THE NATURE AND SIGNIFICANCE OF RHYTHM IN
THE POETRY OF
SIR THOMAS WYATT

Volume Three

A Transcript of
THE EGERTON MANUSCRIPT

(showing the original punctuation)
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1. The Egerton Manuscript.

The Egerton manuscript, which to-day comprises 145 folios (paper) and is Egerton MS. 2711 in the British Museum, appears originally to have been Wyatt's own manuscript. The first 120 folios are devoted to Wyatt's poems almost exclusively. Most of the poems are in the hand of an amanuensis, but towards the end of this section of the manuscript several have been entered by Wyatt himself. With the exception of "If waker care" (B.M. f.66v) (1)

(1) British Museum foliation is indicated to distinguish it from the actual foliation. B.M. foliation ignores missing folios and most of the blank leaves. The foliation used in the transcript is, for ease of reference, that of the British Museum.

"Vulcane bygat re" (B.M. f.70), two letters sent by Wyatt to his son from Spain (B.M. ff.71-73) and a poem
by Surrey which prefaces the Psalms (B.M. f.85\(^v\)), the last 35 leaves (i.e. B.M. ff. 66-101) of the Wyatt section are in Wyatt's hand entirely. Wyatt has also entered two short poems at B.M. f.50, "desire ails" and "Venemus thornes," a fragment, "prove wyth I do change my dere", at B.M. f.66 and a couplet at B.M. f.70, and has corrected a large number of poems entered by the annotator. A second, bastard, hand appears on B.M. ff. 64-65\(^v\) immediately prior to the bulk of the autograph poems. A fourth hand has entered the riddle "Vulcane bygat me" (B.M. f.70) and the two letters sent by Wyatt to his son from Spain (B.M. ff.71-73). The hand which was responsible for entering Surrey's poem in commendation of the Psalms at B.M. f.85\(^v\) may also have numbered the Psalms. The actual titles of the Psalms are in Wyatt's hand with the exception of those at B.M. ff.87\(^v\), 91 and 93, which a slightly later hand has provided. The original title at f.87\(^v\), part of which (the above) still remains, has been cropped. A sixth hand, which Miss Hughey identifies as that of Grissald (2)

has made extensive alterations in the first few poems of the manuscript and the same hand has added the poem "Too hiz bedde" (B.M. f.7V) and could be responsible for the "Wyat" marginal ascriptions. The hand which copies out the "Aunswer" on B.M. f.24V has also been responsible for a few alterations in surrounding poems and an eighth hand has entered the poem "I lode a liffe" (B.M. f.62).

The indications of an order of entry ("1 ent", "2 ent", etc.) which appear above many of the poems in E. do not seem to be in the hand of either amaneunis or Wyatt. They should not be taken as evidence of preparation for printing since it seems more probable that they were made preliminary to entering the poems into another manuscript. The plan was obviously to arrange the poems in order of their form, rondeaus and short poems, sonnets, longer poems, Psalms, satires and the two letters. In A the poems are also entered, roughly, in a similar order - sonnets, epigrams, miscellaneous poems, satires, Psalms. (3)

(3) R. Hughey (ed.), The Arundel

Harington Manuscript of Tudor Poetry
(Columbus, Ohio, 1960), I, 27.
The marginal ascriptions "Tho" are in the same kind of hand as that which marked the poems for entry and the word "finis" (and the "fs", which is often no more than a flourish) is in every case in the hand which entered the poem so terminated.

From the disposition of hand in the manuscript it is evident that, initially, an amanuensis, presumably Wyatt's, copied into it poems by Wyatt. This original amanuensis was replaced by another (the bastard hand) who was only briefly employed before Wyatt took over the manuscript for his immediate and personal use. Wyatt then corrected the poems already entered and copied out a few more poems before finally entering the Psalms and "Jopas Song". It is plain from the extensive corrections which Wyatt made in the poems which he entered that upon their first entry they were still at an early stage of composition, early enough to permit the presumption that Wyatt composed directly into the manuscript. Furthermore, although Nott believed that Wyatt made a clean copy of the Psalms and Miss Hughey's collation of the Egerton text with Harington's edition (STC 2726) suggested to her that the edition was set up from an edited transcript of that text, (4)
there is no evidence at all that upon the death of Wyatt the Psalms were in anything but the state in which they are found in E. Rejecting the notion of a ghost copy, the manuscript as we have it is undoubtedly the best text of Wyatt.

Further consideration has forced me to withdraw the earlier opinion which I expressed in a letter to the Times Literary Supplement (10th June, 1960) where I gave credence to the possibility of a ghost copy. I was also guilty at that time of confusing John Harington of Stepney with the printer who, in association with Thomas Raynal, published Wyatt's Psalms in 1549.

And, if the presumption of direct composition into the manuscript is correct, the order of entry of the later poems provides a rough guide to the order of their
Wyatt obviously wrote "If water care" (B.M. f.66v) sometime shortly before leaving for Spain. The reference to the downfall of Anne Boleyn, "her that did set our country in a rore", which took place in 1536, is obvious in this line of the uncorrected version of the poem. On B.M. f.67 Wyatt wrote out a poem "In Spain" which ends on B.M. f.68v. His adieu to Spain, "Tagus fare well," was then written out on B.M. f.69. The poem beneath this, "Off purport Love", and that which occupies B.M. f.69v, "What rage is this?", must have been written, and the last probably composed, into the manuscript after Wyatt returned to England in May 1539. Wyatt then wrote out the opening couplet of a poem at the top of B.M. f.70, but left the poem unfinished. "Vulcane bygat me" (B.M. f.70) and the two letters which Wyatt wrote to his son from Spain (B.M. ff.71-73) were then added and the blank leaves from B.M. f.73v to B.M. f.85 seem to indicate that it was intended to copy in several more. Wyatt then wrote (probably composing) into the manuscript the Psalms and, finally, "Jopas Song" and the incomplete state of the latter suggests that he was still working on it when called upon to make the fatal trip to
Falmouth early in October 1542. The manuscript then passed into the possession of John Harington of Stepney.

John Harington of Stepney was a member of Henry VIII's household from 1538 to 1545 as treasurer to the king's camps and buildings and as a personal servant to the king. In 1546 he married a natural daughter of the king to whom Henry gave the ex-monastic lands at Kelston, Batheaston and Katherine in Somerset as a marriage settlement. By the year of his marriage John Harington was in the service of Sir Thomas Seymour and when, in 1548, Seymour was imprisoned for treason Harington was put in the Tower with him. Seymour was duly executed and Harington obtained his release early in 1549/50. Early in 1553/4 John Harington was once again committed to the Tower, this time on the charge of carrying a letter to Princess Elizabeth. During this second imprisonment one of his fellow prisoners in the Tower was Wyatt's son, Sir Thomas Wyatt the younger. It may have been at this time that Harington came into possession of the Egerton manuscript, borrowing it from Wyatt's son to have a copy made of some of the poems and remaining in possession of it after Sir Thomas Wyatt's execution.
John Harington was eventually released from the Tower in January 1554/5.

The manuscript remained the property of the Harington family until sometime during the early nineteenth century. Other than Wyatt's poems and letters it contains some French epigrams and a variety of maxims and Sir John Harington, the son of John Harington of Stepney and translator of Ariosto, copied into the manuscript his own version of the Psalms. Another Harington, during the period of the Revolution, used the manuscript for the purpose of jotting down passages from scripture, notes for sermons, exercises in translation and mathematics, etc., amateur preoccupations which, however laudable as evidence of the width of the writer's interests, have unfortunately been responsible for badly defacing several of the poems. At the end of the eighteenth century the manuscript was in the possession of Dr. Henry Harington of Bath whose young son made use of it in preparing Nugas Antiquae (the first volume was published in 1769, the second in 1775), a collection of Harington documents which was re-edited in 1804 by Thomas Park. In 1809 Dr. Henry Harington made the manuscript available for Nott to use in preparing his edition of
Wyatt. The British Museum purchased the manuscript from Quaritch in January 1889 and it was added to the Egerton collection.

The manuscript was apparently prepared for binding at an early stage in its history since evidence of cropping is to be found in the loss of a few letters from the original text at the top and side margins. It has already been noted above that the original title of one of the Psalms has been partially lost in this way and has been re-entered in a mid-sixteenth century hand. The manuscript was bound in a Hering binding of brown calf with gilt border design early in the nineteenth century, preliminary to which several blank leaves were added. It may be presumed that with its companion A (which Nott refers to as Harington MS. II) it was given its present binding in 1810 under the direction of G.F. Nott, who had borrowed it in 1809 from Dr. Henry Harington of Bath, a lineal descendent of John Harington of Stepney. (6)
Although to-day the Egerton manuscript comprises 140 folios, at least fifteen leaves have been torn from the original manuscript. Six of these leaves (ff. 6, 7, 13, 25, 59 and 106) have not required replacement as a slight sliver of the original leaf, sufficient to hold the adjacent leaf into the binding, still remains. Nine leaves, however, appear to have been torn out completely (ff. 20, 29, 55, 60, 92, 99, 105, 135 and 145) and in order to retain the leaves adjacent to them blank leaves have had to be inserted. The same procedure was followed with A and Miss Hughey's remark that

Nott instructed the binder to substitute the blank leaves in the hope that he might later be able to supply some of the original sheets from among Dr. Harington's loose papers. (7)

(7) Hughey, I, 14, 15.
ignores the obvious practical reason for the insertion 
of blank leaves. The folios are formed by folding one 
sheet of paper in two, so that where one folio is 
completely torn away another has to be attached to 
prevent the remaining folio becoming a loose leaf. 

It is noticable in E that where a folio has not been 
completely torn away and a marginal sliver remains no 
new leaf has been inserted. One of the blank leaves 
inserted, f.145, is of a different paper from the 
other additional leaves, but is the same as that used 
to repair f.137. The bottom half of f.137 has been 
torn away and as the bottom half of a folio in A has 
been torn away because it contained some obscenity 
(see Hughey, II, 55) it is possible that f.137 
contained the same obscenity. It seems that f.137 
was repaired and f.145 replaced before the other 
additional leaves were inserted in 1810 and, in fact, 
before the leaves which Nott inserted were torn out. 

why repair a leaf and replace only one leaf? The 
obvious answer is that at the time no other leaves 
were missing. There are eight other folios added by 
Nott as end-papers and fly-leaves; ff. 1-4 and 
ff. 146-151. Of these, ff. 1 and 151 have been 
pasted onto the inside covers, f. 2 and 150 are thick
end-papers and a portrait of Wyatt has been pasted onto f. 3. With this last exception (f. 3) all the additional leaves are blank.

The loss of fifteen leaves of the original manuscript suggests the loss of a number of Wyatt poems, but there is evidence favourable to the view that most, if not all, of the poems lost are probably of a later date and were written into the manuscript after it had left Wyatt's possession. The responsibility for tearing out the leaves must rest upon the young shoulders of the editor of *Nugae Antiquae*. Bishop Percy, who used E as well as A in preparing his edition of the Songs and Sonnets, has written in pencil on the fly-leaf of A:

It is much to be lamented that when extracts from this MS. were printed in the *Nugae Antiquae*, [that] the Printer made use of the original leaves, instead of Transcripts properly copied therefrom as by these means seven Poems were render'd imperfect, & others destroyed that were not used, &. - (8)
But the editor had E as well as A at his disposal and there can be little doubt that he did make use of it and that the blank leaves inserted in E by Nott mark leaves similarly removed and passed on to the printer. However, bearing in mind the nature of the *Nugae Antiquae*, it seems improbable that the poems removed were those of Wyatt and highly likely that they were those of John Harington and his friends (i.e. poems written into blank leaves in the manuscript after Wyatt's death). It is of interest to note, therefore, that some of the poems in *Nugae Antiquae* of which there are versions in A have been shown by Miss Hughey's collations not to have been set up from A but from some other manuscript. At least some and perhaps all of these poems must have been taken from A's companion volume, the Egerton manuscript, and account for the contents of some missing folios. These poems (numbered as in Miss Hughey's edition) are:

No. 15, *Vnto my songe levee care that wyll* by John Harington; (the version given in *Nugae Antiquae* is shorter than that in A and in Tottel);
No. 19, *The lyf ys: longe that loth&omly doth last* by John Harrington;

No. 22, *When I looke back and in my self behold* by John Harrington or Vaux (the version given in *Nugae Antiquae* is shorter than that in A);

No. 23, *The dread of future foes exyle my present Ioy* by Queen Elizabeth (?);

No. 26, *The great Dyana, chaste* by John Harrington;

No. 278, *Vpon the hill Olympiade* anon;

No. 291, *fforgetting god* by Sir Thomas Seymour.

The poems are just such as Harrington might have entered, or have had entered, into the blank leaves in the *Egerton* manuscript - his own poems, a poem by the master he suffered imprisonment for in 1549 and one by the mistress he suffered imprisonment for in 1554. It cannot, therefore, be presumed that the missing leaves in the Wyatt section of the manuscript contained poems by Wyatt. Ff. 135 and 135 are not in that section and can safely be asserted quite definitely not to have contained poems by Wyatt.
2. The Transcript

In the transcript which follows the foliation, which is that provided by the British Museum, is signified in the right-hand margin. All marginal ascriptions and other material contemporary with but not part of the text of the poems are contained within square brackets. Within the text itself square brackets signify conjectural readings where conjecture has been made necessary by the deterioration of the manuscript or by cropping and, in two places (at ffs. 70 and 100\textsuperscript{v} respectively) to signify two lines which might be considered as 'outside the text and two lines which might be considered almost as footnotes rather than as within the text of the poem. The poems have been numbered for ease of reference as also have the lines of each page of the transcript. Variant readings, which are given at the foot of each page of the transcript (where necessary), are taken from the actual text of M (i.e. without reference to readings set out in the textual notes appended to M), but no attempt has been made to record differences in punctuation (which may be taken as total), lineation or in line-initial capitalisation. The practice of M with
respect to the latter is to capitalise the initial letter of each line and the whole of the first word, sometimes words, of each poem. Poems which are in a corrected state in the manuscript are noted as "Corrected" at the foot of each page of the transcript (where necessary) and where the corrections are by Wyatt as "Corrected by Wyatt", but the only corrections which have been accepted into the text of the transcript are those of Wyatt and the original scribe.

The abbreviated forms of the manuscript have been kept as a rule, but where the rule has been set aside the letters replacing the mark of abbreviation are underlined. No distinction has been made between the nunciation marks — and  and the crossing of the double 1 has been ignored but may be presumed at every occurrence of the double 1. Finally, the mark which occurs beneath certain words in the first few poems is in all probability intended to signify an elision.

The only hand in the manuscript which raises insoluble problems of transcription is that of Wyatt himself. In Wyatt's hand the final h, t and k are
formed in such a way that in many cases they may be interpreted as he, te and ke. This is also the case where h occurs within a word, e.g. othr/other (?). However, unless the final e is very clearly and distinctly marked it has been ignored in every case except that of the definite article.

It is unnecessary to append a special note to the transcript for the purpose of identifying the authors of the poems. All the poems are by Wyatt with the exception of

No. 36, of few words are you seem to be (anon) and

No. 111, The great Macedon that out of Perse chasyd (Surrey).

There is one fragment in Wyatt's hand which is not recorded in the editions, namely

No. 104 (a) prove wyth I do change my dere.
A Transcript of the

EGERTON MANUSCRIPT
Behold, love, thy power how she dispiseth:
my great payne how litle she regardeth.

[Tho]
the holy oath, whereof she taketh no cure:
braken she hath: and yet, she bideth sure,
right at her ease: & litle she dreedeth.
wepe ned thou art: and she vnare ed sitteth:
to the disdaynfull, her liffe she ledeth:
to me spitefull, wyoute cause, or mesure.

Behold, love:

I ame in hold: if pitie the seveth:
goo bend thy bowe: that stony hertes breketh:
and, with some stroke, revenge the displeasure
of ye, & him: that sorrowe doeth endure:
and, as his lorde, / the lowly, entreath

Behold, love.

13, the (ye); 14, entreateth (entreath).
Corrected.
that vaileth truth? or, by it, to take pay?
to stryve, by stedfastnes, for to attayne,
to be iuste, true: & fie from doubleres:
sythes all aike, where rueleth containes:
rewarded bothe fals, & plain:
sonest he spedeth, that moost can fein.
true meaning: hert / is hid in disdains.
against deceit & doubleres:

what vaileth truth?

Decyved is he, by crafty traye:
that meaneth no vile: & dooth remaineth
within the trappe, aoute naresse.
but, for to love, lo, suche: maisteres:
whose craftie nothing can remoun:

what vaileth truth?

3, iuste and true (iuste, true); 14, Deceved;
12, trappe; 13, maisteres.
Corrected.
Caesar, then that the traitor of Egypt
with thonourable bed; did him resent:
covering his girdle: did represent
plant, with his teares / outward: as it is writ
and, Hannyball, eke, when fortune him shitt 5
cleere from his reign: & from all his intent: 1f
laught to his folke, & whose sorrowe did torment:
his cruel dispute: for to disgorge, & quit.
so change it oft: that my passion
the mynde mid: th, by color contrary: 10
with fayned voyage, now sad, now sery.
whereby, if I laught, any tyde, or season:
it is: for because I have noth: why way,
to choke my care: but, under spore, & play.

2, thonourable; 4, teres, / cancelled vrgula,
7, / cancelled colon (and throughout unless otherwise stated); 14, sport.

Corrected.
The longe love, that in my thought doeth harbar:
and in Lyn hert doeth hope his residence:
into my face proseth, with bold pretence:
and therin campeth, spreding his boner.
She that we lerneth to love, & sufre:
and will: that my trust, & lustes negligence
be ryned by reason, shame, & reverence:
with his hardines taken displeasure.

Whereas it all, into the hertes forest he fleeth:
leving his entrepris, with payne & cry:
and there, his huddeth: & not athereth.
what may I do: when by moist thereth?
but, in the feld, with his to lyve, & eye.
for good is the liffe, endame faithfully.

6, willes, lustes (i.e. lustie ?); 8, dispel sur;
10, payn; 11, ther.
Corrected.
Alas the greiff, acceded woefully smert:
the carefull chance, steppen afore my sheit:
the sorrowfull teres: the siles hote, as frye:
that cruell love hath, long, solde from myn hert.
and, for regard of other mate esire:
disclaynfull doublenes I have I, for my hier.
0 lost seruise: 0 payn ill rewarded:
0 pitifull hert, with payn enlarged:
0 faithfull yed, too sodeynly assented:
etourne: alas; sethens thou art not regarded.
too great a prouf of true faith presented
causeth by right suche faith to be re esteemed.

0 cruell causer of undeserved chaunge:
by great desire unconstantly to change:
is this your waye, for prouf of stedfastnesse, by
perdy you knowe: the thing was not so strange
by former prouff to muche my faithfulness?
what needeth, then, suche coloured doublenes?

, teares: 5, over (o\(^r\)); 7, seruis; 9, synge;
10, return, sethens.
Corrected.
I have wept, thus, weeping in myghtly paynge:
in sobbes, & sighes: Alas: & all in paygne:
in inward plaint: & hertes wofull torment.
and yet, Alas, lo, crueltie, & disdayyn
have, set at noght a faitfull true intent: 5
and price hath privilege truith to prevent.

But, though I sterue: & to my deth still torne:
and pece mele in peces though I be torne:
and though I dye, yelding my weired goost:
shall never thing again make me retorn.

I quyte theentreprise of that that I have lost
to whome so ever lust for to proffer moost.

1, payn; 2, vayn; 8, torn; 9, gooste; 10, retorn;
Corrected.
But, sethens you it assaye to kyll by crueltie, & dowblenes:
that that was yowers, you seek to spill:
against all right, & gentilnes:
and sethens you will: even so I will.

