# ——『カンタベリー物語•「郷士の話」の <br> 序と物語』用語索引（1）— 

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## A Concordance to The Franklin＇s Prologue and Tale in The Canterbury Tales（1）

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Geoffrey Chaucer の『カンタベリー物語』は，既に幾つかの用語索引がこれまでに作成されている。J．S．P．Tatlock と A．G．Kennedy による＂A Concordance to the Complete Works of Geoffrey Chaucer and to the ‘Romount of the Rose＂${ }^{1)}$ は A．W．Pollard のテキ ストThe Globe Edition ${ }^{2)}$ をもとに作られた労作であるが，その後のテキスト編纂は時代と共に進展し，近年最新のテキスト＂The Riverside Chaucer，based on The Works of Geoffrey Chaucer edited by F．N．Robinson＂${ }^{3)}$ が出版され，そしてこれに基ずく用語索引 が相次いで刊行された。一つは大泉昭夫氏による＂A Complete Concordance to the Works of Goeffrey Chaucer＂${ }^{4}$ ）であり，いまひとつは Larry D．Benson による＂A Glossarial Concordance to the Riverside Chaucer＂${ }^{\text {5）である。しかしこれらはいずれも『カンタベリー }}$

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1）A Concordance to the Complete Works of Geoffrey Chaucer and to＇the Romount of the Rose＇，（Tatlock and Kennedy Concordance）John S．P．Tatlock and Arthur G．Kennedy， Gloucester，Mass．，Peter Smith． 1963.
2）The Works of Geoffrey Chaucer（The Globe Edition）edited by Alfred W．Pollard，H．Frank Heath，Mark H．Liddell，W．S．McCormick，Macmillan and Co．， 1913 （Originally issued in 1898）．
3）The Riverside Chaucer，Third Edition，based on The Works of Geoffrey Chaucer edited by F． N．Robinson，Larry D．Benson，General Editor，Oxford University Press， 1988.
4）A Complete Concordance to the Works of Geoffrey Chaucer，Edited by Akio Oizumi， Programmed by Kunihiro Miki，Olms－Weidmann，Hildesheim，Zurich，New York， 10 vols．， 1991.
5 ）A Glossarial Concordance to The Riverside Chaucer，Larry D．Benson，Garland Publishing， Inc．，New York \＆London， 2 vols．， 1993.

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。

『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 Franklin＇s Prologue and Tale＂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 Franklin＇s Prologue and Tale＂の中に登場する各語彙について，先ず ‘Concordance’ を作成した。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＂版を元に手打ちした＇The Text of The Franklin＇s Prologue and Tale＇を掲載した。Text 作成では，序，及び物語のそれぞれ第一行目を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した。この Concordance，Word List，Text の作成に際して はすべて「序」と「物語」を個別に扱うことにした。

ここでは『カンタベリー物語』の中の＂The Franklin＇s Prologue and Tale＂を取り上げ， その用語索引（その1）を作成した。

A Concordance to The Franklin＇s Prologue and Tale in The Canterbury Tales based on The Riverside Chaucer（1）

A Concordance to The Franklin＇s Prologue in The Canterbury Tales

# A Concordance to The Franklin＇s Prologue in The Canterbury Tales based on The Riverside Chaucer（1） 

But，sires，by cause $I$ am $\stackrel{\mathbf{a}}{\mathbf{a}} \underset{\text { burel man }}{ }$
But，sires，by cause I am a burel man
And 2
And oon of hem have $I$ in remembraunce that I speke，it moot be bare and pleyn
ich I shal seyn with good wyl as I kan
But swiche colours as growen in the mede
Or elles swiche as men dye or peynte
At 1
At my bigynnyng first I yow biseche
aventures 1
Of diverse aventures maden layes
bare 1
hyng that I speke，it moot be bare and pleyn
be 1
Thyng that I speke，it moot be bare and pleyn
been 1
Colours of rethoryk been to me queynte
bigynnyng 1
At my bigynnyng first I yow biseche
biseche 1
At my bigynnyng first I yow biseche
Briton 1
Rymeyed in hir firste Briton tonge
Britouns 1
Thise olde gentil Britouns in hir dayes
burel 1
But，sires，by cause I am a burel man
But 3
But，sires，by cause I am a burel man
But swiche colours as growen in the med
But if yow list，my tale shul ye heere
by 1
But，sires，by cause I am a burel man
cause $\quad 1$
But，sires，by cause $I$ am a burel man
certeyn 1
I lerned nevere rethorik，certeyn
Colours 3
Colours ne knowe I none，withouten dred
But swiche colours as growen in the mede
Colours of rethoryk been to me queynte
dayes 1
e olde gentil Britouns in hir dayes
diverse 1
Of diverse aventures maden layes
rs ne knowe I none，withouten drede 1

Or elles swiche as men dye or peynte
elles 2
Or elles redden hem for hir plesaunce Or elles swiche as men dye or peynte
excused 1
Have me excused of my rude speche

| 19 | My spirit | feeleth 1 <br> feeleth noght of swich mateere |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | first 1 |
| 9 | At my bigynnyng | first I yow biseche |
|  |  | firste 1 |
| 3 | Rymeyed in hir | firste Briton tonge |
|  |  | for |
| 5 | Or elles redden hem | for hir plesaunce |
|  |  | gentil 1 |
| 1 | Thise olde | gentil Britouns in hir dayes |
|  |  | good 1 |
| 7 | Which I shal seyn with | good wyl as I kan |
|  |  | growen 1 |
| 16 | But swiche colours as | growen in the mede |
|  |  | have 2 |
| ${ }^{6}$ | And oon of hem | have I in remembraunce |
| 10 |  | Have me excused of my rude speche |
| 20 | if yow list，my tale shul ye | heere 1 heere |
|  |  | hem 2 |
| 5 | Or elles redden | hem for hir plesaunce |
| 6 | And oon of | hem have I in remembraunce |
|  |  | hir 4 |
| 1 | Thise olde gentil Britouns in | hir dayes |
| 3 | Whmeyed in | hir firste Briton tonge |
| 4 | Whiche layes with | hir instruments they songe |
| 5 | Or elles redden hem for | hir plesaunce |
|  |  | I 9 |
| 6 | And oon of hem have | I in remembraunce |
| 7 | Which | I shal seyn with good wyl as I kan |
| 7 | I shal seyn with good wyl as | I kan |
| 8 | But，sires，by cause | I am a burel man |
| 9 | At my bigynnyng first | I yow biseche |
| 11 |  | I lerned nevere rethorik，certeyn |
| 12 | Thyng that | I speke，it moot be bare and pleyn |
| 13 |  | I sleep nevere on the Mount of Pernaso |
| 15 | Colours ne knowe | I none，withouten drede |
|  |  | if 1 |
| 20 | But | if yow list，my tale shul ye heere |
|  |  | in 4 |
| 1 | Thise olde gentil Britouns | in hir dayes |
| 3 | Rymeyed | in hir firste Briton tonge |
| 6 | And oon of hem have I | in remembraunce |
| 16 | But swiche colours as growen | in the mede |
|  |  | instruments 1 |
| 4 | Whiche layes with hir | instruments they songe |
|  |  | it 1 |
| 12 | Thyng that I speke， | it moot be bare and pleyn |
|  |  | kan 1 |
| 7 | shal seyn with good wyl as I | kan |
|  |  | knowe 1 |
| 15 | Colours ne | knowe I none，withouten drede |
|  |  | layes 2 |
| 2 | Of diverse aventures maden | layes |
| 4 | Whiche | layes with hir instruments they songe |
|  |  | lerned 2 |
| 11 |  | lerned nevere rethorik，certeyn |
| 14 | Ne | lerned Marcus Tullius Scithero |
|  |  | list 1 |
| 20 | But if yow | list，my tale shul ye heere |
|  |  | maden 1 |
| 2 | Of diverse aventures | maden layes |
|  |  | man 1 |
| 8 | sires，by cause I am a burel | man |

