A Concordance to *The Prioress's Prologue and Tale*
in *The Canterbury Tales* (1)

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いずれも「カンタベリー物語」の中で展開する個々の「物語」を独立させた用語索引とし
t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確認するにはそれぞれの「物語」についての用語索引が是非とも必要
となる。

『カンタベリー物語』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
の前後の言葉環境をとおして作品の中で、どの様な語義の広がりと機能を果たしているか
を探すことが、先ず‘Concordance’作成によって可能となる。又、それぞれの‘Word
List’作成作成することでどのような語彙が作品の中に分布しているかを明らかにし、
個々の「物語」の語彙環境を総合的に鳥瞰することが可能となる。Chaucerの「カンタベ
リー物語」の一部を形成するこの“The Priores's Prologue and Tale in The Canterbury
Tales”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 Priores's Prologue and Tale in The Canterbury Tales”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、最後に“The Riverside Chaucer”版を元にした‘Text of The Priores's
Prologue and Tale in The Canterbury Tales’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、その右側に“The Riverside Chaucer”版による相当行を記入
する。

今回は“The Priores's Prologue and Tale in The Canterbury Tales”の‘Concordance’
として（その1）の作成を試みた。
A Concordance to *The Prioress's Prologue and Tale*

in *The Canterbury Tales* based on *The Riverside Chaucer* (1)
A Concordance to *The Prioress’s Prologue*  
in *The Canterbury Tales* based on *The Riverside Chaucer*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Concordance</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>a 3</td>
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<td>11</td>
<td>a mayde alway</td>
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<tr>
<td>32</td>
<td>a storie I wol do my labour</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32</td>
<td>a child of twelf month oold, or lesse</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>that the bar, and is a mayde alway</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>and 7</td>
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<td>10</td>
<td>of thee</td>
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<td>13</td>
<td>and of the white lytye flour</td>
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<td>14</td>
<td>and is a mayde alway</td>
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<td>23</td>
<td>and the roote</td>
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<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>and soules boote</td>
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<td>27</td>
<td>and thy grete humylitee</td>
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<td>34</td>
<td>and getest us the lyght, of thy preyere</td>
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<td>and therfore I yow preye</td>
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<td>33</td>
<td>any 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>any word expresse as 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32</td>
<td>Wherfore in laude, as I best kan or may as a child of twelf month oold, or less</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>Which that the bar, and is a mayde alway</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>Thou goost biforn of thy benynghtee 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>best 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>Wherfore in laude, as I best kan or may</td>
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<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>Thou goost biforn biforn of thy benynghtee</td>
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<td>29</td>
<td>My konnyng is so wayk, O blissful 1</td>
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<td>14</td>
<td>blissful Queene</td>
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<td>5</td>
<td>ee, next hir Sone, and soules boote 1</td>
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<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>boote</td>
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<td>22</td>
<td>by the mouth of children thy bountee 3</td>
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<td>16</td>
<td>Of bountee, next hir Sone, and soules boot bountee</td>
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<td>16</td>
<td>Lady, thy bountee, thy magnificence</td>
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<td>16</td>
<td>O bussch unbrent, brennyngge 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>brest 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>brest soukyngge</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>O bussch unbrent, brennyngge in Moyses sigh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>But 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32</td>
<td>But as a child of twelf month oold, or lesse children</td>
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<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>But as a child of twelf month oold, or lesse children</td>
</tr>
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<td>5</td>
<td>But by the mouth of Conceyvied</td>
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<td>20</td>
<td>Conceyvied was the Fadres sapience</td>
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<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>For to declare 1</td>
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<td>28</td>
<td>To gyden us unto thy Sone so deere 1</td>
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<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>That ravyshedest doun fro the Deitee 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Parfourned is by men of dignitie dignitie 1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

78
To telle a storie I wol do
That ravyshedest doun
Nat that I may encressen encreessen
For somtyme, Lady, er
That kan unnethes any word expresse
Conceyved was the Fadres 1 Fadres sapience
f the and of the white lyl ye flour
Parfourned is, For 5
That ravyshedest doun fro 1
And getest 1 getest us the lyght, of thy preyere
Thurgh thyn humblesse, the Goost 2 Goost that in th'alighte
Thou goost biforn of thy benyngnytee
Thy vertu and thy grete 2 grete humylitee grete worthankynesse
Thy vertu and thy For to declare thy gyden 1
e Of whos vertu, whan he 1
heriynge 1
heriynge
herte 1
herte lighte
hir 2
hir honour
hir honour and the roote
hir Sone, and soules boote
For she hirself 1
For she hirself is honour and the roote
Nat that I may encreessen hir honour
Nat that I may encreessen hir honour and the roote
O Lord, our Lord, thy name how 1 how merveillous
Thurgh thyn humblesse 1 humblesse, the Goost that in th'alighte
Thy vertu and thy grete humylitee 1
Wherfore in laude, as I best kan or may
To telle a storie I wol do my labour
I may encressen hir honour
That I me may the weighte nat susteene
I, and therfore I yow preye
Right so fare I, and therfore
Gydesth my songe that
I shal of yow seye

Is in this large world ysprad quod she
in laude, as I best kan or may
O busshe unbrent, brennyng
in Moysen sighte
hyn bumblesse, the Goost that
in th'alighte
Help me to telle it
in thy reverence
Ther may no tongue expresse
in no science

Is in this large world ysprad quod she
is by men of dignitie
Parfourned
is, for on the brest soukyng
Parfourned
is a mayde alway
Which that the bar, and
is honour and the roote
For she hirself
is so wayk, O blissful Queene
My konynge
it
it in thy reverence
That
kan
kan or may
unnethes any word expresse
My konynge
is so wayk, O blissful Queene