And, then, helas, when no redresse
can be: to late, ye shall repent:
and say yoF self, with woordes express:
helas: an hert of true intent
slain have I, by unfaithfulnes.

I plede, and reason my selffe emonge
agaynst reason, howe I suffer
but, she that doeth me all the wronge
I plede and reason my selffe emonge

2. Try (by); 4, ryght; 5, yow; 7, too;
6, save (say), wordes; 10, Slaine; 14, selffe.
M prints (6) and (6a) as a single poem, placing a
stanza division between lines 5 and 6 and it licising
lines 9 and 10.
(V
St»n,-t • Ent 7

who so list to hount : I knowe, where is an hynde.

but, as for me : helas, I saye no more.

the wynde travaile hath wearied me so sore.

I ame of their, that farthest come the behind.

yet, may I, by no meanes, my wearied mynde
drawe from the diere : but as she fled fore
Sayinge I wil e. I leve of therefore:
Sins in a nest I see to hold the wynde.

who list her hount : I put his owle of dout:
as well, as : may spend his tyme in vain.

and, graven with Diamondes, in letters plain:
There is written, her faire decke rounde abowte:
noli me tangere : for Cesar I sone:
and wynde for to hold : though I some tyme.

11, Diamondes; 13, Noli me tangere.

Corrected (one correction by Wyatt? Sithens/sins, line 8).
(8)

Too his bedde

O restfull place : reneewer of my sort:
O labborz salue : encroasing my sorowe:
O bodyez eaze : O troobler of my hart:
Reasere of mynde : of myne unquyet fo:
Refuer of payene : rememberer of my we:
Of care comefort : where I dispayer my part:
The place of slepe : wherein, I doo but wake:
Rysprent w't tearez, my bedde, I thee forsake.

(9)

O all hony : such pieces, & gall.
in bittenes, have my blynde lyfe twistid
his fals swetenes : that torden, as a ball,
with the amorous chance, have made me trased.
and where I had my thought, & mynde ataced,
from all erthely fraulnes, & vain pleasure:
he toke me from rest : and set me in error.
He hath made me regard God, such wise ease then ought:

and to my self to take right little made:

and, for a woman, have I set at nought

all other thoughts: in this onely to spede,

and he was onely councellor: of this deed:

always, whetten my youthely desyere

on the cruel stone; teered: with fier

But (helas) where, have I ever wit?
or els any othre gift given me of nature?

that souner shall change my veryed sprite:

then the obstinate will: that is my sueler.

so roblith my libertie, and displeasing,

this wicked trayto'. when I thus accuse:

that bitter hiff have turned me in pleasant use

he hath caused me, thorough: divers regions:

thorough: desert wodes: a sharpe: high mountaignes:

thorough: two: true people: a strait: pression:

thorough: rocky sees: over: hilles: a playnes:

with: very: trou: all: a labourous paynes:

always in trouble, & in tediousnes:

in all armour, and dangerous distres.

6, whetten; 7, fier; 13, wise; 15, thorough;
The first 21 lines of the poem are missing from B, and

The poem in M is divided into

Corrected.
but neither he, nor she, my tother name,  
for all my flyght, did ever me forsake:  
that though tymely dot hath ben to sloo:  
that, as yet, it hath me not overtake:  
the heavynly goddes, of litte, do it shoo:  
and not this his cruel extreme tyranny:  
that feoteth bye, with my care, & mystery.

Syns i was his: oure rested I never:  
nor loke for to do: and, eke, the waky mytes  
the bannyshed shope / my no wyse recover.  
by deceit, and by force over my strites:  
he is ruder: and syns there never bell strites:  
where I ame: that I here not: my playnte to renese.  
and he himself, he knowet: that that i say,  
is true.

For: ver worstes have an old stock eten:  
as he my hert: where he is alawyse resident:  
and dooth the same with drete daily throtyn.  
tens com the teres: and the bitter torment:  
the sighes: the vordes: and eke, the languishe set:  
that annoyeth both: me, and, per duenture, other.  
and e thou; that knowest thone, & a other.

5. slege; 6. note; 11. decipte; 1. never,  
strikes, 15. that (that that), 21. thron, throbere;  
Corrected.
My adversary, will grow us no rouf,
thus he began: have lady thou be part
that the plain truth, from which he draweth allouf:
this unhonest man shall shew: here that I part.
in yon e age, I take him from that art:
that settee wordes: and sake thclatterine knight:
and of my wealth I gave him the delight.
Nowe, let meth be not on me for so comal in:
that held him where in pleasant care.
from his desire, that might have ben his rayne:
yet onely thereby I brought him to sub frame:
which as wretchednes, he doth greatly blame:
and toward hono I swickeined his wit:
where els, as a daskard, he might have sitt.
He knoweth: that Atide, that made Troye frote:
and Hannyball, to Rome so trebellous:
whose Homere honoured, Achilles that crete:
and the Affricane Scipion, the famous:
and many other, by such vertue liuion:
whose face, and hodo did byrne them above:
I did let fail, in base dishonest love.
ere (here);
And unto him, though he no deles worthy were:

I chose right the best of many a myliion:

that, under the mon: was never her pere:
of wisdome, womanhoie, & discretion:

and of my grace! gave her suche à façon:

and eke suche away I taught her for to teche:

that never base thought his hert might have reche.

Evermore, thus, to content his maistres:

that was his onely frame of honeste.

I sterred him, still, towerd gentilnes; and caused him to regard fidelitie.

patiens I taught him in aduersite.

suche vertues he lerned, in my great schole:

Wherof he repenteth, the ignoraunt ffole.

These were the deceptes, & the bitter gall: that I have vsed: the torment, & the anger:

sweter, then for to enjoe any othere in all.

of right gode seede ill fruyte I gather.

and so hath he: that thunkynd doeth forther.

I norissehe a Serpent vnger my wyng:

and, of his nature, nowe, gynneth he to styng.

1, deles: 6, a way; 9, honestie; 17, enjoe; 18, good; 19, thunkynde; 20, vnger.

Corrected.
And, for to tell, at last, my great service:
from thousand dishonesty I have him drawn:
that, by my means, in no manner of wyse,
ever vile pleasure him hath overthrown,
where, in his ende, shone hath him alwayes shewn:
doubting report: that should come to her eere.
whome, now, he accuseth: he wanted to eere.

What soever he hath of any honest costume:
or her, & so, that holdest he every wit.
but, lo, there was never nyghtely fantone
so ferre in errour: as he is from his wit.
to plain on vs: he stryveth with the bit:
which say: well him: & do his pleasure, & pain:
and, in conture make all his reif remayn.

But, on thing there is, above all others:
I gave him wynges: where he mighte flye

to honor, & fame: and if he would farther,
by mortall things, above the stary skye:
considering the pleasure: that an Iye
mighte eue in eurthe: by reason of his love:
what should that be, that lasteth still above.

4, overthrown; 6, reporte, shalde, eere; 7, wanted;
14, sure, greife; 19, winnes, vpon; 18, Then (by), sky;
21, shuld.
Corrected.
And he the same himself hath said, or this. 
but now forgotten is boast that, 
that gave her his: his only wealth, & bliss. 
and, at this word, vith deedely stright, & cry: 
thou gavd her ne: qud I: but, by, & by, 5 
thou took her straigf from e: that we worth thee. 
not I: qud he: but price: that is well worth. 
At last: both, eche for himself, concluded: 
I, trembling: but, he, with small reverence. 
lo, thus, as we have now, eche othre accused: 10 
Dere lady: we trye to onely thy sentence. 
she sayling: after this said audience 
It lieth me (qud she) to have heard yo question: 
but, longer tyme doth aske resolution. 

(10) 
Sonet 2 fnt 

Was I never, yet, of yo' love grieve: 15 
nor never shall: while that my liif doeth last: 
but, of hating my self that date is past: 
and teeres continuell sore have me wored. 
I will not yet in my grave be buried: 
nor eny tome yo' name yfixed fast: 

7, worthy (worth). 
Corrected.
as cruell cause, that did the spirit song hast
ffrom thunhappy bonys: by great sighs sterred.
Then, if an hert of amourous faith, & will,
may content you: withoute doyng greiff:
please it you so, to this to doo releiff.
yf, otherwise, ye sete for to fulfill
yo\textsuperscript{r} disdain: ye erre: & shall not, as ye wene:
and ye yo\textsuperscript{r} self & the cause therof hath benc.

(11)

Eche man me telleth I chaunge moost my devise
and on my faith me thinck it goode reason
(Tho) to chaunge propose like after the season
ffor in every cas to kepe still oon gysc
ys mytt for theim that would be taken wyse
and I wene not of suche maner condition
but treted\textsuperscript{d} after a dyvers fashsion
and therupon my dyvernes doeth rise
but you that blame this dyvernes moost
chaunge you no more but still after oon rate
trete ye me well & kepe ye in the same state

1, son; 2, th\'unhappy; 1\textsuperscript{v}, 1\textsuperscript{v}, dyversnes; (10),
Corrected.
And while with me doeth dwell this wretched ghost
my word nor I shall not be variable
but always own your own both firm & stable

(12)

ffarewell the rain of cruelty
though that woe pain my libertie
thereby my woo, which be ye sure
to recure

Of force I must forsake pleasure
agoode cause just syns I endure
shall therwth goo me to recure

I fare as once escaped that leeth
glad that is gone yet still fereth
that he for nought his pain leeth

In joyfull pain rejoyse myn hert
thus to sustain / of eche apart
welcom among my pleasant shert

2, wordes; 6, suretie; 7, joyes; 9, A goode;
17, a part; 19, Welcome.
The poem in N is divided into four-lined stanzas.
Yf amours faith in hert vnfayned
a swete languo a great lovely desire
yf honest will kyndelled in sentill fiere
yf long erro in a blynde mase clayne
yf in my visage eche thought depaynted
or els in my sperklyng voyse lover or higher
which nowe fere nowe shame wofull doth tyer
yf a pale colour which love hath stayned
yf to have an othre then my selfe more degre
yf wailing or sighting continually
with sorrowfull anger feeding bisely
yf burning a farrre of : and fresing nere
or cause that by love my self I distroye
yours is the fault & myn the great annoye

1, an (in); 9, self; 13, and (or); 14, farr;
13, Ar (or), selff, destroye.
(11)

Sonnets by W. Shakespeare

If farewell Love and all thy laws for ever
thy bayted hook shall tangill me no more
[To] Senec and Plato call me from thy lore
to perfect wealth my wit for to endeuer
in blynde eor when I did perswuer
thy shorpe repulse that priddle ay so sore
hath taught me to sett in tryfels no store
and scape fourth syns libertie is lever
Therefore farewell goo trouble yonger herte
and in me clayne no more authoritie
with idill youth goo vse they repertie
And theron spend thy many brittill dertes
for hetherto though I have lost all my tyme
me lustete no lenger rotten boules to cryse

6, repulse; 11, youth, thy; 12, brittill;
14, cliske (clime).
My hert I gave the not to do it payn but to preserue: it was to the taken I servued the. not to be forsaken
but that I should be rewarded again I was content thy seruent to remayne but not to be payed vnder this fasshion
nowe syns in the is none othre reason displease the not: if that I do refrain vnsaciat of my woo and thy desire assured be craft to excuse thy fault but syns it please the to fain a default farewell I say parting from the fyre for he that beleueth bering in hand

9, vnsaciat (doubtful reading); 14, Plowithe in water and so (om. see D);
Bottom outside corner of the MS is torn away.
ffor to love her for her lokys lovely
my hert was set in thought right fermely
trusting by thought to have had redresse
but she hathe made an othe promes
and hath given me leve full honestly
yet do I not rejoyse it greately
for on my faith I loved to surely
but reason will that I do seesse
for to love her
Syns that in love the eynes ben dedly
me thincke it best that roddely
I do retourne to my first adresse
for at this tyme to great is the prese
and perilles appeare to abundauntely
for to love here

3, trouth (trought); 15, her (here).
There was never file half so well filed

[Tho]
to file a file for every smythes intent

as I was made a filing instrument

to frame othre while I was begiled

But reason hath at my follie smyled

and pardon me syns that I me repent

of my lost yeres & tyme myspent

for yeuth did me lede & falshode guyded

Yet this trust i have of full great aperaunce

syns that decep t is ay retournable

of very force it is aggreable

that therew th all be done the recompence

then gile begiled plained should be never

and the reward litle trust for evere /

: 4, othres; 6, pardond; 14, ever.

Corrected.
Helpe me to seke for I lost it there: and if that ye have founde it ye that be here and seke to conveye it secretely handell it soft & trete it tenderly or els it will plain & then oppere but rather restore it mannerly syms that I do ask ye thus honestly for to lose it: it sitteth me to neere

Helpe me to seke

Alas and is there no remedy

but have I thus lost it wilfully
I wis it was a thing all to dere
to be bestowed and wist not where it was myn hert I pray you bertyely

Helpe me to seke

o, nere (neere).
Yf it be so that I forsake the
Wyat
as banished from thy company
yet my heart my soul & my affection
shall still remain in thy perfection
and right as thou lovest so order me
but some would saye in their opinion
revolusted is thy good intention
then may I well blame thy cruelty

Yf it be so

But myself I say on this fashions
I have her heart in my possession
and of it self there cannot perdy
by no means love an heartless body
and on my faith good is the reason

If it be so

3. myn (my); 7. revoultid (revoulsed); 11. possession.
Corrected.
Thou hast no faith of him that hath none but thou must love him needes by reason for as saieth a proverb notable
eche thing seeketh his semblable
and thou hast thyn of thy condition yet is it not the thing I passe on nor hate nor cold of myn affection for syns thyn hert is so mutable
Thou hast no faith

I thought the true withoute exception but I perceive I lacked discretion to fashion faith to wordes mutable thy thought is to light & variable to change so oft wout occasion
Thou hast no faith

7, is (of). Corrected.
[2 Ent]

Goo burnyng sighes Vnto the fresen hert
goo broke the Ise with pite paynfull dert
[wyat] mysht never perse : and if mortall prayer
in hevyn may be herd : at Test I desire
that deth or mercy be ende f my smert
Take with the payne wherof I have my part
and eke the flame from which I cannot stert
and leve me then in rest I you require

Goo burning sighes

I must goo worke I se by craft & art
for truth & faith in her is laide apart
Alas I cannot therefore assail her
with pitefull plaint & scalding fyer
that oute of my brest doeth straynably stert

Goo burning sighes

1, vnto; 2, whiche (with), pites; 6, payn;
12, therefor.
Corrected.
It may be good like it who list but I do doubt who can me blame for oft assured yet have I myst and now again I fere the same. The wyndy wordes the les quaynt game of soden chaunge maketh me agast for dred to fall I stond not fast. Alas I tred an endles maze that sekeith to accorde two contraries and hope still & nothing base imprisoned in libertes as oon vnhard & still that cries alwaies thursty & yet nothing I tast for dred to fall I stond not fast. Assured I dowbt I be not sure and should I trust to suche suretie that oft hath put the prouff in vre and never hath founde it trusty may sir In faith it were great folly and yet my life thus I do wast for dred to fall I stond not fast.
Resound my voyse ye woodes that here me plain
boeth hilles and viles causing reflexion
and Ryvers eke record ye of my pain
which have ye oft forced by compassion
as Judges to here myn exclamation
among whome pitie I fynde doeth remayn
where I it seke Alas there is disdain
Oft ye Revers : to here my wofull sounde
have stopt yo[r] course : and plainly to expresse
many a tere by moysto[r] of the grounde
the ertl hath wept : to here my hevenes
which causeles to suffre without redresse
the howgy okes have rored in he wynde
eche thing me thought coplayning in their kynde
why then helas doeth not she on me rew
or is her hert so herd that no pitie
may in it synke my Joye for to renew?
O stony hert ho hath this joyned the
so cruell that art : cloked with beautie
no grace to me from the . there may procede
but as rewarded deth for to be my mode?

1, wodes; 5, judges; 17, joye; 18, thus (this).
The poem in M. is divided into seven-line stanzas.
fl8 is missing.
In faith I wot not well what to say
thy chancies ben so wondorous

[Tho]
thou fortune with thy dyvers play
that causeth Joyfull dolours
and eke thesame right Joyus

yet though thy chayne hathe me enwraipt
spite of thy hap / hap / hath well hapt
Though thou me set for a wounder
and sekest thy chaunce to do me payn
ens myndes yet may thou not order
and honeste & it remayn
shall snyne for all thy clowdy rayn
in rayn thou sekest to have trapped
spite of thy hap / hap / hath well happed
In hinderinge thou diddest fourther
and made a gap where was a stile
cruell walles ben ofte put under
wenyng to lowre thou diddest smyle
lorde how thy self thou diddest begile
that in thy cares wouldest me have lapped
but spite of thy hap / hap / hath well happed

The poem in m is divided into seven-line stanzas.
Sonet 2 Ent

Somes fowles there be that have so perfect sight agayn the Sonne their Iyes for to defend. and som because the light doeth them offend do never perse but in the darke or nyght Other reioyse that se the fyer bright and wene to play in it as they do pretend and fynde the contrary of it that they intend Alas of that sort I may be by right for to withstand her loke I ame not able and yet can I not hide me in no darke place remembraunce so foloweth me of that face so that with tery yen swolne & vnstable my destinye to behold her doeth me lede yet do I knowe I run into the glede

Sonet 2 Ent

Becaus I have the still kept fro lyes & blame and to my power alwaies have I the honoured vnkynd tong right ill hast thou me rendred for suche deserft to do me wrek & shame

14, runne.
In need of succor moost when that I ame
to ask reward then standest thou like oon afraid
alway moost cold & if thou speke toward
it is as in dree vnperfect & lame
And ye salt teres again my will eche nyght
that are with me when fayn I would be alone
then are ye gone when I should make my mone
And you so reddy sighes to make me shrught
then are ye slake when that ye should owtestert
and onely my loke declareth my hert

(27)

\[\text{Frarke Sonet 2 Ent}\]
I fynde no peace and all my warre is done
I fare & hope ; I burne & freise like yse
I flye above the wynde yet can I not arrise
and noght I have & all the worold I seson
That loseth nor locketh holdeth me in prison
and holdeth me not ; yet can I scape no wise
nor letteth me lyve nor dye at my devise
and yet of deth it gyveth me occasion
Withoute Iyen I se : & withoute tong I plain

11, warr; 16, nowise; 18, none (me).

(26) Corrected.
I desire to perish: and yet I ask help.

I love another: and thus I hate myself.

I feed me in sorrow & laugh in all my pain.

Likewise displeaseth me both life & death.

And my delight is cause of this stryff.