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| 14 | Ne lerned | Marcus Marcus Tullius Scithero |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| 19 | spirit feeleth noght of swich | mateere mateere |
|  |  | me 2 |
| 10 | Have | me excused of my rude speche |
| 18 | Colours of rethoryk been to | me queynte |
| 16 | iche colours as growen in the | mede 1 mede |
|  |  | men 1 |
| 17 | Or elles swiche as | men dye or peynte |
|  |  | moot 1 |
| 12 | Thyng that I speke，it | moot be bare and pleyn |
|  |  | Mount |
| 13 | I sleep nevere on the | Mount of Pernaso |
|  |  | my 4 |
| 9 | At | my bigynnyng first I yow biseche |
| 10 | Have me excused of | my rude speche |
| 19 |  | My spirit feeleth noght of swich mateer |
| 20 | But if yow list， | my tale shul ye heere |
|  |  | Ne 2 |
| 14 |  | Ne lerned Marcus Tullius Scithero |
| 15 | Colours | ne knowe I none，withouten drede |
|  |  | nevere 2 |
| 11 | I lerned | nevere rethorik，certeyn |
| 13 | I sleep | nevere on the Mount of Pernaso |
|  |  | noght 1 |
| 19 | My spirit feeleth | noght of swich mateere |
|  |  | none |
| 15 | Colours ne knowe I | none，withouten drede |
|  |  | Of 6 |
| 2 |  | Of diverse aventures maden layes |
| 6 | And oon | of hem have I in remembraunce |
| 10 | Have me excused | of my rude speche |
| 13 | I sleep nevere on the Mount | of Pernaso |
| 18 | Colours | of rethoryk been to me queynte |
| 19 | My spirit feeleth noght | of swich mateere |
| 1 |  | olde 1 |
| 1 | Thise | olde gentil Britouns in hir dayes |
| 13 | I sleep nevere | on ${ }^{\mathbf{1}}$－Mount of P |
|  | I sleep nevere | on the Mount of Pernaso |
| 6 | And | $\text { oon } \quad 1$ |
|  |  | Or 3 |
| 5 |  | Or elles redden hem for hir plesaunce |
| 17 |  | Or elles swiche as men dye or peynte |
| 17 | Or elles swiche as men dye | or peynte |
| 13 | sleep nevere on the Mount of | Pernaso 1 |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | peynte 1 |
| 17 | Or elles swiche as men dye or | peynte |
| 5 | Or elles redden hem for hir | $\underset{\substack{\text { plesaunce } \\ \text { plesaunce }}}{ }$ |
| 12 | I speke，it moot be bare and | $\underset{\text { pleyn }}{\text { pleyn }} 1$ |
| 18 | olours of rethoryk been to me | queynte $\quad 1$ queynte |
|  |  | redden 1 |
| 5 | Or elles | redden hem for hir plesaunce |
| 6 | And oon of hem have I in | remembraunce $\quad 1$ remembraunce |
| 11 | I lerned nevere | rethorik $\quad 1$ rethorik，certeyn |

> Colours of rethoryk been to me queynte
rude 1
Have me excused of my rude speche
Rymeyed 1
Rymeyed in hir firste Briton tonge
Ne lerned Marcus Tullius $\begin{gathered}\text { Scithero } \\ \text { Scithero }\end{gathered}$
1

Which I shal seyn with good wyl as I kan
Which I shal seyn with good wyl as I kan
shul 1
But if yow list，my tale shul ye heere
sires 1
But，sires，by cause I am a burel man
sleep $\quad 1$
I sleep nevere on the Mount of Pernaso
yes with hir instruments they
songe $\quad 1$

Have me excused of my rude speche
speke 1
Thyng that I speke，it moot be bare and pleyn
spirit 1
My spirit feeleth noght of swich mateere
swich 1
My spirit feeleth noght of swich mateere
swiche 2
But swiche colours as growen in the mede Or elles swiche as men dye or peynte
tale 1
But if yow list，my tale shul ye heere
that 1
Thyng that I speke，it moot be bare and pleyn
the 2
I sleep nevere on the Mount of Pernaso
$t$ swiche colours as growen in the mede
they 1
he layes with hir instruments they songe
Thise 1
Thise olde gentil Britouns in hir dayes
Thyng 1
to 1
Colours of rethoryk been to me queynte
tonge $\quad 1$
Rymeyed in hir firste Briton tonge
Ne lerned Marcus Tullius $\underset{\text { Tullius Scithero }}{\mathbf{1}}$
Which 1
Which I shal seyn with good wyl as I ka
Whiche 1
Whiche layes with hir instruments they
with 2
Whiche layes with hir instruments they songe
Which I shal seyn with good wyl as I kan
withouten 1
Colours ne knowe I none，withouten drede

Which I shal seyn with good wyl as I kan
But if yow list，my tale shul ye heere
yow 2
At my bigynnyng first I yow biseche
But if yow list，my tale shul ye heere

| TOTAL WORDS READ | $=$ | 147 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| TOTAL WORDS SELECTED | $=$ | 147 |
| TOTAL WORDS PICKED | $=$ | 147 |
| TOTAL WORDS SAMPLED | $=$ | 147 |
| TOTAL WORDS KEPT | $=$ | 147 |
| TOTAL VOCABULARY | $=$ | 104 |