To telle a storie I wol do my
labour
labour
Lady
Lady, thy bountee, thy magnificence
Lady, er men praye to thee
For somtyme,
large
large world ysprad quod she
laude
laude precious
Wherfore in
laude, as I best kan or may
child of twelf month oold, or
lesse
lesse
hos vertu, whan he thyn herte
lighte
lighte
Lord
O Lord, our Lord, thy name how merveillo
O Lord, thy name how merveillous
And getest us the
lylye
lylye flour
Of thee and of the white
magnificence
magnificence
Nat that I
may
may encressen hir honour
may no tongue expresse in no science
That I ne
mayde
mayde alway
Which that the bar, and is a
mayde Moeder
O mooder
Mayde, O mayde Mooder free
O mooder Mayde, O
mayde Moeder free
Help me to telle it in thy reverence
men
men of dignitie
men praye to thee
Lord, our Lord, thy name how
merveillous
merveillous
But as a child of twelf
month
month oold, or lesse
mooder 2
O mooder Mayde, O mayde Mooder free
Mooder free

mouth 1
But by the mouth of children thy bountee

Moyses 1
Moyses sighte

my 3
my labour
My konnyng is so wayk, O blisful Queene

Gydeth
my song that I shal of yow seeye

name 1
name how mervellous

Nat 2
Nat that I may encressen hir honour

That I ne may the weighte
ne 1
That I ne may the weighte nat susteene

next 1
next hir Sone, and soules boote

no 2
no tongue expresse in no science

no science

noght 1
For noght oonly thy laude precious

O 5
O Lord, oure Lord, thy name how mervel

O mooder Mayde, O mayde Mooder free

O mooder Mayde, O mayde Mooder free

O bussh unbrent, brennynge in Moyses si

Parfourned is by men
of 10
of digniteit

But by the mouth
of children thy bountee

Of thee and of the white lylye flour

Of thee and
of the white lylye flour

Of bountee, next hir Sone, and soules b

Of whos vertu, whan he thin herte light

Thou goost biforn
of thy benynghtee

And getest us the lyght.
of thy preyere

But as a child
of twelf month oold. or lesse

Gydeth my song that I shal
of yow seeye

on 1
on the brest soukyng

oold 1
oold, or lesse

For nought
oonly 1
oonly thy laude precious

or 2
or may

orefore in laude, as I best kan
a child of twelf month oold.
or lesse

O Lord,
oore Lord, thy name how mervellous

Parfourned 2
Parfourned is by men of dignitee

Parfourned is, for on the brest soukyng

pray 1
praye to thee

precious 1

so fare I, and therfore I yow

praye

so fare I, and therfore I yow

prayere 1

Queene

konnyng is so wayk, O blisful

Queene
Is in this large world ysprad quod she
That ravysshedest doun fro the Deitee reverence
reverence
Right so fare I, and therfore I yow pre
she hirself is honour and the roote
Conceyved was the Fadres science
science
seye shal of yow seye
Gydeth my song that I shal of yow seye
this large world ysprad quod she For
she hirself is honour and the roote
Somtyme shewen they thyng heriynge
sighte sighte
unbrent, brennyng in Moyse
To gyden us unto thy Son so deere
My konyng is so wayk, O blisful Queene
Right so fare I, and therfore I yow preye
Somtyme Somtyme they thyng heriynge
somtyme, Lady, or men praye to thee
Sone Sone, and soules boote
Of bountee, next hir son so deere
To gyden us unto thy song
sung that I shal of yow seye
Gydeth my song that I shal of yow seye
soukyng soukyng
soules soules boote
f bountee, next hir Son, and soules boote
To telle a storie I wol do my labour susteene
That I ne may the weighte nat susteene
That I ne may the weighte nat susteene
Telle a storie I wol do my labour
Help me to telle it in thy reverence th'altiughe
humblesse, the Goost that in
that that the bar, and is a mayde alway
Nat That I may encresson hir honour
rgh thyn humblesse, the Goost that in th'altiughe
That ravysshedest doun fro the Deitee
That kan unnethes any word expresse
Gydeth my song that I shal of yow seye
the the mouth of children thy bountee
Parfourned is, for on the brest soukyng
Of thee and of the white liyve flour
Which that the bar, and is a mayde alway
For she hirself is honour and the roote
That ravysshedest doun fro the Deitee
Thurgh thyn humblesse.
Conceyved was the Goost that in th'altiughe
the Fadres sapience
And getest us the lyght, of thy preyere
That I ne may the weight nat susteene

Of thee

Ther
Ther may no tongue expresse in no scienc

Therefore
Therefore I yow preye

They
They thyn heriynge
this
this large world ysprad quod she

Thou
Thou goost biforn of thy benynghteye

Thurgh
Thurgh thyn humblesse, the Goost that in thy name how merveillous
thy laude precious
thy reverence
thy magnificence
thy vertu and thy grete humylitee
thy grete humylitee
thy benynghtye
thy preyere
thy Sone so deere
thy grete worthynesse

Somtyme shewen they thyn heriynge
Somtyme shewen they thyn humbless, the Goost that in th’al
Thurgh thyn herte lighte

To telle a storie I wol do my labour to telle it in thy reverence
To gyden us unto thy Sone so deere
To declare thy grete worthynesse

tonge

tonge expresse in no science
twelf

twelf month oold, or lesse

O bush unbrent
unbrent, brennyng in Moyses sight

That kan unnethes
unnethes any word expresse

To gyden us unto thy Sone so deere

us
us the lyght, of thy preyere
us unto thy Sone so deere

Of whos vertu vertu, whan he thyn herte lighte
to declare thy grete humylitee

Thy vertu and thy grete humylitee

Conceyved was the Fadres sapience

My konnyng is so wayk
wayk, O blisful Queene

That I ne may the weighte
weighte nat susteene

Of whos vertu
Wherfore
Wherfore in laude, as I best kan or may

27
31
9
25
24
34
7
2
26
18
1
3
5
21
22
23
26
27
28
30
11
21
25
28
32
16
33
28
27
28
19
23
20
29
31
19
8
Which 1
Which that the bar, and is a mayde alwa
white 1
white lylye flour
whos 1
Of whos vertu, whan he thyn herte lighte
wol 1
wol do my labour
To teile a storie I
That kan unnethe any
world 1
world ysprad quod she
Is in this large
worthinesse 1
worthinesse
For to declare thy grete
yow 2
ght so fare I, and therfore I
yow preye
Gyde the my song that I shal of
yow seye
ysprad 1
ysprad quod she