(28)

Sonet 2

: Though I my self be bridilled of my mynde

returning me backeward by force expressse

[Thou] if thou seke honor to kepe thy owmes

who may the hold my hert but thou thy self vabynd

Sigh then no more syns no way man may fynde

thy vertue to let: though that frowerdnes

of ffortune me holdeth: and yet as I may gesse

though othre be present: thou are not all behinde

Suffice it then that thou be redy there

at all howres still under the defence

of tyme trouth & love to save the from offence

Cryeng I burne in a lovely desire

with my dere maisteress: that may not followe

whereby his absence torneth him to sorrowe.
Sonet 2 Ent

My galy charged with forgetfulness
through sharp sees in wynter nyghtes doeth pas

tho' th' Rock and Rock & eke myn ennemy Alas
that is my lorde sterith with cruelinces
And every owre a thought in redines
as tho' that death were light in suche a case
an endles wynd doeth tere the sayll a pose
of forced sightes and trusty ferefulnes
A rayn of teris a clowde of dierk disdain
hath done the wered cordes great hinderaunce
wreted with error & eke with ignorauce
The starres be hid that led me to this pain
drowned is reason that should me consort
and I remain dispering of the port

Auysing the bright bemes of these fayer lyes
where he is that myn oft dosteeth & wasseeth
the werid mynde streght from the hort departeth
for to rest in his woroldly paradise

7, apase (a pase); 13, consort (confort, doubtful reading).
And fynde the sweete bitter vnder this gyse
what webbes he hath wrought well he perceveth
whereby with himself on love he playneth
that spurreth with fyer : and bridilleth wth lse
Thus is it in suche extrenitie brought
in frossen though nowe and nowe it stondeth in flame
twyst misery and welth twist ernest & game
but few glad and many a dyvers thought
with sore repentaunce of his hardines
of suche a rote cometh ffruyte fruytles

Ever myn happe is slack & slo in comyng
desir encresing myn hope vncertain
that leve it or wayt it doeth me like pain
and Tigre like swift it is in parting
Alas the snow shalbe black & scalding
the See waterles fishe in the moynant
and Tamys shall retorns back into his fontain
and where he rose the sonne shall take lodging

6, thought; 14, Tigre-like (Tigre like):
16, mountain (moynant).
Corrected.
Ere that I in this fynde peace or quyetenes
in that love or my lady rightwiuely
love to conspire again me wound fully
And if that I have after suche bitternes
any thing sweete: my mouth is owte of tast
that all my trust & travaill is but wast/

(32)

Sonet 2 Ent

Love and fortune am my mynde remembre
of that that is nowe: with that: that hath ben

doorment me so that I very ofen
everie them beyonde all mesure

Love sleith myn hert fortune is depriver
of all my comfort the folisshe mynde then
burneth & plaineth as one that sildam
lyveth & rest still in displeasure

My plaisaunt dayes they flete away & passe
but daily yet the ill doeth chaunge into the wours
and more then the halff is run of my cours
Alas not of steill but of brickell glasse

I see that from myn hand falleth my trust
and all my thoughtes are dasshed into dust

2, Or (in); 14, in (&); 17, runne.
Corrected.
How oft have I my dere & cruell foo with those yo' Iyes for to get peace & truyse proffer'd you myn hert : but you do not use among so high thinges to cast yo' mynde so lowe Yf any othre loke nor it as ye trowe there vayn wake hope doeth greatly them abuse and thus I disdain that that ye refuse it was ones myn it can[no] more be so Yf I then it chase nor it in you can fynde in this exile no manner of comfort nor lyve allone : nor where he is called resort He may wander from his naturall kynd so shall it be great hurt vnto vs twayn and yo'rs the losse and myn the dedly pain

6, the:  8, ons (ones).
Corrected.
Like to these vn eurable montayns

is my painfull lyff the burden of ire

for of great height be they: & high is my desire

and I of teres: and they be full of montayns

Vnder Craggy rocke they have full barren playns

herd thoughtes in me: my wofull mynde doeth tyre

small fruyt & many leves their toppes do atyre

small effect with great trust in me remayns

The boyseus wyndes oft their high bowghes do blast

cote sighes from me continually be shed

cattell in theim: and in me love is fed

Immoveable ame I: and they are full steadfast

off that re tles birdes they have the tune & note

and I alwayes plaintes that passe thorough my throte

5, craggy; 9, boystrous (boyseus); 13, of the

(off that).

Corrected.
Madame without many words, I am sure ye will or no
and if ye will then leve your bodes and use your wit: and shew it so
And with a beck ye shall me call
and if of one that burneth alwaye
you have any pitie at all
answer him faire with yea & yea or nay
If it be yea & yea I shall be stayne
if it be nay frendes as before
ye shall an other man obtain
and I myn owne and your no more

8, yea (&); 11, yea (&);

M divides the poem into three four-lined stanzas.
If few wourd LAS you seme to be and when i douthyd what i woulde doo your quik request hathe causyd me quikly to tell you what you shal trust too For he thalt wyl be cumlyd wythe a bek makes haste sute on Lyght desier is euere rad to the chek and burnythe in no wastynge cyre therfor whyther you be lyne or lothe and whyther it giue you Lyght or soer I am at a poynt I haue made a othe Content you wythe may for you get no moer

Ye old rule that think your self so fayre leve of with craft your beautie to repaire for it is true wythoute any faile no man settemore by riding in your saduell

Not in M.

15, time (true); 16, now (more).
to muche travaill so do yo\textsuperscript{r} train appare

Ye old mule

with fals favours though you deceive thayer
who so tast you shall well perceve yo\textsuperscript{r} layer
savoureth som what of a Kapuros stable

Ye old mule

Ye must now serve to market & to faire
all for the burden for pannyers a paire
for syns gray heres ben powdered in yo\textsuperscript{r} sable
the thing ye seke for you must yo\textsuperscript{r} self enable to
purchase it by payement & by prayer

Ye old mule

\[38\]
\[1\text{ Ent} \]

Suche happe as I ame happed in
had never man of trueuth I wene.

[Tho]

at me fortune list to begyn

to shew that never hath ben sene
a new kynde of unhappenes

3, favoure (favours); th'ayes (thayer); 4, layes (layer); 5, Kapuros (doubtful reading).
nor I cannot the thing I mene
my self expres
My self expresse my dedely pain
that can I well if that myght serue
but why I have not helpe agayn
that knowe I not vmles I starve
for honger stille a myddes my foode
so graunted is that I deserue
to do me good
To do me good what may prevail
for I deserve & not desire
and still of cold I me bewail
and raked ame in burnyng fyere
for tho I have suche is my lott
in hand to helpe that I require
it helpeth not
It helpeth not but to encrease
that I that by prouff can be no more
that is the hete that cannot cesse

5, when ( why); 8, Is so graunted (so graunted is),
deserve (deserue); 15, fyere.
The poem in B is divided into seven-line stanzas.
and that I have to crave so sore
what wonder is this greedy lust
to aske & have and yet therefore
refrain I must
Refrain I must what is the cause
sure as they say; so hawkes be taught
but in my case laieth no suche clause
for with suche craft I ame not caught
wherefore I say and good cause why
with hapes hand no man hath taught
suche happe as I

(39) 2 Ent

They fle from me / that sometyme did me seke
with naked fote stalling in my chambre
[Tho] I have sene theim gentill tane and seke
that nowe are wyld and doe not remembre
that sometyme they put theimself in daunger

6, so hawkes be taught.
to take bred at my hand & howe they raunge
besely making with a continuell chaunge
Thancked be fortune it hath ben otherwise
twenty tymes better but ons in speciall
in thyn arraye after a pleaasunt gyse
when her lose gowne from her shoulders did fall
and she me caught in her armes long & small
therewithall swetely did me kysse
and softly saide dere hert howe like you this
It was no dree I lay brode making
but all is turned thorough my gentilnes
into a straunge fasshion of forsaking
and I have leve to goo of her goodenes
and she also to use new fangilnes
but syns that so kyndely done serued
I would fain knowe what she hath deserued

9, dere hert howe like you this.

The poem in M is divided into seven-line stanzas.
There was never nothing more me payned
nor nothing more me moved
[Thou]
as when my swete hert her complayned
that ever she me loved

Alas the while
with pituous loke she said & sighed
alas what aileth me
to love, and set my welth so light
on hym that loveth not me

Alas the while
Was I not well voyde of all pain
when that nothing me greved
and nowe with sorrowous I must complain
and cannot be releved

Alas the while
My restfull nyghtes & Joyfull daies
syns I began to love
be take from me all thing decayes
yet can I not remove

Alas the while

16, joyfull; M italicises lines 7-20.
The poem in M is divided into five-line stanzas.
She wept and wrong her handes w't all
the teres fell in my neckke
she tormed her face & let it fall
scarsely therewith coulde speke

Alas the while

her paynes tormented me so sore
that comfort had I none
but cursed my fortune more & more
to se her sobbe and groene

Alas the while

(41)

£ 2 Ænt £

Patience though I have not
the thing that I require

[Thol]
I must of force god wot
forbere my moost desire
for no ways not I fynde

to saile against the wynde

15, can (not).
Patience do what they will
to worke me woo or spite:
I shall content me still
to thyncke boeth daye & nyte
to thyncke and hold my peace
syns there is no redresse
Patience w't outen blame
for I offended nought
I knoxe they knowe the same
though they have chaunged their thought
was ever thought so moved
to hate that it haith loved
Patience of all my harme
for fortune is my foo
patience must be the charme
to hele me of my woo
patience withoute offence
is a painfull patience

The poem in M is divided into six-line stanzas.

Corrected.
Paciens for my devise

Impaciens for your part

of contraries the gyse

is ever the overthwart

paciens for i a e true

the contrary for yew

Paciens a good cause why

you have no cause at all

therefore your standeth awry

perchaunce sometime to fall

paciens then take ham vp

and drynck of paciens cup

Pacience no force for that

but brusshe yo' gowne again

pacience spurne not therat

let no man knowe your payne

pacience evyn at my pleasure

when yo' res is owte of measure

Thothre was for me

this pacience is for you

9, you (your); 13, Paciens.

The poem in M is divided into six-line stanzas.
chaunge when ye list let se
for I have taken a new
pacienc with a good will
is easy to fulfill

(43)

all to my harms

sending suche flame from frozen brest
against all right for my unrest
And I knowe well how frowerdly
ye have mystaken my true Intent
and hetherto how wrongfully
I have founde cause for to repent
but deth shall ryd me redey
ye hert do not relent
and I knowe wel; all this ye knowe

9, intent (Intent); 13, your hard (yoF);

M places a stanza division after line 7.
M notes that the first 23 lines of this poem are
missing when compared with the version in D (Ye
know my hert).
That I and myne
and all I have
ye may assigne
to spill or save
why are ye then so cruel ffoo
Vnto yo' owne that loveth you so

(44)

[Evil 2 Ent]

Who hath herd of suche crueltie before? that when my plaint remembered her my woo that caused it / she cruell more & more wished ech stitche as she did sit & soo / had prykt wyn hert / for to encrise my sore. and as I thinkk / she thought it h'd ben so. for as she thought this is his hert in debe / she pricked herd / & made her self to blede.

5, cruell.

(44) Corrected by wyatt.
If fancy would favor
as my deserving shall
my love my paramour
should love me best of all
But if I cannot attain
the grace that I desire
then may I well complain
my service & my hier
if fancy doth know how
to further my trew hert
if fancy myght avowe
with faith to take part
But fancy is so frail
and flitting still so fast
that faith may not prevail
to help me first nor last
for fancy at his lust
doeth rule all but by gesse
where to should I then trust
in truth or stedfastnes

6, desir; e, hier.
The poem in N is divided into four-line stanzas.
Yet suddenly could I please
the fancy of her heart
that may me uneasy case
and cure my carefull smart.
Therefore my lady dear,
set upon your fantasy
to make some hope appeare
of steadfastnes remedy.

For if he be my friend
and undertake my woo,
my grief is at an end.
If he continue so,
Elles fancy goth nor right
as I deserve and shall
to have you days & my lot

to love me best of all.
(46)

2 Ent 7

Alas madame for stelyng of a kysse / have I somuch: yo' mynd then offended?
have I then done so gravously amysse /
that by no meanes it may be amended?
then revenge you: / and the next way is thus 5
an othr kysse shall have my lyffe endid.
for to my mouth the first my hert did such
the next shall clene oute of my brest it pluck.

(47)

2 Ent 7

What no perdy ye may be sure
thinck not to make me to yo' lure
with wordes and chere no contrarieng
swete and sowre contreaing
to much it were still to endure

truth is tryed where craft is in vre
but though ye have had my hertes cure

trow ye I dote withoute ending

What no perdy

2, so much (somuch); 19, trayed (tryed);
(46) corrected by myatt and another.
Though that with pain I do procure
for to forgett that ons was pure
wt in my hert shall still that thing
unstable unsure and wavering
be in my mynde withoute recure
what no perdye

(48)

The wandering gadlyng in the sommer tyde /
that fyndes the Adder / with his recheles fote /
startes not dismayed, so soudelie a side /
as Jalous dispite did : tho there ware no bote /
when that he sawe me : sitting by her side /
that of my helth / is very croppe & rote.
it pleased me then to have so fair a grace /
to stynge that hert : that would have my place.

6, perdy; 9, jalous (Jalous).
Corrected by Wyatt.
Sonnet 2

The lyvely sperekes that issue from those Iyes against the which ne vaileth no defence

[Tho] have prest myn hert : and done it none offence

with quaking pleasure more then ons or twice

Was never man could any thing devise

the sonne bemes to torne with so great vehemence
to daese mans sight as by their bright presence
dased ame I muche like vnto the gyse

Of one I stricken with dynt of lightening

blynded with the stroke / erryng here & there so call I for helpe : I not when ne where

The pain of my fals patiently boring

for after the blast / as is no wounder

of dedly nay here I : the ferefull thoundere

4, than (then); 9, istricken (I stricken);
13, bl se (blast); 14, thounder.

* italicises nay of line 14.*
what needeth these threnning wordes and wasted wynde
all this cannot make me restore my pray

[Tho]
to robbe yo'r good I wis is not by mynde
nor causeles yo'r faire hand did I display

let love be Judge or els whome next we meit

that may boeth here what you & I can say

she tooke from me an hert & I a glove from her

let vs se nowe: if thone be wourth thothre

(51)

knyght true it is: and said ful yore agoo
take hede of him: that by thy back the claweth

[Tho]

for none is worse: then is a frendly sfoo

though they seeme good: all thing that the deliteth

yet knowe it well: that in thy bosom crepeth

for many a man such fier oft kyndeleth

that with the blaze his berd syngeth

1, threnning (threnning); 4, fair; 5, judge;
8, th'one, th'othre; 11, frendely.

(51) *places the second line in italics.*
what wourde is that / that chaungeth not
though it be tourned and made in twin
it is myn aanswer got it not
and eke the causer of my payn
a love rewardeth with disdain
yet is it loved what woulde ye more
it is my helth / eke and my sore

At moost my schief
I suffre greif
for of relief
syns I have none
My lute & I
continuellly
shall vs apply
to sigh & none
Nought may prevail
to wepe or wail
pitie doeth faill
in you Alas

- 74 -
Morning or mone
complaint or none
it is all one
as in this case
ffor crueltie
woost that can be
hath soveraynte
within your hert
Which maketh bare
all my welfare
nought do ye care
how sore I smart

(tornitive leiff)

No Tigres hert
is so pervert
without dessert
to wreke his lre
And you my kyll
for my good will
lo how I spill
for my desire

11, you (ye); 15, desert.

(f34) The poem in M is divided into eight-line stanzas.
There is no love
that can ye move
and I can prove
none other way
Therefore I must
restrain my lust
banish my trust
and wert away
for in mischief

5

Marvail no more all tho
the songs I sing, do none
for other life then wo
I never proved none
And in my heart also
is graven with lves diepe
a thousand sighes & more
a flood of tears to wepe

10

9, Thus (ffor); 15, letters.

(f34v) M divides the poem into stanzas and after
line 9 (f34v) repeats the lines of the opening stanza.
(f34v) Corrected by Hyatt.
How may a man in smart
fynde matter to rejoyse
how may a morning birt
set fourth a pleasant voise
Play who that can that part
nedes must in me appere
how fortune overthwart
doeth cause my morning chere
Perdy there is no man
if he never sawe sight
that perfectly tell can
the nature of the light
Alas how should I then
that never tasted but sowe
but do as I began
continuely to lowre

[torn]

2, rejoyse.

The poem in M is divided into eight-line stanzas.
But yet perchance some chance
may chance to change my tune
and when suche chance doeth chance
then shall I thank fortune
And if I have chance
perchance ere it be long
for such a pleasant chance
to sing some pleasant song

(55)

where shall I have at myn owne will

[Tho] teres to complain where shall I fett
suche sighes that I may sigh my fill
and then again my plaintes to repete
for tho my plaint shall have none end
my teres cannot suffice my wo

to more my horse have I no frend
for fortunes frend is myshappes 

5, have suche (have).

(£35v) Corrected.
Comfort (god wot) els have I none
but in the wynde to wast my wordes
nought moveth you my dedly none
but all you torne it into bordes
I speke not now to move yo[h]ert
that you should [rue] vpon my pain
the sentence g(even) may not revert
I know suche labo[r] were but vayn
But syns that I for you my dere
have lost that thing that was my best
a right small losse it must appere
to lese thes wordes and all the rest
But tho they sparkill in the wynde
yet shall they shew yo[r] falsed faith
which is returned vnto his kynde
for like to like the proverbe saith

12, these.

N prints the following poem as a continuation of the above.
Corrected.
ffortune and you did me avaunce
me thought I swam & could not drowne
happiest of all but my mischaunce
did lyft me vp to throwe me downe
And you with yo\textsuperscript{r} owne cruelnes
did set yo\textsuperscript{r} fote vpon my neck
me & my welfare to oppresse,
withoute offence yo\textsuperscript{r} hert to wreke
where are yo\textsuperscript{r} plais\textsuperscript{ant} wor\textsuperscript{des} alas
where your faith yo\textsuperscript{r} stedfastnes.
there is no more but all doeth passe
and I ame left all comfortles
But forbicaus it doeth you greue
and also me my wretched liff
have here my truth shall not releve
but deth alone my very striff
Therefore farewell my liff : my deth
my gayn my losse my salve my sone
farewell also with you my breth
for I ame gone for evermore /

16, wery (very).

M prints this poem as a continuation of the previous one.
Corrected by Wyatt and another.
She sat and sowde / that both done me the wrong / 
whereof I plain : and have done many a daye.

and whilst she herd my plaint in pitious song / 
wisshed my bret the sampler as it lay.

the blynd maister / whome I have serued so long / 5
grudging to here that he did here her saye / 
made her owne wepon do her fynger blede / 
to fele if pricking were so good in deede. /

A Robyn

Joly Robyn

My lady is vnlynd perde
alack whi is she so
she loveth an othre better then me
and yet she will say no

2, Whereof:

(57) Corrected by Wyatt.
Response

I fynde no suche doublenes
I fynde women true
my lady loveth me dowtles
and will chaunge for no newe 5

le plaintiff

Thou art happy while that doeth last
but I say as I fynde
that women love is but a blast
and torneth like the wynde 10

Response

suche folkes shall take no harme by love
that can abide their torne
but I alas can no way prove
in love but lake & morn

le plaintiff

But if thou wilt avoyde thy harme
lerne this lessen of me
at othre fires thy self to warne
and let their warne with the / 20

1, Response; 6, Le plaintiff; 11, Le plaintiff (Response);
16, Response (le plaintiff); 17, will (wilt).
M. italicises lines 1, 6, 11, 16, and inserts a stanza from D between stanzas 4 and 5.
Suche vayn thought as wonted to myslede me in desert hope by well assured none maketh me from compayne to live alone in following her whome reason bid me fle she fleith as fast by gentill crueltie and after her myn hert would fain be gone but armed sighes my way do stoppe anone twixt hope & drede locking my libertie Yet as I gesse vnder disdaynfull browe one beame of pitie is in her clowdy loke which comforteth the mynde that erst for fere shoke And therewithall bolded I seke the way how to utter the smert that I suffre w'tin but suche it is / I not how to begin

ll, whiche; 12, therewithall.

