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A Concordance to The General Prologue in The Canterbury Tales(4)

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で展開する個々の「物語」を、独立させた用語索引として掲載していない。しかし、各「物語」を独立した作品と考え、そこでの使用語彙のより詳細な言葉の環境を捉えるには、それぞれについての用語索引が是非とも必要となる。

"The Canterbury Tales" の中で展開する個々の「物語」の中に登場する多様な語彙が、その前後の言語環境を通して作品の中で、どの様な語義の広がりと機能を果たしているかを探ることが先ず「Concordance」作成によって可能となる。又、それぞれの「Word List」作成によって、如何様な語彙が作品の中で分布しているか、個々の語彙環境を総合的に把握することが可能となる。Chaucer の "The Canterbury Tales" の一部を形成するこの "The General Prologue" の文学世界を文体と語彙の面において一層効率的に把握することの助けとなるはずである。

この「Concordance」と「Word List」を作成するにあたり、テキストは "The Riverside Chaucer" を使用した。又、沖田電子技研（有）の文章解析プログラム・Micro-OCP を使用し、東個人が手で打ち込んだものと同技研から出されている Electronic Text Library Line-up の中の "Chaucer, Complete Works" を使用した。

"The General Prologue" の中に登場する各語彙について、先ず「Concordance」を作成する。次にアルファベット順による「Word List (1) (Alphabetical Order)」と、頻度順による「Word List (2) (Sorted by Frequency)」を作成して、最後に "The Riverside Chaucer" 版を元に手打ちした "The Text of The General Prologue" を掲載する予定である。Text 作成では、第一行目を 1 として表記し、その後右側に "The Riverside Chaucer" 版による相当行を記入する。ここでは "The General Prologue" の 'Concordance' として（その 4）の作成を試みた。
A Concordance to *The General Prologue*

in *The Canterbury Tales* based on *The Riverside Chaucer* (4)
A Concordance to *The General Prologue*

in *The Canterbury Tales* based on *The Riverside Chaucer* (4)

| Page | Line | Word | Concordance
<table>
<thead>
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<td>pardoun</td>
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<td>10</td>
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<td>partrich hadde he in muwe</td>
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<td>passed hem of Ypres and of Gaunt</td>
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<td>21</td>
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<td>By patente and by plen commissionn</td>
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<td>payde</td>
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<td>payde he ful faire and wel</td>
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<td>payde or took by taille</td>
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<td>Shal paye al that we spenden by the weye</td>
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<td>Shal paye for al that by the wey is spent</td>
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<td>A shef of pecok. arwe, bright and kene</td>
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<td>per chaunce</td>
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<td>The droghte of March hath</td>
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<td>perced to the roote</td>
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<td>pers</td>
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<td>per persone</td>
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<td>43</td>
<td>persone obstinat</td>
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<td>And was a povre</td>
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<td>PERSOUN</td>
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<tr>
<td>139</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>pestilence</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

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Of Aristotle and his philosophie
Thanne hadde he spent al his philosophie
But al be that he was a philosophre
With us ther was a DOCTOUR OF PHISIK
To speke of phisik and of surgerye
For gold in phisik is a cordial

And in a glass he hadde pigges
With scalled browes blake and piled
And al the remenaunt of oure pilgrimage
Thanne longen folk to goon on pilgrimages
In felaweshipe, and pilgrimes were they alle
Redy to wenden on my pilgryme
And wente for to doon his pilgryme
For in his male he hadde a pilwe-heer
er as he wiste to have a good pitaunce
She was so charitable and so pitous

grene trees yshadow was his place
NOUR was ther with us in that place
Heere in this place, sitrynge by this post

 Plato
Eek Plato seith, whose kan hym rede

fissh and flessh, and that so plesaunt
And ful plesaunt, and amyable of port
And plesaunt was his absucion
So plesaunt was his In principio

His lord wel koude he plesen subtily
Ye shapen yow to talen to pleye
Wel koude he synge and pleyen
And after soper pleyen he bigan
By patente and by pleyyn
And every statut koude he pleyyn commissioun
That heeld opinione that pleyyn delit
he poynte, to speken short and pleyn

Thogh that I pleylynly speke in this mateere

With hym ther was a PLOWMAN
Harnised wel and sharp as point
That was al pomely
He waited after no pompe

But he was lyk amaster or a pope
lepen Watte as wel as kan the pope
For to deelen with no swich poraille 1
poraille

And of his port 2
ful plesaunt, and amable of port as meeke as is a mayde

Unto his orde he was a noble post 2
this place, sittynge by this post

Hire girdles and hire pouches 1
pouches everydeel

And poudre-marchant 1
poudre-marchant tart and galyncal

Poules 1

and ran to Londoun unto Seinte Poules

dorste swere they weyeden ten pound 1

a book in cloystre alwey to poure 1

For unto a povre 7
povre ordre for to yive

Men moote yeve silver to the povre freres
ith a thredbare cope, as is a povre scoler
And was a
povre PERSOUN OF A TOUN

Unto his
povre parisshe shens aboute

For Cristes sake, fore very povre wight
A
povre person dwelleyng upon lond

power 1
power of confessiou

Poynaunt 1
Poynaunt and sharp, and redy al his gee

as a lord ful fat and in good poyn 2
This is the poyn, to spoken short and pleyn

He was a verray, parfit praktisour 1

But first I pray 1
pray yow, of youre curteisye

Cristes gospel trewely wolde preche 2
He moste

preche and wel affile his tonge

For if a preest 4
Wel owghte a
preest be foul, on whom we truste
A bettre
preest ensample for to yive

preest I trowe that nowher noon ys

His top was dokked lyk a preest biforn

That was hir chapeleyne, and preestes 1
preestes thre

Now certeinly he was a fair prelaat 1
prelaat

s crulle as they were leyd in presse 2
rounded as a belle out of the presse

And shame it is, if a prest 1
prest take keep

Also I prey 2
But taak it nought, I prey yow to foryeve it me
prey yow, in desdeyn

