A Concordance to *The General Prologue* in *The Canterbury Tales* (5)

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"The Canterbury Tales"の中で展開する個々の「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じて作品の中で、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鳥瞰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両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術から出されているElectronic Text Library Line-upの中の"Chaucer, Complete Works"を使用した。

A Concordance to *The General Prologue*

in *The Canterbury Tales* based on *The Riverside Chaucer* (5)
thikke 1
was short-sholdred, brood, a thikke knarre

36
Er that I fether in this tale pace
32
This like worthy knyght hadde been also
172
Ther as this lord was kepere of the cell
175
This like Monk leet olde thynges pace
181
This is to seyn, a monk out of his cloy
269
This worthy lymytor was cleepe Huberd
279
This worthy man ful wel his wit bisette
412
In al this world ne was ther noon hym lik
496
This noble ensample to his sheep he yaf
499
And this figure he added eek therto
520
By good ensample, this was his bynesse
586
And yet this Manciple sette hir aller cappe
599
Was hooily in this Reves governynge
615
This Reves sat upon a ful good stot
619
Of Northfolk was this Reve of which I telle
673
This Somonour bar to hym a stif burdoun
675
This Pardoner hadde heer as yelow as we
717
Why that assembled was this compaunyge
718
In Southwerk at this gentil hostelrye
727
Thogh that I pleynly speake in this mateere
730
For this ye knowne al so wel as I
745
Heere in this tale, as that they sholde stonde
764
I saugh nat this yere so myrynge a compaignye
765
Atomes in this herberwe as is now
790
This is the poynt, to speken short and
792
In this viage shal telle tales tweye
797
t is to seyn, that telleth in this caas
800
Heere in this place, sittenge by this post
800
re in this place, sittenge by this post
810
This thynge was graunted, and oure othes
845
The sothe is this: the cut fil to the Knayght
850
And whan this goode man saught that it was so

thise 1
But with thise relikes, whan that he fond

498
Out of the gospel he tho 1
tho wordes caughte

253
For thogh a wydwe hadde nought a sho
534
At alle tymes, thogh him gamed or smerte
727
Thogh that I pleynly speake in this mate
729
Ne thogh I speke hir wordes proprely