Corrected by wyatt.
Tho I cannot yo\textsuperscript{r} crueltie constrain for my good will to fave\textsuperscript{r} me again tho my true & faithfull love have no power your hert to love yet rew vpon my pain Tho I yo\textsuperscript{r} thrall must evermore remain and for your sake my libertie restrain the greatest grace that I do crave is that ye would vouchesave to rew vpon my pain Tho I have not dese\textsuperscript{u}ed to obtain so high reward but thus to serve in vain tho I shall have no redresse yet of right ye can no lesse but rew vpon my pain but I se well that yo\textsuperscript{r} high disdain wull no wise graunt that I shall that attain yet ye must graunt at the lest this my poure and small request rejoyse not at my pain

17, more; 19, poure (poure).
Corrected by wyatt.
To wiçhe and want and not obtain

to solhe & sew esse of my pain

syns all that ever I do is vain

what may it avall me

All tho I stryve boeth [dey] & howre
gainst the strene w' all my powre
if fortune list yet for to lowre

what may it avall me

If willingly I suffre voo
if from the fyre me list not goo
if then I burne to plaine me so

what may it avall me

And if the harme that I suffre
be run to farre owte of mesur
to seke for helpe any further

what may it avall me

What tho eche hert that hereth me plain
pitieth and plaineth for my payn
if I no les in greet remain

what may it avall me

5, dey; 14, runne, farr.

Corrected.
Ye tho the want of my relief
displease the causer of my greife
syns I remain still in myschiefe
what may it availl me

Suche cruell chaunce doeth so me threte 5
continuelly inward to frete
then of relesse for to trete
what may it availl me

ffortune is deiff vnto my call
my torment moveth her not at all 10
and though she torne as doeth a ball
what may it availl me

ffor in despere there is no rede
to want of ere i speche is no sped
to linger still alyve as dade 15
what may it availl me

6, fret.
Some tyme I fled the fyre that me brent /  
by see by land : by water and by wynd,  
and now I follow the coles that be quent /  
from Dover to Calais against my wynde.  
Lo how desire is boeth sprong & spent /  
and he may se that whilome was so blynde. 
and all his labo now he laugh to scorne /  
smashed in the breers that erst was all to torne.

he is not ded y` somtyme hath a fall.  
the Sonne retorneth / that was under the cloud.  
and when fortune hath spitt oute all her gall  
I trust good luck to me shalbe allowd.  
for I have sene a shippe into haven fall  
after the storme hath broke boeth east & shrowd  
and eke the willowe that stoppeth with the wynde  
doeth ryse again : and greater wode doeth bynd.

2, see; 10, lo, sonne; 15, stowpeth (stoppeth).
Corrected by hyatt.
the furyous gone in his raging yre / when that the boole is raimed in to sore,
and that the flame cannot etc from the fire, / cracketh in sonder : / and in the ayer doeth bore
the shevered pieces. / rite so doeth my desire. 5
whose flame encreseth from more to more / wych to let owt I dare not close nor speke,
so now hard force my hert etc all to breke

by hope Alas hath me abused
and vain reJoysing hath me fed
lust and Joye have me refused
and carefull plaint is in their stede
to muche av uncing slaked my spede
myrc hath caused my levines
and I remain all confortles

1, razing; 7, lett; 10, rejoyising; 11, joye;
(64) Corrected by yuatt.
where to did I assure my thought without displeasure steadfastly in fortunes forge my Joye was wrought and is revolted redely I ame mystaken wonderly for I though nought but faithfulnes yet I remain all comfortles In gladsom chere I did delite till that delite did cause my smert and all was wrong where I thought right for right it was that my true hert should not from trouth be set apart syns trouth did cause me hardines yet I remain all comfortles Sometime delight did tune my song and led my hert full pleasauntly and to my self I saide among

3, joye; 6, thought (though); 13, my (me).
my happe is comyng hastely
but it hath hapied contrary
assuraunce causeth my distres
and I remain all comfortles
Then if my note : now do vary
and leve his wonted pleasantnes
the hevy burden that I cary
hath alterd all my Joyefulnes
no pleasure hath still stedfastnes
but hast hath hurt my happenes
and I remain all comfortles

(66)

What deeth is worse then this
when my delight
my wele my Joye my blys
is from my sight
boeth daye & nyght
my liff alas I mys

8, Joyefulnes; 10, Happines; 14, Joye.
M. places line 1 in italics.
ffor though I seme alyve
my hert is hens
thus botles for to atryve
oute of presens
of my defens
toward my deth & dryve
Hertles alas what man
may long endure
alas how lyve I then
syns no recure
may me assure
my liffe I may well ban
Thus doeth my torment gro
in dedly dred
alas who myght lyve so
alyve as deed
alyve to ledes
a dedly lyff in woo

13, goo (gro).
Corrected by Hyatt.
Thenmy of liff / decayer of all kynde /
that with his cold wethers away the grene /
[Tho] this othre nyght me in my bed did fynde /
and offered me to rid my fiever clene /
and I did graunt so did dispayre me blynde. 5
he drew his bowe th arrosse sharp & kene /
and strike the place where love had hit before,
and drave the first dart deper more & more

Ovs as we thought fortune me kyat
and bad me aske what I thought best 10
[Tho] and I should have it as me list
therewith to set my hert in rest
I asked nought but my dere hert

1. TH'EAMY; 5. dispaire.

Corrected by Wyatt.
to have for evermore myn owne
then at an ense were all my smert
then should I nede no more mone
Yet for all that a stormy blast
had overtorned this goodely day
and fortune seemed at the last
that to her promises she saide nay
But like as one oute of dispers

to sudden hope revived I
now fortune sheweth herself so fayer
that I content me wonderly
My moost desire my band may reche
my will is alwayes at my hand
me nede not long for to be seche
her that hathower me to compound
What earthely thing more can I crave
what would I wisse more at my will
no thing on erth more would I have
save that I have / to have it still
for fortune hath kept her cromes
in graunting me my moost desire
of my sufferaunce I have redres
and I content me with my hier

3, to none (mone); 14, besche; 27, suffraunce.
My lute awake performe the last
labor that thou and I shall wast
and end that I have now begun
for when this song is song & past
my lute be still for I have done
As to be herd where ere is none
as lade to grave in marbille stone
my song may perse her hert as sone
should we then sigh or syng or mone
no: no my lute for I have done
The Rokkes do not so cruelly
repulse the waves continually
as she my synte & affection
so that I ame past remedy
whereby my lute & I have done
Prowd of the spoyll that thou hast gott
of simple hertes thorough loves shot
by whom vnkynd thou hast theire done
think not he haith his bow forgot
all tho my lute & I have done
4, is sung.
Vengeaunce shall fall on thy disdain
that makest but game on earnest pain
think not alone vnder the sonne
Unquyt to cause thy lovers plain
all tho my lute and I have done

Perchaunce the lye wettered & old
the wynter nyght that are so cold
playnyng in vain vnto the stone
thy wishes then dare not be t ld
care then who lyst for I have done
And then may chaunce the to repent
the tyme that thou hast lost and spent
to cause thy lovers sigh & swoone
then shalt thou knowe beaulltie but lent
and wishes and want as I have done
Now cesse my lute this is the last
labor that thou & I shall want
and ended is that we began
now is this song boeth song & past
my lute be still for I have done

7, myghtes: 19, boeth sung.
Corrected by wyatt.
If chance assynd
t by very kynd
of destyne
yet would I crave
nought els to have
but liff & libertie

Then were I sure
I myght endure
the displeasure
of crueltie
where now I plain
alas in vain
lacking my liff for libertie
for without thone
thothre is gone
and there can none
it remedy
if thone be past
thothre doeth wast
and all for lack of libertie

7, but onlye (but); 15, th'one; 16, Th'othre
19, th'one; 20, Th'othre.
And so I dryve
as yet alyve
all the I stryve
with myserie
drawing my breth
lowking for deth
& losse of liff for libertie

But thou that still
waist at thy will
torne all this ill
aduersitie
for ye repare
of my welfare
graunt me but liff & libertie

And if not so
then let all goo
to wretched woo
and let me dye
for thone or thothre_
there is none othre_
my deth or liff wth_
libertie

12, the (ye); 19, th'one, th'othre.
Nature, that gave the bee so feet a grace, / 
to fynd hony of so wondrous fashion: / 
[Thou] hath taught the spider owte of the same place, 
to fetche poysen, by strayne alteration: 
tho this be strayne / , it is a straunger case , / 5 
with oon kysse by secret operation / , 
boeth these at ons / , in those yo[l] lippes to fynde: / 
in chaunse wherof / , I leve my hert behinde.

I have sought long with stedfastnes 
to have had some ease of my great smert 10 
[Thou] but nought availeth faithfulness 
to grave within your stony hert 
But happie and hit or els hit not 
as uncertain as is the wynde 
right so it f[eth by the shott] 15 
of love alas that is so blynd

3, the same; 6, kyss.

(71) Corrected by Wyatt.
Therefore I plaid the foole invain
with pitié when I first began
yor cruel hert for to constrain
sons love regardeth no doulfull man
But of yor goodenes all yor mynde
is that I shoulde complain invain
this is the favo that I fynde
ye list to here how I can plain
But tho I plain to please yor hert
trust me I trust to temper it so
not for to care which do revert
all shalbe oon in welth or woo /
ffor consy rueleh the right say nay
even as the goodeman kyst his kowe
none othre reason can ye lay
but as who saith I reke not how

1, 6, in vain.

Corrected by Royatt.
Lyke as the swan

doeth strayn her v
	right so syng I w

I dy I dy and yo

I shall enforce my

that all that her

shall knowe th

I dy I dy and y

Yor vnkyndnes h

and chaunged

to paynfull

I dy I dy : a

Consumeth my

your fawte

melting in

I dy I dy

My faith

bured sh

I do bequ

to cry I

20, I.

The leaf is torn. M. completes the poem from D.
rmued
mynde afformed
ould be conferrmed
that I myght like
arme her bert alike
not se the like
my self in pre-e
I should not cease
hold my pease
d me a pase
had taken place
d in her grace
had found
unde
ever sounde
st
est
doeth rest

2, minde; 3, shuld (ould); 10, apase; 15, sounde.
The leaf is torn. M. completes the poem from D.
syns ye delite to knowe
that my torment & woo
should stil encrese
without relese
I shall enforce me so
that lif & all shall goo
for to content yo'r cruelnes
And so this grevous truyne
that I to long sustayn
shall sometime cese
and have redresse
and you also remain
full pleased with my pain
for to content yo'r cruelnes
Onles that be to light
and that ye would ye myght
se the distresse
and hevines
of oon slain owte right
therewith to please yo'r sight
and to content your cruelnes
Then in yo\textsuperscript{r} cruel mode
would god fourth\textsuperscript{th} with ye woode
with force oppress
my heart oppress
to do yo\textsuperscript{r} heart such\textsuperscript{e} good
to se me bathe in blade
for to content yo\textsuperscript{r} cruelnes

Then could ye aske no more
then should ye ease my sore
and the excess\textsuperscript{e}
of myn excess\textsuperscript{e}
and you should evermore
defamed be therefore
for to repent yo\textsuperscript{r} cruelnes /

(76)

\textsuperscript{2}Ent

Hevyn and erth & all that here me plain do well perceive what care doeth cause me cry
[Tho] save you alone to whom I cry in vain
mercy made me alas I dy I dy

2, forthwith.

M. italicises line 18.
Yf that you slepe I humbly you require
forbere a while & let yo'r rigo'r slake
syns that by you I burne thus in this fire
to here my plaint dere bert awake awake

Syns that so oft ye have made me to wake
in plaint & teres & in right pitious case
displease you not if force do now me make
to breke your slepe crieng alas alas /

It is the last trouble that ye shall have
of me madame to here my last complaint
pitie at lest yo'r poure vnhappy slave
for in dispere alas I faint I faint
It is not no but long and long ago
I have you served as to my powre & myght
as faithfully as any man myght do
clayming of you nothing of right of right

8. alas, alas.
Save of your grace only to stay my liff
that fleith as fast as cloud afore the wynde
for syns that first I entred in this stryff
an inward deth hath fret my wynde & mynd
Yf I had suffered this to you vnware
myn were the faute & you nothing to blame
but syns you know my woo & all my care
why do I dy alas for shame for shame
I know right well my face my looke teeres
myn Iyes my Wordes & eke my drery chiere
have cryed my deth full oft vnto yo' eres
herd of belefe it doeth appeare : appeare
A better prouff I se that ye would have
how I ame dede therefore when ye here tell
believe it not all tho ye se my grave
cruell & vnkynd I say farewell : farewell

(77)
£ 2  Ent £

Comfort thy self my wofull hert
or shortly on thy self the wreke
[Tho]
for lenght redoubleth dedly smert
why sighes thou hert & wouldt not breke

4, my (me); 9, my teeres (teeres); 10, length.
To wast in sight were pitious deth
alas I fynd the faynt & weke
enforce thy self to lose thy breth
why sighes thou hert & woulde not breke

Thou knowest right well that no redresse is thus to pyne and for to speke
pardy it is remedies
why sighes thou then & woulde not breke

It is to late for to refuse
the yoke when it is on thy neck
to shak it of vailethe not to muse
why sighes thou then & woulde not breke

To sobbe and sigh it were but vain
syns there is none that doeth it reke
alas thou doyst prolong thy pain
why sighes thou then & woulde not breke

Then in her sight to move her hert
seke on thy self . thy self to wreke
that she may knowe thou sufferdest smert
sigh there thy last : and therewith broke /
Praise him for counseill that is droncke of ale 49

gryme when he laugheth : that bereth all the swaye
frowne when he frowneeth & gronc when is pale
On otheres lust to hang boeth nyght & daye

none of these poyntes would ever frame in me 5

my wit is nought I cannot lerne the waye
And much the lesse of thinges that greater be
that asken helpe of colours of devise
to Joyne the same with eche extremitie

with the neryst vertue to cloke alwaye the vise 10

and as to pourpose like wise it shall fall
to presse the vertue that it may not rise
As dronkenes good felloweshippe to call

the frendly ffoo with his doublc face

say he is gentill & courtois therewithal 15

And say that favell hath a goodly grace

in eloquence and crueltie to name

zele of Justice and chaunge in tyme & place
And he that sufferth offence withoute blame

call him pitefull & him true & playn 20

that raileth rekles to every mans shame

3, he is (is); 9, joyne; 16, Favell.
Say he is rude that cannot lye & fayn
the letcher a lover : and tiranny

to be the right of a prynces reigne
I cannot I / no no it will not be
this is the cause that I could never yet

hang on their slevis that way as thou moist se

A chippes of chaunce more then a pownde of witt

this maketh me at home to hounte k to hawke

and in fowle weder at my bookes to sitt

In frost & snowe then with my bow to stowke

no man doeth marke where so I ride or goo

in lusty lees at libertie I walke

And of these newes I fele nor welle nor woos

sauf that a clogg doeth hang yet at my hele

no force for that / for it is ordered so

That I may lepe boeth hedge & dike full well

I ame not now in ffraunce to Judge the wyne

with saffry sauce the delicates to fele

Nor yet in spaigne where oon must him inclyne

rather then to be owtewerdly to sene

I meddill not with wittes that be so fyne

4, No, no; 17, Ffranncce, judge; 19, Spaigne.
Nor fflaunders chiere letteth not my sight to deme
of black and white nor taketh my wit awaye
with bestlynes / they beates do so esteem
Nor I ame not where Christe is gaven in pray
for mony poiizen and traison at Rome
a comune practise vsed nyght and daie
But here I ame in kent & christendome
among the muses where I rede & ryme
where if thou list my poynz for to come
Thou shalt be Judge : how I do spend my tyme

1, Fflaunders; 5, poiizen; 7, Kent, Christendome;
9, Poynz; 10, judge.

The first half of the poem is missing in E (lost leaf)
and A completes it from C, P, T, A and D.
desire also my master & my foo / 
so sore alterd thi selff how mayst yu so?

some tyme I sought / y t dryvys me to & fro
some tyme thou ledst / y t ledyth thee & me.

what reson is to rewle thy subjectes so? 5
by forcyd law & mutabilite
for where by the I dowtyd to have blame

venemus thornes that ar so sharp & kene 
sometyme ber flowers fayre & fresh of hue 10
poysone offtyme is put in medecene
and cauweth helth in man for to renue
ffyre yt purgith allthing yt is vnclene
may helpe / & hurt . and if t es bene true
I trust somtyme my harms may be my helth 15
syns evry wo is Joynid w t some welth

[fs]

2, selff; 10, freshe; 16, joynid.
(79) Corrected by kyatt.
My mothers mayde when they did some spyn
they sang sometime a song of the feld mowse
that for-because her lyvelood was but thyn
Would neede goosake her townyssh systers houose
she thought her self endured too much pain
the stormy blastes her cave so sore did sewse
That when the forowse swymned wth the rain
she must lye cold & whete in sorry plight
and wours then that / bare meet there did remain
To comfort her when she her houose had dight
sometime a barly corn : sometime a bare
for which she laboured hard boeth daye & nyght
In harvest tyme whilst she myght goo & glyne
and wher stroore was stroyed with the flood
then well awaye for she vndone was clene
Then was she fayne to take in stede of fode
slepe if she myght her hounger to begile
my syster qr she / hath a lyving good
And hens from me she dwelleth not a myle
in cold & storme she lieth warme & dry
in bed of downe the dyrt doeth not defile

14, when (wher), her stroore (stroore); 15, wellawaye.
Her tender froce / she laboureth not as I
richely she fedeth and at the richemans cost
and for her meet she nydes not crave nor cry

By se by land of the delicates the woost
her Cater sekes & spareth for no perell
she fedeth on boyled bacon meet & roost
And hath therof neither charge nor travaill
and when she list / the lico⁰ of the grape
doeth glad her hert 1 till that her belly swell
And at this Joynye she maketh but a Jape
so forth she goeth trusting of all this welth
with her syster / her part so for to shape
That if she myght kepe her self in heith
to lyve a Lady while her liffe doeth last
and to the dore now is she com by stelth
And with her foote anon she scrapeth full fast
thother for fere durst not well scarce appere
of every noyse so was the wretche agast
At last she asked softly who was there
and in her langage as well as she could
pepe qd the othre syster I ame here

4, of (of the); 10, jorney, jape; 17, Th’othre.
Peace qd the towny mowe why spekest thou so lowde
and by the hand she toke her fayer & well
welcom qd she my sister by the Roode
She fested her that Joy it was to tell
the faere they had they drancke the wyne so clere 5
and as to poupse now & then it fell /

She chered her with how syster what chiere
amyddes this Joye befell a sorry chaunce
that well awaye the straunger bought full dere
The fare she had for as she loke a scaunce
vnder a stole she spied two stemyng lsea
in a rownde bed with sherp erys / in fraunce
was never mowe so ferd for tho
had not I sene suche a beest before
yet had nature taught her after her gyse 15
To knowe her moo and dred him evermore
the towney mowe fled ; she knewe whether to goo
thothre had no shf but wonderes sore
fferd of her lif / at home she wyshed her tho
and to the dore alas as she did skipp 20

4, joy; 6, pourpoue; 8, joye; 10, loked (loke), ascaunce; 12, Fraunce; 13, tho the unwise (tho); 14, Isene; 18, Thotheir.
thevyn it would lo: and eke her chaunce was so
At the threshold her sely fote did tripp
and ere she myght recover it again
the traytor Catt had caught her by the hipp
And made her there against her will remain
that had forgotten her poure suretie & rest
for semyng welth wherein she thought to rayne
Alas my poynz how men do seke the best
and fynde the worst by erro as they stray
and no marvaill: when sight is so opprest

And blynde the gyde anon owte of the way
goeth gyde and all in seking quyete liff
o wretched myndes: there is no gold that may
Graunt that ye seke no warre no peace no stryff
no: no: all tho thy hed were howpt with gold
sergeaunt with mace hawbert sword nor knyff
Cannot repulse the care that folowe should
eche kynd of lyff hath with hym his disease
lyve in delight evyn as thy lust would
And thou shalt fynde when lust doeth moost the please
it irketh straite and by it self doth fade
a small thing it is: that may thy mynde apeare

G, Poynz;

- 114 -
Non of ye all there is that is so madde
to seke grapes vpon brambles or breers
nor none I tr ow that hath his wit so badd
To set his hay for Conys over Ryvers
ne ye se not a dragg net for an hare
and yet the thing that moost is yo® desire
Ye do myseke with more travaill & care
make playn thyn hert that it be not knotted
with hope or dred and se thy will be bare
ffrom all affectes whom vice hath ever spotted
thy self content with that is assigned
and vse it well that is to the allotted

Then seke no more owte of thy self to fynde
the thing that thou hast sought so long before
for thou shalt fele it sitting in thy mynde
Madde if ye list to continue your sore
let present passe and gape on tyme to come
and diepe yo® self in travaill more & more
Hens fourth my poynz this shalbe all & some
these wretched fooles shall have nought els of me
but to the great god & to his high dome

5, set (se); 19, Poynz.
None other pain pray I for them to be
but when the rage doeth led then from the right
that looking backward vertue they may see
Evyn as she is so goodly fayre & bright
and whilst they claspe their lustes in armes a crosse
graunt them good lorde: as thou maist of thy myght
to frete inward for losing such a losse /

(62)

[Thou]: To cause accord or to aggre

two contraries in oon degre

and in oon poynct as semeth se

to all mans wit / it cannot be

it is impossible

Of hete and cold when I complain

and say that hete doeth cause me pain

when cold doeth shake me every vain

and boeth at ons I say again

it is impossible

2, them (then); , backwards; 7, inwards.

