded cause my hardnes
yet I remaine all coforteles.
Some tyme delight did tune my song
and lede my herte full plesunteslye
and to my suff I saide among
my hap is coming hastelye
but yt hath happd contrarye
Assurance causith my distresse /
and I remaine

then if my note now doth varye
and leave his wotid plesuntenesse
the hevye burdin that I carrye
hath altrid all my Joyfullnes
no pleasure hath still stedfastnes
but haste hath hurt my happines
and I Remayne /

M gives the version in E.
Me list no more to sing
of love nor of suche thing
howe more yt me wring
for what I song or spake
men dede my songis mistake /
my songes were to defuse
theye made folke to muse
therefor me to excuse
theye shall be song mor' plaine
mothr of Joye nor payme /
what vailith then to skipp
at fraste over the lipp
for frute w'outen taste
Dothe noght but rott & waste
what vailith vndre kaye
to kepe treasure alwayes
that never shall se dayes
yt yt be not vssid
yt ys but abusid
what vaileth the flowre
to stond still and whither
yt no man yt savo'

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
is fresher them the next
marke well I saye this text
Let not the frute be lost
that is desired moste
delight shall quite ye coste
yf hit be tane in tyme /
small labo is to clyme /
and as for suche treasure
that makithe the the Richer
and no dele the poer
when it be gyven or lente
we thinckes yt ware well spete
Yf this be undre miste
and not well playnlye wyste
Vndrestonde me who lyste
for I reke not a bene
I wott what I doo meane /
Mewe fare well love and thye lawes for ever thye baytid hookis shall tangle me no more to sore a profe hathe callid me fro thye lore to surer welthe my wyttis to endevef
In blynde erroF when last I dode perseuer thye sharpe repulse,that pryekith so sore hathe taught me to sett in tryfflis no store / but skape forthe.c. for librietye is lever , therefore farewell go truble yongF hertes and in me glayme no more autorytye w.t. Idle youth goo vse thye propretie
And thereupon go spends thy brittle dartes for hidrte I have loste mye,tyme me liste no longer rettya bowes to clyme /
ffor to love her for her looks lovelye
my herte was sett in thought right firmelye
trustying bye trouth to have had redresse /
but she hath made anodre promes
and hath gyven me leve full honestelye
yet do I not refuse yt gratelye
for on my faith I lovid so surelye
but reson well that I doo leesse
for to love her .
sins that in love the paynes be dedelye
me thinckes yt best that riddelye
I doo reto me to my furst addresse
for at this tyme to grete is the presse
and parells apere to abbonduntelye

N gives the version in E .
Corrected.
To Ruyle 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\textsuperscript{r} minde
love yt who list in faithe I like yt not
and if ye ware to me as ye are not
I wolde be lothe to se yon so unkinde /
but sins yo\textsuperscript{r} faithe muste nede\textsuperscript{s} be so be kinde
tho I hate yt I praye you leve yt not
things\textsuperscript{s} of grete waiget I neuer thought to crave
this is but small of right denye yt not
yo\textsuperscript{r} fayning wayis as yet forget them not
but like rewarde let other lovers have
that is to saye for seruis true and faste
to long delae\textsuperscript{s} / & changing at the laste /

\textsuperscript{135}

6, you (yon) and elsewhere\textsuperscript{1}, 14, delai\textsuperscript{s}.
My herte I gave the not to do yt paine
but to preserve / yt was to the takin
I servid the not to be forsakin
but that I shulde be rewardid againe
I was contente thy serveunte to remaine
but not to be pai'd vnder suche fashsion
now sins yt 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 thy faute
ffarwell I saie parting from the fire
for he that beleuith bering in hande
plowith in water and sowith in sande /

M gives the version in E.
The Joye so short alas the paine so nere
the waye so long the departure so smite
the first sight alas I bought to dere
that so sodainelye now fro hens must parte
the bodye gone yet remaine shall the herte w^t her wiche for me salte teris ded Raine
and shall not chauenge till y^t we mete againe

tho tyme doth passe / yet shall not my love
tho I be farre alwayes / my hert is nere
tho other chauenge yet will not I remove
the other care not / yet love I will & fere
tho other hate / yet will I love my dere
tho other wolle of lightnes saye adewe
yet wolle I be founde stedfast and trewe /

when other laughe / alas then do I wepe /
when other sorie / then do I waile & crye
when other rume peforcycd I am to crepe
when other daunce / in sorro I do lye
when other Joye / for paine weneere I dye
thus brought fro welthe / alas tendles paine /
that undeseruid / causeles to remayme /

6, the which for (wiche for), raine; 8, The (tho);
19, joye; 20, to endles (tendles).
Corrected.
Eche man. telles me I chaunge of my devise
& o my faithe me think it good reson
to change propos even after y° season
for yn everye case to kepe still on gise
ys mete for theim / y° wold be takin wise
and I am not of suche mann° codicon
but tretid after / aft° adyve's fasshion
and there vpon my dyv'snes doth ryse
but yon that blame this diu'snes most.,
chaung yon no more but still afte° on rate 1
trete ye me well. & kepe ye y° same state.
and whilis w° me doth dwell this werid goste.
my w° des no° I shall never be varyable.
but alwaies as yo° owme bothe ferme & stable /