With ful glad herte, and preyden 1
preyden hym also

And bisily gan for the soules prey 1
preye

Therefore he was a prikasour 1
preyeres

prikasour ariight
priketh 1
So priketh hem nature in hir corages
prikyng 1
Of prikyng and of huntyng for the hare
principio 1
So plesaunt was his In principio
PRIORESSE 2
Ther was also a Nonne, a PRIORESSE
Cometh neer, quod he, my lady Prioresse
pris 2
yeddynge he baar outrely the pris
nd sette a soper at a certeyn pris
prively 1
Ful privately a fynch eek koude he pulle
profit 1
And over al, ther as profit sholde arise
propre 2
Bothe of his propre swynk and his catel propre good
proprely 1
To make hym lyve by his proprely
proved 1
Ne thogh I speke hir wordes proved wel, for over al ther he cam
That proved
prys 1
Above all enacions in prys
veremoore he hadde a sovereyn pryvely
Ful riche he was astored pryvely
pulle 1
prively a fynch eek koude he pulle
pulled 1
He yaf nat of that text a pulled hen
pultrye 1
his hors, his stoor, and his pultrye
purchase 1
He koude bettre than his lord purchase
purchas 1
His purchas was wel bettre than his rente
purchasour 1
So greet a purchasour was nowher noon
purchasyng 1
His purchasyng myghte nat been infect
purfiled 1
I seigh his sleves purfiled at the hond
purs 3
if a mannes soule were in his purs
For in his purs he sholde ypunysshed be
Purs is the ercedekenes helle, seyde he
purtreye 1
purtreye and write
Pycardie 1
In Fiaundres, in Artoys, and Pycardie
pye 1
aken mortreux, and wel bake a pye
pyn 1
of gold ywroght a ful curious pyn
Ther koude no wight pynche a this writyng
pynched 1
Ful semly hir wympul
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pynnes
And pynnes, for to yeven faire wyves
quart
He wolde suffre for a quarte of wyn

Questio
Ay Questio quid iuris wolde he crie
quid
Ay Questio quid iuris wolde he crie

quite
The blissful martir quite yow youre meede
quod
Lordynes. quod he, now herkneth for the beste
Sire Knigbt. quod he, mynayster and my lord
Comethneer. quod he, my lady Prioress

And short and quyk and ful of hy sentence
quyk-silver. The rnas
quyk-silver, lytarge, ne brymstoon

rage
And rage he koude, as it were right a whelp
rake
As leene was his hors as is a rake

Ram. Hath in the ran
Ram his half cours yronne
lynge he wolde have alwey the ram

ran
And ran to Londoun unto Seinte Poules
rather
But rather wolde he yeven, out of doute
raughte
Ful semely after hir mete she raughte
Razis
Serapion. Razis, and Ayycen
rebel
Whoso be rebel to my juggement
recceheles
Ne that a monk, whan he is recceheles
recorde
youre foreward, and I it yow recorde
rede
Wel koude he rede a lessoun or a storie
rek Plato seith, whoso kan hym rede
Redy
Poynaunt and sharp, and reddy to wenden on my pilgrimag
Stood redy at his geere
Ful redy covered at the longe day
reddy hadde he his apothecaries

reed
ul smal, and therto softe and reed
wenty bookes, clad in blak or reed
ir hosen weren of fyn scarlet reed
wose hir face, and sone, and reed ofthewe
s berd as any sowe or fox was reed
reed
reed as the brustles of a sowers erys reed as blood
reed
reed
reed
reed
of fresse flores, whyte and reede
reed
of those flores, whyte and rede
reherce
He moot reherce as ny as evere he kan
reke
But of his craft to reke
reke
And by his covenant yaf the rekenynge
Whan that we hadde maad oure rekonynge 1
rekonynge
rekonynge
religion 1
religion
religions, whan that he fond
relikes 1
relikes
remedies 1
remedies of love she knew per chaunce
remenaunt 1
remenaunt of oure pilgrimage
rennynge 1
rennynge with his heed
renoun 1
renoun
rente 3
rente
rente
rente and lond
 He wiste that a man was repentaunt 1
repentaunt
repentaunt
And of oure tales juge and reportour 1
reportour
reserved 1
reserved
Austyn have his swynk to hym resons 1
resons he spak ful solemnely
resoun 2
resoun
rente 2
rente
reste wente echon
rest
reule 1
reule of Seint Maure or of Seint Beneit
reuled 1
reuled been at his devys
Ther was also a REVE 4
REVE, and a MILLERE
REVE was a sclendre colerik man
This Reve sat upon a ful good stot
Of Northfolk was this Reve of which I telle
reverence 4
reverence
reverence
reverence
Reves 1
Reves governynge
reyn 2
reyn ne thonder
reyn
reysed 1
reysed and in Ruce
riche 5
riche and selleres of vitaille
riche, or fitheke, or gay sautrie
riche of excellence
riche he was of hooly thoght and werk
riche he was astored pryvely
ride 2
ride so
ride by the weye doumb as a stoo
riden 4
riden out, he loved chivalrie
riden, no man Ferre
riden in Belmarye
Tomorwe, whan ye
riden by the weye

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And rage he koude, as it were right 12
And he nas nat right a whelp
And thanne his neighboren right fat. I undertake
Upon the cop right as hymselfe
But wel I woot he lyed right of his nose he hade
For curs wol slee right in dede
And of manhood hym lakked right as assaollying savith
Eek theerto he was right naught
Ye been to me right a myrie man
And of a myrthe I am right welcome, hertely
Right now bythoght Right now owene cost, and be youre g
And he bogan with right a mytie cheere

robes 2
robes riche, or fithele, or gay sautrie
robes hadde he many oon

roialliche 1
roialliche ybore

Wallynge 1
Wallynge in his heed

Rome 3
Rome she hadde been, and at Boloigne

bt was comen fro the court of Rome Rome al hoot
Bretful of pardoun comen from rood 8
Rome, men myghte his brydel heere rood, men myghte his braiede cote
He rood but hoonely in a medlee cote
He rood upon a rouncy, as he kouthe
In a tabard he rood upon a bere
And evere he rood the hyndreste of oure route
With hym ther rood a gentil PARDONER
Hym thoughte he rood al of the newe jet
Schevelee, save his cappe, he rood al bare

roos 1
roos oure Hoost, and was oure aller colk

fat swan loved he best of any
roost roost
He koude rooste rooste, and sethe, and broille, and fry
roote 2
roote roote

e of March hath perced to the
e yknowe, and of his harm the
rosted 1
rosted flesshe, or milk and wastel-breed

oude he synge and pleyen on a
very statut koude he pleyen by
rote rote
rote rote

Rounccivale 1
Rounccivale, his freend and his compeer
rouncy 1
rouncy, as he kouthe