TOTAL WORDS READ  = 260
TOTAL WORDS SELECTED = 260
TOTAL WORDS PICKED  = 260
TOTAL WORDS SAMPLD  = 260
TOTAL WORDS KEPT    = 260
TOTAL VOCABULARY    = 150
A Concordance to The Prioress’s Tale
in The Canterbury Tales based on The Riverside Chaucer (1)

1 Ther was in Asye, in a greet citee
2 Amonge Cristene folk a Jewerye
3 Sustened by a lord of that contree
4 A litel scole of Cristen folk ther sto
5 Amonge these children was a wydwes sonne
6 But on a day his felawe gan he preye
7 Twies a day it passed thurgh his throte
8 Is this to yow thynge that is honest
9 That swich a boy shal wakken as hym lest
10 That in an alewe hadde a privee place
11 And kitte his throte, and in a pit hym caste
12 I seye that in a wardrobe they hym threwen
13 Biforn this Lamb and syngle a song al newe
14 Yaf in hire thothough in with a litel space
15 Where he was casten in a pit byside
16 Me thoughte she leyde a greyn upon my tonge
17 And in a tombe of marbul stones cleere
18 For it is but a litel while ago
19
20 hey carien hym unto the nexte
21 abbay 1
22 abbay
23 And after that, the abbout with his covent
24 This abbout, which that was an hooly man
25 This hooly monk, this abbout, hym meene I
26 And whan this abbout hadde this wonder seyn
60 Fro word to word, acordynge with the note
61 adoun 1
62 adoun and seye
63
64 As hym was taught, to knele
65 After 8
66 After hir litel child, but he cam noght
67 After hir sone she cryde
68 That in that place
69 And after that the Jewes leet he bynde
70 And after that, he heng hem by the lawe
71 And after that, the abbout with his covent
72 I loved alwey, as after my konnynges
73 And after that thus syde she to me
74 And after that they ryse, and forth been we
75 agast 1
76 Be nat agast; I wol thee nat forsake
77 Which is agayn 1
78 agayn youre lawes reverence
79
80 litel clergeon, seven yeer of age 2
81 he so yong and tendre was of age
82 For it is but a litel while ago 1
83 agon
84 Ide have dyed, ye, longe tyne agon
85
86 Til he the firste vers koude al 7
87 To konne it by rote
88 O cursed folk of Herodes al Cristemasse be went
89 This Lamb and syngle a song al newe
90 This poure wydwes awaiteth al newe
91 So loude that al that nyght
92 And gruf he fil al the place gan to rynge
93 aldew 1
94 For seyly child wol aldew soone leere
95 That in an aleye 1
96 That in an aleye hadde a privee place
97 allas 1
98 and seide, O Hebrayk peple, allas
99 Alma 5
100 He Alma redemptoris herde syngle
101 O Alma redemptoris everemo
102 It Alma redemptoris gan to syngle
103 And song O Alma redemptoris mater

85
Yet may I syng

O Alma loude

also

And eek Hugh of Lyncoln, slayn
also

alway

taken was, syngynge his song
alway

I loved

alwey

Amen

everence of his mooder Marie.

Amen

Among

Among these children was a wydwas sone

Among the cursed Iues she hym Logistic

Amonges

Amonges Cristene folk a Jewereye

an

Children

an heel, ycomoen of Cristen blood

an hour

An homycide therto han they hyred

That in

an alyce hadde a privee place

This abbot, which that was

an holy man

and 68

For foule usure

and lucrye of vilecynee

For it was free

and to his compaignye

This is to seyn, to syngen

And thurgh the strete men myghte ride o

and open at eyther ende

And eek also, where as he syng a th'ymage

and sey

yn was taught, to knel adoun

and he forgot it naught

To worshippe ay

And as he dorste, he drough hym ner and

he dorste, he drough hym ner

and ner

And herkned ay the wordes and the noote

and the noote

For he so yong

and tendre was of age

his preyde he hym to construe

and declare

Hire to salue,

and eek hire for to preye

To beenoure help

and socour when we deye

And in this song made in reverence

And shal be beten thrius in an hour

And thanne he song it wel and boldely

And thanne he song it wel

and boldly

To scoleward

and homward when we wente

his litel child, as he cam to

and fro

ul murily than wolde he syngye

and crie

Up swal,

and seide, O Hebrayek peple, alas

In youre despit,

and synge of swich sentence

And as the child gan forby for to pace

This cursed Jew hym hente.

and heeld hym faste

And kitte his throte, and in a pit hym

And kitte his throte.

and in a pit hym caste

Biforn this Lamb

And namely ther thonour of God shal sp

With face pale of drede

and syngye a song al newe

She hath at scote

and bisy thought

elisewhere hym soght

evere on Cristes mooder mecke and k

and kynde

She cride,

and atte laste thus she wroghte

She fraynth

and she preyeth pitously

And eek of martirdom the ruby bright

And hastily they for the provost sente

And herieth Crist that is of hevene kyn

And eek his mooder, honour of mankynde

And after that the Jewes leet he bynde

and with honour of greet processiou

With torment

and with shameful deeth echon

That of this mordre wiste.

and that anon

And after that he heng hem by the lawe

And after that, the abbot with his cove

And when they hooly water on hym caste

And song O Alma redemptoris mater

And seyde, O deere child, I halse thee

Seyde this child,

and as by wey of kynde

Wil that his glorie laste

and be in mynde

And for the worship of his Mooder deere

and what that I my lyf sholde forlete

and bad me for to syngye

And what that I hadde songe

and syngye moost certeyn

And after that thus seyde she to me

His tonge out caughte,

and took away the greyn

And he yaf up the goost ful softly
And when this abbot had this wonder s
And gruf he fil al plat upon the ground
And stillic he lay as he had ben ybounde
Wepynge, and heryng Cristes moorder deere
And after that they ryse, and forth bee
And forth been went
And tooken away this martir from his be
And in a tomb of marbule stones cleere

anon
anon withouten tariyng

This
antiphoner

antiphoner verraily in my deyynge

as

as men used there
As smale children doon in hire childed
as he saugh thynmage
As hym was taught, to knele adoun and s
as he goth by the wyeye
As he sat in the scule at his prymer
As children lerned hire antiphoner
As he dorste, he drough hym ner and ner
As I have seyd, thurghout the Juerie
as he cam to and fro

as hym lest
as the child gan forby to for to pace
as thise Jewes purgen hire entraile
as soone as it was dayes lyght
as it was dayes lyght
as she were half out of hir mynde
As monikes been or elles oghte be
As ye han herid, and whan that I hadde s
as reyn
as he had ben ybounde
as it is notable