479
But riche he was of hooily thought 1
thought and werk

826
Unto the Wateryng of Seint Thomas

563
And yet he hadde a thombe 1
thombe of golv, pardece

492
he ne lefte nat, for reyn ne thonder 1
thonder

68
And though that he were worthy, he was wys
515
And though he hooily were and vertuous

553
And therto brood, as though it were a spade

385
But greet harm was it, as it thoughte 3
thoughte me

388
Hym thoughte he rood al of the newe jet

785
Us thoughte it was nought worth to make it

164
hir chapeleyne, and preestes three 2
fewe termes hadde he, two or

639
thredbare 2
With a thredbare cope, as is a povre scoler

260
Ful thredbare was his overeste courtsey

290
threshe 1
He wolde threshe, and therto dyke and delve
Under his belt he bar ful
ide the see were kept for any
this ilk Monk leet olde
all deynte that men koude
Me thynketh it acordaunt to resoun
And forth we
d shortly, when the sonne was
And made forward erly for
Me thynketh it acordaunt
But for
In hope
For Frenehsh of Parys was
And peyned hire
Of court, and
But for
A manly man,
Upon a book in cloyster aiwey
Lat Austyn have his swynk
And for
He was an esy man
Ther as he wise
For unto a povre ordre for
Men moote yeve silver
And pynnes, for
For
But, sooth
Ne was so worldly for
Of hem that yaf hym wherewith
At was fee symple
Was shaply for
And elles certyne were they
It is ful fair to been ycleped madame
And goon to vigiles al biforn
To bolle the chiknes with the marybone
In a gowne of faldyng to the knee
By water he sente hem hoom to every lond
But of his craft to rekene wel his tydes
her nas noon swich from Hulle to Cartage
Hardy he was and wys to undertake
Fro Gootland to the cape of Fynystere
or ech of hem made oother for to wynnne
Hir frendshipe nas nat neuwe to bigynne
That to the offrynge biforn hire sholde goon
But thereof nedeth nat to speke as nowthe
r-tothed was she, soothly for to seye
Ful looth were hym to cursen for his tithes
In siknessse nor in meschief to visite
This noble ensample to his sheep he yaf
No wonder is a lewed man to ruste
I oghte a preest ensample for to yive
He sette nat his benefice to hyre
And ran to Londoun unto Seinte Poules
To seken hym a chaunterie for soules
Or with a brethered to been withholde
He was to synful men nat despitous
To drawn folk to hevene by fairnessse
To drawn folk to hevene by fairness
For to be wise in byynge of vitalle
Worthy to been stywardes of rente and lond
To make hym lyve by his propre good
And able for to helpen al a shire
To yeve and lene hym of his owene good
dynken strong wyn, reed as blood
And for to have his concubyn
to have noon awe
ude soong Com hider, love.
This Somanour bar
to me
to hym a stif burdoun
But trevely
to tellen atte laste
To wynne silver, as he ful wel koude
to yow for to telle
The wordes moote a brether cosmyn
to the dede
Also I prey yow to foryeve it me
And to the super sette he us anon
Strong was the wyn, and wel to drynke us leste
For to been a marchal in an halle
Ye been to me right welcome, hertely
To doon yow ese, and it shall coste nogh
Ye goon
to Caunterbury God yow speede
Ye shapen yow
to telen and to pleye
Ye shapen yow to talen and
To ride by the weye dounm as a stool
For to stonden at my judgement
And for to werken as I shal yow seye
to seche
sthoughte it was noght worth to make it wys
This is the poynst.
That ech of yow,
To Caunterbury—ward, I mene it so
to seyn, that telleth in this caas
to make yow the moore mury
to do so
That he wolde vouche sauf for to his jugement
We been accorde to reste wente echon
We dronken, and to sprynghe
Amorwe, whan that day bigan to my jugement
Whoso he rebel
de stedieth noght; ley hond
dey drawen evert wight bigan
And shortly for to telen as it was
gothe is this: the cut fi
To the Knighht
To kepe his forwaryd by his free assent
toft 1
toht of herys
tegidre 1
tegidre alle in a fok
for 1
tollen thriess
Tommorwe 1
Tommorwe, whan ye ridden by the weye
tonge 2
tonge
tonge
A werte, and theron stood a
And garde de u
We loute he stelen corn and
his English sweate upon his
ste preche and wel affe his
88
took 3
Of studie
took he moost cure and moost heede
took he no keep
Of nyce conscience
took by taille
toold 1
For whethere that he payde or
Now have I
toold you soothly, in a clause
top 1
His
top was dokked lyk a preest biforn
toun 4
ew the tavernes wel in every
toun
eek with worthy wommen of the
And was a povre PERSON OF A
TOUN
Beside a
toun men clepen Baldeswelle
toward 1
That
toward Cautenbury wollen ryde
towne 1
towne
erwithal he broghte us out of
and foughten for oure feith at
Tramyssene 1
Tramyssene
Kaught in a
trappe 1
trappe, if it were deed or bledd
trees 1
With grene
trees yashadwed was his place
tretyes 1
Hir nose
tretyes, hir eyen greye as glas
trewe 1
A
trewe swynkere and a good was he
trewely 4
That Cristes gospel
trewely wolde preche
But
trewely to tellyn atte laste
d seyde thus: Now, lordynge,
trewely
For
trewely, confort ne myrthe is noon
trompe 1
Was nevere
trompe of half so greet a soun
Trouthe 2
Trouthe and honour, frendom and curteisi
For by my
Trouthe, if that I shal nat lye
trowe 3
was almoost a spanne brood
trowe
A bettre preest
trowe that nowher noon ys
trowe he were a geldyng or a mare
trussed 1
For it was
trussed up in his walet
truste 1
a preest be foule, on whom we
Tukked 1
Tukked he was as is a freere aboute
Turkye 1
Turkye
Agayn another hethen in
twelf 1
A
twelf month, and excus hym atte fulle
ristes loore and his apostles
twelve 1
twenty 4
Wel nyne and
Of
twenty in a compaignye
twenty yeer of age he was, I gesse
Twenty booke, chad in blak or reed
Syn that his lord was
twenty yeer of age
twee 2
hat the person gat in moonthes
n this viage shal telle tales
twee
twee
A fewe termes hadde he.
two 2
two or thre
homward he shal telle other
two
twynkled 1
His eyen
twynkled in his heed aryght
raweth cut, er that we ferrer
twynne 1
twynne
f his craft to rekene wel his
tydes 1
tydes
But natheles, whil I have
tyme 7
tyme and space
That fro the
tyme that he first bigan
Ful ofte
tyhe hadd be the bord bigonne
At that
tyne, for hym liste ride so
That from the
tyme of kyng William were falle
Ful ofte
tyhe he was knyght of the shire
But now is
tyne to yow far to telle