M gives the version in E.
payne of all payne ye most grevous paine
ys to love hartelye & cannot be loued agayne,
love wt vnkindenesse is causer of hevenis
of inwarde sorro & sighis painefull.
where as I love is no redresse

to no mann of pastime ye sprites so dull.
wt prue morninges & lookes Ruffull.
the boddye all werishe ye colo pale & wan
t.
more like a gost the lyk a lyvig man
wha cupid hath inflamid ye hertes desires
to love there as ys disdayme.
of good or ill ye minde obluyous.
Nothig regardig but love tattaine
alwais imaginig by what meane of traine
yt may be at rest thus in a momete.
now here now there being never cotente.
Tossing and tornig wha ye body wold rest.
wt dreamis opprest and visions fantastycall.
sleeping or waking love is ever preste
some tymes to wepe some tymes to crye and call

3, cause (causer); 5, Whereas; 8, wrislye (werishe);
10, Cupido; 12, oblivyous; 13, t'attaine;
M. italicises the opening couplet and divides it from line
3 by a stanza division; the remainin 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 de of therence in his comedys poeticall.
yn love ys Jelosy / and iniurys mannye on 5
Angre and debate w^t mynde sensuall.
nowe warre nowe peace musing all alone /
some tyme all morte and co\lde as enye stone
this causith unkindenesse of siche as cannot skill
of trewe love assurde w^t herte and good will 10
Lucres the Romaine for love of o^r lorde
& bye cause perforce she had comit advowtrye
w^t tarquinus as the storye doth recorde
her silf ded slee / w^t a knif most pituoslye
among her nigh frindes bye cause y^t she 15
so falslye was betrayed lo this was the guardon
where as true love hathe no domynyon
To make rehersall of old antiquitye
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 (of); 13, Tarquinus;
14, self; 15, frendes; 18, antiquitye; 19, nocltyh, We.
Corrected.
displeas" and variaunce for none offens
but if true love might gyue sentens
that vnkindenes & disdayne shuld have no place
but true harte / for true love yt ware a grete grace /
o venus ladye of love the goddesse
help all true lovers / to have love agaime
bannishe fro thy presence disdayne and vnkindnesse
kyndnesse and pytie to thy service Retayne
for true love ons fixid / in the cordiall vayne
can never be revoulsid bye no mann'r of arte
unto the sowle fro the boddye departhe.

lament my losse my labor and my payne
all ye that here mye wofull playnte and crye
yf ever man might ons yo'herte constrayne
to pytie wordes of right yt shulde bee I
that sins the time that youthe yn me ded rayne
my plesunte yenis to bondage ded aplye
whiche as yt was I po pose to declare
wherebye my frindes hereafter maye be ware

5, Venus; 9, fixed; 19, frendes.
(139), Corrected.
And if perchance some readers list to muse
what meneth me so playnlye for to wright
my good entente the faulte of yt shall skuse
whiche meane nothing but trulye tendyght
the crafte and care the greefe and long abuse
of lovers lawe and eke her puissante might
wiche though that men oft tymes bye paynis doth know.
Lyttle theye wot wiche wayes the gylis doth growe
yet well ye kno yt will renwe my smyte
thus to rehearse the paynes that I have past
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
perdon me then rudelye tho I indyte

And patientlye o Redre I the praye
take in good parte this worke as yt ys mete
and greve the not w ought yt I shall saye
sins w good will this boke abrode ys sent

1, redres; 4, to endyght; 6, puissaunte, mighte;
7, man; 9, renewe; 10, rehearse; 15, wright;
17, patientlye, 0, 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 /

what shulde I saye
sins fakhe is dede
and truth the awaye
fro yon ys fled
shulde I be led w t doblenesse
maye maye mistresse /

I promiside yon
& yon promisid me
to be as true
as I wolde bee
but sins I se
vor doble herte
farewell my perte

5, musing (moving), frendes; 148, 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 uniuaste

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

6, vniuaste; 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 be so plesumte
in mye semblunt
as my fellowes bee
not long agoon it chaunsed soo
as I ded walke alone
I harde aman
that nowe and than himself ded thus bemen 10

Alas he saide
I am betraide
and vttreyle ondone
who I dede trust
and think so iuste
another man hathe won

M italicises the second stanza and he said line 11. Corrected.
my service due
and herte so true
on her I ded bestowe
I never ment
for to repente
yn welthe nor yet in woo .