Asye

Asye, in a greet citee

at

at eyther ende
at the fether ende, in which ther were
at his prymer
at scule and elleswere hym soght

asse

asse thus she wroghte

auter

auter, whil the masse laste

availle

availle

Ave

Ave Marie, as he goth by the wyeye

awaiteth

awaiteth al that nyght

away

away the greyn
away this martir from his beere

ay

ay, and he forgat it naught
ay, whan I remembre on this mateere
ay the wordes and the noote
ay lizh this innocent

bad

bad me for to synge

bare

bare

be

be went

To konne it al er Cristemasse
ugh that I for my prymer shal be shent
And shal be beten thries in an houre
As monkes or elles oghte be be
Wii that his glory laste and be in mynde
But agast; I wol thee nat forsake
To been
As monkes been
ter that they ryse, and forth been went
His moodere swowanyge by his beere
beere lay
beere
Upon this been
ken awey this martir from his beere
beere ay lityh this innocent beere
beere
And stille he lay as he had ben
And shal be beten thries in an houre
bifurn 1
biforn this Lamb and synge a song al ne
biforn the chief auter, whil the masse
his yonge child to conjure he bigan
With face pale of drede and bigan
bigy 1
bigy thought
Where he was casten in a pit bigyde
bislyde
blisful 3
blisful lady, Cristes moodere deere
blisful Lady fre
blisful Mayden free
en an heep, ycomen of Cristen
The blood
blood
en crition on youre cursed dede body
enclosen theys his litel body sweete
And thanne he song it wel and boldly
boldely
book
book lernyne
This litel child, his litel bookes
But Jesu Crist, as ye in bookes fynde
oon
boon
That swich a boy
boy
boy shal walken as hym lest
With moodres pitee in hir breest
breest enclosed
And eek of martirdom the ruby bright
bright
This newe Rachel brynge
brynge fro his beere
Han sped hem for to burien
burien hym ful faste
But 7
But ay, whan I remembre on this mateere
But on a day his felawe gan he preye
I lerne song; I kan but smal grammere
After hir litel child, but he cam noght
They seyde nay but Jesu of his grace
For it is but Jesu Crist, as ye in bookes fynde
by 12
by a lord of that contree
hat lerned in that scote yeer by yere
That day by day to scote was his wone
His Ave Marie, as he goth by the weye
1 he the firste vers keade al by rote
o day to day, til he koude it by rote
He kan nat stynte of syngyn by the waye
By likelhede hir litel child to fynde
By mouth of innocents, lo, heere thy my
His mooder swoynyng by his beere lay
And after that he heng hem by the lawe
Seyde this child, and as by wey of kynde

bynde

after that the Jewes leet he
They

bynde

Hym unto the nexte abbay

cam

cam to and fro

cam mognth

cam anoun withouten tariyng

cam, and bad me for to synge

carien

carien

caste

his throte, and in a pit hym

whan they hooly water on hym

caste

caste

casten,

casten in a pit bisyde

Where he was
His tonge out
Tel me what is thy
The white Lamb

caughte

coughte, and took awey the greyn

cause

cause for to synge

celestial

celestial quod she

certes

certes, I wol do my diligence

certeyn

certeyn, it wol nat faille

innocent out of this world to

rfore I synge, and synge moot

chace

chace

chastite

chastite, this emeraude

chief

chief auter, whil the masse laste

child

child ailday soone leere

child, his litel book kerynge

child, as he cam to and fro

child gan forby for to pace

child, but he cam nught

child to fynde

child was bene oght forby

child with pitous lamentacion

child, when spreynd was hooly water

child to conjure he bigan

child, I balse thee

child, and as by wey of kynde

child, now wol I fecche thee

childede

childede


s smale children doon in hire

Children

Children an heep, yommen of Cristen blo

children doon in hire childede

As

Among thise

children was a wydwas sone

children lerned hire antiponer

citee

citee

cleere

cleere

clerigone

clerigone, seven yeer of age

Hateful to Crist and to his

compaignyng

compaignyng

conjure

conjure he bigan
ro thennes forth the Jues han
This preyde he hym to
Sustened by a lord of that
In
fter that, the abbot with his
The
crie, and atte laste thus she wroghte
crie
crie
The blood out
Crist
Cristen folk a Jewereye
Cristene folk that thurgh the strete we
Of Cristes mooder, hadde he in usage
Oure blissful lady, Cristes mooder deere
Of Cristes mooder? seyde this innocent
On Cristes mooder set was his entente
Of Cristes mooder that, to hire to preye
Cristes mooder meeker and kynde
Cristes mooder sweecte
Cristes mooder deere
criye
This cursed Jew hym hente, and heeld hym fas
Among the cursed deder
With cursed Jewes, as it is notable
cursednesse
That day by
day to day, til he koude it by rote
day it passed thurgh his throte
dayes

dayes lyght

declare
dede
dede
dede

deere deere

deere deere

crieth on youre cursed dede
Crist and to his compaignye
Crist dide reverence
Crist that is of hevene kyng
Crist, as ye in bookes fynde
Cristemasse be went
Cristen folk ther stood
Cristen blood
Amonges the
Cristene folk a Jewereye
Cristes mooder, hadde he in usage
Of Cristes mooder, hadde he in usage
ith torment and with shameful death

death 1
death echon

deserve 1
deserve

despit 1
despit, and synge of swich sentence
deyne 1
deyne

deyynge 1
deyynge

dide 2
dide reverence
dide hem drawe
diligence 1
diligence
do 1
do my diligence
doctrine 1
doctrine as men used there
doone 1
doone in hire childhede
dooth 1
dooth these Jewes for to serve
dorste 1
dorste, he drough hym ner and ner

down 2
down at the farther ende, in which ther
down as reyn
drawe 1
drawe
drede 1
drede and bisy thoght
drough 1
drough hym ner and ner
dwelte 1
dwelte in thylke place
dyed 1
dyed, ye, longe tymre agon
dechon 1
dechon

echon

echon

eek 6
eek also, where as he saugh th'ymage

eek hire for to preye

eek of martirdom the ruby bright

eek his moorder, honour of mankynde

eek lay on the pavement

eek for us, we syntfull folk unstable
eelder 1
eelder was than he

elles 1
elles oghte be

elleswhere 1
elleswhere hym soght

emeraude 1

emeraude

This gemme of chastite, this

closed

closed

Enclosed 1
Enclosed they his litel body sweete

inde 2

Inde, in which ther were
On Cristes mooder set was his entente 2
What may youre yvel entente
re as thise Jewes purgen hire entente yow availle
entraile 1
er 1
er Cristemasse be went
To konne it al espie 1
evere 3
evere in my presence espie
evere in oon evangeliist 1
evere on Cristes mooder meeke and kynde
everemo 1
O Alma redempstoris everemo