tymes 1
At alle
tymes, thogh him game or smerte

His
typet 1
typet was ay farsed ful of knyvys

105
Under
Under his belt he bar ful thriftily

195
And for to festne his hooed
under 3
under his chyn

383
Aboute his nekke,
under his arm adoun

156
For, hardily, she was nat
undergrowe 1
undergrowe

746
My wit is short, ye may wel
understonde 1
understonde

288
And he nas nat right fat, I
undertake 2
undertake

405
Hardy he was and wys to
undertake

126
Frensh of Parys was to hire
unknowne 1
unknowne

71
In al his lyf
unto 8
unto no maner wight

214
Unto his ordre he was a noble post
unto 8
unto a povere ordre for to yive

225
For
unto 8
unto swich a worthy man as he

243
That
unto logyke hadde longe ygo

286
Unto his povere parissheis aboute
unto Seinte Poules

488
And ran to Lodoun
unto the Wateryng of Seint Thomas

509
unto

826
unto

735
elltis he moote tellis his tale
unrewwe 1
unrewwe

681
For it was trussed
up 3
up in his walet

783
Hood
up youre hondes, withouten moore speche
Up roos oure Hoost, and was oure aller

823
Upon

111
Upon

131
Upon his arm he baar a gay bracer

185
Upon his orde he was a noble post
upon hire brest

185
Upon a book in cloysters alwe to powre
upon hire brest

265
Upon his tonge

272
Upon his heede a Flandryssh bever hat

390
He rood
upon a rounce, as he kouthe

455
That on a Sunday weren
upon his heede

469
Upon an ambler e esily she sat

495
Upon his feet, and in his hand a staf

541
Upon a mere

554
Upon the cop right of his nose he hade

606
Upon an heeth

615
upon a ful good stot

617
This Reve sat

666
upon heade

A gerfand hadde he set

685
upon his heede

A vernycle hadde he sowed

698
upon his cappe

702
Upon the see, til Jhesu Crist hym hente

702
upon lond

703
Upon a day he gat hym moore moneye

tus 11
tus ther was a DOCTOUR OF PHISIK

566
us 11
us out of towne

623
us in that place

721
us that like nyght

747
us everichon

748
us anon

749
us with vitaille at the beste

750
us loate

750
us thoughte it was noght worth to make

785
us togidere alle in a fiske

824
And gadrede

855
Now lat
us ryde, and herkneth what I seye
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Usage</th>
<th>English Translation</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>110</td>
<td>wodercraft wel koude he al the usage</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>360</td>
<td>Was nowher swich a worthy vavasour</td>
<td>vavasour 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>166</td>
<td>An outridere, that lovede venerie</td>
<td>venerie 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>685</td>
<td>A vernycle hadde he sowed upon his cappe vernycle 1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>72</td>
<td>He was a verray, parfit gentil knyght verray 3</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>338</td>
<td>Was verray felicitee parfit verray 3</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>422</td>
<td>He was a verray, parfit praktsour verray 3</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Of which vertu engendred is the flour vertu 2</td>
<td>vertu 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>307</td>
<td>Sownyng in moral vertu was his speche vertu 2</td>
<td>vertu 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>251</td>
<td>Ther nas no man nowher so vertuous</td>
<td>vertuous 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>515</td>
<td>And though he hooly were and vertuous</td>
<td>vertuous 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>695</td>
<td>h that he seyde was Oure Lady veyl 1</td>
<td>veyl 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>And bathed every veyne 1</td>
<td>veyne 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>77</td>
<td>or he was late ycome from his viage 3</td>
<td>viage 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>723</td>
<td>And after wol I telle of our viage 3</td>
<td>viage 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>792</td>
<td>In this viage shal telle tales tweye viage 3</td>
<td>viage 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>377</td>
<td>And goon to vigilies 1</td>
<td>vigilies 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>70</td>
<td>He nevere yet no vileneye 3</td>
<td>vileneye 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>726</td>
<td>That ye n'arete it nat my vileneye 3</td>
<td>vileneye 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>740</td>
<td>And wel ye woot no vileneye 3</td>
<td>vileneye 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>162</td>
<td>And after Amor vincit 1</td>
<td>vincit 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>109</td>
<td>t heed hadde he, with a broun visage 2</td>
<td>visage 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>628</td>
<td>Of his visage children were aferd visage 2</td>
<td>visage 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>493</td>
<td>n siknesse nor in meschief to visite 1</td>
<td>visite 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>248</td>
<td>al with riche and selleres of vitaille 3</td>
<td>vitaille 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>569</td>
<td>For to be wise in bynyng of vitaille 3</td>
<td>vitaille 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>749</td>
<td>He served us with vitaille at the beste vitaille 3</td>
<td>vitaille 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>787</td>
<td>And bad him seye his voirdit 1</td>
<td>voirdit 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>807</td>
<td>And if ye vouche 2</td>
<td>vouche 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>812</td>
<td>That he wolde vouche sauf that it be so vouche 2</td>
<td>vouche 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>688</td>
<td>A voys he hadde as smal as hath a godt voys 1</td>
<td>voys 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>525</td>
<td>waited 1</td>
<td>waited 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>681</td>
<td>He waited after no pompe and reverence walet 2</td>
<td>walet 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>686</td>
<td>For it was trussed up in his walet, biform hym in his lappe walet 2</td>
<td>walet 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>442</td>
<td>He kepte that he walet 1</td>
<td>walet 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>467</td>
<td>She koude muchel of wandrynge 1</td>
<td>wandrynge 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>208</td>
<td>A FRERE ther was, a wantowne and a myrye wantowne 1</td>
<td>wantowne 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>264</td>
<td>Somwhat he lipsed, for his wantownesse 1</td>
<td>wantownesse 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>157</td>
<td>fety was his choky, as I was war 3</td>
<td>war 3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
A SERGEANT OF THE LAWE, war and wys
And also war hym of a Significavit