The weste ne windes
hathe turnd hid minde
and blowen it clene awaye
therebye my welthe
my mirth & helthe
are dryven to grete dekaye

ffortune ded smyle
a right sho te while
and never saide me naye
w plesunte plaes

and Joyfull dayes
my tyme to passe awaye /

7, Echo (The); 8, her (his); 14, righte; 17, joyfull.
M inserts stanza 5 from f43v 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
armelous as ye maye see /

where is the othe
where is the trothe
that she to me ded gyve
suche fayned wordes
withe silie boordes
lett no wise man beleve

ffor even as I
thus wofulllye
vnto my selfe coplaine
yf ye then truste
medes lerne ye muste
to sing my song in vayne

how shulde I &c /

1, Alas, Ah; 11, With, selie; 15, self; 19, Howe.
M repeats the opening stanza in full at line 19.
Corrected.
Gyve place all ye ye doth reioise
and loves panges hathe cleene forgett
let the drawe nere & here my voyse
whom love dothe force in paynes to frett
for all of playnte my song is sett
wiche long hathe seruid & nought ca gett

A faithefull herte so trulye mete
rewardid is full slenderelye
a stedefaste faith the w^t^ good entete
ys recopensid crafelye
Such hap dothe hap vnhappyelye
to the ye^t^ mene but honestlye/

w^t^ humble sute I have assayde
to torne her cruell hertid minde
but for reward I am delaide
and to mye welthe here eris be blinde
lo thus bye chaunse I a assignid
w^t^ stedefaste love to serve ye^e^ vnkinde

2, doth (hathe); 6, hath; 8, Rewarded;
12, honestlye; 14, cruell-hertid.
Corrected.
what vaylith the trothe or stedfastness
or still to serve w'out repreffe
what vaylith faiithe or getilnesse /
where crueltie dothe raine as chafe /

alas there is no greter greef /
the for to love and lack releffe /

Care dothe constraine me to expolaine
of love & her uncertaintye
wich guntith nought but grete disdayne
for losse of all my libertye

alas this is extreemtye
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
there is no waye but slip y' knott
the gayn. so colde the paine so lott
prayse yt who list I like yt not /

13, stroke (crueltie); 15, moke (mote); 17, payne. Corrected.
Dyver's dothe use as I have hard & kno
who y⁰ to change y⁰ ladies do beginne
to mo'ne & waile & neu⁰ for to lyne
hoping y⁰ bye to please y⁰ painfull woo.
And som y⁰ be y⁰ who it chansith soo
y⁰ wome change & hate where love hath bene
they call the fals & think w⁰ words to wyne
the hartes of the w⁰ otherwhere dothe gro.
But as for me though y⁰ by chasse indede
change hath outworne y⁰ favor y⁰ I had
I will not wayle / lament nor yet be sad
nor call her fals y⁰ falsley dide me feze
but let it passe & think it is of kinde
that often change doth please a woman's mind /

(145)

the losse is small to please such on
y⁰ shrynckith for a slendr naye
& wyt y⁰i lak y⁰ wolde mak more
tho all suche peakes / were wipid awaye /

2. When, ladies; 5, when, chanseth; 18, such.
Splight hath no powre to make me sa|d|de / سفر
Nor scorenefulnesse to make me playne /
yt doth suffise that ons I had
and so to leve yt is no paine /

Let theim frowne on that leste dothe gaine
who ded reioise most nede be gladd
and tho w' wordis thon wenist to rayne
yt doth suffise that ons I had

Sins that in chokes . thus overthwerte
and coylye lockis thon doste delight
yt doth suffise that myne thon wart
the change hathe put thye faith to flight

alas it is a pevishe spight
to yelde thi sily and then to parte
but sins thon seiste thie faithe so light
yt doth suffise that myne y' warte

And sins thyse love dothe thus declyne
and in thyse hertes suche hate doth grów
yt dothe suffise that thon warte myne
and w' good will I quite yt soo .

2, scorenefulness; 6, must (most); 7, thou (thon)
and elsewhere; 8, dothe; 9, overthwarte; 12, faithe;
14, thiself; 15, setst (seiste).
some tyne my frinde fare well my fooe
sins then change I am not thyne
but for relef of all my woo /
yt doth suffise y't y' warte myne /

prayeng yon all y't heris this song
to judge no wight nor none to blame
yt dothe suffise she dothe me wrong
and that herself doth kno the same /

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

1, frende, foo; 4, dothe; 5, you (yon); 9, chaing.
Grudge on who liste this ys my lott
no thing to want if it ware not
my yeres be yong even as ye see
all thinges thereto doth well agre
ym faihte in face in iche degre
no thing dothe want as semith me
if yt ware not

Some me dothe saye y^t frinde ̂̂̂ be skace
but I have founde as in this case
a frinde wiche gyvith to no me place
but makis' me happiest y^t euer was

Grudge on who list this is my lot
no thing to wat if yt ware not
a hart I have besidis all this
that hasthe my herte & I have his
if he dothe well yt is my blis
and when we mete no lak there is /

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.
Yf he ca finde y^t ca me please
a thincke he dois his owne hertes ease
and likewise I coulde well appease
the chesest cause of his misease
yf &c

Groudge on &c
nothing to wate &c
A mas^r eke god hath me sente
to hem my will is hellye bate
to serve & love for y^e intete
that bethe we might be well cotete /
yf &c

And here an ende yt dothe suffise
to speke fewe worde^s among y^e wise /
yet take this note before yo^r eyes
my mirthe shulde doble ons or twise /
yf yt were not

Groudge on who listet &c /

[fs]
ffortune do the frowne
what remedye
I am done
bye desteny

A my herte a what eilith the
to sett so light my libertye
making me bonde wher I was fre
a my herte a &c
wher yu ware rid fro all distresse
voyde of all paine & pesifnesse
to chose againe a new mistresse
a my herte &c
when yu ware well yu could not holde
to toerne agayme yu ware to bolde
thus to renue my sorrowes olde
a my herte &c