Til finally she gan so fer every 2
every place where she hath supposed every
To every new that dwelte in thilke place
every place where she hath supposed

I kan namore expounde 1
expounde in this mateere

For it was free and open at eyther 1
eyther ende
face 1
face pale of drede and bisy thought
faille 1
faille
faste 2
faste
faste

Jew hym hente, and heeld hym fed hem for to burien hym ful

My litel child, now wol I fecche 1
fecche thee

But on a day his felawe 3
His felawe gan he preye
His felawe taughte hym homward prively
fer 1

Til finally she gan so fer espie

But on a day his ferther 1
ferther ende, in which ther were
fill 1
fill al plat upon the grounde
finally 1
finally she gan so fer espie

That nevere, flesshly 1
flesshly, wommen they ne knewe

Amonges Cristene folk 5
A litel scote of Cristen folk a Jewerye
O cursed folk ther stood
The Cristene folk of Herodes al newe
The Cristene folk that thurgth the strete wente
Preye eek for us, we synful folk unstable

Now maystowe syngen, folwyme 1
folwyme evere in oon

Oure firste foo 1
Oure firste foo, the serpent Sathanas

For 21
For foule usure and lacre of vileynyce
For it was free and open at eyther ende
For sely child wol alday soone leere
For he so yong to Crist did reverence
For he so yong and tendre was of age
Hire to salue, and eek hire for to preye
Though that I for my prymer shal be shent
I wot it kenne Oure Lady for to honoure
And as the child gan forby for to pace
For which, as soone as it was dayes lyg
In coomen for to wondre upon this thyng
And hastily they for the provost sente
his provost dooth thise Jewes for to sterve
Han sped hem for to burien hym ful faste
Tel me what is thy cause for to synge
And for the worship of his Mouter decre
To me she cam, and bad me for to synge
Ther he is now, God leve us for to meete
For it is but a litel while ago
Proye eek for us, we synful folk unstable
For reverence of his mooter Marie. Amen
forby 2
forby for to pace
forby
forby
forby
for it naught
Forleete 1
forleete
forleete
forsake 1
forsake
forsake
forsake
forth 2
Fro thennes forth the Jues han conspired
And after that they ryse, and forth been went
For foule usure and lucre of vileynye
frayneth 1
She frayneth and she preyeth pitously
free 3
free and open at every ende
For it was free
Was maked of our blissful Lady
honour of that blissful Mayden
free
free
Fro 7
Fro day to day, til he koude it by rote
Fro word to word, acordynge with the no
fro
Fro thennes forth the Jues han conspire
fro his beere
fro my tonge of taken is the greyn
fro thy tonge ytake
from 1
from his beere
Ful 4
Ful often tympe upon his knowes bare
Ful murily than wolde he synge and cri
Ful faste
And he yaf up the goost
ful softly
fynde 2
fynde
fynde
liklihede hir litel child to
t Jesu Crist, as ye ye in bookes
82
But on a day his felawe gan he preye
And as the child gan forby for to pace
Til finally she gan so fer espie
gan to synge
gan to ryngye
This gemme 1
gemme of chastite, this emeraude
gemme
gemme

Wil that his
glorie 1
glorie laste and be in mynde
God 4
God shal sprede
God, that parfournest thy laude
God leve us for to meete
God so merciable
goon 1
goon
t, which seith that they that
And he yaf up the goost 1
goost ful softly
She goothe 1
gooth, as she were half out of hir mynd

His Ave Marie, as he goth 1
goth by the waye

ey seyde nay but Jhesu of his grace 1
grace
grace grace
I lerne song: I kan but smal grammeere 1
grammeere grammeere

greet 2
greet citee

Ther was in Asye, in a And with honour of
greet processiou

Of which the grete 3
O grete evangalist, Seint John
On us his grete mercy multipie

Me thoughte she leyde a greyn 4
greyn upon my tongue
greyn greyn is fro thy tongue ytake
greyn

fro my tongue of taken is the
ut caughte, and took awaye the
grounde 1

gruf he fil al plat upon the
graph
And
graph he fil al plat upon the grounde

And stille he lay as he had 1
had ben ybounde

Of Cristes mooder, hadde 4
Hadde he in usage
That in an aleyle
hadde a privye place
ye han herd, and whan that I
hadde songe
And when this abbot
hadde this wonder seyn

She goothe, as she were half 1
half out of hir mynde

And seyde, O deere child, I halse 1
halse thee

Fro thennes forth the Jues han 4
han conspired
An homykyde therto
han they hyred

Han sped hem fer to burien hym ful fast
han herd, and whan that I hadde songe

As ye bastily 1
bastily they for the provost sente

And Hateful 1
Hateful to Crist and to his compaignye

Thus hath 4
hath this wydwe hir litel sone ytaught
That hath in Jues herte his waspes nest

To every place where she hath supposed

hastede hym thus: This song, I have 4

As I have herd, thurghout the Juerie
Yvele shal have that yvele wol desire
I sholde have dyed, ye, longe tyme agoon