of his craft, fro Berwyk into Ware

Was 199
At nght was come into that hostelrye
And shortly, whan the sonne was to reste
That I was of hir felaweishipe anon
A KNIGHT ther was, and that a worthy man
Ful worthy was he in his lordes werre
At Alisaundre he was whan it was wonne
At Alisaundre he was whan it was wonne
At Lyeys he was he and at Satalye
hough that he were worthy, he was wys
He was a verray, parfit gentil knyght
His hors were goode, but he was nat gay
For he was late ycome from his visage with hym ther
He was his sone, a yong SQUIER
Of twenty yeer of age he was, I gesse
Of his curteisie he was of evene lengthe
Embrounded was he, as it were a meede
Syngynge he was, or flotynge, at the day
He was as fresh as is the month of May
Short was his gowne, with sleves longe and wy
Curteis he was, lowly, and servysable
And he was clad in cote and hood of grene
An horn he bar, the bawdryk was of grene
A forster he was, soothly, as I gesse
Ther was also a Nonne, a PRIORESSE
That of hir smylyng was ful symple and coy
Hire greteste oth was but by Seinte Loy
And she was cleped madame Eglytentre
For Frenesh of Paris was to hire unknowe
At mete wel ytaught was she with alle
In curteisie was set ful mucel hir lest
That in hir coppe ther was no ferthynge seen
And sikerly she was of greet desport
She was so charitable and so pitous
And al was conscience and tendre herie
Ful semlyly hir wympul pynched was
It was almoost a spanne brood, I trowe
For, hardily, she was nat undergroue
Ful fetys was hir cloke, as I was war
Ful fetys was hir cloke, as I was war
On which ther was first write a crowned A
That was hir chapelyene, and preestes thre
A MONK ther was, a fair for the maistrie
Ther as this lord was kepere of the celles
By cause that it was old and somdel streit
And I seyde his opinion was good
Therfore he was a prikasour aight
Was al his lust, for no cost wolde he s
Ful wel blowed and famuller
For of his ordre he was liceniat
And plesaunt was his absoluucion
He was an esy man to yve penaunce
He wiste that a man was repentaunt
His typte was ay farsel ful of knyves
His nekke whit was as the flour-de-lys
Therto he strong was as a champiou
Curteis he was and lowly of servysse
He was the beste beggere in his hous
So plesaunt was his In principo
His purchas was wel bettre than his rente
For ther he was nat lyk a cloysterer
But he was lyk a maister or a pope
Of double worstede was his semcyope
This worthy lymytour was cleped Ruberd
A MARCHANT was ther with a forked berd
Ther wiste no wight that he was in dette
So estaty was he of his governance
For soth he was a worthy man with alle
A CLERK ther was of Oxenford also
As leene was his hors as is a rake
Ful thredbare was his overste courtepy
Ne was so worldly for to have office
For hym was leverhe have at his beddes heed
A philosophre
ght o word spak he moore than was neede
And that was seyd in forme and reverence
307  Sowynge in moral vertu  was  his speche
311  Ther  was  also, ful riche of excellency
312  Discreet he  was  and of greet reverence
314  Justice he  was  ful often in assise
318  So greet a purchasour  was  nowher noon
319  Al  was  fee symple to hym in effect
322  d ye he semed bisier than he  was
331  A FRANELEY  was  in his compaignye
332  Whit  was  his berd as is the dayesye
333  Of his complexion he  was  sangwyn
335  To lyven in delit  was  evere his wone
336  For he  was  Epicurus owene sone
338  Was  verray felicitee parfit
339  ousholdere, and that a greet,  was he
340  Seint Julian he  was  in his contree
341  His breed, his ale,  was  always afer oon
342  A bettre envysed man  was  nowher noon
343  Withoute bake mete  was  nevere his hous
351  Was  his cook but if his sauce were
352  At sessions ther  was  he lord and sire
355  Ful ofte tymhe  was  knyght of the shire
356  Was  nowher wiche a worthy vavasour
365  ssh and newe hir geere aplied  was
372  But greet harm  was  shaply for to been a alderman
388  A SHIPMAN  was  ther, wonyng fer by weste
389  For aught I woot, he  was  of Dertoumoue
395  And certainly he  was  a good felawe
399  Hardy he  was  and wys to undertake
405  His barge ycleped  was  the Maudelayne
410  With us ther  was  a DOCTOR OF PHISIK
412  In al this world ne  was  ther noon hym lik
414  For he  was  grounded in astronomye
422  He  was  a verray, parfit practisour
435  Of his diete mesurable  was  he
436  For it  was  of no superfuitee
439  His studie  was  but litel on the Bible
440  n sangwyn and in pers he clad  was  al
441  And yet he  was  but esy of dispence
445  A good WIP  was  ther OF biside BATEH
446  But she was somdel deef, and that  was scathe
447  she was somdel deef, and that  was scathe
449  In al the parishe wif ne  was  ther noon
451  ther dite, certeyn so wrooth  was she
452  That she  was out of alle charitee
458  Boold  was  hir face, and fair, and reed of hew
459  She  was a worthy womman al hir lyve
468  Gat-torched  was she, soothly for to seye
477  A good man  was  ther of religioun
478  And  was a poore PERSOYN OF A TOUN
479  But riche he  was of hooly thought and werk
480  He  was also a lerned man, a clerk
483  Benyrmhe  was, and wonder diligent
485  And swich he  was ypreved ofte sithes
491  Wyd  was his parishe, and houses fer asonde
514  He  was a shepherde and noght a mercenarie
516  He  was to synful men nat despisous
520  By good ensample, this  was his bisesnesse
529  With hym ther  was a PLOWMAN, was  his brother
531  With hym ther was a PLOWMAN, was  his brother
534  A trewe swynkere and a good  was he
542  Ther  was also a REVE, and a MILLERE
545  The MILLERE  was a stout carl for the none
546  Ful byg he  was of brawn, and eek of bones
549  He  was short-sholdred, brood, a thikke kna
550  Ther  was no dote that he molde heve of harre
552  His berd as any sowe or fox  was reed
559  His mouth as greet  was a greet forneys
560  He  was a janglere and a goliardye