# A Concordance to The Franklin＇s Tale in The Canterbury Tales based on The Riverside Chaucer 

Ther was a knyght that loved and dide his payne
To serve a lady in his beste wise
And many a labour，many a greet emprise
And many a labour，many a greet emprise
Hath swich a pitee caught of his penaunce
his free wyl he swoor hire as a knyght
Ye profre me to have so large a reyne
Love is a thyng as any spirit free
nd nat to been constreyned as a thral
On every wrong a man may nat be wreken
A yeer and moore lasted this blisful ly
Shoop hym to goon and dwelle a yeer or tweyne
A for to make hire leve hire hevynesse
Men may so longe graven in a stoon
Where as she many a ship and barge seigh
But thanne was that a parcel of hire wo
That semen rather a foul confusion
Of swich a parfit wys God and a stable
Of swich a parfit wys God and a stable
Thanne semed it ye hadde a greet chier tee
hus wolde she seyn，with many a pitous teere
So on a day，right in the morwe－tyde
Unto a gardyn that was ther bisyde
But nathelees she moste a tyme abyde
Daunced a squier biforn Dorigen
His wo，as in a general compleynyng
But langwissheth as a furye dooth in helle
In swich a wise as man that asketh grace
And was a man of worshipe and honour
For with a word ye may me sleen or save
What deyntee sholde a man han in his lyf
And with a sorweful herte he thus answerde
As preieth hire so greet a flood to brynge
nd longe tyme he lay forth in a traunce
$f$ his brother，which that was a clerk
And wel ye knowe that of a sursanure
He hym remembred that，upon a day
At Orliens in studie a book he say
That was that tyme a bacheler of lawe
As in oure dayes is nat worth a flye
Have maad come in a water and a barge
Have maad come in a water and a barge
Somtyme hath semed come a grym leoun
somtyme floures sprynge as in a mede
Somtyme a vyne，and grapes white and rede
Somtyme a castel，al of lym and stoon
For with an apparence a clerk may make
And in swich forme enduren a wowke or two
What sholde I make a lenger tale of this
But if it were a two furlong or thre
A yong clerk romynge by hymself they me
And after that he seyde a wonder thyng
$r$ which he weep ful ofte many a teere
Thise fauconers upon a fair ryver
saugh he knyghtes justyng in a playn
hat he hym shewed his lady on a daunce
Lasse than a thousand pound he wolde nat have
Answerde thus：Fy on a thousand pound
woful herte of penaunce hadde a lisse
Or with a swerd that he wolde slitte his herte
To wayten a tyme of his conclusioun
Of swich a supersticious cursednesse
But thurgh his magik，for a wyke or tweye
But in a gardyn yond，at swich a place
ut in a gardyn yond，at swich a place
In al hir face nas a drope of blood
ende nevere han come in swich a trappe
That swich a monstre or merveille myghte be
And hoom she goth a sorweful creature
She wepeth，wailleth，al a day or two
$y$ lif than of my body to have a shame
Hath ther nat many a noble wyf er this
And many a mayde，yslayn hirself，allas
They prively been stirt into a welle
That she nas slayn，and with a good entente
That loved a mayden，heet Stymphalides
$n$ that hir fader slayn was on a nyght
Wel oghte a wyf rather hirselven slee
uyn，for hire thoughte it was a shame
Mo than a thousand stories，as I gesse
As greet a pitee was it，or wel moore
Lo，which a wyf was Alceste，quod she
To alle wyves may a mirour bee
Thus pleyned Dorigen a day or tweye
And forth he cleped a squier and a mayde



| 870 | sorwe of Dorigen he tolde hym | als |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |
| 69 | His lady，certes，and his wyf | also 6 |
| 191 | And synge | also，save Dorigen allone |
| 194 | as hir housbonde and hir love | also |
| 563 | And knew | also his othere observaunces |
| 681 | The sevene maydens of Milesie | also |
| 777 | And he was to the gardyn－ward | also |
|  |  | alway 1 |
| 341 | hal she been evene atte fulle | alway |
|  |  | alwey 2 |
| 108 | She may nat | alwey duren in swich rage |
| 192 | Which made | alwey hir compleint and hir moone |
|  |  | am 5 |
| 258 | I wol been his to whom that I | am knyt |
| 309 | n wrecche Aurelie，which that | am but lorn |
| 411 | For I | am siker that ther be sciences |
| 602 | Al be that I unworthy | am therto |
| 834 | I se namoore but that I | am fordo |
|  |  | amonges 1 |
| 197 | Upon this daunce， | amonges othere men |
|  |  | amorous 1 |
| 490 | Thise | amorous folk somtyme moote han hir rest |
|  |  | amorus 1 |
| 772 | On Dorigen that was so | amorus |
|  |  | Amydde 1 |
| 774 |  | Amydde the toun，right in the quykkest |
|  |  | amys 3 |
| 52 | he ne dooth or seith somtyme | amys |
| 55 | Causeth ful ofte to doon | amys or speken |
| 570 | he shal han his love or fare | amys |
|  |  | an 13 |
| 45 | Pacience is | an heigh vertu，certeyn |
| 63 | Heere may men seen | an humble，wys accord |
| 77 | That is bitwixe | an housbonde and his wyf |
| 121 | ire to disporte upon the bank | an heigh |
| 149 |  | An hundred thousand bodyes of mankynde |
| 281 | Madame，quod he，this were | an inpossible |
| 415 | That tregetours withinne | an halle large |
| 429 | For with | an apparence a clerk may make |
| 465 | He saugh of hem | an hondred slayn with houndes |
| 483 | Almoost | an houre it is，I undertake |
| 537 | By swich | an apparence or jogelrye |
| 765 | Paraventure | an heep of yow，ywis |
| 896 | I kan namoore；my tale is at | an ende |
|  |  | and 252 |
| 2 | Ther was a knyght that loved | and dide his payne |
| 4 |  | And many a labour，many a greet emprise |
| 7 |  | And eek therto comen of so heigh kynred |
| 9 | Telle hire his wo，his peyne， | and his distresse |
| 11 |  | And namely for his meke obeysaunce |
| 14 | To take hym for hir housbonde | and hir lord |
| 16 |  | And for to lede the moore in blisse hir |
| 21 | But hire obeye， | and folwe hir wyl in al |
| 25 | She thanked hym， | and with ful greet humblesse |
| 32 | hus been they bothe in quiete | and in reste |
| 38 | Beteth his wynges， | and farewel，he is gon |
| 41 |  | And nat to been constreyned as a thral |
| 42 |  | And so doon men，if I sooth seyen shal |
| 59 |  | And therfore hath this wise，worthy kny |
| 61 |  | And she to hym ful wisly gan to swere |
| 64 | hus hath she take hir servant | and hir lord |
| 65 66 | Servant in love， | and lord in mariage |
| 66 | nne was he bothe in lordshipe | and servage |
| 68 | Sith he hath bothe his lady | and his love |
| 69 71 | His lady，certes， | and his wyf also And whan he was in this prosperitee |
| 74 | Where as he lyveth in blisse | and in solas |
| 76 | The joye，the ese， | and the prosperitee |
| 77 | That is bitwixe an housbonde | and his wyf |
| 78 | A yeer | and moore lasted this blisful lyf |
| 81 | Shoop hym to goon | and dwelle a yeer or tweyne |
| 83 | To seke in armes worshipe | and honour |
| 85 |  | And dwelled there two yeer；the book se |
| 87 |  | And speken I wole of Dorigen his wyf |
| 89 | For his absence wepeth she | and siketh |
| 96 | n hire，they telle hire nyght | and day |
| 98 |  | And every confort possible in this cas |