(f52v) Corrected by Kyatt and another.
that man that hat his hert away
if lyff lyveth there as men do say
that he hertles should last on day
a lyve & not to torn to clay
it is impossible

Twixt lyff and deth say what who sayth
there lyveth no lyff that draweth breth
they Joyne so nere & eke I feith
to seke for liff by wissh of deth
it is impossible

Yet love that all thing doeth subdue
whose power there may no liff eschew
hath wrought in me that I say rew
these miracles to be so true
that are impossible /

(83)

2 Ent

Though this port : and I thy serunt true
and thou thy self dost cast thy bences fro hye
from thy chieff howse / promising to renew
boeth Joye and eke delite : behold yet how that I

1, Alyve; 5, joyne, i'feith; 12, ther; 1, the port (port); 19, joye.
bannysshed from my blisse : carefully do crye
helpe now Citherea : my lady dere
my ferefull trust : en vogant la galere
Alas the doubt that dredfull absence giveth
withoute thyn ayde : assurance is there none
the fere faith : that in the water fleteth
succor thou therefore : in the it is alone
stay that with faith / that faithfully doest none
and thou also givest me boeth hope & fere
remembre thou me / en vogant la galerie
By sees & hilles elonged from thy sight
thy wonted grace reducing to my mynde
in sted of slee / thus I occupie the nyght
a thousand thoughtes & many doubtes I fynde
and still I trust thou canst not be vnkind
or els dispere my comfort & my chiere
would she fourthe with en vogant la galerie
Yet on my faith full little doeth remain
of any hope whereby I may my self uphold
for syns that onely wordes do me retain

10, galere; 17, galere.
I may well thinck the affection is but cold
but syns my will is nothing as I would
but in thy handes it resteth hole & clere
forget me not / en vogant la galerie

(84)

Sonet 2 ent

Unstable dreme according to the place
be stedfast ons : or els at leist be true
by tasted swettenes / make me not to rew
the sudden losse of thy fals fayned grace
By goode respect in such a daungerous case
thou broughtes not her into this tossing mew
but madest my sprite lyve my care to renew
my body in tempest her succo to enbrace
The body dede the spryt had his desire
paynles was thone : thothre in delight
Why then Alas did it not kepe it right
returning to lepe into the fire
And where it was at wysshe it could not remain
such mockes of dremes they torne to dedly pain

2, will; 3, galere; 14, th'one, th'othre.
In doughtfull breast, / whilst modestly pitie, /
w't furious famyn / stondyth at debate: /
Sayth thebrew moder / o child vnhappye
Retorne thi blwod / where thow hadst milk of late.
Yeld me those lyms / y't I made vnto the.
And entre there where y' uerst generate.
For of on body agaynst all nature /
to a nothre must I mak sepulture.

[Off cartage he that worthie warier]
Could ou' come / but could not vse his chauence 10
And I like wise off all my long induer
The sherpe coquest tho fortune did avaunce
could not it vse / the hold y' is gyvin ou'
I vppossesst / se longith in balaunce
Off warr my pees / reward of all my payne 15
At Mountzon thus I restles rest in spayne

2, stondith; 3, 0; 16, Spayne.
(86) Corrected by Wyatt.
Processe of tyme worketh suche wounder

[Tho] that water which is of kynd so soft
doeth perse the marbell stone a sonder
by little droppes faling from a loft
And yet an hert that seems so tender
receiveth no dropp of the stilling teres
that alway still cause me to render
the vain plaint the soundes not in her eres
So cruel alas is nought alyve
so fiers so frowerd so owte of ffame
but some way some tyme may so contryve
by mens the wild to temore & tyme
And I that alwayes have sought & seke
eche place eche tyme for some lucky daye
this fiers Tigre lesse I fynde her meke
and more denyd the lenger I pray
The lyon in his raging furo
forberis that sueth mekenes for his
and thou Alas in extreme dolor
the hert so low thou tredis vnder thy foote
Eche fiers thing lo how thou dost excede
and hides it vnder so humble a face
and yet the humble to helpe at nede
nought helpeth tyme humblenes nor place/

4, aloft; 10, his boote (his); 21, exceede. 5
Corrected by wyatt.
After great stormes the came retornis
and pleasant it is thereby
fortune likewise that often tornis
hath made me now the most happy
Thevin that pited my distres
my just desire and my cry
hath made my langour to cesse
and me also the most happy
Whereeto dispaired ye my frendes
my trust alway in hid ly
that knoweth what my though intendes
whereby I lyve the most happy
Lo what can take hope from that hert
that is assured stedfastly
hope therefore ye that lyve in smert
whereby I ame the most happy
And I that have felt of yo\(^r\) pains
shall pray to god continually
to make yo\(^r\) hope yo\(^r\) helth retayne
and make me also the most happy

l, retornes; 10, her did (hid) though (though).
A spending hand that alway powreth owte
had nede to have a bringer in as first
and on the stone that still doeth tourne aboute
There groweth no mossè; these proverbes yet do last
reason hath set them in so sure a place
that lenth of yeres their force can never wast
when I remembre this and eke the case
where in thou stondes I thought forthwth to write
Brian to the / who knows how great a grace
In writing is to cownsell man the right?
to the therefore that trottes still vp & downe
and never restes: but runyng day & nyght
ffrom Reaulme to Reaulme from dite strete & towne
why dost thou were thy body to the bones
and myghtst at home slepe in thy bed of downe
And drynck goode ale so nobby for the noyns
fede thy self fat & hepe vp pownd by pownd
lykist thou not this? no i wy? for swyne so groyns
In styre and chaw the tordes molded on the ground
and dryvell on perilles the hed still in the smaunger
then of the harp the Asse to here the sound
So sackes of dust be filled vp in the cloyster
that servis for lesse then do thers fatted swyne
tho I same lene and dry w'oute moyster
Yet well I serve my prync my lord & thyn
and let them lyve to fede the panche that list
so I may fede to lyve both me & myn
By god well sayde but what and if thou wist
how to bryng in as fast as thou doest spend
that would I lerne / and it shall not be myst
To tell the how : now hark what I intend
thou knowest well first who so can seke to plese
shall pourchase frendes where trowght shall but offend
file therefore trueth : it is boeth welth and ese
for tho that trouth of every man hath prayse
full nere that wynd goeth trouth in great misese
Vse vertu as it goeth now a daye se
in word alone to make thy langage sweete
and of the dede yet do not as thou sayse
Elles be thou sure thou shalt be farre vnmyt
to get thy bred eche thing is now so stant
seke still thy profet vpon thy bare fete
Lend in no wise for fere that thou do want
onles it be as to a dogge a chese
by which retourne be sure to wyn a kant
Of half at lest / it is not goode to lese
lerne at kittson that in a long white cote
from vnder the stall w'oute landes or feise
Hath leapt into the shopp / who knoweth by rote this rule that I have told the here before sumtyme also riche age begynneth to dote
Se thou when there thy gain may be the more stay him by the arme where so he walke or goo be more alway : and if he koggh to sore
When he hath spit / tred owte and please him so a diligent knave that pikes his maisters purse may please him so that he w'outen mo
Executor is / and what is he the worse 10
but if so chaunce you get nought of the man the wedow may for all thy charge deburse
A ryveld skyn / a stynking breth , what than? a toothless mouth / shall do thy lips no harme the gold is good / and tho she curse or ban 15
Yet where the list thou maist ly good & warnemlet the old mule byte upon the bridill whilst there do ly a swetter in thyn arme
In this also se you be not Idell thy nece : thy cosyn : thy sister or thy doghter 20 if she be faire / if handsam by her myddell Yf thy better hath her love besought her avaunce his cause & he shall help thy nede it is but love : turne it to a laughtier /

21, handsom, be (b\).

- 125 -
But ware I say so gold the helpe & spede
that in this case thow be not so vnwise
as pandare was in suche a like deede
for he the ffooll of conscience was so nyse
that he no gayn would have for all his payne 5
be next thy self ; for frendshipp beres no prise
Laughst thou at me? why do I speke in vayne?
no : not at the / but at thy thrifty gest
wouldest thou I should for any losse or gayne
Chaunge that for gold that I have tan for best 10
next godly thinges to have an honest name?
should I leve that? then take me for a best
Nay then farewell and if you care for shame
content the then with honest pouertie
with fre tong what the myslikes to blame 15
And for thy trouth sumtyme aduersitie
and therew't all this thing I shall the gyve
in this worould now lile prosperite
and coyne to kepe as water in a syve /

3, Pandare; 7, Why; 13, And, thou (you).
M. italicises 8 - 12.
Corrected by wyatt.
All heavy myndes do seek to ease their charge
and that that most them byndes
to let at large
Then why should I
hold paine within my hert
and may my tune apply
to ease my smart
My faithfull lute
alone shall here me plaine
for else all other suite
is cleene in vain
for where I sue
redresse of all my grieff
lo they do most eschew
my hertes relief
Alas my dere
have I deserved so
that no help may appere
of all my wo
Whose speke I to
unlynd & deff of ere
Alas lo I go
and wot not where
Where is my thought
where wander my desire
where may the thing be sought
that I require /
light in the wynde

doeth fle all my delight
where trouthe & faithfull mynd
are put to flyght
who shall me gyve
fetherd wynges for to fle
the thing that doeth me greve
that I may se
Who would go seke
the cause whereby to payne
who could his foo besoke
for ease of payne
My chaunce doeth so
my wofull case procure
to offer to my ffoo
my hert to cure
What hope I then
to have any redresse
of whome or where or when
who can expresse

14. playne (payne).
No thus despair
hath set me in this case
invain oft in the ayre
to say Alas
I seeke nothing
but thus for to discharge
my hert of sore sighn

to plaine at large
And w't my lute
sumtyme to ease my pain
for els all othre sute
is cleene invain

(91)

2 ent

: To seeke eche where : where man doeth lyve

[Tho]
the See the land : the Rokke the clyve
ffraunce Spayne and Ind & every where
is none a greater gift to gyve
lesse seth by oft and is so lyff and dere
dare I well say / than that I gyve to yere
I cannot gyve browches nor Ringes
thes golds mythes work & goodly things

4, Alas; 17, lyeff.
piery nor perle oryente & clere
but for all that can no man bring
leffer Juell vnto his lady dere
dare I well say then that I gyve to yere
Nor I seke not . to fetche it farr
worse is it not tho it be narr
and as it is it doeth appere
vncontrefaict mistrust to barr
left hole & pure withouten pere
dare I well say the gift I gyve to yere
To the therefore the same retain
the like of the to have again
ffraunce would I gyve if myn it were
is none alyve in whose doeth rayne
lesser disdaine frely therefore to here
dare I well gyve I say my hert to yere

2, is (can), bringes; 3, juell; 10, gyft; 15, Frely.
Corrected by Hyatt and another.
O goodely hand
wherein doeth stand
my hert distrate in payne
faire hand Alas
in little spas
my liff that doeth restrayne
O fyngers slight
departed right
so long so small so round
goodely bygone
and yet alone
most cruell in my wound
With Lillis whight
and Roses bright
doeth stryve thy color faire
nature did lend
eche fyngers ende
a perle for to repayre
Consent at last
syns that thou hast
my hert in thy demayne

2, wherein; 5, little;
for service true
on me to rew
and reche me love againe
And if not so
then with more woo
enforce this self to strayne
this simple hert
that suffereth smart
and rid it swote of payne

(93)

Lo What it is to love
lerne ye that list to prove
at me I say
no ways that may
the ground is greiff remove
my lifl alwaies
that doeth decaye
Lo what it is to love
ffle alwaye from the snare
lerne by me to beware
of suche a trayne

8, smert; 10, what; 14, of (is); 15, alweie.
which doubles payne
& endles woo & care
that doth retayne
which to reifayne
fie alwaye from the snare

To love & to be wise
to rage w th good aduyse
now thus now than
now of now an
uncerteyn as the dyse
there is no man
at ons that can
to love & to be wise
Suche are the dyvers throws
suche that no man knows
that hath not profd
and ons have lofd
suche are the raging woos
soner reprofd
then well remofd
suche are the dyvers throws
love is a fervent fire kendeld by hote desire for a short pleasure long displeasure repentauence is the hire a poure tresoure wth oute mesure love is a fervent fire Lo what it is to love /

(94)

\[ \text{Leve thus to slaunder love} \]

though evill wth suche it prove which often vse love to mysuse and loving to reprove such cannot chose for their refuse but thus to slaunder love ffle not so much the snare love seldom causeth care but by deserftes and crafty partes

9, &c. (om.).
Corrected by Wyatt.
som lese their owne welfare
be true of hertes
and for no smarts
def not so much the snare
To love and not to be wise
is but a mad devise
such love doeth last
as sure and fast
as chaunce on the dise
a bitter tast

comes at the last
to love & not to be wise
Suche be the plaisaunt daies
suche be the honest wayes
there is no man
that fully can
know it but he that sayes
loving to ban
were folly then
such be the plaisaunt daies
Love is a plaisaunt fire
kyndled by true desire
and though the payne

18, Loving! 22, kyndled.
cause men to playne
sped well is oft the hier
then though som fayne
and lese the gayne
Love is a plaisaunt fyer

(95)

who most doeth slaunder love
the deede must alwaye prove
trouth shall excuse
that you accuse
for slaunder & reprove
not by refuse
but by abuse
you most do slaunder love
Ye graunt it is a snare
and would vs not beware
lest that yo' trayne
should be to playne
ye colour all the care
lo how you fayne
pleasure for payne
and graunt it is a snare

5, fyre; 6, Leve thus to slaunder love! &c. (o...)
To love and to be wise
it were a strange devise
but from that tast
ye vow the fast
on zyns tho run yr dise
anbs as may hast
your payne to wast
to love & to be wise
Of all such pleasun audience days
of all suche pleasun playes
w't out desert
you have your part
and all the worould so says

save that poure kert
that for more smert
feleth yet suche pleasun audience days
Such fire & suche hate
did never make ye sweete
for w't oute payne
you best obtayne

6, Ambs-as.
to good spede & great
who so doeth playne
you best do fayne
such fire & suche hete

Who now doeth slander love /

(96)

I lede a liff / vnpleasant / nothing glad /
[Tho] Crye / and complaynt offerre voydes Joyfullnesse
so chungethe vnrest / that nought shall fade
payne and dyspyte hathe altered plesantnes
ago / long / synnys / that she hath truly / made / 10
dysdayne / for trowght / sett lyght yn stedfastnes
I haue cause goode to syng this song
playne or reioyse / who felythe / wele / or wrong

5, &c. (om.); 7, joyfullnesse.

(96) Corrected by Wyatt.
And iff that ye may save or sley
and stryke more depe then wepon long
and iff an Iye by subtil play
may move on more then any tong
how can ye say that I doo wrong
thus to suspecte woute deserte
from the Iye is traytor of the herte
To frame all well I ame content
that itt were doon vnytyngly
but yete I say who will assent
to doo butt well / doo noothyng why
that men shulde deme the contrary
for itt is sayd by men expert
that the Iye is traytour of the herte
Butt yete Alas that loke all soole
that I doo clayne of right to hauo
sholde nott me thynketho go seeke the skoole
to please all folk / for who can crave
fryndlyer thyng then herte wittsaue
by looke to gyue in frendely parte
for the Iye is traytor of the herte
And my suspekte is woute blace
for as ye saye nott only I
butt other moo have demise the same
then is itt nott of Jealousy
butt subtil looke of reklesi lye
dide raung to ferr to make me swarte
for the lye is traytor of the harte

(98)

\[ \text{Yf in the world ther be more woo} \]

\[ (\text{Tho}) \]

then I haue yn my harte
wher so ytt is itt doithe come fro
and in my brest there doithe itt groo
from to encrease my swarte

Alas I am recepce of eu\text{\text_y care}
and of my liffe eche sorrow claynes his parte
who list to lyue yn quyetnes
by me lett hym beware

ffor I by highe dysdayne
ame made withoute redresse
and vnkyndenes alas hathe slayne
my poore trew harte all comfortles

(97) has been struck out in the MS. and M reproduces the version on f65 (102);
9, Ffor (from).
Thanswere that ye made to me my dere
when I did sewe for my poore hartes redresse
hathe so appalld my countenaunce and my chere
that yn this case I ame all comfortlesse
sins I of blame no cawse can well expresse
I haue no wrong wher I can clayne no right
nowght tyme me fro wher I nothing haue had
yete of my wo' I can nott so be quyte
namely sins that another may be glad
w't that / that yus in serowe make the me sad
Another / why shall lyberty be bond
ffre hart may not be bond but by desert
Nor none can clayne I say by for graunte
that knowithe nott of any graunt att all
and by deserte I dare well make avaunte
of feythfull will ther is no wher that shall
bere yo more trowthe / more redy att yo' call

1, TH'ANSWERe; 2, wh'en; 3, Hath; 4, comfortlesse;
6, when (wher); 11, 12, om.
Now good then call agayne that frendly worde
that seithe yeur frende in saving of his payne
and say my dere that itt was sayde in borde
late or too some lett that nott rule the gayne
wherw't fre will trew deserte retayne

(100)

Most wretchid hart most myserable
syns the conforte is from the fled
syns all the trauthe is turned to fable
most wretchid harte why arte thow nott ded

No no I lyve and must doo still
whereof I thank god and no mo
ffor I me selff have all my will
and he is wretchid that wens hym so

Butt yete thow hast bothe had and lost
the hope so long that hathe the fed
and all thy travayle and thy cost
most wretchid harte why arte thow nott ded

5, free, doth trew; 6, wretched; 8, trauthe;
9, wretched; 13, wretched; 17, wretched, thou.
Some other hope must feed me new
yff I have lost I say what tho
dyspayr shall nott throwghe ynsew
for he is wretched that wenys hym so

The sonne the mone doth frowne on the
thow hast darkenes in daylightes stede
as good in grave as soo to be
most wretched hert why art y\textsuperscript{u} not ded

Some plesant sterre may shewe me light
but tho y\textsuperscript{e} heven wold worke me woo
who hath himself shal stande vp right
and he is wretched that wens him soo

Hath he himself that is not sure?
his trust is like as he hath sped
against the strewe thou maist not dure
most wretched herte why art y\textsuperscript{u} not ded

The last is worst , who feres not y\textsuperscript{t}
he hath himself where so he goo
and he y\textsuperscript{t} knoweth what is what
sayeth he is wretched that wens him soo

3, Dyspayre, throwghe it (throwghe); 4, wretched.
Seist yu not how they whet their teeth
which to touche ye sometime ded drede
they finde confort for thy mischief
moost wretched hert why art yu not dede
what tho that currs do fal by kinde
on him that hathe the overthrow
al that can not opresse my minde
for he is wretched that wens him soo

Yet can it not be thenne denyd
it is as certain as thy crede
thy gret vnhap yu canst not hid
vnhappy thenne why art yu not dede

Vnhappy / but no wretch thetherefore
for happe doth come again and goo
for whiche I kepe my self in store
sins vnhap cannot kil me soo

Effinis

Vnhappy : but no wretch ...