3, downe (done).
5, aileth; 14, that (yu), bold.
M gives each refrain in full - A! my herte, a! what
aileth thee?
Corrected.
thou knowest full well ye but of late
I was to"rumid out of loves gate
and now to guide me to ye gate
my hert &c
I hopste full well all had be done
but nowe my hope is tane & wone
... to ye gate to yelde so some
my harte &c

[signature]

(130)

hate who ye list for I care not
love whom ye list & spare not
... do what ye list & drede not
... think what ye list ye I fere not
... for as for me I am not
... but even as one ye reckes not
... whyther ye hate or hate not
... for ye ye love I dote not
... wherefor I paye yon forget not
... but love who ye list ye for I care not

1, Tho (thou); 5, ben done (be don); 6, won;
9, whom; 17, Wherefore, you (yon); 18, ffor.
(149). M gives each refrain in full - Al my her^e, al
what aileth thee?
Corrected.
Greting to yon bothe yn hertye wyse
as vunknowen I sende and this mye entente
as I do here / yon to aduertyse
lest that perchaunce yo\textsuperscript{r} deade\textsubscript{es} yon do repente
the vnkowen man dreedes 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 woll the same
and ffryndelie the on to love the other 10
yt increasith yo\textsuperscript{r} brute and also yo\textsuperscript{r} fame /
but marke well my wordes for I fere no blame
truste well yo\textsuperscript{r} selves but ware ye trust no mo
for suche as ye think yo\textsuperscript{r} frinde maye fortune be yo\textsuperscript{r} ffoe
beware hardelye are ye have enye nede 15
and to frindes recosilide trust not greatelye
ffor theye that ons w\textsuperscript{t} hastie spede
exilid the selves out of yo\textsuperscript{r} copanye
though theye to\textsuperscript{n}e againe and speke swetlye
fayning the selves to be yo\textsuperscript{r} frindes faste 20
beware of the\textsuperscript{e} for theye will disseyeve yon at laste

1, you (yon) \underline{and elsewhere}; 6, thinkes; 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 ffoolyys fayne
and bering in hande causith moche woo
for tyme tryeth tothe therefore refreyne
and fro suche as be redye to doo
none doo I name but this I kno
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
bye suche light frindes sett littel 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 we comend
wrytin lyfles at the mann' place
of him that hathe no chhave nore no were dothe dwell
but wandering in the wilde worlde wating that he hase
and nother hopis nor ffearis heven nor hell
but lyvith at adventure ye kno him full well
the twentie days of moche he wrote yt yn his house
and hathe him recomendyd to the kat and the mowse

1, wordes (woodes); 7, know; 11, frendes;
15, Wryting.
M italicises the phrase To wise folkes fewe wordes (line 8).
Mys love toke skorne my servise to retaine
wherin me thought she vaid crueltie
sins w't good will I lost my libretye
to followe here wiche causith all my payne
Might never care cause me for to refrayne
but onlye this wiche is extremytie
giving 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' seruante true and faste
displese the not my doting dayes bee paste
and with my losse to leve I must agree
for as there is a certeyne tyme to rage
so ys there tyme suche madness tasswage /

4, her (here); 14, to asswage.
Tanglidi I was vn loves snare

oppreat w't payne torment w't care

of grefe right sure of Joye full bare

clene in dispaire by ye crueltye

but ha ha ha . full well is me

for I am now at libretye

the wofull dayes so full of paine

the verye night all spent in vayne

the labo'r lost for so small gayne

to wryt them all yt will not bee

but ha . ha . ha . &c

Everye thing yt faire doth sho

she prof is made yt provithe not soo .

but to'rith mirth to bitter woo .

wich in this case full well I see

but ha . &c

To grete desire was my guide

and wando will went bye my syde

hopes ruling still . and made me byte

of loves craft the extremitye

but ha .

w't sayned wor'des w'c ware but winde

to long delayes . 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 wylye 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 hurte but scaped fre
now ha ha ha . full well is me
for I am nowe at libretye /

f5

(154)

lengre to muse
on this refuse
I will not vse
but studye to forget
letting all goo
sins well I kno
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 remain in full at
the end of each stanza.

(154). Corrected.
Cannot content
her'mind as I doo see
to tell yon playne
yt ware yn vayne
for so small gaine
to lese my libretie

for if he thryve
that will goo stryve
a shipp to dryve
against the streme and winde
undoubtedlie
then thryve shuld I
to love trulye
a cruell hertid mynde /

But sithe y't so
the wolde doth goo
that everye woo
bye yelding dothe incresse
as I have tolde
I wilbe bolde
therebye my painis to cese

3, you (yon) and elsewhere; 9, shippe;
Corrected.
prayeng yon all
that aft shall
bye fortune fall
yn to this folishe trade
howe yn yo minde
as I do finde
that oft be kinde
all womes love do fade
Wherefore a pace
Come take my place
some ma that baxe
a lust to berne the fete
for sins that she
refusith me
I must agre
& studye to forgett

\[ \text{fs} \]
love doth againe
put me to payne
and yet all is but lost
I sarrue yn vayne
and am certeyne
of all mislikid most
bothe heate and colde
dothe so me holde
and cobrid so my minde
that who I shulde
spoke and beholde
yt dryvith me still behinde
my wittis be paste
my lif doth waste
my coforte is exild
and I in haste
am like to taste
how love hathe me begilde