Receyved hath，by hope and by resoun
And eek Arveragus，in al this care
And that he wol come hastily agayn
And preyde hire on knees，for Goddes sa To come and romen hire in compaignye

And finally she graunted that requeste
And often with hire freendes walketh sh
Where as she many a ship and barge seigh
her tyme ther wolde she sitte and thynke
And caste hir eyen dounward fro the bry
And pitously into the see biholde
And seyn right thus，with sorweful sike
Of swich a parfit wys God and a stable
And shopen for to pleyen somwher elles
They leden hire by ryveres and by welles
And eek in othere places delitables
uncen and they pleyen at ches and tables
Of vitaille and of oother purveiaunce
They goon and pleye hem al the longe day
And this was on the sixte morwe of May
This gardyn ful of leves and of floures
And craft of mannes hand so curiously
The odour of floures and the fresshe sighte
And synge also，save Dorigen allone
hich made alwey hir compleint and hir moone
That was hir housbonde and hir love also
And with good hope lete hir sorwe slyde
That fressher was and jolyer of array
Yong，strong，right vertuous，and riche，and wys
$g$ ，right vertuous，and riche，and wys
And wel biloved，and holden in greet pr
And wel biloved，and holden in greet prys
And shortly，if the sothe I tellen shal
Two yeer and moore，as was his aventure
He seyde he lovede and was biloved no thyng
And dye he moste，he seyde，as dide Ekk
And was a man of worshipe and honour
And was a man of worshipe
And hadde yknowen hym of tyme yoore
They fille in speche；and forth，moore and moore
e in speche；and forth，moore and moore
And whan he saugh his tyme，he seyde th
Is this youre wyl，quod she，and sey ye thus
thilke God that yaf me soule and lyf
And with a sorweful herte he thus answe
And with that word he turned hym anon
And in the aleyes romeden up and doun
And in the aleyes romeden up and doun
And nothyng wiste of this conclusioun
And hoom they goon in joye and in solas
And hoom they goon in joye and in solas
And on his knowes bare he sette hym dou
And in his ravyng seyde his orisoun
Unto the goddes，and first unto the sonne
He seyde，Appollo，god and governour
$f$ every plaunte，herbe，tree，and flour
To ech of hem his tyme and his seson
How that I may been holpen and in what wyse
of the see is chief goddesse and queene
Is to be quyked and lighted of youre fir
Bothe in the see and ryveres moore and lesse
in the see and ryveres moore and lesse
And lat this flood endure yeres tweyne
And spryng flood laste bothe nyght and
pryng flood laste bothe nyght and day
And but she vouche sauf in swich manere
And of my peyne have som compassioun
And with that word in swowne he fil ado
And longe tyme he lay forth in a traunc
Up caughte hym and to bedde he hath hym broght
Dispeyred in this torment and this thoght
Arveragus，with heele and greet honour
Is comen hoom，and othere worthy men
And thus in joye and blisse I lete hem
And thus in joye and blisse I lete hem dwelle
And of the sike Aurelius wol I telle
In langour and in torment furyus
Two yeer and moore lay wrecche Aurelyus
He knew of al this wo and al this werk
And wel ye knowe that of a sursanure
His brother weep and wayled pryvely
Seken in every halke and every herne
Touchynge the eighte and twenty mansiouns
That longen to the moone，and swich folye
And whan this book was in his remembrau
And to hymself he seyde pryvely
Have maad come in a water and a barge
And in the halle rowen up and doun
And in the halle rowen up and doun

And somtyme floures sprynge as in a med
Somtyme a vyne，and grapes white and rede
tyme a vyne，and grapes white and rede
Somtyme a castel，al of lym and stoon
And whan hem lyked，voyded it anon
And shippes by the brynke comen and gon
d shippes by the brynke comen and gon
And in swich forme enduren a wowke or $t$
And swich confort he yaf hym for to gon
And on his wey forthward thanne is he f
And after that he seyde a wonder thyng
And er they ferther any foote wente
And he answerde hym that they dede were
And with this magicien forth is he gon
Hoom to his hous，and maden hem wel at ese
And somme with arwes blede of bittre wo
And after this he dide hym swich plesau
And whan this maister that this magyk w
And farewel！Al oure revel was ago
And yet remoeved they nevere out of the
They seten stille，and no wight but they thre
And seyde hym thus：Is redy oure soper
And eek from Gerounde to the mouth of S
He made it straunge，and swoor，so God hym save
And wel ny al that nyght he hadde his $r$
What for his labour and his hope of blisse
Aurelius and this magicien bisyde
And been descended ther they wolde abyd
And this was，as thise bookes me rememb
Phebus wax old，and hewed lyk laton
ittre frostes，with the sleet and reyn
And drynketh of his bugle horn the wyn
And Nowel crieth every lusty man
Dooth to this maister chiere
And preyeth hym to doon his diligence
That nyght and day he spedde hym that he kan
That she and every wight sholde wene and seye
$e$ and every wight sholde wene and seye
To maken his japes and his wrecchednesse
As been his centris and his argumentz
And his proporcioneles convenientz
And by his eighte speere in his wirkyng
And knew the arisyng of his moone weel
And in whos face，and terme，and everyd
And in whos face，and terme，and everydeel
And in whos face，and terme，and everydeel
And knew ful weel the moones mansioun
And knew also his othere observaunces
For swiche illusiouns and swiche meschaunces
Awaiteth nyght and day on this myracle
And whan he knew that ther was noon obs
And seyde，I woful wrecche，Aurelius
Thanke yow，lord，and lady myn Venus
And to the temple his wey forth hath he
And whan he saugh his tyme，anon－right
With dredful herte and with ful humble cheere
Whom I moost drede and love as I best kan
And lothest were of al this world displ
And in myn hand youre trouthe plighten
And if ye vouche sauf，ye may go see
He taketh his leve，and she astoned stood
And hoom she goth a sorweful creature
And swowneth，that it routhe was to see
But to hirself she spak，and seyde thus
With face pale
and with ful sorweful cheere
And with my deth I may be quyt，ywis
And many a mayde，yslayn hirself，allas
And bryngen hem biforn hem in despit
And in hir fadres blood they made hem d
And dreynte hemselven，as the bookes te
They of Mecene leete enquere and seke
That she nas slayn，and with a good entente
And hente the ymage in hir handes two
She took hir children alle，and skipte adoun
Into the fyr，and chees rather to dye
ayn hemself，for verrey drede and wo
Hirselven slow，and leet hir blood to glyde
In Habradates woundes depe and wyde
And seyde，My body，at the leeste way
Of Rodogone，
and eek Valeria
And asked hire why that she weep so soo
And she gan wepen ever lenger the moore
And toold hym al as ye han herd bifore
Answerde and seyde as I shal yow devyse
This is to muche，and it were Goddes wille
ye sholde youre trouthe kepe and save
And seyde，I yow forbede，up peyne of d
And forth he cleped a squier and a mayd
And forth he cleped a squier
and a mayde And bryngeth hire to swich a place anon