And eek also, where as 37
he saugh th’ymage
Of Cristes mooder, hadde
he in usage
His Ave Marie, as
he goth by the waye
To worshippe ay, and
he forgat it naught
For he so yong to Crist dice reverence
As he sat in the scole at his prymyr
He Alma reempotoris herde synge
he dorste, he drough hym ner and ner
And as he dorste.
he drough hym ner and ner
As he the firste vers koude al by rote
Til he what this Latyn was to seye
Noght wiste
he so yong and tendre was of age
For he preye
But on a day his felawe gan
This preyde
he hym to construe and declare
we, which that elder was than he
Fro day to day, til he koude it by rote
And thame he song it wel and boldely
To schedule and homeward whan he wente
This litel child, as he cam to and fro
Ful murily than wolde he syng and crie
He kan nat stynte of syngynge by the wey
After hir litel child, but hir cam noght
That he last seyn was in the Juerie
Where he was casten in a pit bisyde
Ther he with throte ykorven lay upright
He Alma redemptroris gan to syngye
He cam anon withouten tariyng
And after that the Jewes leyt he bynde
He noble no swich cursednesse observe
Thefore with wilde hors he dide hem drawe
And after that he heng hem by the lawe
This yonge child to conjure he bigan
And he yaf up the goost ful softlye
He fil al plat upon the grounde
And stille he lay as he had ybounde
And stille he lay as he had ben ybounde
Ther he is now, God leve us for to meete

Hebrayk 1
Hebrayk peple, alias heeld 1
his cursed Jew hym hente, and heeld hym faste heep 1
heep, ycomen of Cristen blood heere 1
By mouth of innocentz, lo. heere, thy myght help 1
To beenoure help and socour when we deye hem 3
fore with wilde hors he didi hem drawe
And after that he heng hem by the lawe
Han sped hem for to burien hym ful faste
And after that he heng hem by the lawe
This cursed Jew hym hente 1
hente, and heeld hym faste hered 2
e hym thus: This song, I have hered seye
As ye han hered, and whan that I hadde songe herede 1
herede syngye herieth 1
And herieth Crist that is of hevene kyng herkned 1
And herkned ay the wordes and the noote
O cursed folk of Herodes 1
Herodes al newe herte 2
The sweotesse his herte perced so herte his waspes nest
Wepynghe, and hering 1
heryng Cristes moode deere hevene 1
And herieth Crist that is of hevene kyng
Thus hath this wydwe hire 8
After hire littel sone ytaught
With moodres pitee in hire littel child, but he cam noght
ooth, as she were half out of hire breast enclosed
By likelhede hire mynde
To telle hire if hire litel child to fynde
Yaf in hire child were oght forby
That in that place after hire thought inwith a litel space
hire 7
As smale children doon in hire childhe de
As children lerned hire antiphoner
Hire to salue, and eek hire for to prey
Hire to salue, and eek hire for to preye
Of Cristes mooder that, to hire preye
Where as thise Jewes purgen hire entraille
To telle hire if hir child wente oght forby

his 31
his compaignye
his wone
His Ave Marie, as he goth by the weye
his litel book lernynge
his prymer
his felawe gan he preye
his langage
his knowes bare
His felawe, which that elder was than h
His felawe taughe hym homward prively
his throte

his entente
his herte perced so
his waspes nest
his throte, and in a pit hym caste
his grace
his moorder, honour of mankynde
his song alway
His moorder sowwnynge by his beere lay
his beere lay
his beere
his covent
his glorie laste and be in mynde
his Moorder deere
His tonge out caughte, and took awy th
His salte teeris trikled doun as reyn
his beere
his littel body sweete
his mercy God so mericable
On us his grete mercy multiplie
his mooder Marie. Amen

homward 2
homward prively
homward when he wente

homicide 1
homicide therto han they hyred

honest 1
s this to yow a thyng that is honest

honour 3
honour of mankynde
honour of greet processioun
honour of that blisful Mayden free

honoure 1

wol it konne Oure Lady for to honour

hooly 5
hooly water on hym caste
hooly water
hooly man
hooly Trinitie
This hooly monk, this abbot, hym meene I
hors 1
hors he dide hem drawe
hore 1

Hugh 1
O yonge
Hugh of Lyncoln, slayn also

hym 18
hym was taught, to knele adoun and seye
hym ner and ner
hym this song in his langage
hym why this song was in usage
hym to construe and declare
hym thus: This song, I have herd seye
hym homward prively
hym lest
hym hente, and heeld hym caste
hym caste
hym threwe
hym soght
hym unto the nexte abbay
hym full caste
hym caste
This hooly monk, this abbot, hym meene I
hyred
20
I

80
An homycide therto han they
hyred

26
But ay, whan I remembrace this matteere
44
Answerde hym thus. This song, I have herd seye
48
I have namoore expounde in this matteere
49
I lerne song: I kan but smal grammeere
49
I kan but smal grammeere
52
Now, certes, I wol do my diligence
54
Though that I for my prymre shal be shent
56
I wol it koune Our Lady for to honeoure
64
As I have seyed, thurghout the Juerie
65
I seye that in a wardrobe they hym thre
58
And seyde, O deere child. I holde have dyed, ye, longe tymte agon
158
I
164
Yet may I synge O Alma loude
168
I loved alwey, as after my konynge
170
And whan that I my lyf sholde forlete
174
As ye han hered, and whan that I hadde songe
176
Wherfore I synge, and synge moint certeyn
180
My litel child, now wol I fecche thee
182
Be nat agast; I wol thee nat forsake
183
y monk, this abbot, hym meene
if

115
To telle hire if hir child wente oght forby

in
33

1
Ther was in Asye, in a greet citee
2
Ther was in Asye.
9
Doun at the fither ende.
10
That lerned in that scile yeer by yeere
14
As smale children doon in hire childhede
19
Of Cristes moorder, hadde be in usage
27
Seint Nicholas stant evere in his present
30
As he sat in the scile at his prymre
39
T’expounden hym this song was in reverence
40
r telle hym why this song was in an houre
48
I kan namoore expounde in this matteere
50
And is this song maked in an houre
55
And shal be beten thries in an houre
72
That hath in Jues herte his waspes nest
76
In youre despit, and synge of swich sen
81
That in an alye hadde a prive place
84
And kytte his throte, and in a pit hym caste
85
I seye that in a wardrobe they hym threwe
93
aystow synge, folwynge evere in oon
96
That he last seyn was in the Juerie
105
With moedres pitee in thilke place
114
To every Jew that dwelte in hir brest enclosed
117
Yaf in that place after hir sone she cryde
119
That in a pit bisyde
128
Where he was casten in coomon for to wondre upon this thyng
159
But Jesu Crist, as ye in vertu of the hooly Trinitee
165
That his glorie laste and be in bookes fynde
166
This anthem verrailly in mynde
173
In honour of that blisful Mayden free in my deowyng
177
And in a tombe of marbul stones cleere
194
innocent 3
innocent
innocent out of this world to chace
innocentz 1
innocentz, lo, heere thy myght