His heer was by his erys ful
round 1
round yshorn

That
rounded 1
rounded as a belle out of the presse

de rood the hyndreste of oure
route route
route Ruce

Lettow hadde he reysed and in
rudeliche 1
rudeliche and large

Al speke he never so
Rufus Rufus
And Deyscorides, and eek
ruste 2
ruste, what shai iren do

That if gold
No wonder is a lewed man to
rusty 1

And by his syde he baar a
rusty blade
hat toward Caunterbury wolden  
ryde  
ryde  
ryde
ryde  
ryde, and herkneth what I seye  
ryden 1
ryden forthe oure weye
ryse 1
ryse
sake 1
sake, for every povre wight
sangwyn
sangwyn
sangwyn and in pers he clad was al  
sat 3
sat
sat
sat upon a fulgoodstot
Satalye 1
Satalye
sauce 2
sauce depe
sauce were
saucefleem 1
saucefleem he was, with eyen narwe
saufr 2
saufr that it be so
saufr for to do so
saufr
saufr nat this yeer so myrie a compaign
saufr that it was so
sautrie 1
sautrie
save 1
save his cappe, he rood at bare
save
savith 1
savith
sayde 1
sayde
scalled 1
scalled browes blake and piled berd
scalled
scarlet 1
scarlet reed
scarlet
scarsly 1
scarsly as hym list desire
scathe
scathe
science 1
science and for his heigh renoun
scleandre 1
scleandre colerik man
scole 1
scole of Stratford atte Bowe
scoler 1
scoler
scolereye 1
scolereye
Scolt 1
Scolt
se 1
Lat
se now who shal telle the firste tale
seche 1
seche
conseil was nat longe for to
— 261 —
were wonne, and in the Grete
He wolde the
Upon the
seed
The yeldynge of his
In Gernade at the
th holpen whan that they were
I
Seint Maure or of Seint Bein
Seint Julian he was in his contree
Seint Peter hadde, whan that he wente
Seint Thomas
Seinte Loy
Seinte Poules
Seinte-Jame
Seinte-Jame, and at Cologne
That hunters ben nat hooly men
seith, whose kan hym rede
e holy blissful martir for to
And palmeres for to
to
do he in eschaunge sheeldes
But al with riche and
Of ech of hem, so as it
He
And yet he
Wel
semely
Entuned in hir nose ful
Ful
A
semely man OURE HOOSTE was withalle
Of double worssted was his
Ful
Lyned with taffata and with
sendal
To
sene
ir coppe ther was no ferthynge
sent
By water he
short and quyk and ful of hy
Tales of best
sentence
sentence and moost solaas
Serapion
Serapion, Razis, and Avycen
SERGEANT
A SERGEANT OF THE LAWE, war and wys
servantz
A YEMAN hadde he and

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yn bit? How shall the world be served 2
He served us with vitaille at the beste

Ful weel she soong the service 1
Curteis he was lowly and servysable 1
Curteis he was and lowly of servysse 1
seson 1
seson on a day 1
sesons of the yeer 1
At sessions ther was he lord and sire 1

In curteisie was set 3
A gerland hadde he set ful muchel hir lest
Al have I nat set folk in hir degree
He koude rooste, and sethe 1
sethe, and broille, and frye

He sette nat hir benefice to hyre 4
And yet this Manciple sette hir aller cappe
And to the soper sette he us anon
And sette a soper at a ceretyn pris

And that was seyd 1
And I seyd his opinion was good 10
As seyd hymself, more than a curat
urs is the ercedekenes helle, seyd he
Which that he seyd was Oure Lady veyl
He seyd he hadde a gobet of the seyl
And seyd thus: Now, lordynge, trewey
As seyd erst, and doon yow som confort
And seyd, Lordynge, herkneth, if yow lest
He seyd, Syn I shal bigynne the game
His tale anon, and seyd as ye may heere

Othed was she, soothly for to seye 5
He moost as wel seye o word as another
d for to werken as I shal yow seye
And yow seye his voirdit as hym lest
us ryde, and herkneth what I seye

seyd he hadde a gobet of the seyl 1
seyn 3
This is to seyn, a monk out of his cloystre
But, soothe to seyn, I nooth how men hym calle
That is to seyn, that teileth in this caas

A tempest hadde his berd been shake 1

As Austyn bit? How shal the world be served 15
That if gold ryste, what shal hire do
shale pace
Whoso shall telle a tale alter a man
For by my trouthe, if that I shall nat lye
To doon yow ese, and it shall coste noght
And for to werken as I shall yow seye
In this viage shall telle tales twee ye
And homward he shall teilen othere two
Shall have a soper at oure aller cost
Shall paye al that we spenden by the wey
Shall telle the firste tale
Lat se now who shall paye for al that by the wey is spe
which that hath the shorteste shall bigynne
He seyde, Syn I shall bigynne the game