| 762 | y take hir leve， | and on hir wey they gon |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| 770 |  | And whan that ye han herd the tale，dem |
| 777 |  | And he was to the gardyn－ward also |
| 781 |  | And he saleweth hire with glad entente |
| 782 |  | And asked of hire whiderward she wente |
| 783 |  | And she answerde，half as she were mad |
| 787 |  | And in his herte hadde greet compassiou |
| 788 | Of hire | and of hire lamentacioun |
| 789 |  | And of Arveragus，the worthy knyght |
| 792 |  | And in his herte he caughte of this gre |
| 796 | Agayns franchise | and alle gentillesse |
| 800 | To yow， | and eek I se wel youre distresse |
| 801 | hat him were levere han shame | and that were routhe |
| 806 | Quyt every serement | and every bond |
| 810 | Of no biheste， | and heere I take my leve |
| 811 | As of the treweste | and the beste wyf |
| 818 |  | And hoom unto hir housbonde is she fare |
| 819 |  | And tolde hym al，as ye han herd me say |
| 820 |  | And be ye siker，he was so weel apayd |
| 823 | Arveragus | and Dorigen his wyf |
| 827 |  | And she was to hym trewe for everemoore |
| 836 |  | And been a beggere；heere may I nat dwe |
| 837 |  | And shamen al my kynrede in this place |
| 841 |  | And thanke hym of his grete curteisye |
| 844 |  | And broghte gold unto this philosophre |
| 846 |  | And hym bisecheth，of his gentillesse |
| 848 |  | And seyde，Maister，I dar wel make avau |
| 858 |  | And seyde thus，whan he thise wordes he |
| 860 | Yes，certes，wel | and trewely，quod he |
| 862 | No，no，quod he， | and sorwefully he siketh |
| 865 |  | And tolde hym al，as ye han herd bifoor |
| 868 | Hadde levere dye in sorwe | and in distresse |
| 872 |  | And that she levere had lost that day $h$ |
| 873 |  | And that hir trouthe she swoor thurgh i |
| 876 |  | And right as frely as he sente hire me |
| 878 | This al | and som；ther is namoore to seyn |
| 881 | Thou art a squier， | and he is a knyght |
| 891 | It is ynogh， | and farewel，have good day |
| 892 892 | And took his hors， | And took his hors，and forth he goth hi |
|  |  | angre 1 |
| 825 | Nevere eft ne was ther | angre hem bitwene |
|  |  | anon 12 |
| 37 | istrie comth，the God of Love | anon |
| 283 | with that word he turned hym | anon |
| 408 |  | Anon for joye his herte gan to daunce |
| 422 | And whan hem lyked，voyded it | anon |
| 440 | To Orliens that he up stirte | anon |
| 455 | n of his hors Aurelius lighte | anon |
| 574 | n to his maistres feet he fil | anon |
| 587 | oste dyen heere at youre foot | anon |
| 752 | But with that word he brast | anon to wepe |
| 760 | Gooth forth | anon with Dorigen，he sayde |
| 761 | ryngeth hire to swich a place | anon |
| 864 | Aurelius his tale | anon bigan |
|  |  | anon－right 1 |
| 580 | And whan he saugh his tyme， | anon－right hee |
|  |  | anoon 1 |
| 498 | Aurelius，with blisful herte | anoon |
|  |  | Another 4 |
| 129 |  | Another tyme ther wolde she sitte and t |
| 276 | For to go love | another mannes wyf |
| 399 | Al were he ther to lerne | another craft |
| 706 |  | Another Theban mayden dide right so |
| 156 |  | anoyen 1 |
| 156 | meenes do no good，but evere | anoyen |
| 147 | dooth no good，to my wit，but | $\text { anoyeth } \quad 1$ |
|  |  |  |
| 280 | with a sorweful herte he thus | answerde 7 |
| 453 | And he | answerde hym that they dede were |
| 499 |  | Answerde thus：Fy on a thousand pound |
| 740 |  | Answerde and seyde as I shal yow devyse |
| 783 | And she | answerde，half as she were mad |
| 857 | This philosophre sobrely | answerde |
| 879 | This philosophre | answerde，Leeve brother |
|  |  | answere 1 |
| 259 | Taak this for fynal | answere as of me |
|  |  | any 14 |
| 22 |  | any lovere to his lady sh |