The stanzas begining on f64 may well compris a
separate poem written as it is in a different hand.
You that in love finde lucke and habundance
and live in lust and Joyful Jolitie
arrise for shame do away your sluggardie
arise I say do may some observaunce

Let me in bed lye dreaming in mischaunce
let me remembre the happy most unhappy
that me betide in may most commonly
as oon whose love list little to avaunce

Sephane saide true that my nativitie
mischaunced was the ruler of the may
I prove of that the veritie
I in may my welth and eke my liff I say
have stoude so oft in such perplexitie
rejoyse let me dreme of your felicitie

Vous que je aime trouve bonheur et abondance
et vitre en chairs et joyeuse jolitie
départez-vous pour honte éloignez-vous
arise I say do may some observaunce

Laissez-moi dormir dans le hasard
Laissez-moi me souvenir du heureux le plus malheureux
ce qui me arrive dans la plupart communément
comme celui dont l'amour liste-il à l'avance

Sephane dit vrai que ma naissance
mischauncée était le maître de la may
je prouve de cette vérité
je dans la may mon bien et egalement ma vie je dis
avoir souvent lutté dans de tels perplexités
réjouissez-vous laissez-moi rêver de votre felicité

2, joyful jolitie; 3, Do; 4, May; 7, May;
10, May; 12, In (I in), May; 15, stonde (stoude);
14, Let. No stanza divisions in M.
And if an Ie may save or sleye
and stroke more diepe then wepon longe
and if an Iye by subtil play
may move on more thenne any tonge
how canne ye say that I do wronge
thus to suspect w'oute deserte
for the Iye is traitor of the herte
To frame all wel I am content
that it were done vnwetingly
but yet I say who wol assent
to do but wel. do not thing whie
that men shuld deeme the contrary
for it is said by men expert
that the Iye is traitor of the hert
But yet alas y' loke all sowle
that I doo clayne of right to have
shuld not methinkes goo seke the scole
to plese all folke / for who canne crave
frendlier thing thenne hert witsawe
by loke to give in frendely parte
for the Iye is traitor of the hert

1. Iye; 2. stryke; 4. moue; 5. can; 6. suspecte;
8. ame; 11. no thing; 18. please; 20. giue.
And my suspect is without blame
for as ye saye not only I
but other moo have denyd the same
thenne is it not jelowsye
but subtil look of rekeles Iye
did rauenge to farre to make us smart
so for the Iye is traitor of the hert /
But I your freende shall take it thus
sins you wol soo / as stroke of chaunce
and leve furder for to discus
wither the stroke did sticke or glauence
but scuse who canne let him avaunce
dissembled lookes but for my parte
my Iye must stil bitray my harte /
And of this grief ye shalbe quitte
in helping trowth stedfast to soo
the time is longe that doth sitt
feble and weike and suffreth woo
cherish him wel continewe soo
let him not fro your hart astart
thenne fere not the Iye to shewe the hert

ffinis

19, continewe; 21, feres.
M divides the poem into seven-line stanzas.
Noli emulare in malignat Psal. 37.}

Altho thou se thoutragius clime aloft
Envie not thowe his blinde prosperitye
The welth of wretches tho it senith soft
Move not thy hert by theyre felicitye
They shalbe found like grasse turnd into hay
And as the herbes that wither sodenlye
Stablisshe thy trust in god / seke right allway
And on the yerth thowe shalte inhabite longe
ffeede and encrease such hope from day to day
And if w god thou tune thy hertie songe
He shal the giue what soo thy hert can lust
Cast vppon god thy will that right thy wrong
Gyve him the charge for he vpright and iust
Hath cure of the and of thy cares all
And he shall make thy trough to be discust
Vpright all the sone / and thy rightwises shall
(The cursids welth , tho now do it deface )
Shine like the daylight , that we the none call
Paciently abide the Lordes assured grace
Bere w even minde the trouble that he sende

1, th'owtragius;  3, senith;  4, felicity;  
16, Bright as (Vpright all);  20, sendes.

- 148 -
Dismay the not who ye se the purchase
Encresse of same, for such like lucke god sendes
To wicked folke
Restrayn not yind from wrath that ay offendes
Doway all rage and so ye do estewe
By theire like dede suche dedes for to comitt
ffor wicked folke theire overthrow shal rewe
Who pacientlie abid and do not flitt
They shall possede the world from heire to hayre
The wil ed shall of all his welth be quitt
So sodainly and that w out repaire
That all his pompe and his staring aray
Shall from thyne lyne. deparate as blast of ayre
The sobre theimne the world shall weld I say
And live in welth and pes soo plentifull
Him to distroy the wikked shal assay

3, L- so prosper the untrue. \( \text{(blank)} \); 4, Refrayne;
5, Do way, see, eschewe; 7, their; 12, pomp, scaring (staring).
The final 76 lines of the poem are missing in E; M gives them from A.
from thes hye hilles as when a spryng doth fall
it tryllyth downe w't still and suttyll corse
off this & that . it gaders ay i shall
tyll it have Just off flowd the streme and forse
then at the fote it ragith ou'r all.
so faryth love when he hath tan a sorse
his rayne is rage . resitans vaylyth none
the first estew is remedy alone.

prove wythr I do change my dere
or if y't I do still remayne
lik as I went or ferre or nere
and if ye fynde

4. just.

(104) Corrected by wyatt.

(104a), a fragment in wyatt's hand, is not in m.
Sonet 2

If waker care / if sodayne pale Coulo\textsuperscript{f} \\
if many sighes w\textsuperscript{t} litle speche to playne \\
now ioy / now woo / if they my chere distayne \\
for hope of small if suche to sere therefor' \\
To hast to slak my passe lesse or more 5 \\
by signe of love then do I love agayne \\
if thou aske whomse / sure sins I did reirayne \\
brunet y\textsuperscript{t} set my welth in such a rure \\
Thunfayned chere of phillis hath y\textsuperscript{g} place \\
y\textsuperscript{t} brunet had she hath and over shal 10 \\
she from my self now hath me in her grace \\
She hath in hand my witt my will and all \\
my hert alone wel worte shes she doth staye \\
wout whose helpe shant do I live a daye

4, therefore; 6, Be signe; 9, Th'unfayned, Phillis; 
10, Brunet. No stanza division in M.
Corrected by Wyatt.
So feble is the threde y\textsuperscript{t} doth the burden stay of my pore lyff in hevy plyght y\textsuperscript{t} fallyth in dekay
That but it have elles where some aide or some socours the runyng spyndell off my fate anon shall end his cours.
sins thunhappy howre y\textsuperscript{t} did me to depart from my sweete wele one only hope hath staide my lyff apart.
wych doth perswade such wordes vnto my sory mynd.
maytene thy selff a woful spryte some better luke to fynd.
ffor tho y\textsuperscript{u} be depynyfdd from thy desyerd syght
who can the ?ll iff thi retorn be for thy most delyght?
or who can tell / thy losse if y\textsuperscript{u} ons maist recover?
some pleasant howre thy wo may rape and y\textsuperscript{g} defend & cover.
this is the trust y\textsuperscript{t} yet hath my lyff sustaynid
and now alas I se' it faint and I by trust ame vnvalid.
the tyme doth flete and i perceyve thows how ye\textsuperscript{e}i band
so fast y\textsuperscript{t} I have skant the space to make my comyg end.
westward the somne from owt thest skant doth shew his lyght
when in the west he byds hym straite w\textsuperscript{t} in the darke of nyght

2, in (In); 4, runnyng; 5, Ffor sins (sins), th'unhappy; 8, 0, luk; 12, pleasant; 13, systaynid; 17, the'eat; Corrected by Wyatt.
and come as fast where he / began his path a wrye
from est to west from west to thest so doth his Jornei ly
The lyff so short so fraile y^ mortall men lyve here
so gret a whaite so hevy charge the body y^ we bere
that when I thinke apon the distance and the space 5
y^ doth so ferr devid me from my dere desird face
I know not how tattayne the wynges v I require
to lyfft my whaite y^ it myght fie to follow my desire
y^ off y^ hope y^ doth my lyff some thing sustayne
alas I fere and partly fele full litill doth remayne 10
Fche place doth bryng me grieff / where I do not behold
those lyvely Iyes wich off my thoughtes were wont the
kays to hold
those thoughtes were plesaunt swete / whilst I enjoyd y^ grace
my plesure past / my present payne / wher I myght well
embrace.
But for becausse my want shold more my wo ecresse 15
In wache in slepe both d y and nyght my will doth neuer
cesse
that thing to wish wheroff / sins I did lese the syght
I neuer saw the thing y^ myght my faythfull hert deleyght
thvnesy lyff I lede doth teche me for to mete
the flowdes the sees / the land and hilles y^ doth y^m
entrete 20

2, th'est, jornei; 7, t'attayne; 14, where;
17, wishe; 18, faythfull; 19, Th'vnesy; 20, flowde.
Corrected by Wyatt.
twene me and those shini... y\textsuperscript{t} wontyd to clere
my darke panges off clowdy thoughtes as bryght
as phebus sere

It techith me also / what was my plesant state
the more to fele by such record how y\textsuperscript{t} my welth doth bate.
if such record alas / provoke thenflamid mynd
wich sprang y\textsuperscript{t} day y\textsuperscript{t} I did leve the best of me byhynd
if love forgett hym selff by lenght of absence let
who doth me guyd o wofull wretch vnto this baytid net
where doth encresse my care? much better were for me
as done as stone all thing forgott still absent for to be.
alas the clere crystall the bryght transparat glas
doth not bewray the colour hyd wich vnderneth it has
as doth thaccomberd s\textsuperscript{t}r to thoughtfull throws discover
off fiers delyght / off fervent love / y\textsuperscript{t} in or hertes
we cover.

owt by thes Iyes it shewth y\textsuperscript{t} eu\textsuperscript{r} more delyght

In plaint & teres to seke redresse / & that both day &

Thes new kyndes off plesurs / wherein most men rejoysce / £68
to me thei do redowble still off stormye syghes the voyce
ffor I ame one off them / whom plaint doth me still cotent
it sittes me well / myn absent welth / meseems me to

2. Phebus; 5, th\textsuperscript{enflamid}; 6, 0, wretch, bayted;
12, vnderneth; 13, th\textsuperscript{accomberd}; 15, thes;
Corrected by Wyatt.
and w my teris for to assay to charge myn Iyes twyne
lyke as myn hert above the brink is frawtid full of
and for by cawse ther'to / off those fayre Iyes to trete
do me provoke / I shall retorne / my plaint thus to
repete /
for there is nothing elles / y t touche me so w't in
where y'e rule all / and I alone nowght but the case
or skyn.
Wherfore I do retorne / to them as we'l or spryng
from whom decendes my mortall wo / above all othr thing.
So shall myn Iyes in payne acco pagnie min hert
y t were the guydes y t did it lede of love to fele the
so vert.
The crysdid told y t doth sormount Apollos pry'd
the lyvely strenes off plesaunt sterres y t vnder it doth
glyd
where in the bernes off love doth still encresse theire hete
wich yet so farre touche me so nere in cold to make me
swet/e/
The wise and plesaunt talk / so rare or elles alone
y t did me gyve the courtese gyfft y t such had neu'n none
be ferre from me alas / and eu'y other thing
I wight forbere / w t better will / y'en that y t did me
bryng
3, bycaus, 12, strenes; 13, wherein;
Corrected by myatt.
w^t pleasant word & chere redresse off lingerd payne
and wontyd offt in kendlid will to vertu me to trayne.
thus ame I dryven to here / and herken affter news
my confort skant my large desire / in dowtfull trust
renews
And yet w^t more deligght to mone my wofull case
I must expalone those handes those armes y^t fermely do
embrace
me from my selif / and rule / the storne of my pore lyff
the swete disdaynes / the plesant wrathes / & eke y^c
lovely stryff:
y^t wontid well to tune / in tempre Just and mete
the rage y^t offt did make me erre / by furour
vndiscreete 10
all this is hid me fro / w^t sharo and craggyd hilles
at other will / my long abode / my diepe dispaire
fulfilles.
but if my hope somtyme / ryse wo by some redresse
it stumblith straite / for feble foint / my fere hath
such excessse
such is the sort off hope / the lesse for more desyre 15
7, self; 9, just; 12, othr, fullfilles; 16, strait;
for for the Loi has been scrawled at the top of 68^v.
Corrected by wyatt.
The restyng place of love / where vertu lyves and grese
where I desire my wery lyff also may take resose
My song yu shalt ataine / to fynd y t plesant place
where she doth lyve / by whomc I lyve / may chaunce 5
the have this gce
when she hath red and scene the dred wherein I sterve
by twene her brestes she shall the put yere shall she
ye reserve
Then tell her y t I come she shall me shortly se
yff y t for whayte the body fayle this sole shall to
her fie

1, whereby; 3, may also sometime (also may; sometime
has been underlined for removal, byatt began to write
also above it but changed his mind and put it between
lyff and may); 3, ' t, Stanza division in M;
5, thou (the); 1, where in; 7, Bytwene;
Corrected by byatt.
In Spayn, 1 ent)

Tagus fare well yt westward wth thy strees, turns vp the grayns off gold already tryd
wth spurr and sayle for I go seke the town
aysward the some yt shewth her welth pryd
and to the town which brutus seught by dree.
lke bendyd mone doth lend her lusty syd.
My kyng my Contr, alone for whome I lyve
of myghty love the winges for this me gyve

Off purpos Love / chase first for to be blynd
for he wth sight of that that I behold
vanquisht had bene against all godly kynd
his bow yo hand and truss shold have unfold
and he wth me to serve had bene assind.
but for he blind and rekelesse wold him hold
and still by chauns he dedly strokes bestow
wth such as see I serve and suffer now.

3, Team; 5, Brutus; 7, Kyng; 14, wolde.
Corrected by Wyatt.

- 158 -
What rage is this? what furour of what kynd? what powre / what plage doth wery thus my mynd? with in my bons to rancle is assind what poyson pleasant swete

Lo se my iyes w^ CONTYNUALL TERYS the body still away sleples it weris my fod nothing my faintyng strenght reseris nor doth my lyms sustayne.

In diepe wid wound the dedly strok doth torne to curid sharrre y^ neuR shalle retorne / Go to / tryumph / reioyse thy goodly torne thi frend thow dost opresse.

Opresse y^ DOST / and hast off hym no care nor yeet my plaint no pitie can procure fiers tygre fell / hard rok w'^owt recure cruell rebell to love :

ons may y^ love / neuR belovffd awayne so love y^ still & not thy love obtt yne. so wr thfull love w^ SPITES of Just disdayne may thret thy cruel hert.

3, Within; 10, shall; 19, just. Corrected by Wyatt.
from thought to thought / from hill to hill love led me lede
clene contrary. from restfull lyff / thes comm pathes
I trade. /

Vulcane bygat me Mynerua me taught
Nature my mother craft norischt me yere [by] yere
Three bodies are my fode my strengh is in naught
Angre, wrath, wast, and noyse, are my children dere
Gesse frend what I ame and how I ame wrought
Monstre of see or of lande or of els where
Know me and use me and I may the defende
And if I be thine enmye I may thy life ende

The great Macedon that out of Perse chasyd
Darius of whose huge power all Asy Rang
In the riche arke of Homers rymes he placyd
Who fayned gestes of hethen Prynces sang.

5, strength; 8, elsewhere; 12, rang; 13, placid.
The two lines given in brackets are in Wyatt's hand
What holly grave what wourthye sepulture
To Wyates Psalmes shuld Christians then purchase
Where he dothe paynte the lyvely faythe and pure
The stedfast hoope the swete returne to grace

of iust Davyd by parfite penytence
Where Rewlers may so in a myrroure clere
The bitter frewte of false concupiscente
How Jewry bought Vryas death the full dere

In Prynces hartes goddes scourge ypnynted depe
Myght them awake out of their synfulle slepe.

Love to gyve law vnto his subject hertes
stode in the Iyes off barsabe the bryght
and in a look alone hymselff convertes
cruelly plesant byfore kyng david syght
first dasd his Iyes / and forder forth he stertes
w† venemd breth as softhy as he myght
towght his sensis / and ou† rannis his bonis
w† creping fyre sparplid for the nonis.

1, Holy, graue; 2, psalms; 4, hope; 5, just, Davyd,
paryte; 8, Jewry; 9, prynces, Goddes; 10, ther;
12, Barsabe; 14, David; 17, ouerronnis.
(111) no stanza divisions in M.
- 161 -
And when he saw ye kendlid was the flame
the moyst poyson in his hert he launcyd
so ye the sowle did tremble w the same.
And In this brawle as he stode and trauncyd
yielding vnto the figure and the forme
ye those figure Iyes had In his presens glauncid
the forme that love had printyd in his brest
he honorth it as thing off thinges best.

So that forgott the wisdome and fore cast
(wych wo to Remes when ye thes kynges doth lakk) 10
forgettyng eke goddes maiestie as fast
Ye and his own / forthw he doth to mak
vre to go in to the feld / in hast
VrYe I say / ye was his Idolles mak /
ynder pretence off certen victorye
for ennys swords a redy pray to dye.

Wherby he may enJoy her owt of dowte
whom more then god or hymselff he myndyth
and after he had broght this thing about
& off that lust posest hym selfff he fyndyth 20

4, in; 9, fore-cast; 13, into; 16, ennys;
17, enjoy, dowt;
Corrected by Wyatt.
y' hath & doth rece and cleane torn owt
kynge from kyndomes & cytes vndermyndyth
he blyndyd thinkes this trayne so blynd & closse
to blynd all thing y' nowght may it disclosse

But Nathan hath spyd owt this trecherye
w' rufull chere & settes afore his face
the gret offence outrage & Injurye
y' he hath done to god as in this Case
by murder for to cok Adulterye
he shewth hym ek from hevyn the thretes alas
so sternly sere this prophet this Nathan
y' all amasid this ejid woofull man /

lyke hym y' metes with horroru & w' fere
the hete doth strayte for sake the lyms cold
the colour eke drowpeth down from his chere
so doth he fele his fyer magnifold /
his hete his lust / and pleasur all in fere
consume and wast / and strayt his crown of gold
his purpirll fell his sceptre he lettes fall
and to the ground he throwth hym self w' all

14, strayt; 20, hymself.

Corrected by wyatt.
The pompous pryde of state and dygnite
fortw t rabates repentant humblenes
thynner vyle cloth then clothyth pouerty
doth skantly hyde and clad his nakednes
hi faire hore herd of reverence gravite
w t ruffeld here. knowynge his wyknednes
more lyke was he the sllff same repentance
then statly prynce off worldly governance.