shame 1
And shame it is, if a prest take keep
840  ye, sire Clerk, lat be youre shamefulnesse
809  And I wol erly shape
772  Ye shapen yow to talen and to pleye
372  Was shaply
114  Harneised wel and sharp
352  Poynaut and sharp, and redy al his geere
473  on hir feet a paire of spores sharpe
523  Hym wolde he snybuen sharply for the nonys
588  His herd was shave
690  smothe it was as it were late shave
121  And she was cleped madame Eglientyne she
122  Fuli weel she was soong the service dyvyne she
124  And Frensch she spak ful faire and fetsidy she
127  At mete wel ytaught was she with alle
128  She leet no morsel from hir lippes fall she
130  Wel koude she carie a morsel and wel kepe she
133  Hir over-lippe wyped she so cleene she
135  Of grece, whan she dronken hadde hir draughte she
136  Fuli semely ruer hir merte she raughte she
137  And sikelyr she was of gret desport she
143  She was so charitabile and so pitous she
144  She wolde wepe, if that she saugh a mou she
146  Of smale houndes hadde she that she
148  smale houndes hadde she that she fedde she
154  But soore wepte she if oon of hem were deed she
156  And sikelyr she hadde a fair forheed she
158  For, hardly, she was nat undergrowe she
163  Of smal coral aboute hire arm she
165  Another NONNE with hire hadde she
166  But she was somdel deef, and that was scath she
446  Of clooth-makynge she
447  rode, certeyn so wrooth was she
451  That she was out of alle charitee she
459  Housbondes at chichre dore she
460  And thriees hadde she
463  She was a worthy womman al hir lyve she
464  she hadde fyve she
465  At Rome she
467  She hadde passed many a straunge strem she
468  She hadde been, and at Boleigne she
469  She koude muchel of wandrynge by the we she
474  In felaweishep wel koude she
475  she
476  Of remedies of love she
104  A sheep shee
278  A shee of pecok arwes, bright and kene shee
115  Wel koude he in eschaunge sheeldes
160  topher on his breast of silver sheene
496  This noble ensample to his sheep
504  shiten shepheard and a clene sheep shee
506  y his clennesse, how that his shallide lyve shee
508  And leet his encombed in the myre shee
597  His lorde shee his neet, his dayere shee
504  A shitten shepheard shee
514  He was a shepheard and noght a mercenarie shee
388  A SHIPMAN was ther, wonyng for by weste shire
356  fte tyme he was knyght of the shire
And able for to helpen al a shire
And specially from every shires
shires ende
shirreve
A shirreve hadde he been, and a contour
shiten
A shiten shepherde and a clene sheep
sho
r thogh a wydwe hadde noght a sho
shoes
Ful streite yteyed, and shoes ful moyste and newe
sholde
What sholde he studie and make hymselven woo
sholde arise
And over al, ther as profit sholde goon
t to the offrynge biforn hire sholde lyve
clennesse, how that his sheep sholde men noght fynde
A bettre felawe sholde yponysshed be
For in his purs he sholde have
No borg hadde he, ne nevere
re in this tale, as that they sholde stonde
shoon
His heed was balled, that shoon as any glas

Short
Short was his gowne, with sleves longe
short and quyk and ful of hy sentence
short, ye may wel understande
short and pleyn
shorte
That ech of yow, to shorte with oure weye
shorteste
He which that hath the shorteste shal bigynne
shortly
And shortly, when the sonne was to reste
And shortly for to telyn as it was

short-sholdred
He was short-sholdred, brood, a thikke knarre
shoures
Whan that Aprill with his shoures soote
shuldres
And therwith he his shuldres overspradde
shyne
That on his shyne a mormal hadde he
signe
Is signe that a man is wel yshrype
Significavit
And also war hym of a Significavit
sike
To have with sike lazars aqueyntaunce
Anon he yaf the sike man his boote
sikerly
And sikerly she was of greet desport
But sikerly she hadde a fair forheed
sinkesse
In sinkesse nor in meschief to visite
silk
Girt with a ceint of silk. with barres smale
An anlaas and a gipser al of silk
silver
A Cristopher on his brest of silver sheene
Men moote yeve silver to the povere freres
But al with silver, wroght ful clene and weel
To wynne silver, as he ful wel koude
sire
essiouuns ther was he lord and sire
Sire Kyght, quod he, my myster and my
And ye, sire Clerk, lat be youre shamefastnesse
485 And swich he was ypreved ofte
sithes
sithes
sitte
sitte on hors and faire ryde
sitten
To
sitten in a yeledoalle on a deys
sittynge
Nor of the knobbies
sittynge on his chekes
Heere in this place.
sittynge by this post
slayn
In lystes thries, and ay
slayn his foo
slee
For curs wol
slee right as assolillyng savith
sleep
He
sleep namore than dooth a nyghtynge
x-ward, whil that the chapman
sleep
That he ne knew his
sleighthe
and his covyne
sleepen
That
slepen al the nyght with open ye
sleep at the hond
2
sleves
Short was his gowne, with
sleves longe and wyde
I seigh his
sleves purfill at the hond
smal
Hir mouth ful
smal, and therto softe and reed
Of
smal coral aboute hire arm she bar
A voys he hadde as
smal as hath a goot
smale
And
smale foweles maken melodye
Of
smale houndes hadde she that she fedde
smale
a coint of silk, with barres
smerte
if men smoot it with a yerde
smerte
y nat wepe, althogh hym soore
smerte
ile tymes, thogh him gamed or
smerte
smoot
Or if men
smoot it with a yerde smerte
smothe
But
smothe it heeng as dooth a strike of fl
As
smothe it was as it were late shave
smylyng
That of hir
smylyng was ful symple and coy
snewed
It
snewed in his hous of mete and drynke
snybben
Hym wolde he
snybben sharply for the nonys
So
33
So priketh hem nature in hir corages
So hadde I spoken with hem everichon
Of ech of hem.
so as it semed me
No Cristen man
so ofte of his degree
And born hym weel, as of
so litel space
that tyme, for hym list ye ride
So hoote he lovde that by nyghtertale
Hir over-lippe wyped she
so clene
She was so charitable and so pitous
so charitable and so pitous
So muchel of dailaunce and fair langage
For many a man
so hard is of his herte
Ther nas no man nowher
so vertuous
Ne was
so worldly for to have office
semed swich, his wordes weren
so wise
Of fissh and flessh, and that
So greet a purchasour was nowher noon
And if ther dide, certeyn
so bloy a man as he ther nas
451
so plenteous
451
And if thoy dide, certeyn
So chaunged he his mete and his soper
451
so wrooth was she
513
So that the wol ne made it nat myscaire
513
What
so he were, of heigh or lough estat
513
Algate he wayted
so in his schaast
674 Was nevere trompe of half  
730 For this ye knowen al  
734 Al speke he never  
764 I saugh nat this yeer  
793 o Caunterbyward, I mene it  
807 if ye vouche sauf that it be  
812 e wolde vouche sauf for to do  
850 s goode man saugh that it was  
289 But lookd holwe, and therto  
153 ir mouth full smal, and therto  
798 es of best sentence and moost  
209 A lymytour, a ful  
364 Of a  
274 His resons he spak ful  
640 That he had lerned out of  
776 As I seyde erst, and doon yow  
174 By cause that it was old and  
446 But she was  
394 The hoote  
543 A  
623 A  
673 This  
65 Somyme  
85 And he hadde been  
264 Somwhat  
455 That on a  
14 To ferne halwes, kowthe in  
25 Of  
347 After the  
79 With hym ther was his  
336 For he was Epicurus owene  
710 But alderbest he  
711 For wel he wiste, when that  
714 Therefore he  
266 s harpyng, whan that he hadde  
287 he wiste, whan that song was  
95 He koude  
7 Tendre croppes, and the yonge  
30 And shortly, when the  
122 Ful weel she  
672 Ful loudhe he  
148 But  
230 He may nat wepe, although hym  
1 that Aprill with his shoures  