561  And that  was moost of synne and harlotries
567  A gentil MAUNCIPLE  was ther of a temple
572  That he  was ay biforn and in good staat
577  The REVE  was a sciendre colerik man
588  His berd  was shave as ny as ever he kan
589  His heer  was by his erys ful round yshorn
590  His top  was dolyked lyk a preest biforn
592  Ylyk a staf ther  was no calf ysene
594  Ther  was noon auditour koude on him wynne
599  Was hoolly in this Reves governyng  was twenty yeer of age
601  Syn that his lord  was ful faire upon an heeth
606  His wonyng  was his place
607  With grene trees yshadwed  was his place
609  Ful riche he  was astored prypevly
614  He  was a wel good wrighte, a carpenter
616  That  was al pownely grey and hichte Scot
619  Of Northfolk  was this Reve of which I telle
621  Tukked he  was as is a freere aboute
623  A SOMONOUR  was ther with us in that place
625  For saumeeleem  was, with eyen narwe
626  As hoot he  was and lecherous as a sparwe
He was a gentil harlot and a kynde
And knew hir conseil, and was all hir reed
That straignt was cownem fro the court of Rome
For it was nevere trompe of half so greet a so
As smoothe it was trussed up in his walet
Ne was ther swich another pardoner
Which that he seyde was Oure Lady veyl
Why that he assembled was in chiche a noble ecclesiaste
wel he wiste, whan that song was songe
This compaignye was this compaignye
A semely man OURE HOOSTE was wylde and wel to drynke us leste
A large man he was with eyn steppe
A fairer burges was ther noon in Chepe
Eek there was right a myrie man
Oure conseil was nat longe for to seche
Us thoughte it was noght worth to make it wys
This thynge was graunted, and oure othes swore
And therupon the wyn was fet anon
Up roos oure Hoost, and was oure aler cok
d shortly for to telen as it was
Of which ful blothe and glad was every wyght
Of telle he mooste his tale, as was resoun
this goode man saugh that it was so
As he that wys was and obedient
wastel-breed 1
th rosted flæsh, or milk and water 1
By water he sente hem hoom to every lond
Is likned til a fressh that is waterlees 1
Unto the waterlees
Wattering 1
Wattering of Seint Thomas
Watte 1
Kan clepen Watte as wel as kan the pope
wayted 1
Algate he wayted so in his achaat
we 13
And wel we weren esed atte beste
if a priest be foul, on whom we truste
How that we horen us that ilk nyght
Whan we were in that hostelrie alyght
Whan that we hadde maad oure rekynge
Whan that we come agayn fro Canterybrey
Shal paye al that we spenden by the weye
And we wol reuled been at his devys
We been acorded to his jugement
We dronken, and to reste wente echon
we tiden a littel more than paas
we ferrer twynne
we wyden forth oure weye
WEBBE 1
WEBBE, a DYERE, and a TAPYCER
And borne hym weel, as of so litel space
Juste and eek daunce, and weel portrueye and write
Ful weel she soong the service dyvyne
silver, wroght ful cleane and weel
Wol 54
Wol nyne and twenty in a compaignye
And wol we weren esed atte beste
As wol in cristendom as in hethenease
Wol koude he sitte on hors and faire ry
wel endite
Wel koude he dresse his takel yemanly
Of wodereft wol koude he al the usage
Harneisid wol and sharp as point of sperre
At mete wol ytwayght was she with alle
Wel koude she carie a morsel and wol ke
koude she carie a morsel and wol kepe
Wel koude she synge and pleyen on a rote
Ful wel beloved and famulier was he
Is signe that a man is wel yshyrve
Wel koude he synge and pleyen on a rote
He knew the tavernes wel in every toun
His purchas was wel bettre than his rente
Wel koude he in exchaunge sheeldes sell
This worthy man ful wel his wit bisette
Wel loved he by the morwe a sop in wyn
Wel seomed ech of hem a fair burges
And eek hir wyves wolde it  wel assente
Wel koude he knowe a draughte of Londou
Maken mortreux, and  wel bake a pye
wel bake a pie
But of his craft to rekene  well his tydes
Wel koude he fortunen the ascendent
Wel knewe he the olde Esculapius
Wel, and on hir heed an hat  wel koude she laughe and carpe
Wel koude she laughe and carpe
Wel oghte a preest ensample for to yive  wel his folde
wel
wel, for over al ther he cam
Wel koude he stelen corn and tollen thr
Wel koude he blowe and sowne
Wel koude he kepe a gernor and a bynn
Wel koude he plesen subrily
His lord  wel
wel koude
He was a  wel good wrighte, a carpenter
Wel loved he garleek, oynons, and eek l
wel droken hadde the wyn
wel
wel koude
wel how that a jay
wel as kun the pope
wel I woot he lyed right in dede
Wel koude he rede a lessoun or a storie
wel he wisto, whan that song was songe
wel affile his tonge
wel koude
wel as I
wel seye o word as another
wel ye woot no vileynye is it
wel understonde
wel to drynke us leste
wel yiaught
wel I woot, as ye goon by the weye
wel welcome 2
welcom, hertely
welcom be the cut, a Goddes name
wende 1
wende
wenden 1
Redy to
wel drunken, and to reste
wel drunken, and to reste
wente 4
wente for to doon his pilgrmage
wente
wente
wente echon
wepe 2
wepe, if that she saugh a mous
wepe, although hym sore smerte
wepe 1
wepe she if oon of hem were deed
wepyng 1
wepyng, and prayeres
were 39
were seen
were they alle
were inne
were wonne, and in the Grete See
were worthy, he was wys
were goode, but he was not gay
were leyd in presse
were a meede
were deed or blede
were deed
were right a whelp
were kept for any thynge
were faile
were
were
were clothed alle in o lyvere
were chapled noght with bras
were they to blame
Were
Were it of hoot, or coold, or moyste, o
were hym to cursen for his tithes
were and vertuous
were any persone obstinat
were, of heigh or lough estat
were namo
were a spade
were and wyde
were a dusseyne in that hous
were wood
Ful longe
They
were his legges and ful lene
were adrad of hym as of the deeth
were aferde
were wood
were in his purs.
were for an ale-stake
were late shave
were a geldying or a mare
were in that hostelrie alight
were his brother
Were it by aventure, or sort, or cas
wered 3
wered a gypon
wered he
wered he noon