And somme with arwes blede of bittre woundes
Of swich lordshipe as men han over hir wyves
Of his free wyl he swoor hire as a knyght
As any lovere to his lady shal
As in my gilt，were outher werre or str
Love is a thyng as any spirit free
And nat to been constreyned as a thral
For it venquysseth，as thise clerkes seyn
Where as he lyveth in blisse and in solas
That loveth hire housbonde as hire hertes lyf
As doon thise noble wyves whan hem like
By proces，as ye knowen everichoon
Where as she many a ship and barge seigh
Seillynge hir cours，where as hem liste go
Is ther no ship，of so manye as I se
In ydel，as men seyn，ye no thyng make
I woot wel clerkes wol seyn as hem leste
As kepe my lord！This my conclusion
As to my doom，than is the month of May
Two yeer and moore，as was his aventure
His wo，as in a general compleynyng
But langwissheth as a furye dooth in helle
And dye he moste，he seyde，as dide Ekko
In swich a wise as man that asketh grace
I ne have as now no leyser moore to seye
In word ne werk，as fer as I have wit
In word ne werk，as fer as I have wit
Taak this for fynal answere as of me
This is as muche to seye as it was nyght
This is as muche to seye as it was nyght
As thyn herberwe chaungeth lowe or heig
knowen wel，lord，that right as hir desir
To folwen hire，as she that is goddesse
As preieth hire so greet a flood to bry
As he that was of chivalrie the flour
That loveth thee as his owene hertes lyf
As yonge clerkes that been lykerous
As in oure dayes is nat worth a flye
Swiche as thise subtile tregetoures pleye
And somtyme floures sprynge as in a mede
So wel arrayed hous as ther was oon
On which hymself he daunced，as hym thoughte
But in his studie，ther as his bookes be
Into my studie，ther as my bookes be
Go we thanne soupe，quod he，as for the beste
And this was，as thise bookes me remembre
Shoon as the burned gold with stremes brighte
Where as he shoon ful pale，I dar wel seyn
As been his centris and his argumentz
As hethen folk useden in thilke dayes
Where as he knew he sholde his lady see
Whom I moost drede and love as I best kan
I have do so as ye comanded me
Dooth as yow list；have youre biheste in mynd
In hire compleynt，as ye shal after heere
And dreynte hemselven，as the bookes telle
Than be defouled，as it thynketh me
Mo than a thousand stories，as I gesse
Koude I now telle as touchynge this mateere
As dide Demociones doghter deere
As greet a pitee was it，or wel moore
And toold hym al as ye han herd bifore
Answerde and seyde as I shal yow devyse
ay，quod she，God helpe me so as wys
As I may best，I wol my wo endure
As she was bown to goon the wey forth $r$
Toward the gardyn ther as she had hight
And she answerde，half as she were mad
Unto the gardyn，as myn housbonde bad
That ye han maad to me as heerbiforn
As of the treweste and the beste wyf
As wel as kan a knyght，withouten drede
As wel as kan a knyght，withouten drede
And tolde hym al，as ye han herd me sayd
He cherisseth hire as though she were a queene
failled nevere of my trouthe as yit
Hastow nat had thy lady as thee liketh
And tolde hym al，as ye han herd bifoore And right as frely as he sente hire me
And right as frely as he sente hire me
As frely sente I hire to hym ageyn
As wel as any of yow，it is no drede
As wel as any of yow，it is no drede
As thou right now were cropen out of th
Which was the mooste fre，as thynketh yow

| 893 | this question，thanne，wol I aske now |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |
| 451 | This Briton clerk hym | asked 3 |
|  |  | asked of felawes |
| 733 | And | asked hire why that she weep so soor |
| 782 |  | asked of hire whiderward she wente |
|  |  | asketh 1 |
| 230 | In swich a wise as man that | asketh grace |
|  |  | assaye 1 |
| 839 | But nathelees，I wole of hym | assaye |
| 656 | Chees rather for to dye than | assente |
|  |  | asterte 1 |
| 294 | eeth he may nat fro his deeth |  |
|  |  | $\text { astoned } \quad 1$astoned stood |
| 611 | He taketh his leve，and she |  |
|  |  | astrologye astrologye |
| 538 | I ne kan no termes of |  |
| 107 |  | aswage 1 |
|  | rgh which hir grete sorwe gan | aswage |
|  |  | at 23 |
| 44 | He is | at his avantage al above |
| 93 | al this wyde world she sette | at noght |
| 172 | They dauncen and they pleyen | at ches and tables |
| 190 |  | At after－dyner gonne they to daunce |
| 208 | Unwityng of this Dorigen | at al at daunces |
| 227 | ve that，paraventure，somtyme |  |
| 329 | That now next | at this opposicion |
| 332 | That fyve fadme | at the leeste it oversprynge |
| 390 | That whiles he was | at Orliens in Fraunce |
| 396 |  | At Orliens in studie a book he say |
| 414 | For ofte | at feestes have I wel herd seye |
| 425 |  | At Orliens som oold felawe yfynde |
| 457 | o his hous，and maden hem wel | At after－soper fille they in tretee |
| 491 |  |  |
| 587 | That I moste dyen heere | at youre foot anon |
| 598 | But in a gardyn yond， | at swich a place |
| 672 | That | at Cartage birafte hirself hir lyf |
| 678 |  |  |
| 689 | And seyde，My body， | at the leeste way <br> at Troie was slayn Protheselaus |
| 718 | That whan |  |
| 840 |  | At certeyn dayes，yeer by yeer，to paye |
| 896 | I kan namoore；my tale is |  |
|  |  | atte 7 |
| 10 | That But | atte laste she，for his worthynesseatte fulle alway |
| 341 | Thanne shal she been evene |  |
| 389 | Til | il atte laste hym fil in remembraunce |
| 436 | Or elles he shal shame hire | atte leeste |
| 542 | So | atte laste he hath his tyme yfounde |
| 641 | adde slayn Phidon in Atthenes | atte feste |
| 814 | On Dorigen remembreth， | atte leeste |
|  |  | atteyne 1 |
| 47 | ges that rigour sholde nevere | atteyne |
|  |  | Atthenes 1 |
| 641 | Hadde slayn Phidon in | Atthenes atte feste |
|  |  | Aurelie 4 |
| 254 | But now， | Aurelie，I knowe youre entente |
| 261 |  | Aurelie，quod she，by heighe God above |
| 279 | Wo was | Aurelie whan that he this herde |
| 309 | On wrecche | Aurelie，which that am but lorn |
|  |  | Aurelius 19 |
| 210 | Which that ycleped was | Aurelius |
| 237 | Unto his purpos drough | Aurelius |
| 242 | Wente over the see，that I， | Aurelius |
| 251 | She gan to looke upon | Aurelius |
| 278 |  | Aurelius ful ofte soore siketh |
| 292 | Save oonly wrecche | Aurelius，allas |
| 372 | And of the sike | Aurelius wol I telle |
| 455 | Doun of his hors | Aurelius lighte anon |
| 460 |  | Aurelius in his lyf saugh nevere noon |
| 498 |  | Aurelius，with blisful herte anoon |
| 507 | To bedde is goon | Aurelius whan hym leste |
| 513 |  | Aurelius and this magicien bisyde |
| 528 |  | Aurelius in al that evere he kan |
| 569 |  | Aurelius，which that yet despeired is |