--- 267 ---
284  But, sooth, I noot how men hym calle
    soothe 1
    soothe to seyn, I noot how men hym calle

117  A forster was he, soothe, as I gesse
    God-toothed was she,
    soothe for to seye
    soothe, in a clause

468  Now have I toold you
    soothe

715  Welle loved he by the morwe a
    soothe
    soothe

334  Welle loved he by the morwe a
    soothe
    soothe
    soothe
    soothe
    soothe

348  chaunged he his mete and his
    soper
    soper
    soper
    soper

748  And to the
    soper
    soper
    soper

758  And after
    soper sette he us anon
    soper

799  Shal have a
    soper pleven he bigan
    soper at oure aller cost

815  And sette a
    soper at a certeyn pris
    soper

844  Were it by aventure, or
    sort
    sort or cas
    sort

283  For
    sothe
    sothe he was a worthy man with alle
    sothe is this: the cut fil to the Knygh

845  The
    sothe

656  But if a mannes
    soule
    soule were in his purs
    soule that is deed

781  Now, by my fader
    soule
    soule
    soules

301  And bisily gan for the
    soules
    soules preyse
    soules

510  To seken hym a chaunterie for
    soule

674  ere trompe of half so greet a
    soun
    soun

203  His bootes
    sounp
    sounp, his hors in greet estaat

67  And everemoore he hadde a
    soue
    soue

552  His berd as any
    sowe
    sowe or fox was reed

685  A vurnycle hadde he
    sowed
    sowed upon his cappe

556  Reed as the brustles of a
    sowes
    sowes erys

565  gepipe wel koude he blowe and
    sowne
    sowne

275  And Frensh she
    space
    space

307  And Frensh she
    space
    space

35  thebels, whil I have tyme and
    space
    space

387  born hym weel, as of so litel
    space
    space

176  eeld after the newe world the
    space
    space

553  to brood, as though it were a
    space
    space

124  And Frensh she
    spak
    spak
    spak

274  His resons he
    spak ful faire and fetisly
    spak ful solemnely

304  Nought o word
    spak he moore than was neede
    spak hymself ful brode in hooly writ

739  Crist
    spak of myrthe amonges othere thynges

759  And

155  It was amost a
    spanne
    spanne brood, I trowe

192  is lust, for no cost wolde he
    spare
    spare

737  He may nat
    spare, although he were his brother
    spare

626  oot he was and lecherous as a
    sparwe
    sparwe

409  ery cryke in Britaigne and in
    Spayne
    Spayne

— 268 —
wrynge in moral vertu was his speche 4
Ne of his speche speche daungereus ne dign[e
Boold of his speche, and wys, and wel ytaught speche
youre hondes, withouten moore speche
Therefore he love de gold in special 1
And specially 1
specially from every shires ende

e goon to Caunterbye God yow speede 1
speede
To speke speke 7
But thereof nedeth nat to speke as nowthe
Thanne wolde he speke and crie as he were wood
Thanne wolde he speke no word but Latyn
Thogh that I pleynly speke in this mateere
Ne thogh I speke hir wordes proprely
Al speke he never so rudeliche and large

But for to spoken 2
This is the poynt, to spoken of hire conscience
spoken short and pleyn
spenden 1
spenden by the weye
Thanne hadde he spent al his philosophie
aye for al that by the weye is spent

bookes and on lernynge he it spente 1
spente
sed wel and sharp as point of spere 1
spere
Ne maked him a spiced 1
spiced conscience
So hadde I spoken 1
spoken with hem everichon

And on hir feet a paire of spores 1
spores sharpe
morwe, whan that day bigan to sprynge 1
sprynge
hym ther was his sone, a yong SQUIER 1
SQUIER
he was ay biforn and in good staat 1
staat
ny a deyntee hors hadde he in stable 1
stable
The chambres and the stables 1
stables weren wyde

n his feet, and in his hand a staf 2
Ylyk a staf; ther was no calf ysene

Of his stature 1
stature he was of evene lengthe
statut 1
And every statut koude he pleyn by rode
stede 1
Therfore in stede of wepynge and preyeres
stelen 1
Wel koude he stelen corn and tollen thries
stemed 1
That stemed as a forneys of a leed
stepe 2
His eyen stepe, and rolynge in his heed stepe
A large man he was with eyen sterres 1
As doon the sterres in the frosty nyght
This Somonour bar to hym a
stif 1
stif burdoun

his tale, as that they sholde
stonde 1
stonde

In hope to
stonden 2
stonden in his lady grace
For to
stonden at my juggenent
stones 1
stones

adde a croys of latoun ful of
Stood 2
Stood redy covered at the longe day
A werte, and theron
stood a toft of herys
soon 1
soon

oride by the weye doumb as a
stoor 1
stoor, and his pultrye
His swyn, his hors, his
storie 1
storie
koude he rede a lessoun or a
stot 1
stot
This Reve sat upon a ful good
stout 1
stout carl for the nones
The MILLERE was a
straunge 2
strange strondes
And palmeres for to seken
strange strem
She hadde passed many a