weren 8
weren wye
teren esed atte beste
teren, and of what degree
teren so wise
teren of ground
teren upon hir heed
teren of fyn scarlet reed
teren of lawe expert and curious

weren 5
weren 1
weren as I shal yow seeye
werre 1
werre 1

werete 1
werete, and theron stond a toft of herys

werete 5
werete hir fyngres in hir sauce depe
wex 1
wex 1

wey 2
wey ther as I yow devysye
wey is spent

wye 7
wye
wye
dowe cloumb as a spoon
weye
weye
weye

weday 1
wedayen ten pound

When 20
When that Aprill with his shoures soote
When Zephirus eek with his sweete breet
when that they were seke
when the sonne was to reste
when it was wonne
When they were wonne, and in the Grete
when she dronken hadde hir draughte
when he rood, men myghte his brydel hee
when he is rechelesse
when that he hadde songe
when that he wel dronken hadde the wyn
when that he wente
when that he fond
when that song was songe
When we were in that hostelrie alight
When that we hadde maad oore rekenynges
When ye ridden by the weye
When that we come agayn fro Cauentreby
when that day bogan to sprynges
when this gode man saugh that it was s

what 9
what degree
what array that they were inne
What sholde he stude and make hymselfe

And whiche they weren, and of
And eek in
where they engendred, and of what humour
That if gold ruste, what shal yen do
As ye han herd; what nedeth wordes mo
Now lat us ryde, and herkneth what I seye

For whethere 1
whethere that he payde or took by taile

That hym myghte helpen of his whelkes 1
he koude, as it were right a whelp 1
where 1
And where they engendred, and of what humo

Of hem that yaf hym wherewith 1
wherewith to socleye

Of which 9
Of which vertu engendred is the flour
On which ther was first write a crowned A
Of which achatours myghte take exemptle
Of which ther were a buzzeye in that hous

Of Northfolk was this Reve of which I telle:
Which that he seyde was Oure Lady veyl
And which of yow that bereth hym best of all
He which hath the shorteste shal bigy
Of which ful blithe and glad was every wyg

And whiche 1
And whiche they weren, and of what degree

whil 2
But natbelees, whil I have tymne and space
Fro Burdeuxward, whil that the chapman sleep

whilom 1
Of adventures that whilom han bifalle

whistelynge 1
Gynglen in a whistelynge wynd als cleere

whit 4
His nekke whit was as the flour-de-lys
Whet was his herd as is the dayeseye
Heeng at his girdel, whit as morné milk
A whit cote and a blew hood wered he

myghte helpen of his whelkes white 1

whit 2

Lat se now who shall teile the firste tale

whom 1
whom we truste

whoso 5
But whoso koude in oother thyng hym grepe
Whoso shal teile a tale after a man

Eck Plato seith, whoso kan hym rede
And whoso wolde my juggement withsesye
Whoso be rebel to my juggement

Why 1
Why that assembled was this compaignye

Al ful of fresshe floures, whyte 1
whyte and reede

A good WIF 2
WIF was ther OF biside BATHE
WIF ne was ther noon

wight 5
In al his lyf unto no maner wight
Ther wiste no wight that he was in dent
Ther koude no wight pynche at his wrytyng

Cristes sake, for every povre wight
Anon to drawen every wight bigan

That from the tymne of kying William 1
William were falle

wisdom 2
wisdom that he kan
The wisdom of an heap of lerned men

wise  2
For to be wise in byynge of vitaille
wiste  6
Ther as he wiste to have a good pitaunce
file wiste that a man was repentaunt
Ther wiste no wight that he was in dette
Wel wiste he by the droghte and by the reyn
For wel he wiste, whan that song was songe
wiste 1 how

This worthy man ful wel his wit 3
That swich a lewed manners wit shal pace
My wit is short, ye may wel understonde
with 58

Whan that April with his shoures soote
Whan Zephirus eek with his sweete bresth
That slepen al the nyght with open ye
To Caunterbury with ful devout corage
So hadde I spoken with hem everichon
Sontyme with the lord of Palatye
And eek with his habergeon
Wel With hym ther was his sone, a yong SQUI
With lokkes crulde as they were leyd in
Short was his gowne, with sleues longe and wyde
His arwes drouped noght with fetheres lowe
A need hadde he, with a broun visage
At mete wel staught was she with aile
Or if men smoot it with rosted flesh, or milk and wastel-
A peire of bedes, gaused al with a yerde smerte
Another NONNE with grene
Or swynken with hire hadde she
With his handles, and laboure
With grys, and that the fyneste of a lo
With frankleynes over al in his contree
With withye womanen of the toun
To have with sike lazars aqueyntaunce
For to declen with no swich poraille
But al with riche and seleres of vitaille
A MARCHANT was ther With a thredbare cope, as is a povre sc
With his bargaynes and with his chevys
For sothe he was a worthy man with his chevyssance
Girt with a ceint of silk, with his alle
Hir knyves were chaped noght with a ceint of silck, with barres smale
But al with barres smale
A COOK they hadde with bras
To boille the chiknes with silver, wrought ful clene and weel
For blankmanger, that made he with hem for the nones
God loved he best with the marybones
Or breke it at a rennyng with the beste
With many a tempest hadde his berc been
With us ther was a DOCTOUR OF PHISIK
With alle
With a ceint of silck, with barres smale
Hir knyves were chaped noght
But al
A COOK they hadde
To boille the chiknes
For blankmanger, that made he
God loved he best
Or breke it at a rennyng
A SOMONOUR was ther
With us in that place
For saucefeem he was, with eyen narwe
But
And thus
He served us
A large man he was
That eche of yow, to sherte
I wol myselfen goodly
And he bogan
A semely man OURE HOOSTE was