| 575 | And seyde，I woful wrecche，Aurelius |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| 771 | his squier，which that highte | Aurelius |
| 786 |  | Aurelius gan wondren on this cas |
| 829 |  | Aurelius，that his cost hath al forlorn |
| 864 |  | Aurelius his tale anon bigan |
|  |  | Aurelyus 1 |
| 374 | wo yeer and moore lay wrecche | Aurelyus |
|  |  | avantage 1 |
| 44 | He is at his | avantage al above |
| 848 | eyde，Maister，I dar wel mak | avaunt avaunt |
|  | wo yeer and moore，as was his | aventure 4 |
| 212 |  | aventure |
| 755 | o no wight telle thou of this | aventure |
| 773 |  | aventure happed hire to meete |
| 780 | But thus they mette，of | aventure or grace |
|  |  | Avyseth 1 <br> Avyseth yow er that ye breke youre trou |
| 592 |  |  |
|  |  | Awaiteth 1 <br> Awaiteth nyght and day on this myracle |
| 571 |  |  |
|  |  | Awey 1 |
| 116 |  | Awey to dryve hire derke fantasye |
|  |  | aweye 4 |
| 336 | youre heste，the rokkes been aweye of Britaigne the rokkes were aweye med that alle the rokkes were aweye ut wel I woot the rokkes been aweye |  |
| 540 |  |  |  |
| 568 |  |  |  |
| 610 |  |  |  |
|  |  | $\text { ay } \quad 1$ |
| 384 | But in his herte | ay was the arwe kene |
|  |  | baar 1 <br> brest he baar it moore secree |
| 381 | Under his |  |
| 398 | That was that tyme a | bacheler 1 bacheler of lawe |
|  | Sith I yow | bad 3 |
| 484 |  | bad oure soper for to make |
| 784 | the gardyn，as myn housbonde |  |
| 790 | That | bad hire holden al that she had hight |
|  |  | bank 1 <br> bank an heigh |
| 121 | Hire to disporte upon the |  |
| 724 | Honured is thurgh al the | Barbarie 1 |
|  |  |  |
| 297 | And on his knowes honketh hym upon hir knees al |  |
| 817 |  | bare he sette hym doun bare bare |
| 852 | To goon a－begged in my kirtle |  |
|  |  |  |
| 349 | Thy temple in Delphos wol I | barefoot seke |
|  |  | bargayn 1 bargayn is ful dryve，for we been knyt |
| 502 | This |  |
|  | Where as she many a ship and barge seigh ve maad come in a water and a barge |  |
| 122 |  |  |  |
| 416 |  |  |  |
|  |  | be 29 be youre humble trewe wyf |
| 30 | Sire，I wol be youre humble trewe wyf |  |
| 56 | On every wrong a man may nat | be wreken |
| 57 | After the tyme moste |  |
| 62 | That nevere sholde ther | be temperaunce |
| 75 | de telle，but he hadde wedded | be |
| 103 | som figure therinne emprented | be they nat in mynde |
| 150 | Han rokkes slayn，al | be they nat in mynde |
| 229 | It may wel | be he looked on hir face |
| 322 | ．Is to | be quyked and lighted of youre fir |
| 330 | Which in the signe shal | be of the Leon |
| 410 | For My brother shal | be warisshed hastily |
| 411 | For I am siker that ther | be sciences |
| 479 | is studie，ther as his bookes | be |
| 486 | my studie，ther as my bookes | be |
| 492 | e sholde this maistres gerdon | be |
| 503 | Ye shal | be payed trewely，by my trouthe |
| 602 | A1 | be that I unworthy am therto |
| 616 | a monstre or merveille myghte |  |


| 635 | And with my deth I may | be quyt，ywis |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| 670 | Than | be defouled，as it thynketh me |
| 693 | ther than they wolde defouled | be |
| 696 | I wol | be trewe unto Arveragus |
| 699 | e that she wolde nat defouled |  |
| 713 | $r$ to suffre his body unburyed | be |
| 745 | It may | be wel，paraventure，yet to day |
| 748 | dde wel levere ystiked for to | be |
| 813 | But every wyf | be war of hire biheeste |
| 820 | And | be ye siker，he was so weel apayd |
| 850 | For sikerly my dette shal | be quyt |
|  |  | beautee 1 |
| 189 | So ful it was of | beautee with plesaunce |
| 438 | Unto his brotheres | $\begin{aligned} & \text { bed } \quad \begin{array}{l} 1 \\ \text { bed hemen is } \end{array} \end{aligned}$ |
| 355 |  | bedde 2 |
| 507 |  | bedde he hath hym broght |
| 507 | To | bedde is goon Aurelius whan hym leste |
| 154 |  | bee 2 |
| 726 | To alle wyves may a mirour | bee |
|  |  | been 24 |
| 32 | Thus | been they bothe in quiete and in reste |
| 36 | Love wol nat | been constreyned by maistrye |
| 41 | And nat to | been constreyned as a thral |
| 256 | Ne shal I nevere | been untrewe wyf |
| 258 | I wol | been his to whom that I am knyt |
| 262 | Yet wolde I graunte yow to | been youre love |
| 316 | How that I may | been holpen and in what wyse |
| 336 | ldeth youre heste，the rokkes | been aweye |
| 341 | Thanne shal she | been evene atte fulle alway |
| 366 | No thyng list hym to | been ymaginatyf |
| 391 | As yonge clerkes that | been lykerous |
| 392 | To reden artes that | been curious |
| 442 | In hope for to | been lissed of his care |
| 502 | bargayn is ful dryve，for we | been knyt |
| 514 | And | been descended ther they wolde abyde |
| 549 | As | been his centris and his argumentz |
| 610 | But wel I woot the rokkes | been aweye |
| 649 | They prively | been stirt into a welle |
| 657 | To | been oppressed of hir maydenhede |
| 658 | Why sholde I thanne to dye | been in drede |
| 668 | To | been defouled with mannes foul delit |
| 695 | To sleen myself than | been defouled thus |
| 836 | And | been a beggere；heere may I nat dwelle |
| 871 | How looth hire was to | been a wikked wyf |
| 146 | nys yfostred man，ne bryd，ne | $\begin{aligned} & \text { beest } \\ & \text { beest } \end{aligned}$ |
| 836 | And been a | beggere 1 beggere；heere may I nat dwelle |
| 311 | Withoute gilt，but thy | benignytee benignytee |
| 524 | s sit by the fyr，with double | $\begin{aligned} & \text { berd } \\ & \text { berd } \end{aligned}$ |
|  |  | beren 1 |
| 639 | is，certes，lo，thise stories | beren witnesse |
|  |  | best 6 |
| 211 | Hadde loved hire | best of any creature |
| 269 | Thanne wol I love yow | best of any man |
| 314 | may me helpen，save my lady， | best |
| 584 | $m$ I moost drede and love as I | best kan |
| 601 | To love me | best God woot，ye seyde so |
| 756 | As I may | best，I wol my wo endure |
|  |  | beste 7 |
| 3 | To serve a lady in his | beste wise |
| 118 | she saugh that it was for the | beste |
| 158 | argumentz，that al is for the | beste |
| 204 | Oon of the | beste farynge man on lyve |
| 489 | ne soupe，quod he，as for the | beste |
| 793 | Considerynge the | beste on every syde |
| 811 | As of the treweste and the | beste wyf |
|  |  | bet 1 |
| 694 | I wol conclude that it is | bet for me |
| 38 |  | Beteth 1 |