4, serve; 9, combred;
Corrected.
Onles that right
maye yr her right
obtaino pitye and grace
whye shulde a wight
have bewtye bright
yn ye have no place

yett I alas
am in soche case
that bak I cannot goe .
but still forth trace
a patiente pace
and suffre secret woo

ffor wt the winde
my fyred mymde
dothe still inflame
and she vnkinde
that ded me binde
dothe turne yt all to game

Yet can no payne
make me refraine
nor here & there to range
I shall retaine
hope to obtayne
her hert yt is so strunge
But I require
the payne full fire
that oft doth make me swete
for all my yre
with lyke desire 5
to gyve her herte a hate /

Then shall she prove
howe I her love
and what I have offerde
wiche shulde her move 10
for to remove
the paynes yt 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

2, paynefull; 12, sufferd.
Corrected.
wyth sejruig still
this have I won
for my goodwill
to be vndone

And for redresse
of all my payne
disdaynfulnes
I have againe

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

wherefore all ye
that aft' shall
bye ffortune be
as I am thrall

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

[fs lerne but to syng yt]

3, goodwill; 4, vndone.
now all of change
must be my songe
and from mye bonde
nowe must I brake
sins she so strange
unto my wrong
doth stopp her eris
to to here me speke

yet none doth kno
so well as she
my greefe wiche
can / have no restrainte
that faine wolde follo
nowe nedes must fle
for faute of ere unto my playnte

I am not he
bye fals assayes
nor fayned faith ca bere in hande
tho most I see
that such alwaes
are best for to be vndrestonde

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 serve in vayne
desire pursuith
my tyme mispent
and doth not passe vpon my payne

O fortunes might
that iche-copellis
and me the most yt dothe suffise
nowe for my right
to aske nought ells
but to w drawe this entreprise

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

4, pursuith; 8, eche; 10, Now.
I shall not misse
to exersyse
the helpe therof w^c dothe me teche
that after this
in any wise / 5
to kepe right w^t in my reche /
and she oniusted
wich ferithe not
yn this her fame to be defilyd 10
yett ons I truste
shalbe my lott
to quite the crafte that me begild /

Dryven bye desire I deede this deede
to daunger my silf w^t out cause whye
to truste the vntrue not like to spede 15
to speke . and promise faithefullie
but nowe the proof dothe verifie
that who so trustithe or he kno .
Dothe hurte himsilf . and please his ffoo .  

7, vniuste (oniusted); 14, self; 17, now;
19, himself.
(159)

I abide and abide and bettr abide
and after the olde proue 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
and w^t abiding spede well ye maye
thus do I abide I wott alwaye
mother obtyning nor yet denied
Aye me this long abidyng
semithe to me as who sayethe
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
my sorofull coplayntes abiding in distresse
and departing most pryvie increasithe
thus lyve I vncomfortid wrappid all in hevines

12, desyred.
In hevenes I am wrapid devoide of all solace mother pastyme nor pleasure can revyve my dull wytt my sprites be all taken. and death dothe me manace with his fatall knif the thrid for to kit for to kit the thrid of this wretchid lif and shortlye bring me owt of this case I se yt avaylit! not yet must I be pensif sins fortune fro me hathe turnid her face her face she hathe turnid w t countenance contrarious and clene fro her presens she hathe exilid me yn sorowe remaying as aman most dolorous example fro all pleasure and worldlye felicitie all worldlye felicitie nowe am I pryvate and left in deserte moste solitarilye wandring all about as on w owt mate my death approchithe what remedy 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 smte /

5, thred; 10, hath; 13, worldlye.
I finde no peace and all my warre is done
I fare and hope / I bourme and freis lyke yse /
and nought I have and all the worlde I lesson
That losithe nor lockithe holdithe me in prison
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'tout yes I see / and w'tout tong I playne
I desire to perishe / and yet I aske helthe
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 causere of this strif /

(162)
patiens for I have wrong /
and dare not shew whereyn .
patiens shalbe . my song
sins truth the can no thing wyne
patiens then for this fytt
hereafter comis . not yett /

(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
but on assurid I was to bolde
to truste to such a slipp holde /

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

Amiddes my welthe I dede not reke
but sone alas or that I wiste
the tyme was come y all to weake
I had no powre for to resist
nowe am I prof . to theim that liste
to flee such woo . and wrongfull paine

as in my herte I doo sustayne /

6, am (on); 9, forthwith; 13, self; 21, hart.
for sany nud faithe is alwaies fre
and dothe inclyn to bee oniuste
that sure I thinke there can none bee
to muche assurid w't out mistruste
but hap what maye . to theim that muste
Sustain suche cruell desteny
wythe patiens for remedye /

As I am on wich bye restrainte
abides the tyme of my retorne
yn hope that fortune bye my playnte
wyll slake the fire wherew't I bofourne
sins no waies els maye serve my tofrme
yet for the dowt of this distresse
I aske but right for my redresse /