Or with a brethren to been

A semely man OURE HOOSTE was

Or with a brethren to been

withele 1
withele

Witholde 1
Witholde

Without 1
Withoute bake mete was nevere his hous

Withouten 6
Withouten oother compaignye in youthe
Withouten hire, if it lay in his myght
withouten moore speche
withouten moore ayys
withouten wordes mo

And whoso wole my judgemment
witheye 1

Wole 1
Wole was his cooke but if his sauce were
wodecraft 1
Of wodecraft wel koude he al the usage

wol 8
And at a knyght than wole I first bigynne
For curs wole slee right as assoyllynge savith
And after wole I telle of our viage
And theroore wole I maken yow disport
But ye be myrie, I wole yeve yow myn heed
I wole myselfen goody with yow ryde
And I wole erly shape me theroore
And we wole reuled been at his devys

wolde 21
She wolde wepe, if that she saugh a mous
Was al his lust, for no cost wole he spare
Yet wole he have a ferythyng, er he wente
He wolde the see were kept for any thyng
And gladly wole he erne and gladly teche
And eek his wyves wole it wel assente
That Cristes gospel trewely wole preche
His parissheys devoutly wole he teche
But rather wole he seyyn, ou of doute
Hym wole he snybben sharply for the nonys
At wanstlyke he wolde haue alwey the ram
Ne oynement that wole cleense and byte
Thanne wole he speke and crye as he were wood
Thanne wole he speke no word but Latyn
Ay Questio quid iuris wole he crie
He wole suffre for a quart of wyn
He wole techen him to have noon awe
Fayn wole I doen yow myrthe, wiste I how
That he wole vouche sauf for to do so
And that he wold been oure governour

wolden 1
That toward Caunterbury wolden ryde
wole 1
And whoso wole my judgemment witheye
wol 1
So that the wole ne made it nat myscarie

wommen 2
She was a worthy womman al hir lyve
Of yonge wommen at his owene cost
And eek with worthy wommen of the toon

wonder 3
Benygne he was, and wonder diligent
No wonder is a lewed man to ryste
No wonder is, he herde it at the day

wonderly 1
And wonderly delyvere, and of greet strengt

wone 1
Iyven in delit was evere his

wonne 2
Alissaundre he was whan it was
Whan they were wonne, and in the Grete See

wonyng 1
His wonyng was ful faire upon an heeth

wonyngge 1
A SHIPMAN was ther.

wood 3

he studie and make hymselfen
nour detractes but if he were
he spake and crie as he were

wood
wood
wood

99
woot 5
For aught I
But wel I
And wel ye
And wel I
woot, he was of Dertemouthe
woot he lyed right in dede
woot no vileynye is it
woot as ye goon by the wywe
woot youre foreward, and if it yow recor

word 5
Noght o
Thanne wolde he speke no
Everich a
He moot as wel seye o
And with that
word spak he moore than was neede
word but Latyn
word, if it be in his charge
word as another
word we ryden forth oure wywe

wordes 8
He semed swich, his
Out of the gospel he tho
To telle yow hir
Ne thogh I spake hir
Or feyne thyng, or fynde
The
wordes weren so wise
wordes caughte
wordes and hir cheere
wordes propere
wordes newe
wordes mo
tel me anon, withouten
As ye han herd; what nedeth

world 3
And heeld after the newe
As Austyn bit? How shal the
In ai this
world he was ther noon hym lik

worldly 1
Ne was so
worldy for to have office

worstede 1
Of double
worstede was his semycop

worth 2
But thilke text heeld he nat
Us thoughte it was noght
worth an oyster
worth to make it wys

worthynesse 1
A KNYGHT ther was, and that a
Ful
This like
And though that he were
and eek with
For unto swich a
This
This
For sothe he was a
Was nowher swich a
She was a
worthynesse

worthynesse
wrestlynghe 1
wrestlynghe he wolde have alwaye the ram

wyrtie 1
He was a wel good
hk hymself ful brode in hooly

wyrtie 2
write a crowned A

dauence, and wel purtruey and
On which ther was first

writ 1
writ

wriyng 1
koude no wight pyneche at his

wroght 1
But al with silver.
That first he

wroghte 1
wroghte, and afterward he taughte

wrooth 1
wrooth was she

Wyd 1
Wyd was his parsisshe, and houses fer as

wyde 3
hambres and the stables weren
gowne, with sleues longe and

wyde
wyde
wyde
wyde

wyde
For though a 
wydwe 1
wydwe hadde noght a sho wyght 1
ful blithe and glad was every wyght
Ful semely hir 
wympull 1
wympull pynched was wyn 8
oved he by the morwe a sop in wyn
Ful many a draughte of wyn had he ydrewa wyn
And for to drinken strong wyn
that he wel dronken hadde the wyn
e wolde suffre for a quart of wyn
Strong was the wyn, and well to drynke us lest wyn
And therupon the wyn was fet anon
As evere mote I drynke wyn or ale
wyn 1
wynd als cleere