His harpe he taketh in hand to be his guyde
wherw t he offerth his plaintes his sowle to save
y t from his hert distilles on eu ry syde
w t drawynge hym into a dark Cave
w t in the ground wherin he nyght hym hyde
fleing the lyght as in pryson or grave
Inwych as sone as Davyd enterd had
the dark horrour did mak his faute a drad

But he w t owt prolonging or delay
rof that that myght his lord his god apese
fallth on his knees, & w t his harp I say
a fore his brest / frawytd w t disese

2. Forthwith; 3. pouerte; 6. wykednes; 8. worldly;
15. In wych; 20. Afore.
Corrected by Wyatt.
off stormy syghes / his chere colourd lyk clay
dressyd vpyght / sekyng to coterpese
his song w' syghes and towching of the strynges
w' tendren hert lo thus to god he synges.

(113)

\[ \text{dne ne in} \]

Domine ne in furor. psal : 6.

\[ 1 \] 0 lord sins my mowght thy myghty name
sufferth it selfff / my lord to name and call
here hath my hert hope taken by the same
that the repentance wych I have and shall
may at thi hand seke mercy as the thing
only confort of wrecchid synners all. 10
Wherby I dare w' humble bymonyg
by thy goodnes of the this thing require. /
chastyse me not for my deservyng
Acording to thy Just conceyvid Ire.

0 lord I dred / and y' I did not dred 15
I me repent / and eu' more desyre
the the to dred / I open here & spred
my fawte to the / but ye' for thi goodnes
mesure it not in largenes nor in bred /

2, sekyng; 4, tendre, Lo; 5, 6, Lord; 14, just;
15, Lord; 19, Largenes.
Corrected by Wyatt. - 165 -
punish it not as askyth the grettnes
off thi furuor provokt by my offence.

Tempre o lord the harme of my excesse
w t mendyg will y t l for recompense.
prepare agayne / & rather pite we
for I ame wek / & clene w t owt defence
more is the nece I have of remedde
for off the hole the lech takyth no cure
the shepe y t strayth the sheperd sakes to se
I lord ame strayd / I sek w t owt recure
fele al my lyses y t have rebelld / for fere
shake in dispayre onles y u me assure
And me bysett evin now where I am so
w t secrett trapps to troble my penance
sum do present to my weping yes lo
the chere the manere bealte & countnance
off her whose loke alas did mak me blynd
sum other offer to my remebrans
those plesant wordes / now bitter to my mynd
and sum shew me the powre of my armor
tryumph / and coquest / and to my hed assind

3, O Lord; 8, Leche; 10, stray'd; 12/13, a leaf of
the MS. missing. N. gives 53 lines from A., 14, penaunce;
16, countenaunce;
Corrected by Wyatt.
dowble diademe / sum shew the favo
of peple frayle / palais / pompe / & ryches /
to thes marmaydes and theyre baytes off erro
I stopp myn eris w help of thy goodnes
and for I fele nt conith alone of the 5
y to my hert thes foes have non acces

I dare them bid avoyd wrecches and fle
the lord hath hard the voyce off my complaint
yo engins take no more effect in me

the lord hath herd I say & sen me faynt 10
vnder yo hand . and witth my distres
he shall do mak my sensis by costraint

Obbey the rule y t reason shall expres
wher the deceyte of yo w glosing baite
made them vsurpt a powre in all exces 15

Shamid be thei all y t so ly in whaite

to compas me / by missing of theire pray
share and rebuke redound to suche decayte
sodayne cofusion is stroke w t wot delay
shall so defface theire craffty sugestion 20
y t they go hurt my helthe no more assay

sins I olord remayne in thi protection

1, Sum; 5, conith, 7, Avoyd; 7,15, Avoyd... exces
(italicised in M); 8, complaint; 14, your;
15, vsurpe; 19, confusion's strok; 22, O lord.
Corrected by Wyatt.
who so hathe sene the sick in his fevour
after treux taken w^t the hote or cold
and that the fitt is past off his turrouer
drew faynting sythes / let hym I say behold
sorrowfull david after his langour
y^t w^t the terys y^t from his iyes down rold
pausid his plaint / and laid adown his harp
saiythfull record of all his sorow sharp.

It semid now tht of his fawt the horour
did mak a ferd no more his hope of grace
the thretes whereoff in horrible errour
did hold his hert as in dispaire a space
till he had wilid to seke for his socour
hym selff accusing / beknowyng his case
thinking so best his lord for to apese
seesd not yet held he felith his diseese
somyth horrible no more the dark Cave
y^t erst did make his fault for to tremble
a place devout or refuge for to save
the socourles / it rather doth resemble
for who had sene so knele w^t in the grave

2, hete (hote); 5, David; 10, aferd; 15, Lord;
16, heled (held).
Corrected by vyatt.
the chieff pastor of thebrews assemble
wold Juge it made by terys of penitence
a sacrid place worthi off reuence

w ty vapord iyes he lokyth here & there
and when he hath a while hym selff bethowght
 gadryng his sprites y where dismayd for fare
his harp agayne In to his hand he rowght
 tmyng accord by Jugement of his ere
his hertes botum for a sigh he sought
and there w't all upon the holow tre
 w't strand voyce agayne thus cryth he.

Psal: 32 beati quorum remisse

Oh happy ar they y't have forgifness gott
off theire offence / (not by theire penitence
as by meryt wych recopensyth not
Altho y't yet pardone hath non offence
w't owte the same /) but by the goodnes

2, juge; 5, hymselfff; 6, were (where); 7, into;
8, jugement; 11, straynid.
Corrected by hyatt.
off hym yᵗ hath perfect intelligens
Off hert contrite / and coverth the greetnes
off syn / wᵗ in a marci full discharge.
and happy ar they yᵗ have the willfullnes
Off lust restraynd / afore it went at large 5 f89ᵛ
provokyd by the dred of goddes furour
wherby thei have not on theyre bakes the charge
of othrs faute to suffer the dolour
for yᵗ thire faute was neuʳ execute
in opyn syght / example of errour 10

And happi is he to whom god doth impute
no more his faute by knoleging his syn
but clensid now the lord doth hym pepute
As adder freshe / new / stryppid from his skin
nor In his sprite is owght vndiscorverd 15

I for by cause I hidd it still wᵗ in
thykng by state in faute to be preferd
do fynd by hyding of my faute my harne
as he that fells his helth to be hinderd
by secrete wound concelid from the charme 20
of lecis cure / yᵗ elles had had redresse
and fele my bonis costume and wax vnfarce
by dayly rage roryng in excesse

thy hevy hand on me was so excrest

both day and nyght / and held my hert in presse

wt priking thoughtes by reving me my rest

y wytherd is my lustynes a way

as seuer bettes y hath the grene sprest

wherfore I did an othr wayessey

and sowght forthwh to opin in thi syght

my fawt / my fore / my filthines I say

and not to hide from the my gret vmyght

I shall gd I agaynst my selff cofesse

vnto the lord all my synfull plyght

And y forthw didst washe the wihednes

off myn offence . of trowght ryght thus it is

wherfor they that h ve tastid thi goodnes

At me shall take example as of this

and pray and seke in tyme for tyme of grace

then shall the stornes and fluddes of borme him mis

And hym to rech shal neu have the space.

Thow art my refuge and only savegard

from the trobles y compass me the place

Such Joy as he y skapis his enmis ward
What loath bonds hath in his libertie
such Joy / my Joy thou hast to me prepared
Yet as the season / in his Jeopretie
by soden lyght perceyvíd hath the port
so by thy greet marciéfull propertie

Wit in thi lok thus rede I my confort
I shall the tech and gyve understandyng
and poyné to the what way ye shalt resort
for thi adrese to kepe the from wendryng
myn yé shalle tak the charge to be thy guyde.

I take there of the alone this thing
be not like horse or Mule ye man doth ryde
ye not alone doth not his master know
but for the good ye dost hym must be tyde
and brydeld lest his guyd he bite or throw.

Oh dyu'se ar the chastysinges of syn
in mete / in drynk / in breth ye man doth blow
In slepe / in wach / In fretýng stýll ye
yet mee sofer rest vnto the mynd
filld ye offence / ye new & new begyn

What thowsand feris the hert to strayne & bynd
but for all this he ye in god doth trust
what mercy shall hym selliff defendid fynd.

2, joy, joy; 3, jeopretie; 6, loke; 10, iye, take;
12, mule; 18, in(In), fretyng; 23, hymselliff.
Corrected by wyatt.
Joy & reioyse I say ye y t be Just
in hym y t makth & holdyth you so still
in hym yo r glory alwey set you must
all yu y t be off vpryght hert & will.

(116)

This song endid / david did stint his voyce 5
and in that while about he w t his iye
did sone y e Cave / w t wiche / w towten noyece
his sylence se id / to argew & replye
apon this pees this pees y t did reioyce
the sole w t mc oy / y t mercy so did Crye 10
and fownd mc oy at plentifull hand
neur denid but where it was w t stand

as the servant y t in his masters face
fyndyg pardon of his passid offence

co syderyg his grete goodnes and his grace 15
glad teris distills / as gladome recolense.
ryght so david / y t semid in that place
marble ymage off sinigler reuence
Carrfd in the rokk / w t Iyes and handes on hygh

1, just; 4, ye (yu), hart; 5, David; 6, in;
10, crye; 11, mercyes plentifull (plentifull);
15, gret; 17, David; 18, A marble; 19, iyes.
Corrected by hyatt.
made as by crafte to plaine to sobbe to syght

This while a bene that bryght sonne forth sendes f91 that sonne the wyche was newr clowd cowd hide
percyth the cave / and on the harpe discendes
whose glaunycyng light the cordes did ourglyde 5
and such luyster upon the harpe extendes
as lyght off lampe upon the gold cleene tryde
the torne wheroff In to his Iyes did sterte
surprisid w't Joye / by penance off the herte.

He then Inflamid w't farre more hote affect 10
of God / then he was erst off Bersabe.
his lifft fote did on the yeyth erect
and Just therby remaynth the tothr kne
to his lifft syde his weght he doth direct
sure hope of helth and harpe agayme takth he 15
his hand his tune / his mynd soughght his lay
wych to the Lord w't sobre voyce did say

\[ fs \]

8, in, iyes, stert; 9, joye, hert; 10, inflamid, affectes;
12, erecte; 13, just; 14, directe; 17, Wych.
Corrected by wyatt.
Psalm 38.  dene me in furore tuo arguas me.

O lord as I the have both prayd & pray
(altho in the be no alteration
but that we men / like as o'r sellffes we say
mesuryg thy Justice by o'r Mutation)

Chastice me not o lord in thi furour
nor me correct in wrathfull castigation

ffor that thi arrows / off fere / off terrour
of sword / of sekenes / off famine & fyre
stikkes die:me in me / I lo from myn errour
Ame plongid vp / as horse out of the myre
w't strok off spurr / such is thi hand on me

y't in my fleshe for terrour of thy yre
Is not on poynt of ferme stabilite
nor in my bonis there is no stedfastnes
such Is my drede of mutabilite

ffor that I know my frailefull wykednes.

for why my sinns above my hed ar bownd
like hevi wheyght y't doth my force oppresse
Vnder the wyoh I stopp & bowe to grownd,
as whilow plant hiled by vyolence

and off my fleshe ech not well curyd wound
y't festred is by foly and neclegens

1, LORD; 4, mutation; 5, 0; 9, stikke; 10, up;
15, is; 17, My sinns.
Corrected by Wyatt.
by secret lust hath ranklyd vnder skyn.

mot duly Curyd by my penitens

[6] Perceyving thus the tyranny off sin
y^t w^t his wheit hath humblid & deprest
my pryd / by gruging off the vorne w^t in
y^t neu^t dyth / I lyve w^t owten rest

[7] So ar myn entrayles infect w^t fervent sore
fedyng the harme y^t hath my welth oprest
that in my fleshe is lefft no helth therfore.

[8] so wondrus fret hath bene my vexation
y^t it hath forst my hart to crye / & rore

[9] O lord thou knowst the inward cotemplation
off my desire / y^u knowst my syghes & plaintes
thow knowst the teres of my laemetation
Can not expresse my hertes inward restraintes

[10] my hart pantyth / my force I fele it quaile /
my syght / myn Iyes / my lok dekays and fayntes,

[11] And when myn emys did we most assayle
my frendes most sure wherein I sett most trust
my own vertus / soonest then did fiaile
& stoud apart . reson . and witt vniust
as kyn vnkynd were fardest gone at nede

[12] So had thei place theire venim owt to thrust

2, curyd; 5, pryde; 14, Thou; 17, myne iyes, loke;
18, emnyes; 21, stond (stoud).
Corrected by Wyatt and another.
that sought my death by naughty word and deed

cethe re tempes reproche theire wittes did fraud awhile applye

and I like death and doe forth my way yede

Lyk one that heris not / nor hath to replye

one word agayme / knowyng ye from thi hand 5

thes thinges proceed and howe o lord shalst supplye.

my trust in the wherein I stikk and stand

yet have I had greet cause to dread and fare

ye wilt youldest gyve my foos the outher hand

ffor in my fall they shewed suche pleasant chere 10

and thersall I alway in the lashe

abyd the strok . and with ye 5 yere where

I berr my faulte / ye greatly doth abashe

my dowful chere / ffors I my faulte confess

and my desert doth all my comfort dash.

In the mene while myn Emys saffe / encrease

and my provokars herby do augment

that without cause to hurt me do not cease

In evill for good agaynst me they be bent

and hinder shall my good pursuyte off grace 20

lo now my god ye seist my hole Intent
My lord / I ame thow knowst well in what case
fforsak me not / be not farre from me gone
hast to my help hast lord and hast space
O lord the lord off all my helth alone.

Lik as the pilgryme that in a long way
fayntyng for hete / provokyd by some wind
in some fresh shaade lith downe at mydes off day
so doth off David the weryd voyce and mynd
tak breth off syghes when he had song this lay
vnder such shaad as sorrow hath assynd
and as the tone still myndes his viage end
so doth the tother to my cy still pretend.
on sonour cordes his fingers he extends
wotw heryng or Jugemet off the sound
down from his iyes a storme off terys discendes
wotw feling that trykill on the ground
as he yt blades in baigne / ryght so intendes
thaltryd sensis to yt yt thei ar bownd
but syght and wepe he can non othr thing
and lok vp still vnto the hevins kyn.

farr; 4, Lord; 14, jugement; 15, iyes, streeme (storme); 18, Th'altryd, they (thei).
Corrected by Wyatt.
But who had bene without the Cave's mouth
and herd the terys and sygnes ye he did strayne
he wold have sweorne / there had owt off the sowth
a leewk warne wynd / broght forth a smoky rayne.
but ye so close the Cave was and unknowth
ye none but god was record off his payne.

did the wynd blowne in all Israel's 5
the woffull plaint and off their kyng the terys.
.

Off wych some part / when he upp supplyd bade
lik as he whom his owne thought affrays 10
he torns his look hym semith that the shade
off his offence / agayne his force assays
by violence dispaire on hym to lade
steryng lik hym whom sodeyn fere dismays
his voyce he strains and from his hert owt brynges15
this song ye I not wyther he crys or singes.

7, Israel; 11, Hym; 14, like.
Corrected by Wyatt.
\[\text{Psalm 52. Miserere mei dne.}\]

[1] Row on me lord for thy goodnes and grace

\[y^t\ off\ thy\ nature\ art\ so\ bountefull\]

ffor that goodnes \[y^t\ in\ the\ world\ doth\ brace\]

repugnat\ natures\ In\ quiete\ wonderfull.

and\ for\ thi\ m\[r\ c\ y\ s\ no\ m\ e\ r\ \ w^t\ o\ w\ t\ end\]

In\ hevin\ and\ yerth\ perceyvid\ so\ plentefull

that\ our\ all\ they\ do\ them\ sellffes\ extend

ffor\ those\ marcys\ much\ more\ the\ man\ can\ syn

do\ way\ my\ synns\ \[y^t\ so\ thy\ grace\ offend.\]

[2] agayne\ washe\ me\ but\ washe\ me\ well\ \[w^t\ in\]

and\ from\ my\ synn\ \[y^t\ thus\ makth\ me\ affrayd

make\ \[y^u\ me\ clene/\ as\ ay\ thy\ wont\ hath\ byn

ffor\ vnto\ the\ no\ nombre\ can\ be\ layd

for\ to\ prescrybe\ remissions\ off\ offence

In\ hertes\ retornd/\ as\ thow\ thy\ sellff\ hast\ sayd.

[3] And\ I/\ beknew\ my\ ffawt\ my\ neclegence

&\ in\ my\ syght\ my\ synn\ is\ fixid\ fast

theroff\ to\ have\ more\ perfett\ penitence

[4] To the\ alone\ to\ the\ have\ I\ trespast

ffor\ none\ can\ mesure\ my\ fawte\ but\ \[y^u\ alone\]

4, in.

Corrected by Wyatt.
for in thy syght I have not bene agast
for to offend / Jeging thi syght as none
so y' my fawt were hid from syght of man
thy maiestrye so from my mynd was gone
This know I and repent / pardon thou than
wherby thou shalt kepe still thi word stable.
thy Justice pure and clene / by cause y' when
I pardond ame / then forthw Justly able
Just I ame Jugd / by Justice off thy grace
ffor I my sellff / lo thing most vnstable
fformd in offence / conceyvijd in like case
ame nowght but synn / from my natyvite
be not this sayd for my excuse alase
But off thy helpe to shew necessite
ffor lo yu loves the trowgh off inward hert
wich yet doth lyve in my fydelite
tho I have fallen by fraylte ourthwart
ffor willffull malice led me no the way,
so much as hath the flesh drawn me apart
wherfore o lord as thou hast done alway

2, juging; 5, Pardon; 7, justice; 8, justly;
9, jugd, justice; 18, willfull, not (no);
19, fleshe, drawne; 20, 0.
Corrected by Wyatt.
tech me the hydden wisdome off thy lore
sins that my fayth doth not yet dekay

[7] And as Juyz do hele the liepre sore
w't hysope clense / clense me / & I ame clene
thow shalt we wash / & more then snow therfore 5
I shall be whight . how fowle my fawt hath bene

[8] thow off my helth shalt gladsome tydyges bryng
when from above remission shall be sene
descend on yerth / then shall for Joye vp spryng
the bonis y't were afore consumd to dust. 10

[9] looke not o lord apone myn offendyng.
But do a way my dedes y't ar Vnjust

[10] make a clene hert in the mydges off my brest
w't spryte vpryght / voydyd from fylthye lust

[11] ffrom thyn lye's cure / cast me not in vnrest
nor take from me thy spryte of holynesse

[12] rendre to me / Joye off thy help and rest
my will conferme w't spryte off stedfastnesse.

[13] and by this shall thes goodly thinges ensue
sinners I shall in to thy ways adresse
they shall retorne to the and thy grace sue

[14] my ton shall praysye thy Justification

3, juyz; 5, washe; 9, joye vpspryng; 11, 0; 12, away,
v unjust; 15, lye; 17, joye; 22, justification.
Corrected by Wyatt.
[157] my mowgh shall speed thy gloryus praysis true
But off thil selff o god this operation
it must proced / by purging me from blood
among the Just y I may have relation
And off thy lawdes for to let outh the flood
thow must o lord my lyppe furst vnlose

[167] ffor if yu hadst esteemed pleasant good
the outhward dedes y owtward me disclose
I wold have offerd unto the sacryfice
but yu delyghtes not in such glose
off outhward dede / as men dreme & devyse

[177] The sacryfice / y the lord lykyth most /
is spryte cotrite / low hert In humble wyse
thow dost accept o god for plesant host

[187] make Syon lord accordyng to thy will
inward syon / the syon of the ghost
off hertes Hierusalem stragh the walles still

[197] then shalt yu take for good thes outhward dedes
As sacryfice thy plesure to fullfyll
off the alone thus all of good procedes.