2, oniuste) 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
that helpith most I kno certeyne /
maye not w't stonde /

May not w't stonde that is electe
bye fortunis most extremytie
but all in wo'the to be excepte
w't outen lawe or libretye
what vaylithe then vnto my thought
yf right can have no remedie
there vaylithe nought
there vaylithe nought but all in vaine
the fawte thereof maye none amende
but onlie dethe for to constraine
this sightfull hap to have an ende /
so grete disdaine dothe me provoke
that drede of dethe cannot defende

this dedelye stroke

18, happ.
Corrected.
this dedelie stroke whereby shall cease
the harbor'd sighs within my herte
and for the gifte of this releas
my hand in haste shall playe his parte
to do this cure against his kinde
for change of lif fro long deserte
to place assignid

To place assignid for ever more
nowe bye constrainte I do agree /
to loose the bonde of my restore
wherein is bounde my libert

dethe and dispaire doth vndretake
fro all mishap now hardlye
this ende to make

\[ \text{fs} \]

(165)

Wyll ye se What Wonderous love hath wrought then come and loke at me
there nede no where els to be sought
yn me / ye maye theim see /

11, libert; 13, mishappe; 15, what wonderous.
Corrected.
ffor vnto that men maye sse
most monstrous thing of kinde
my self maye beste coparad bee
love hathe me soo assignid

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

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

A burde there fliethe and that but on
of her thi: thing enswethe /
that whe her dayes / be spent and gone /
with the fyre she renewithe /

and I with the here maye well copare
my love that is alone
the flame whereof doth aye repare
my lif when yt is gone /

\[ \text{fs} \]

1, see; 3, compared; 6, Rok; 8, shippe; 9, shippe;
12, robbith; 17, fire (here).
Corrected.
(166)

deme as ye list vppon goode cause
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
the doubtefull 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
vnto my thought yt ware as tho
I harkenid tho I here not
at tlat I see I cannot wynk
nor fro mye thought so let it goo
I wolde yt ware not as I think
I wolde I thought yt ware not

Lo how my thought might make me free
of that perchunte yt nedeth nott
perchaunce no doubte the drede I see
I shrink at that I bere not
but in my harte this wo?de shall sink

10, greved; 13, And (at).
Corrected.
unto 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
for I shall soo my self applie /
to bee that I apere not
that is as one y shall not shrink
to be yo owne vntill I dye /
and if yt be not as I think
lyke wyse to think yt is not

(167)

I am as I am and so wil I be
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
I lede my lif indifferentelye
I meane no thing but honestelie /
and thoughhe 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 complaine
bothe mirthe and sadnes I doo refraine
ande vs the meane sins folkes woll fayne
yet I am as I am be it plesure or payne /
dyvers do Judge as theye doo troo.
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 Judget saye
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
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

8, but I (but); 9, judgors; 10, judgement;
13, judgith; 14, judgith; 19, judge (Jude).
Corrected.
prayeng yon all that this doo rede

to truste yt as yon doo yoF 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

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 winde I will not flee
but to yon all that misiuge me

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 yc85^
ye cawsse why that homeward I me drawe
Ande fle the presse of courtes whe thus soo they goo
Rathar then to lyve . thrall vnder the awe
of lordly lokes wrappid w in my cloke
to will & lust lerning to set A lawe
It is not for be cawsse I skorne or moke
ye powar of them / to whome fortune hath lent

1, you (yon) and elsewhere; 3, change.
Corrected.
charge over us / of Right to strike the stroke
But true it is / that I have allways ment
leze to estime them then the comon sort
off owtward things that Juge in ye intent
owt Regarde what dothe inwards resort
I gawnt sumtime that of glorye 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
cannot dy the coloure blake A lyer
My poynztz I cannot from me tune to fayne
to cloke the trothe / for praisse owt desart
of them that lyst all vice for to retayne
I cannot honour them y settes their part
venus And baccus all their lyf long
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 thers sely lambes a mong
I cannot speke and lok lyke A saynct
vae wills for witt / & make deceyt A plesure
and call crafft counsell / for proffet styll to paint
I Cannot wrest the law / to fill the coffer
innocent blode to fede my sellff fflat
ande doo most hurt / where most hellp I offer
I am not he that can / Allow the state
off him Cesar / And damn cato to dye
that w^t is death / dyd skape ow^t off the gate
From Cesar's handes if lyve donnot lyve
and would not lyve / what liberty was lost
so dyd is hart the common wele alye
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 mows / As the cat can
ande he that dithe / for hunger of the golld
call him Alessaundre, and say that pan
Passithe Apollo in musike many folll
prayse syr thopias for A nebyll talle
and shorne the story that the knyght tolld
praysse him for counsell / y^t is dronkin of Ale
gryn when he lawgheg that berithe all y^e swaye
frowne when he frownes / & grone when he is pale
On others lust to hang bothe night & dayes
None of this poynetes wold neu^r frame in me
my wyt is nowght I cannot lerne the way
Ande myche the lesse of thinges that pret^r be
y^t asken helpp of colours of dausse.
to Joyne the men w^t eche extremyte
Wt the nyryst wartwe to cloke Allway y* vise
ande as to porposse / lyke wisse yt shall fall
to presse the vertwe yt it may not ryse
As dronkennesse good fellyship to call
the frendly foo w* is dobill face
say he is gentill and cowrtesse y* w* 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 offense w*owt blame
call him pyttyfull & him trwe & plaine
that raylyth rekles to cu*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
I cannot I :. no no :. yt will not be
this ys the cawsse that I wolld neu* yet
hang on yer slyves / yt waye as thow may se
A chyp of chauce more then A pound of wit
this makithe me Att home to hunt and hawke
And in fowlle wether at my boke to syt
In frost & snow then w* my bow to stelke
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 doth the hang yet at my hele / no force for that for it is ordred so.