That
straight 1
straight was komen fro the court of Rom
se that it was old and somdel
streit 1
streit
Full stelte yteyd, and shoes ful moyste and
streit 1
strem
hadde passed many a strange
stremes 1
stremes, and his daungers hym bisides

underly delyvere, and of greet
strength 1
strike 1
strength

ut smothe it heeng as dooth a
strike of flex
stondres 1
stondres
almeres for to seken strange
strong 3
strong was as a champioun
And for to drynnen
strong wyn, reed as blood
Therto he
Strong was the wyn, and wel to drynke u

What sholde he
studie 3
studie and make hymselfen wood
Of studie took he moost cure and moost hee
His studie was but litel on the Bible

Ne
studie 1
studie night; ley hond to, every man
ny a breem and many a luce in
stuwe 1
Worthy to been
stywardes 1
stywardes of rente and lond
Of his offryng and eek of his
substanc 1
substanc
His lord wel koude he plesen
substilly 1
substilly
He koude in litel thyng have
suffisance 1
suffisance


suffre 1
He wolde suffre for a quart of wyn

superfluitee 1
For it was of no superfluitee

surgote 1
A long surgote of pers upon he hade

surgerye 1
To speke of phisik and of surgerye

swan 1
A fat swan loved he best of any roost

swete 2
Whan Zephirus eek with his swete breeth
To make his English swete upon his tongue

sword 2
And by his syde a sword and a bokeler
A sword and a bokeler bar he by his syde

swere 1
I dorste swere they weyeden ten pound

swetely 1
Ful swetely herde he confessedoun

swich 11
And bathed every veyne in swich licour

swift 1
Grehounds he hadde as swift as fowl in flight

swore 1
was graunted, and oure othes

swyn 1
His swyn, his hors, his stoor, and his pult

swynk 2
Lat Austyn have his swynk to hym reserved
Bothe of his propre swynk and his cateil

swynken 1
Or swynken with his handes, and laboure

swynkere 1
A trewe swynkere and a good was he

syde 4
And by his syde a sword and a bokeler
And on that oother syde a gay daggere
And by his syde he baar a rusty blade

symple 2
That of hir smylyng was ful symple and coy
Al was fee symple to hym in effect

Syn 2
Syn that his lord was twenty yeer of age
He seyde, Syn I shal bigynne the game

synful 1
He was to synful men nat despitous

synghe 1
Wel koude he synghe and pleyen on a rote

Synynge 1
Synynge he was, or floptynge, al the d

syne 1
And that was moost of syne and harlotries
taak  1
   But taak it nought. I prey yow, in desdeyn
Tabard  3
   Tabard as I lay
tabard  2
   tabard he rode upon a mere
   Tabard, faste by the Belle
table  3
   table ower way ther as I yow devise
   take keep
take exempl
   talk keep
   talk yemanly
tale  8
tale pace
tale  1
   tale after a man
tale untrew
   tale, as that they sholde stonde
tale  1
   tale, as was resoun
   tale anon, and seyde as ye may heere
talen  1
   talen and to pleye
tales  3
   tales tewe
   Tales of best sentence and moost solaas
   tales juge and reportour
tappestre  1
   TAPYCER
   TAPYCER
targe  1
   tart and salyngale
tartre  1
   tartre noon
tarynge  1
   tarynge
taughte  2
   taughte; but first he folwed it hymself
   tavernes wel in every tooun
dy wolde he lerne and gladly
techen  1
   techen him to have noon awe
   techen
techynge  1
   techyng discreet and benyngne
telle  11
   Telle me anon, withouten wordes mo
telle  1
   tell yow al the condicioun
telle i no lenger tale
telle  1
   telle of our viage
telle yow hir wordes and hir cheere
telle a tale after a man
Or ellis he moot telle his tale untrewye
In this viage shal telle tales tweye
Lat se now who shal telle the firste tale
And telle he moste his tale, as was resoun
tellen 4
tellen yow of his array
tellen atte laste
tellen othere two
tellen as it was
tel leth 1
tel leth in this caas
With many a tempest hadde his berd been shake

entil MAUNCHLE was ther of a temple

I dorste swere they wused ten
stres hadde he mo than thres
ten

And al was conscience and tendre 2
The tendre croppes, and the yonge somne

tendre herte
ter mes 2
In termes hadde he caas and doomes alle
ter mes hadde he, two or thre

A fewe text 2
He yaf nat of that text a pulled hen
But thilke text heeld he nat worth an oystre

And a knyght than 12
He sleep samore than wol I firste bigymne
As seyde hymself, moore than dooth a nyghttyngale
Bet than a curat
His purchas was wel bettre than his rente
Than robes riche, or fithele, or gay sa
Noght o word spak he moore than was neede
And yet he semed bisier than he was
Of maistres hadde he mo than thres ten
He koude bettre than his lord purchase
Than that the person gat in monthes twe
forth we tiden a litel moore than paas

And have a thank, and yet a cote and hood

Thanne Thanne longen folk to goon on pilgrimag
And seine his neigber right as hymselfe
Thanne wolde he speke and cri as he we
Thanne wolde he speke no word but Layn
Thanne hadde he spent al his philosophi

Th'array 1
Th'estaat.
th'array, the nombre, and eek the cause

That Aprill with his shoures soote
That seipen al the nyght with open ye
That hem hath holpen than that they were seeke
Biff that in
That seson on a day
At nyght was come into
That toward Caunterbury wolden ryde
That I was of hir felaweshipe anon