1, spred (speed); 2, 0; 4, just; 6, 0;
8, outhward; 13, Low, in; 14, 0; 15, Lord accordyng;
16, Syon, Syon.
Corrected by Wyatt.
Off diepe accretes y\textsuperscript{t} david here did sing off mercy off fayth off frailte off grace off goddes goodnes and off Justyfying the grettnes dyd so astoune hymself a space as who myght say, who hath exprest this thing? 5 I synner I / what have I sayd alas? yt goddes goodnes wold w\textsuperscript{t} in my song entrete let me agayne cosidre and repeete.

And so he doth / but not exprest by word but in his hert he tornith and paysith 10 ech word y\textsuperscript{t} erst / his lypps myght forth aford. he poyntes / he pawsith / he wonders / he praysyth the marcy y\textsuperscript{t} hydes off Justice the swourd. the Justice y\textsuperscript{t} so his processe complysyth for his wordses sake / to worthilesse desert 15 yt gratis his graces to men dothedepert

Here hath he cofort when he doth mesure mesureles marcys to mesureles fawte to prodigall siners Infinite tresure

1, David; 3, justyfying; 4, astonne; 9, dothe; 10, paysithe; 11, Eche; 12, praysythe; 13, justice; 14, justice, complysythe.
Corrected by Wyatt.
treasure termes ye nour shall defawte
ye when that sinn shall faile & may not dure
Mercy shall regne / gaine whose shall no assaute
off hell prevain / by whose lo at this day
off hevin gatles Reformation is the key.

And when david hath pondered well and tryd
and seith hym selfe not utterly deprivid
from lyght of grace / ye dirk of sinn dyd hyde
he fyndes his hope so much therw revivid
he dare importun the lord on eu ry syde
for he knoweth well to mercy is ascrybid
respectles labour importune crye and call
and thus begynth his song therw all

Psalm 102. dne exaudi orationes menem.
Lord here my pryare / and let my crye passe
unto the lord wot impediment
do not from me torne thy mercyfull face

Unto my selfe leving my government

6, David; 8, derk; 10, importune; 13, therewithall.
Corrected by Wyatt.
In tyme off troble and adu'rsitye
Inclyne to be thyn ere and thyn Intent
And when I call help my necessitye
redely graunt the effect off my desyre.
thes bold demaundes do plose thy maiestye
And ek my Case such hast doth well require.
for like as smok my days bene past awaye
my bonis dryd vp as forneis wr the fyre
My hert my mynd is wytherd vp like haye
by causw I have forgot to take my brede
my brede off lyff / the word off trawthe I saye.
And for my plaintfull sargas and my drede
my bonis my strenght my very force off myde
cleved to the flesh / and from thi spryte were fleshe
as dispairate thy ncy for to fynd.
so made I me the solaine helycane
and lyke the onl that fleith by propre kynd
lyght of the day and hath her sELff betane
to ruyne lyff ouf off all companye
w raker care / y t w this wo bygane
lik the sparow was I solytarye
y t sittes alone vnder the howsis effes
this while my foes cospird continually
4, th'effect; 11, trawth; 14, the (thi).
Corrected by Wyatt.
And did provoke the h. rue off my dises
wherfor lik ashes my bred did me savour
of thi Just word the last myght not me ples.
Wherfore my drynk I temperd w. lycour
off weping teris y. from myn yles do rayne. 5 f95v
by caurse I know the wrath off thy furour
provokt by ryght had off my pride disdayne
for y. didst lyfft me vp to throw me downe
to tech me how to know my selff agayne.
Wherby I knew y. helple. / I shold drowne 10
my days lik shadow de克莱ne / and I do drye
and the for eternite doth crowne
world w. owt and doth last thy memorye.
ffor this frailte y. yokyth all manekynd
y. shalit a wake / and rue this misery 15
Rue on Syon / Syon y. as I fynd
is the peple y. lyve vnder thy law.
for now is tyme the tyme at hand ayynd
The tyme so long y. doth thy servantes draw
in gret desyre to se that pleasant day 20
day off redemeg syon ffrom sins Aw
ffor they have ruth to se in such dekay
in dust and stines this wrecid syon lowr

3, just; 5, iyes; 15, awake; 21, Syon; 23, stones
(stines), Syon.
Corrected by wyatt.
then the gentilnes shall dredi thy name alway
All erthly kinges thy glory shall honour
then / when y grace thi syon thus redemith
when thus yu hast declard thy myght powre
The lord his seruaunte wishis so estemith
that he hym tornth vnto the poore request
to of descent thyss to be wrytten semith
off all cofortes as cosolation best
and thei yt then shalbe regenerate
shall praise the lord therfore both most & lest. 10
ffor he hath lokt from the heyght off his astate
the lord from hevyn in yerth hath lokt on vs
to here the mon off them yt ar algate
In fowle bondage / to lose and to discus
the sonns off deth owt from theire dedly bond
15
to gyve therby occasion gracius
In this syon hys holy name to stond
and in Hierusalem hys laudes lastyng ay.
when in one chirche the peple off ye lond
And reies bene gaderd to serve / to lawd / to pray/20
the lord alone so Just and meryfull.

3, that (yi), Syon; 4, myghty; 7, written;
17, Syon; 21, just.
Corrected by wyatt.
But to this samble runynge in the way
My strenght faylyth to rech it at the full
he hath abrigd my days they may not dure
to se that terme / that terme so wonderfull

Altho I have w't herty will and Cure
prayd to the lord / take me not lord away /
In myddes off my yeres / tho thyne euer sure
remayne eterne / whom tyme can not deky.

thow wroghtst the yorth / thy handes thevyns did mak
thei shall peryshe / and yu shalt last alway
and althinges age shall were and ou'take
like cloth / and yu shalt chainge them lik aparell
tourne / and translate / & thei in worth it tak.

But yu thy selff / the selff remaynist well
yu wast erst / and shalt thi yeres extend
then sins to this there may nothing rebeill
the gretest cofort y I can pretend
is that the childerne off thy servantes dere
yu in thy word ar gott / shall w't owt end
before thy face be stablisht all in fere

2, faylith, reche;
Corrected by wyatt.
When David had perceived in his breast the sprite of God returnd y't was exild by cause he knew / he hath alone expressed these great things y't greater sprite compilde as shalme or pype lestes owt the sound imprist 5 by musikes art forgid to fore and fyld

I say when David had perceived this the sprite of comfort in hym revivid is.

ffor therapon he makyth argument off reconciling vnto the lorde's grace 10
altho sometyme to prophecy have lent both brut bestes & wikkyd hertes a place but of David Jugith in his intent hym selff by penance cloyne owt of this case whereby he hath remission off offence 15 and gymnyth to Alow his payne and penitence.

But when he wyth the fawt & recompense he damth his dede / and syndyke playne a twene them to no whitt equivalence

1, David; 5, imprist; 6, tofore; 7, David; 13, David Jugith; 16, Alow. Corrected by Wyatt.
wherby he takes all outward deed in vayne to bare the name off ryghtfull penintence which is alone the hert retornd agayne and sore contryt yt doth his fawt bymone and outward deed the sygne or fruyt alone.

Wt this he doth deffend the slye assault off vayne allowance off his voyde desert and all the glory off his forgiven fault to good alone he doth it hole convert his owne merytt he fyndyth in deffault and whilst he poderd thes things in his hert his knee his arme his hand susteind his chyn when he his song agayne thus did begyn

(123)

Psal: 130 de profundis clamavi.

From depth off sin & from a diepe dispaire from depth off deth / from depth off hertes sorow from this diepe Cave off darknes diepe repayre

9, convertt.

Corrected by Wyatt.
the have I cald o lord to be my borow
thow in my voyce o lord perceyve and here
my hert my hope my plaint my oufthrow
My will to ryse / and let by graunt apeare
that to my voyce thin eres do well entend.
no place so farr that to the it is not here.
No depth so diepe y t y u ne maist extend
thin er therto / here then my wofull plaint.
ffor lord if y u do observe what men offend
& putt thy natyff m'cy in restraint /
if Just exaction demaund recopense
who may endure o lord? who shall not faynt
At such acompt? dred / and not reuence
shold so raine large . But y u sekes rathr love
ffor in thi hand / is m'cys resedence
by hope wheroff y u dost our hertes move.
I in the lord have set my cofydence
my sowle such trust doth eu more aprov
Thi holly word off eterne excellence
thi mercys promesse y t is alway Just.
have bene my stay my piller & pretence

1, 0; 2, voice 0, perceyve; 6, is (it is); 11, just;
12, 0, Who; 13, Dred; 17, Lord; 20, just.
Corrected by Wyatt.
My soyle in god hath more desyrus trust

yea hath the wachman lokying for the day

by the eleffe to quench of slepe the thrust.

Let Israel trust vnto the lord alway

ffor grace and favour orn his propertie

plenteous rannzome shall com w^t hym I say:

And shall redeem all of iniquitie

This word redeeme y^t in his mowght did sound

did put david it semyth vnto me

as in a traunce to starre upon the ground

and w^t his thought the heyght of hevin to se

where he beholde the word y^t shold confound

the sword off deth / by humble cre to be

In mortall mayd / in mortall habitt made

Eternall lyff in mortall vail to shade

He seith that word / when full ryte tyme shold come
do way that v^yle / by fervent affectione

torne off w^t deth / for deth shold have her dome.

6, Plenteous; 9, David;
Corrected by Wyatt.
and leppeth lyghter from such corruptione
the glint of lyght y in the Ayre doth lome
manne reedemid deth hath her destructione
that mortall vaile hath immortalite
david assurance off his iniquite.

Wherby he frames this reson in his birt
that goodnes wych doth not forberne his sonne
from deth for me and can therby covert
my deth to lyff / my synn to salvation
both can & woll a small grace depart
to hym y suyth by humble supplication
& sins I have his larger grace assayd
to aske this thing whi ame I then affrayd?
He grauntyth most to them yt most do crave
and he delyghtes in suyte w outt respect
alas my sonne poi suys me to the grave
sufferd by god my sinne for to correct
but of my sinne sins I my pardonne have
my sonnis poi suyt shall shortly be reiect
then woll I crave w suryd cofidence
and thus begynns the suyt off his pretence.

16, persuys; 18, may (my); 19, persuys;
M. italicises lines 17-19 and divides the poem into eight-line stanzas. M. places line 20 in italics.
Corrected by Wyatt.
(125)

de exaudi orationem meam cxliii.

[1] Here my prayer o lord / here my request complyshe my bone / answere to my desire not by desert / but for thyn own byhest In whose terme through yu promest myn empyre to stond stable / And after thy Justyse performe o lord the thing that I require

[2] But not off law after the forme & guyse to entre Jugement w thy thrall bond slave to pede his ryght / for in such maner wyse By fore thy syght no man his ryght shall save.10 ffor off my selff / lo this my ryght wisedes by skourge & whipp / and prykyng spurres / I have skante rysen vp / such is my bestlynes /

[3] ffor that my enmy hath pursuyd my lyft and in the dust hath foyled my lustynes. 15 ffor that in heins / to fle his rage so ryff he hath me forst as ded to lyd my bed

[4] and for by causse w in my selff at stryffe My hert and spryte w all my force were fled.

1, O Lord; 6, 0.

Corrected by Wyatt.
I had recourse to tyms that have been past
and did remembre thy dedes / in all my dred
and did peruse thi workes y t eu F last
wherby I knew above those wondres all
thy mer cys were . Then lyft I vp in hast
My handes to the / my sowle to the did call
like bareyne soyle for moystre off thy grace.
hast to my help o lord / afore I fall
ffor sure I fele my spryte doth faynt a pace
torne not thi face from me / that I be layd
in compt off them / y t hedlyng down do pase
In to the pitt . shew me by tyms thyn Ayde
ffor on thy grace I holly / do depend.
and in thi hand sins all my helth is stayde
do me to know / what way y u wolt I bend
ffor vnto the I have reysd vp my mynd.
Rydd me o lord / from that y t do entend
My foos to me . ffor I have me assind
allway w i thi secrette protection
Tech me thy will / y t I by the way fynd
the way to work the same in affection.
ffor y u my god / thy blyssyd vp rytght spryte
in lond off trowght shalbe my dyrection

6, My (my); 8, 0; 9, apace; 12, Shew; 17, 0;
22, spryte vpyght.
Corrected by Wyatt.
Thow for thy name lord shalt revive my veryte / 
with in the ryght y' I receyve by the 
wherby my lyff off danger shall be quyte. 

Thow has fordon their great Iniquite 
that vext my sole / y' shalt also cofound 5 
my foes o lord for thy benigne 
ffor thyname I thy servant ay most bound.

fs

(126)

Jopas Song 3 ent

When Dido festeid first / the wandryg troian knyght fl00 
whom Junos wrath / w' stormes did force / in 
lybyeke sandes to lygh/t

that myghty' Atlas did teche / the souper lastyng 10 long 

w' cryspid lokkes / on golden harpe / Jopas sang 
in his song.

That same qd he y' we / the world do call & name 
off hevin and yerth / w' all cotentes / it is 
the very frame.

Or thus : off hevinly powrs / by more powre kept 
in one

M. places a stanza division between lines 11, 12. 
Corrected by Wyatt.
repugnat kyndes / in myddes of whome / the yerth hath
place alone

firme / round / off liuing thynges / the moder place &
nourse

w't owt the wych / in egall whaight / this hevin doth
hold his course

and it is calld by name / the first moving hevin
the firmament is next containig othr sevyn,
off hevinly powrs that same / is plantid full & thikk
as shynig lyghtes / wych we call sterres / y therin
cleve & stikk
w't gret swifft sway the first / and w't his restles sours
caryth it sellff / and all those eight / in evin
cotinuall course

And off this world so rownd / w't in that rollyng case
there be ii pointes / that neu're move / but fermely
kepe ther pla/ce/
the tone we se alway / the tothr stondes object
against the same / devididing Just / the round by
line direct.
wich by' ymagination / draune from ton to tothr
towchith the centre of the yerth way there is no nothr
And thes bene calld the poles / discibd by sterres not
bryght

Artyke the tone northward we se / Antartyke tothr hight

3, wyche; 8, great; 11, two (ii); 13, deviding: just;
15, for way (way).
Corrected by Wyatt. - 198 -
The line we devise / from ton to toth so
as Axell is / apon the wich / thevins aboutt doth so.
Wych off water nor yerth / of Ayre nor fyre have kynd f100v
therefore the substance of those same / were herd for
but thei ben vncorrunt / symple and pure vmixt 5
and so we say bene all those sterys yt in those same
and eke those erryng sevin / in cyrcles as thei stray
so calld by caurse / against yt first / thei have
and smaller by ways to / skant sensibl to man
 to busy work for my pore harp / let sing them he yt 10 can.
the widest selv the first off all thes nyne above
on hundred yrere doth ask of space for on degre to move
off which degrees we make / In the first moving hevyn
thre hundred and thre skore in partes Justly devidid evin. 15
And yet there is an othre by twene those hevins tow
whose moving is so sli so slake / I name it not for now,
The seuent hevyn or the shell next to the sterry skye
all those degres yt gaderth vp / with agid pas so slye
and doth performe the same / as elders compt hath bene
in nyne and twentye yeres complete / and days almost 20
sixtene. 13, in; 14, justly devided; 18, gadreth.
Corrected by Wyatt.
Doth carry in his bowght the sterr off Saturne old
   a thretner of all lyving thinges / w^t drowfft and w^t
   his cold.

The sixt whom this contains doth staulk w^t yonger passe
   and in twelf yere doth sum what more / then tothrs
   viage wase.

And this in it doth bere the sterrre of Love benigne
   twene Saturns malice and vs men frendly defendyg signe
   The fift berth blody Mars y^t in iii hundred days
   and twise elefin / w^t on full yere hath finisht all
   those ways

   is it lyk y^t [am] my think thes sterres all
   streys this path as thei do pass w^t in that bevinly half

A yere doth aske the fourt / and houre thereto six
   and in the same the day his yie the sonne therein he
   stix

The third y^t goverd is / by that y^t governth me.
   and love for love / and for no love / provokes as oft
   we se.

In like space doth performe / that course y^t did the tother
   so doth the next to the same / y^t second is in order
   but it doth bere the sterr y^t calld is Mercury
   y^t mayni a craffty secret step doth tred as calcars
   try.

1, Saturne; 4, twelff; 6, Saturns, deffending;
7, three (iii).
Corrected by Wyatt.
that skye is last and first / next vs those ways hath gone

In sevin and twenty comon days / and eke the third of one.
And beryth w't his sway the did'some one about
now bright now browne / no bent now full / and now her light is ow't
Thus have thei of thire owne ii movinges all those sevin 5
one wherin they be carid still eche in his sevral hevin.
an othr of hym selffes where theire bodis ben layd
in by ways and in lesser rownderes / as I afore have sayd.
Saff of them all the sonne doth stry lest from the straight
the sterry sky hath but on course / y't we have call'd 10
the ei'h ow't
And all these movinges eight or mete from west to thest
altho thei seye to clymb aloftt i say from est to west
but y't is but by force of the first movinge skye
In twice twelli hours / from est to thest y't beryth them bye 15
but wh't we well also these movinges of these sevin
be not bout that axell tre of the first moving hevin
for thei have theire ii poles directly tone to tother

3, None; 4, now (no), lynt; 5, tho (ii); 6, wherein;
7, their; 11, mete (meut), th'est; 14, th'est; 15, we (we);
16, about (bout), axeli-tre; 17, tho (ii).
Corrected by byatt.
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Eche man me telleth I chaunge moost my devise

Ever myn happe is slack and slo in comyng

ffarewell Love and all thy lawes for ever

ffarewell the reyn of crueltie

ffor to love her for her lokes lovely

ffortune and you did me avaunce

ffrom depth of sin and from a diepe despair

ffrom thes hye hilles as when a sorryng doth fall

Goo burnyng sighes Vnto the frozen hert

he is not ded y somtyme hath a fall.

Helpe me to seke for I lost it there:

Here my prayer o lord / here my request

Hevyn and erth & all that here we plain

How oft have I my dere & cruell foo

If chaunce assynd

If fancy would favo

I synde no peace and all my warrys is done

If waker care / if so sodayne pale Coulo
I have sought long with steadfastnes
I lede a lif / vnpleasant / nothing gild /
In doughtfull breast ,/ whilst moderly
pitie , /
In faith I wot not well what to say
I plede, and reason my selfe emonge
It may be good like it who list

Love thus to slander love
Lik as the pilgryme that in a long way
Lyke as the swan ...
Like to these vnsesurabe montayns
Lord here my prayre / and let my crye passe

Love and fortune and my mynde remembre
Love to gyve law vnto his subiect hertes
Lo what it is to love

Madame with outen many wordes
Marvaill no more all tho
Most wretchid hert most myserable
My galy charged with forgetfulnes
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What woude is that / that chaungeth not

When david had perceyvied in his bryst

When Dido festid first / the wandryg troian knyght

Where shall I have at wyn owne will

Who hath herd of suche crueltye before?

Who most doeth slaunder love

Who so ha the sene the sikk in his fevour

Who so list to hount : I knowe, where is an hynde.

Ye old mule that thinck yo' self so fayre

Yf amor's thith in hert unfayned

Yf in the world ther be more woo

Yf it be so that I forsake the

You that in love finde lucke and habundance