That I maye leape / bothe hedge and diche full wele

I am not now in fraunce to Judge the wyne

what saverye sauce, theis delicaties to fele

Nor yet I spaine where on must hi incline

rather the to be utterlye to same

I meddle not wt wytttes yt be so fine

No flaunde's cherere letters not we sight to deme

of blak and whit no'r takes my wyt awaye

wt beatelyness they bestes do esteame

Nor I am not where christ is gyven praye

for monnye / poison / and treson at rome

a Como pëtise vaid night and dayes

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

\[ \text{M gives the version in E.} \]

Corrected.
My mothers maides, when they dyd sow or spin
they sang sumtyme A sonng of the fild mowsse
yet for be cawsse her lyvelode was but thyn
wolld nydes goo sike. her townisshe sisters howsse
She thought her seTlf endureyd to myche paine
the stormy blastes her cave so sore dyd sowse
That when the forows swymyd w t y e Raine
she must ly colld / and wett in sorye plyght
ande worsse then that / bare mete ther dyd remayne
To comfort her / when she her howsse had dight
sumtyme A barly corne sumtyme A bene
for wiche she labord hard both day & night
In herfyst tyme whilst she might goo & glene
ande when her store was stroyd w t y e flood
then welleawaye for she vndun was clone
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 here
all ye my ffeynde at my request
speycyally you my ffather dere
that off my blud ar the nerest
thys vnto you ys my request
that ye woll pacyenlly hyre
by thys my last words exprest
my testement yntyer

and thynk not to ynterrupte me
ffor syche wyse provyded have I
that thought ye welld yt woll nat be
thys touer ye se ys strong and hye
and the dooris fast barred have I
that no wyght my purpose let shold
for to be quen of all Italy
nat on day lengere leve I wold

therffor swet father I you pray
ber thys my doth w pacyence
and torment nat your herys gray
but frely pardoun myn ofence
sythe yt prosedeth off lowes ffervence
and off my harts constancy
let me nat ffrom the swevt presence
of hym that I haw caseyt to dy

(171)

womans harts vnto no creweltye
enclynyd ys /, but they be charytable
pytuous dauoute ful off humylyte
shamefast debomayre / a and amyable
dredeful / and off wordes measurable
what women these haue not parauenture 10
folowyth not the way off her nature

\[ f_{189} \]

(170). _PLPLS_. 1, lovers (lowes); 3, sweet; 4, haue.
(171). _PLPLS_. 5, herte; 8, and (a and).
Corrected.

_f. 88^ and f. 89^ are blank._
ys thys afayre avaunte / ys thys honor
a man hymselfe accuse thus and diffame
ys yt good to confesse hymself a traytour
and bryng a woman to sclaudrous name
and tell how he her body hath do shame
no worshippe may he thus to hym conquer
but great dysclauder vnto hym and her

To her nay / yet was yt no reprefe
for all for vertue was that she wroght
but he that bred hath all thys mysshfe
that spake so fayre / & falsely inward thought
hys be the sclaudner as yt by reason ought
and vnto her thanke perpetuel
that in suche a nede helpe can so well

 dispersed
(173)

yff all the erthe were parchment scrytable
speedy for the hande / and all maner wode
were howed and proporsyoned to pennes able
al water ynke / in damme or in flode
every man boyng a parfyte scribe & goode
the faythfulnes yet and prayse of women
cowde not be shewyd by the meane off penne

(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 ayayleth yow to shewe so great rygor
pleasyth yt yow more to se me dye thys hour
before your eyen for your dysports and play
than for to shewe some conforte and socour 15
to respyte death / wych chaseth me alway

PLPLS. 5, or (&);
Corrected.
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 chalenge 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 myselfff were I was at lyberty

how frendly was medea to Jason
In conqueryng off the fleece off gold 10
howe falsely quyt he her trewe affection
by whom vyctorye he gate as he wold
how may thy a man for ah tsie be so bolde
to dysceve her / that fro hys deth and shame
hym kepte / and gate hym so great pryce and name

(175). PLPLS. 1, prein dyce (preiudyce); 4, veryly;
8, where (were), as (was).
Corrected.
(176). PLPLS. 9, Medea.

f. 90² is blank.
for though I had yow to morow agayn
I myght as well hold apryl from rayne
as holds 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 when he ys lest agaste

---------------

(178)
yff yt be so that ye socreuel be 10
that off my death yow lysteth nought to retch
that ys so trewe and worthy / as ye se
no more than off a mocker or a wretch
yff ye be suche your beaute may not stretch
to make amends off so crewel a dede 15
Any semen yt ys good before the nede
---------------

(177). PLPLS. 1, to morow; 2, Apryl; 9, lefte (leste).
(178a)

Wo worthe the fayre geme vertulesse
wo worthe that herbe also that dothe no bote
wo worthe the beauté that ys routhlesse
wo worth that wyght that trede eche vnder fote
and ye that ben off beauty croppe and rote
If ferwythall in yow be no routhe
than ys yt harme yt ys lyuen by my trouthe

(178b)

for loue ys yet the mosste stormy lyfe
ryght off hymself / that euer was begonne
for euer some mystrust / or nyce stryfe
there ys in loue / some cloude over the sonne
thereeto 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, routhelesse; 12, wretched.