121
By mouth of

inwith 1
inwith a litel space

117
Yaf in hir thoght

is 14
This is to seyn, to synge and to rede
And is this song maked in reverence
Is this to yow a thyng that is honest
Is this to yow a thyng that is honest

77
Which
78
And herieth Crist that
161
Sith that thy throte
162
My throte
178
Til fro my tonge of taken
181
Whan that the greyn
196
Ther lie
198
With cursed Jewes, as it

is

97
For it is but a litel while ago

To worship ay, and he forgot it was free and open at eyther ende
To konne it al er Cristemasse be went
I wol it konne Oure Lady for to honoure
Fro day to day, til he koude it by rote
And thanne he song it wel and boldely
Twies a day it passed thurgh his thothe
Mordre wol out, certeyn, it wol nat faille
For which, as soone as it was dayes lyght
With cursed Jewes, as it is notable
For it is but a litel while ago

Jesu

Jew

This cursed Jew hym bente, and heeld hym faste
To every Jew that dwelte in thilke place

Jwwerye

Jwwerye

Jewes

Jewes purgen hire entraillle
Jewes leet he bynde
Jewes for to sterve
Jewes, as it is notable

Jhesu

Jhesu of his grace

John

John

Juerie

Juerie

Jues

Jues herte his waspès nest
Jues han conspired
Jues she hym soghte

kan

I kan namoore expounde in this mateere
I kan but smal grammeere
I kan nat stynyte of syngyng by the weye

kittte

kittte his thothe, and in a pit hym cast

knele

knele adoun and seye

eknewe

eknewe

knowes

knowes bare

konne

konne it al er Cristemasse be went
konne Oure Lady for to honoure

I loved alwey, as after my konnynge

koude

koude al by rote
koude it by rote

kut

kut to my semynge
kut unto my nekke boon

kynde

kynde

kynde

kyng

kyng

lady

lady Cristes moorder deere

Oure blissful

Was maked of our blissful
I wol it konne Oure
Lamb 2

The white
Biforn this
Lamentacioun
lamentacioun

This child with pitous
xpounden hym this song in his
languagelanguage

That he
last
languagelanguage

She cride, and atte
e chief autter, whil the masse
lastelaste

Will that his glorielaste

Nought wiste he what this
Laudeflate

ete God, that parfournest thy
laude

after that he heng hem by the
lawelaw

Which is agayn yourclaweslawes

Ther he with throve ykorven
mooder swowynge by his beere
lay

And stille he
lay as he had ben yboundelay

The covent eek
lay on the pavemente

Or sely child wol alday soone
leere

And after that the Jews
leeteet

I lerne
lernen

That
lernedlerned

s litel child, his litel book
lernynge

wich a boy shai walken as hym
lest

Ther he is now, God
leve

Me thoughte she
leyde

By liklihede
liklihede

A litel scale of Cristen folk ther stood
litel

A litel clergeon, seven yeer of age
litel

Thus hath this wydwe hir
litel

This litel child, his
litel

This litel child, his
litel

After hir
litel

By liklihede hir
litel

Yaf in hir thought inwith a
litel

My
litel

Enclosen they his
litel

For it is but a
litel

Upon this beere ay
lith

By mouth of innocentz
lithe

I sholde have dyed, ye.
lith

Sustened by a
lord

99
Yet may I synt I Alma loud
loude that al the place gan to rynge
loude

loved
loved alwey, as after my konnyng

For foule usure and
lucre
lucre of vileynyc

And whan that I my
lyf
lyf shoeld forete

ich, as soone as it was dayes
lyght
lyght

O yonge Hugh of Lyncoln
Lyncoln, slayned also

Was
maked
maked of our blissful Lady free

And is this song
maked in reverence

man
man

bbon, which that was an hooly
Swich
manere
manere doctrine as men used there

And eek his moorer, honour of
mankynnde
mankynnde

And in a tombe of
marbul
marbul stones cleere

His Ave
Marie
Marie, as he goth by the weye

For reverence of his moorer
Marie. Amen

And tooken awye this
martir
martir, soweded to virginitee

martir from his bree

And eek of
martirdom
martirdom the ruby bright

orn the chief auter, whil the
masse
masse laste

t ay, when I remembre on this
mateere
mateere

kan nameore expounde in this
mateere

And song O Alma redempotoris
mater
mater

may
may youre yvel entente yow availle

What
may I synt O Alma loud

Yet
Mayden
Mayden free

In honour of that blissful
Now
maystow
maystow syngen, folwynge evere in oon

me
me what is thy cause for to syngge

Tel me she cam, and bad me for to syngge
me for to syngge

To me she cam, and bad me for to syngge
Me thoughte she leyde a greyn upon my t

after that thus seyde she to
me

And evere on Cristes moorer
mecke
mecke and kynde

s hooly monk, this abbot, hym
meene
meene

he is now, God leve us for to
meete
meete

And thurf the strete
men
men myghte ride or wende

Swich manere doctrine as
men used there

That of his mercy God so
merciable
merciable
mercy 3
This welle of mercy, Cristes moode sweete
mercy God so merciable
On us his grete mercy multiple

monk 1
This hooly monk, this abbot, hym meene I
monkes 1
As monkes been or elles oghte be

mooder 12
Of Cristes mooder, hadde he in usage
Oure blissful lady, Cristes mooder deere
mooder? seyde this innocent
Of Cristes mooder set was his entente
Of Cristes mooder that, to hire to preye
And evere on Cristes mooder meke and kynde
And eek his mooder, honour of mankynde
His mooder sownynge by his beere lay
And for the worship of his Mooder deere
This welle of mercy, Cristes mooder sweete
Wepyng, and hering Cristes mooder deere
For reverence of his Mooder Marie. Amen