Gynglen in a whistlynge
wynne 3
ach hem made oother for to
wynne
as noon auditor koude on him
wynne silver, as he ful wel koude

ynge alwey th'encrees of his
wynnyng 1
wynnyng

Hir over-lippe
wyped 1
wyped she so clene

h that he were worthy, he was
wys 6
SERGEANT OF THE LAW, war and
wys
Hardy he was and
wys to undertake
wys
Boold of his speche, and
wys, and wel yuntaught
wys
it was noght worth to make it
wys
As he that
wys was and obedient

nd pynnes, for to yeven faire
wyves 2
And cek hir
wyves wolde it wel assente

yaf 6
He
yaf nat of that text a pulled hen
For if he
yaf, he dorste make avaunt
Of hem that
yaf hym wherewith to soyleye
Anon he
yaf the silke man his boote
oble ensample to his sheep he
yaf
And by his covenant
yaf the rekenyng

And have a mantel rolialliche
ybore 1
And a mantle roiallicher ybore

It is ful fair to been
ycleped 2
His barge
ycleped madame
ycleped was the Maudelayne

For he was late
ycome 1
ycome from his viage

many a draughte of wyn had he
ydrawe 1

yf

ye 17

And eek ye
ye known wel how that a jay
That ye
y airette it nat my vileynye
For this ye
ye woot no vileynye is it
And wel ye
ye may wel understonde
My wit is short.
Ye been to me right welcome, hertely
Ye goon to Caunterbury God yow speedo
And wel I woot, as
ye goon by the yowe
Ye shapen yow to talen and to playe
Tomorowe, whan ye
ye riden by the yewe
But ye
ye were myric, I wol yve ye yown heede
And if ye vouche sauff that it be so
ye woot youre forwarde, and I it yow re
And ye, sire Clerk, lat be youre shamefast
As ye han herr, what neddeth wordes mo
ye may heere

ycledynges 1
Of cycledynges he bair outrely the pris

Of twenty yeer 4
yeer
yeer of age he was, I gesse
fter the sondry sesons of the year
Syn that his lord was twenty year of age
I saugh nat this year so myrie a commaignye
yoldehalle 1
To sitten in a yoldehalle on a day
The yoldeynge 1
yoldeynge of his seed and of his greyn
This Pardoner hadde heer as yellow 1
A YEMAN yelow as wex
yemanly 1
Wel koude he dresse his takel yemanly
Or if men smoot it with a yerde 1
yerde smerte
He never yet 9
yet no vleynye ne sayde
Yet wolde he have a fertyng, er he wen
For he hadde geten hym yet no benefice
yet no benefice
Yet hadde he but litle gold in cofre
And yet he semed bisier than he was
And yet he was but eas of dispence
And yet he hadde a thombe of gold, pardee
And yet this Manciple sette hir aller cappe
And yet a cote and hood
He was an esy man to yeve 4
Men moote yeve penaunce
To yeve siluer to the povre freres
But ye be myrie, I wol yeve 2
yeve and lene hym of his owene good
yeve youn myn heed
yeven, for to yeven faire wyves
But rather wolde he yeven, out of doute
Of sondry folk, by aventure yfalle 1
yfalle
gyo 1
ygo
For unto a povere order for to yive 2
ghte a preest ensample for to yive
yknowe 1
The cause yknowe, and of his harm the roote
ylad 1
ylad of dong ful many a fother
That hadde
Ylyk 1
Ylyk a staf ther was no calf ysene
ykases 1
Of his ymages for his pacient
ynoagh 1
ynoagh and rente
For catel hadde they yong 1
yong SQUIER
With hym ther was his sone, a yonge 3
yonge sonne
The tendre croppes, and the yonge wommen at his owene cost
Of yonge girles of the diocose
you 1
you soothey, in a clause
Now have I toold
youte 2
The blissful martir quit yow youte
hoold up youte curteisye
ght at myn owene cost, and be youte meede
Ye woot youre hondes, withouten moore speche
And ye, sire Clerke, lat be youre gyde
youte foreward, and I it yow recorde
youthen oother compaignye
In youte shamefastnes
youte he hadde lerned a good myster
To take oure wey ther as I
To tel to
But for to tellen
But now is tyme to
But first I pray
To telle
Also I pray
Fayn wolde I doon
To doon
Ye goon to Cauterbury God
The blisful martir quite
Ye shapen
And therefor wol I make
As I seye dere, and doon
And if
And for to werken as I shal
But ye be myrie, I wol yeve
But taak it nought, I pray
That ech of
And whiche of
And for to make
I wol meyself goodly with
eyde, Lordynges, herketh, if
woot youre foreward, and I it

"Ypocras"
"Ypocras, Haly, and Galyen"

She passed hem of
And swich he was
For in his purs he solde
ath in the Ram his half cours
cent I trowe that nowher noon
ys
ysene
ysene
With grene trees
yswend
yswend was his place
ysorn
ysorn
ysyrve
ysyrve

At mete wei
ish speche, and wys, and wei
ytaught
ytaught was she with alle
ytaught

Ful streite
ytied, and shoes ful moyste and newe
ywroght
ywroght a ful curious pyn

He hadde of gold
Ywympled
Ywympled wel, and on hir heed an hat

Zephiro
Zephiro eek with his sweete breeth

TOTAL WORDS READ =6638
TOTAL WORDS SELECTED =6638
TOTAL WORDS PICKED =6638
TOTAL WORDS SAMPLED=6638
TOTAL WORDS KEPT=6638
TOTAL VOCABULARY=1840