Corrected.
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 thowgh these men for love them fyrst to rende

ful sharpe begynnyng breketh ofte at ende

(178d)  

And who that sayth yt for to love ys vyce

or thralldom / though he fele yn yt dystresse

he ether ys envyous / or ryght nyce 10

or ys vnmyghty for hys shreudnesse

to loue / for suche maner folke I gesse
dyffamens loue / as nothyng off hym knowe

they spoken / but they bente never hys bowe

" finis "

PLELS. anewes; 5, doune.

Corrected.
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deme as ye list vppon goode cause
Dryven bye desire I dede this dede
Dyve's dothe vse as I have hard & kno

Echo man . telles me I chauge of my devise

fanecy framed my hart ffest
ffarewel all my wellfare
fforget not yet the tryde entent
ffor to love her for her lokes lovelye
ffortune dothe frowne
ffull well yt maye be sene
for loue ys yet the moste stormy lyfe
for though I had yow to morow agayne
for thylke grownde y t bearyth the wedes wycke

Go burnynge siths vnto the frosen hert
Greting to yon bothe yn hertye wyse
Grudge on who listte this ys my lott
Gyve place all ye y t doth reioise

Hartte oprest wt dessperott thoughtes
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Nowe fare well love and thye lawes for ever.

Now may I morne as one off late

Now must I lerne to lyue at rest

now that ye be assembled heer

O cruell causer of undeservede chaynge

o happy dames that may embrayes

0 marble herte / and yet more harde perde

0 myserable sorrow w'towten cure

Ons me thought fortune me kist

Ons me thought fortune me kiste

Pacyence of all my smart

Pacyence tho I have not

patiens for I have wrong /

patiens for my devise

payne of all payne ye' most grevo's paine

perdye I said y't not

Resounde my voyse ye woods that herith me plaine

She sat and sowid y't hath done me ye' wronge

Sins ye delight to kno
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The plesaunt beayt of swet Delyte Dothe blynd

The restfull place Revyver of my smarte ther ys no cure ffor care off myd

the sueden ghance ded mak me mves

The Wandryng gadlyng in the Somer tyde /

Thye fle fro me that some tym ded me seke

This rotyd greff will not but growe

Tho I can not yowr cruelte constrayne /
thon haste no faith of him that eke hath none

Thy promese was to loue me best

To cause accorde or to agree
to cowntar ffete a mery mode

To dere is bowght in doblenes

To make an ende of all this strif
to men that knows ye not
to my meshap a las I ffynd

Too yoye In payne my will /

To Rayle or geste ye kno I vse yt not

To wette yowr Iye w'outen teare

To yowr gentyll letters an answere to resyte

Venous thornis yt are so sharp and kene
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<td>wan I be thyng my wontyd was</td>
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<td>Was neuer yet fyle half so well fylyd</td>
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<td>wel I hawe at other lost</td>
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<td>whan that I call vnto my mynde</td>
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<td>What deth is wofse then this</td>
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<td>what deth ys worse then thys /</td>
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<td>what helpythe hope of happy hape</td>
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<td>What menythe thys when I lye alone</td>
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<td>what nedythe lyff when I requyer</td>
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<td>What no perde ye may be sure</td>
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<td>what shulde I saye</td>
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<td>what thyng shold caurse me to be sad</td>
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<td>when I bethynk my wonted ways</td>
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<td>who hathe harde of sich tyrannye before</td>
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<td>Who t»ath more caurse for to complayne</td>
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<td>who wold haue eu thought</td>
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<td>womans harte vnto no creweltye</td>
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<td>Wo worthe the fayre geme vertulesse</td>
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<td>Wyll ye se what Wonderous love hathe wrought</td>
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<td>Wyly no dought ye be a wry</td>
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<td>wyth seruig still</td>
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<td>Wyth sorowful syghes and wondes smart</td>
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<td>Ye know my herte my ladye dere</td>
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<td>Yf chaunse assignid</td>
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**Yff all the erthe were parchent scrybable**

**Yff fancy wuld favour**

**Yff I had sufferd thys to yow vnware**

**Yff reason govern fantasye**

**Yff yt be so that ye so creuel be**

**Yf in the worlde there be more woo**

**Yf w't coplaint the paine might be exprest**

**Yowre ferefull hope cannot prevayle**

**ys thys afayre avaunte / ys thys honor**

**ys yt posseyble**
Authorship of the Poems in the Manuscript

Geoffrey Chaucer : Nos. 46, 177-6d.


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. 1-6, 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.

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 Manuscript," *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)."