moodres 1
With moodres pitee in hir brest enclosed
moot 1
moot certeyn

Mordre 2
Mordre wol out, certeyn, it wol nat fai
That of this mordre wiste, and that anon

mouth 1
By mouth of innocentz, lo, heere thy myght

multiply 1
On us his grete mercy multiply

murily 1
Ful murily than wolde he syngye and crie

my 12
my presence
my diligence
my prymye shal be shent
my semynge
My throte is kute unto my nekke boone
my nekke boone
my lyp sholdie forlete
my deynge
my tongue
my tonge of taken is the greyn
My litle child, now wol I fecche thee

myght 1
myght
myghte 2
myghte ride or wende
myghte the peple that was theere

mynde 2

, as she were half out of hir
at his glorie laste and be in

namely 1
And namely ther th' onour of God shal sprede

nomoore 1
I kan nomoore expounde in this mateere

nat 4
He kan nat stynte of synynge by the weye
stynge by the weye
nat faille
Be nat agast; I wol thee nat forsake

naught 1
worshippe ay, and he forgat it

nay 1
They seyde nay but Jhesu of his grace

ne 1
nevere, flesshly, wommen they

ne knewe
My throte is kut unto my nekke
nekke boon

d as he dorste, he drough hym
ner 2
dorste, he drough hym ner and
ner
hath in Jues herte his waspes
nest 1
That nevere, flesshly, wommen they ne knewe
neve 3
O cursed folk of Herodes al
neve
this Lamb and synge a song al
neve
This
neve Rachel brynyge fro his beere

They carien hym unto the
nexete
nexete abbay

Nicholas 1
Seint Nicholas stant ever in my presence
no 1
He nolde no swich cursednesse observe
Noght 2
Noght wiste he what this Latyn was to s
noght

r hir litel child, but he cam
nole 1
He nole no swich cursednesse observe
noote 1
herkned ay the wordes and the
notable 1
With cursed Jewes, as it is
note 1
note

d to word, acordynge with the
Now 4
Now, certes, I wol do my diligence
Now
Now maystow synge, folwynge evere in o
now wol I fecche thee
My litel child
Now, God leve us for to meete
Ther he is
nyght 1

O Alma redemptoris everemo
Up swal, and seide
O Hebrayk peple, alies
O cursed folk of Herodes al neve

O martir, sowded to virginitie
O grete God, that parfounest thy laude
O Alma redemptoris mater
And song
And seyde.
Yet may I synge
O Alma loude
O yonge Hugh of Lyncoln, slayn also

poure wydwe awaieth al that

O 9
O Alma redemptoris everemo

Now, certes, I wol do my diligence
Now maystow synge, folwynge evere in o
now wol I fecche thee

He nolde no swich cursednesse

Sustained by a lord
For foule usure and lucre
A litel scole
Children an heep, ycomen
A litel clergeon, seven yeer
For he so yong and tendre was
Was made
He kan nat styn te
In youre despit, and synge
This innocent out
O cursed folk
And namely ther th'ouer
Of which the grete evangelist, Seint J

Of 36
Of that contree
Of vileynye
Of Cristen folk ther stood
Of Cristen blood
Of age
Of Cristes moorder, hadde he in usage
Of age
Of our blissful Lady free
Of Cristes moorder? seyde this innocent
Of Cristes moorder, that, to hire to pray

of swich sentence
of this world to chace
of Herodes al neve
of God shal sprede

of synngynge by the weye
of Cristes moorder, that, to hire to pray

of swich sentence
of this world to chace
of Herodes al neve
of God shal sprede

of which the grete evangelist, Seint J

of direde and bisy thought
of hir mynde
of hir mynde
of hir mynde

of Innocentz, lo, heere thy myght
of chastite, this emeraude

of martirdom the ruby bright
of hevene kyng

And herieth Crist that is

of swich sentence
of this world to chace
of Herodes al neve
of God shal sprede

of swich sentence
of this world to chace
of Herodes al neve
of God shal sprede

of which the grete evangelist, Seint J

He nole no swich cursednesse
And eek his mooder, honour of mankynde
And with honour of gretel processioun
That of this mordre wiste, and that anon
In vertu of the hooley Trinitee
Yde this child, and as by wey of kynde
And for the worship of his Moorder deere
This welte of mercy, Cristes moorder sweete
In honour of that blisful Mayden free
Til fro my tonge of taken is the greyn
And in a tomb of marbul stones cleere
O yonge Hugh of Lyncolin, slayn also
That of his mercy God so merciable
For reverence of his mooder Marie. Amen

often 1
often tyme upon his knowes bare
ought 1
ought forby
oughte be
on 8
But ay, when I remembre on this mateere
on a day his felawe gan he preye
Cristes moorder set was his entente
The blood out crieth on youre cursed dede
And evere on Cristes moorder mecke and kynde
And when they hooley water on hym caste
On hym caste
On as his grete mercy multiplie

oon 1
tow syngen, folwynges evere in
oon
For it was free and
open 1
open at cyther ende
or 3
Or telle hym why this song was in usage
or wende
As monkes been or elles oughte be
our 1
our blisful Lady free
Was maked of
Oure 4
Oure blissful lady, Cristes moorder decere
To been
oure help and socour when we deye
I wol it konne
Oure Lady for to honoure
Oure firste foo, the serpent Sathanas

out 5
This innocent
Mordre wol
out of this world to chace
out, certeyn, it wol nat faille
The blood
out crieth on youre cursed dede
She gooth, as she were half
out of hir mynde
His tonge
out caughte, and took awey the greyn

pace

as the child gan forby for to
pace

With face
pale 1
pale of drede and bisy thoght
parfournest 1
parfournest thy laude

O grete God, that
tax 1
parfournest thy laude

Twies a day it
passed 1
passed thurgh his throte

Pathmos 1
In
Pathmos wroot, which seith that they th

pavement

The covent eek lay on the
pavement

Up swal, and seide, O Hebrayk
peple 2
peple, allas
Unnethe myghte the
peple that was theere

The swettenesse his herde
perced 1
perced so

nd kitte his throte, and in a
pit 2
Where he was casten in a
pit hym caste

pit bisyde