And eek in what array that they were inne
A KNYGHT ther was, and that a worthy man
That fro the tyme that he firste bigan
That he firste bigan
And though that he were worthy, he was wys
So hooete he lovede that by nyghtertale
At that tyme, for hym liste ride so
And on that oother syde a gay daggere
That of hir smylyng was ful symple and
That no drope ne fille upon hire brest
That in hir coppe ther was no ferthyng
That she saugh a mous
Of smale houndes hadde she that she fedde
That was hir chapeleyne, and preesest t
that lovede venerie
By cause that it was old and somdel streit
He yaf nat of that text a pulled hen
That seith that hunters ben nat hooly m
That hunters ben nat hooly men
Ne that a monk, whan he is recceles
Is likened til a fish that is waterles
With grys, and that the fyneste of a lond
His heed was bailed, that shoon as any glas
That stemed as a forneys of a leed
alle the ordes foure is noon that leen
Is signe that a man is wel yshryve
He wiste that a man was repentaunt
That rounded as a belle out of the pres
And in his harpyng, whan that he hadde sone
Ther wise no wight that he was in dette
That unto logyky hadde longe ygo
But al be that he was a philosophre
But al he myghte of his freendes hente
Of hem that yaf hym wherwith to scoleye
And that was seyd in forme and reverence
That often hadde been at the Farvery
That from the tyme of kyng William were
That heeld opiniolun that pleyn delit
That pleyn delit
An hauholdere, and that a greet, was he
Of fish and flesh, and that so plenteuous
Of alle deynteys that men koude thynke
Everich, for the wisdom that he kan
That on his shynay a smorne hadd he
For blankmanger, that made he with the beste
Fro Burdeux-ward, whil that the chapmen sleep
If that he foughthynd hadde the hyer hond
He kepte that he wau in pestilence
But she was souldel deef, and that was scathe
That to the offryngye before hire sholde
That she was oft alle charitee
That on a Sunday weren upon hir heeded
For she koude of that art the olde daunce
That Cristes gospel trewely wolde preych
That first he wroghte, and afterward he
That if gold ruste, what shal iren do
By his clennesse, how that his sheep sholde lyve
So that the wolfe ne made it nat myscharie
A bettre preest I troue that nowher noon ys
That hadde ylad of dong ful many a foth
That proved wel, for over al ther he ca
Ther was no dote that he noldhe heve of harre
That was most of synne and harlorties
For whethere that he payde or took by taile
That he was ay biforn and in good staat
Now is nat that of God a ful fair grace
That awich a lewde mannis wyt shal pacye
That woren of lawe expert and curious
which ther were a dusseyne in that hous
Of any lord that is in Engeland
In any caas that myghte falle or happe
Syn that his lord was twenty yeare of age
That he ne knew his sleighte and his co
That was al pomely grey and highte Scot
SOMONOUR was ther with us in that place
That hadde a yrr-reed cherubynnes face
Ne onyment that wolde clense and byte
That hym myghte helpen of his whelkes w
And whan that he wel dronken hadde the wyn
And eek ye knowen wel how that a jay
That streight was comen fro the court o
By ounces henge his lokkes that he hadde
Which that he seyde was Oure Lady veyl
That Seint Peter hadde, wahn that he we
That Seint Peter hadde, wahn that he wente
But with thys relikes, whan that he fond
Than that the person gat in monthes tweye
For wel he wiste, whan that song was songe
Why that assembled was this compaignye
That highte the Tabard, faste by the Be
How that we baren us that like nyght
How that we baren us that like nyght
Whan we were in that hostelrie alght
That ye n arrete it nat my vileynye
Thogh that I pleylyne speke in this mateere
Heere in this tale, as that they sholden stonde
Whan that we hadde maad our ekenynge
For by my trouthe, if that I shal nat ly
Now, by my fader soule that is deed
That ech of yow, to shotre with oure we
Of aventure that whom han bifalle
And which of yow that bereth hym best of alle
That is to seyn, that telleth in this c
That is to seyn, that tellith in this c
Whan that we come again fro Caunterbury
Shal paye al that we spenden by the waye
And if ye vouche sauf that it be so
That he wolde vouche sauf for to do so
And that he wolde bene our governour
Amorwe, whan that day bigan to sprynge
Shal paye for all that by the waye is spent
Now draweth cut, er that we ferrer twynne
He which that hath the shorteste shal bigynne
Now draweth cut, for that is myn accord
And when this good man spake that it was so
As he that wys was and obedient
And with that word we ryden forth our waye

The 142
The droghte of March hath perced to the roote
Of which vertu engendred is the flour
The tendre croppes, and the yonge sonne
That slepen al the nyght with open ye
The holy blisful marriag to seke
In Southwerk at the Tabard as I lay
The chambres and the stables were wery wyde
And shortly, when the sonne was to reste
To telle yow all the condicion
That fro the tyne that he first bigan
Ful ofte tyne he hadde the bord bigonne
In Garnade at the sege eek hadde he be
Whan they were wonne, and in the Grete see
Somtyme with the lord of Palatye
Ynge he was, or floyntage, al the day
He was as fresh as is the month of May
And carft biforn his fader at the table
Of wodecraft wel koude he al the usage
An horn he bar, the bawdryk was of grene
Ful weel she soong for the service dyvyne
After the scole of Stratford atte Bowe
A MONK ther was, a fair for the maistrie
And eek as loud as dooth as the chapel belle
Er as this lord was kepere of the celle
The reule of Saint Maure or of Seint Be
And heeld after the newe world the space
Nd heeld after the newe worl the world be served
Of prikyng and of hunting for the hare
Seigh his sleves purfled at the hond
With grys, and that the fyneste of a lond
A love-knot in the gretter ende ther was
In alle the ordres foure is noon that kan
And eek with worthy women of the tou
Men moote yeve silver to the povre freres
Of yeddynge he baer outrely the pris
His nekke whit was as the flour-de-lisys
He knew the tavernes wel in every toune
He was the beste beggere in his houes
Hat rounded as a belle out of the presse
As doon the steres in the frosty nyght
As doon the steres in the frosty nyght
He wolde the see were kept for any thyng
And bisly gan for the soules prey
A SERGENT OF THE LAWE, war and wys
That often hadde been at the Parvys
That from the tym of kyng William were faile
Whit was his herd as is the dayseye
Wel loved he by the morwe a sop in wyn
After the sondry sesons of the yeer
Stood redy covered al the longe day
Ul ofte tyne he was knyght of the shire
Everich, for the wisdom that he kan
COOK they hadde with hem for the nones
To boile the chiknes with the marybones
To boile the chiknes with the marybones
In a gowne of faldyng to the knee
The hoote somer hadde mad his hewe al
Fro Burdeuxward, whil that the chapman sleep
If that he fought and hadde the hyer hond
He knewe al the havennes, as they were
Fro Gootlond to the cape of Fynystere
His barge ycleped was the Maudelayne
Wel koude he fortunen the ascendent
He knew the cause of everich maladye
The cause yknowe, and of his harm the roote
cause yknewe, and of his harm the roote
Anon he yaf the sike man his boote
Wel knew he the olde Esculapius
His studie was but litel on the Bible
In al the parissehe wif ne was ther noon
That to the offrynge before hire sholdhe goon
koude muchel of wandryenge by the waye
For she koude of that art the olde daunce
the ferreste in his parissehe, muche and
Out of the gospel he the wordes caughte
d leet his sheep encombred in the myre
So that the wolf ne made it nat myscarie
wolde snybben sharply for the nonys
The MILLERE was a stout carl for
raustynghe wolde have alwey the ram
the cop right of his nose he hade
isthe he by the droghte and by the reyn
And by his covenant yaf
They were adraf of hym as of the deeth
And evere he rood of the hyndres of oure route
the nobbes slyntyng on his chokes
han that he wel dronken hadde the wyn
No wonder is, he herde it al the day
an clegen Watte as wel as kan the pope
In swich cas of the ercedekenes curs
Purs is the ercedekenes helle, seyde he
The yonge gilrles of the dioceise
That streight was comen fro the court of Rome
Hymn thoughte he rood al of the newe jet
And he seyde he hadde a gobet of the scyl
Upon the see, til Jhesu Crist hym hente
That than the person gat in monthes tweye
He made the person and the person and the peple his apes
Therefor he song the murtherly and loude
The estaa, th arrayr, the marre, and eck
That highte the Tabard, faste by the Belle
And al the remenauent of oure pilgrimage
The wordes moote he cosyn to the dede
The woddes moote he cosyn to the dede
And to the soper sette he us anon
He served us with vitaille at the beste
Strong was the wyn, and wel to drynke us neste
And wel I woot, as ye goon by the weye
To ride by the weye doumb as a stoon
Tormowe, whan ye riende by es, quod he, now herkneth for the beste
This is the poynt, to spoken short and pleyn
And for to make yow the moore mury
al paye al that we spenden by the weye
And therupon the wyn was fet anon
Unto the Wateryng of Seint Thomas
Lat se now who shal telle the firste tale
Shal paye for al that by the wey is spent
He which that hath the shorteste shal bigynne
The sothe is this: the cut fil to the K
The sothe is this: the cut fil to the Kynght
sothe is this: the cut fil to the game
He seyde, Syn I shal bigynne
What, welcome be the cut, a Goddes name
th'encrees
Sownyng alwey th'encrees of his wynnyng
ther 46
To take oure wey ther as I yow devyse
A KNYGHT ther was, and that a worthy man
With hym ther was his sone, a yong SQUIER
That in hir coppe Ther was also a Nonne, a PRIORESSE
er was no ferthynge sen
On which ther was first write a crownd A
A MONK ther was, a fair for the maistrie
Ther as this lord was kepere of the cel
ve=knottie in the gretter ende ther was
A FRERER ther was, a wowntowe and a merey
A FRERE ther was to have a good pitaunc
And over al, ther as proffit sholdhe arise
Ther was no man now her so vertuous
In love-dayes ther koude he muchel help
For ther he was nat lyk a cloysterer
Ther with a forked berrd
A MARCHANT wase Ther wiste no wight that he was in deet
A CLERK ther was of Oxenford also
Ther was also, ful riche of excellence
Nowher so bisy a man as he ther nas
Ther koude no wight pyntche at his writy
ther was he lord and sire
ther wonyng for by weste
Ther nas noon swich from Hulle to Carta
ther was a DOCTOUR OF PHISIK
412
In al this world ne was ther noon hymlik
445
A good WIF was ther OF biside BATHYE
449
In al the parishe wif ne was ther noon
451
And if ther dice, certeyyn so wrooth was she
477
A good man was ther of religious
529
With hym ther was a PLOWMAN, was his brother
542
A MAUNCIPLE, and myself ther were namo
544
That proved wel, for over al ther he cam
547
Ther was no dote that he holde heve of
550
A gentil MAUNCIPLE was ther of a temple
567
Of which ther were a dusseyne in that hous
578
Ther was no cals yseene
592
Ther koude no man bryng hym in arrerag
594
Ther nas baillif, ne hierde, nor oother
602
A SOMONOUR was ther with us in that place
603
Ther nas quyk-silver, lytarge, ne bryms
629
With hym ther rood a gentil PARDONER
669
Ne was ther swich another pardoner
693
A fairer burgeys was ther noon in Chepe
754
there 1
And there oure Roost bigan his hors areste
444
Therefore 2
Therefore he lovede gold in special
714
Therefore he song the murierly and loud
462
But thereof 1
thereof nedeth nat to speke as nowthe
189
Therefore 4
Therefore he was a prikasour aright
231
Therefore in stede of wepyng and pryer
775
And therefore wol I maken yow diaport
809
And I wol erly shape me therfore
160
theron 2
And theron heng a brooch of gold ful sheene
569
theron stood a toft of herys
48
thero 9
And therro hadde he ridden, no man ferre
153
Hir mouth ful smal, and therro softe and reed
239
But looked howe, and therro sobrely
289
And this figure he added ek therro
359
He wolde thresshe, and therro dyke and delve
536
And therro brood, as though it were a spade
553
Eek therro he was right a myrie man
757
therupon 1
And therupon the wyn was fet anon
819
therewith 1
And therewith he his shuldrers overspradde
678
therewithal 1
And therewithal he brughte us out of towne
566
Th'estaat 1
Th'estaat, th array, the nombre, and ee
716
they 16
Of Engelond to Calcutberny they wende
hat hem hath holpen whom that they were seeke
laweshipe, and pilgrimes were they ale
40
And whiche they were, and of what degree
41
And eek in what array that they were inne
59
Whan they were wonne, and in the Grete See
81
With lokkes cruile as they were leyd in presse
363
And they were clothed alle in o lyvere
373
For catel hadde they ynoth and rente
375
And elles certeyyn were they to blame
379
A COOK they hadde with hem for the nones
407
He knewe alle the havens, as they were
421
And where they engendred, and of what humour
454
I dorse swere they weyeden ten pound
605
They were adrad of hym as of the death
745
Heere in this tale, as that they sholde stonde
— 277 —