bettre 2

She may have bettre fortune than yow semeth But I of hym may gete bettre grace
tolde hym al，as ye han herd bifoore
bifore 1
d toold hym al as ye han herd bifore
biforn 3
Daunced a squier biforn Dorigen
Biforn hym stant brawen of the tusked $s$ And bryngen hem biforn hem in despit
bigan 2
，or was，sith that the world bigan
Aurelius his tale anon bigan
bigon 1
ht wolde I telle how me is wo bigon
bigonne 2
But sodeynly bigonne revel newe
tous herte his pleynt hath he bigonne
biheeste 1
But every wyf be war of hire biheeste
biheste 3
e moste she nedes holden hire biheste
Dooth as yow list；have youre biheste in mynde
Of no biheste，and heere I take my leve
bihight
o lyve in ese，suffrance hire bihight
bihighte
Allas！quod he．Allas，that I bihighte
bihighten 1
Ye woot right wel what ye bihighten me
biholde 1
And pitously into the see biholde
bihoveth 1
Oon of thise two bihoveth me to chese
bileve 1
hooly chirches feith in oure bileve
biloved 2
And wel biloved，and holden in greet prys He seyde he lovede and was biloved no thyng

Bilyea 1
The same thyng I seye of Bilyea
birafte 2
That at Cartage birafte hirself hir lyf
That for swich cas birafte hirself hir lyf
bisecheth 1
And hym bisecheth，of his gentillesse
bisily $\quad 1$
For which she folweth yow ful bisily
bisyde
Unto a gardyn that was ther bisyde
Aurelius and this magicien bisyde
bisynesse
hey doon to hire with al hire bisynesse
bittre 3
Al warisshed of his bittre peynes smerte
And somme with arwes blede of bittre woundes
The bittre frostes，with the sleet and reyn
bitwene 1
ere eft ne was ther angre hem bitwene
bitwix 1
Than I departe the love bitwix yow two
bitwixe 2
Ne wolde nevere God bitwixe us tweyne
That is bitwixe an housbonde and his wyf

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| 754 | ere，whil thee lasteth lyf ne | breeth breeth |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | breke 3 |
| 592 | Avyseth yow er that ye | breke youre trouthe |
| 791 | looth hym was his wyf sholde | breke hir trouthe |
| 802 | Than ye to me sholde | breke thus youre trouthe |
|  |  | brest 2 |
| 381 | Under his | brest he baar it moore secree |
| 383 | His | brest was hool，withoute for to sene |
|  |  | breste 2 |
| 31 | my trouthe til that myn herte | breste |
| 328 | this miracle，or do myn herte | breste |
|  |  | brestyng 1 |
| 245 | My gerdon is but | brestyng of myn herte |
| 299 | $r$ verray wo out of his wit he | breyde 1 |
|  |  | brighte 2 |
| 288 | Til that the | brighte sonne loste his hewe |
| 519 | the burned gold with stremes | brighte |
|  |  | Britaigne 3 |
| 431 |  | Britaigne weren yvoyded everichon |
| 512 |  | Britaigne tooke they the righte way |
| 540 | That of | Britaigne the rokkes were aweye |
|  |  | Britayne 3 |
| 1 | In Armorik，that called is | Britayne |
| 264 | Looke what day that endelong | Britayne |
| 493 | o remoeven alle the rokkes of | Britayne |
|  |  | Briteyne 2 |
| 82 | Engelond，that cleped was eek | Briteyne |
| 333 | The hyeste rokke in Armorik | Briteyne |
|  |  | Briton 1 |
| 451 | This | Briton clerk hym asked of felawes |
| 355 | hym and to bedde he hath hym | $\begin{array}{ll} \text { broght } \\ \text { broght } \end{array}$ |
|  |  | broghte 1 |
| 844 | And | broghte gold unto this philosophre |
|  |  | brother ${ }^{7}$ |
| 354 377 | Save of his | brother，which that knew of his penaunc brother，which that was a clerk |
| 388 | His | brother weep and wayled pryvely |
| 410 | My | brother shal be warisshed hastily |
| 428 | He sholde wel make my | brother han his love |
| 434 | Thanne were my | brother warisshed of his wo |
| 879 | s philosophre answerde，Leeve | brother |
| 438 | Unto his | brotheres $\mathbf{1}^{\mathbf{1}}$ |
| 438 | Unto his | brotheres bed he comen is |
| 545 | is tables Tolletanes forth he | brought brought |
|  |  | Brutus 1 |
| 721 | Withoute | Brutus koude she nat lyve |
| 146 |  | bryd $\mathbf{1}$ |
| 146 | Ther nys yfostred man，ne | bryd，ne beest |
| 331 | ieth hire so greet a flood to | brynge 1 |
|  |  | bryngen 3 |
| 127 | Wol | bryngen hom my lord？Thanne were myn he |
| 531 | To | bryngen hym out of his peynes smerte |
| 643 | And | bryngen hem biforn hem in despit |
|  |  | bryngeth 1 |
| 761 | And | bryngeth hire to swich a place anon |
|  |  | brynke 2 |
| 130 | ste hir eyen dounward fro the | brynke |
| 432 | And shippes by the | brynke comen and gon |
| 525 | And drynketh of his | bugle bugle horn the wyn |
|  |  | burned 1 |
| 519 | Shoon as the | burned gold with stremes brighte |


| 10 |
| ---: |
| 21 |
| 67 |
| 75 |
| 124 |
| 131 |
| 140 |
| 147 |
| 154 |
| 156 |
| 160 |
| 163 |
| 168 |
| 184 |
| 187 |
| 195 |
| 213 |
| 222 |
| 231 |
| 245 |
| 254 |
| 260 |
| 287 |
| 300 |
| 309 |
| 311 |
| 343 |
| 370 |
| 384 |
| 387 |
| 444 |
| 479 |
| 480 |
| 504 |
| 520 |
| 567 |
| 589 |
| 591 |
| 597 |
| 833 |
| 838 |
| 883 |
| 833 |
| 598 |
| 610 |
| 741 |
| 622 |
| 624 |
| 632 |
| 734 |
| 753 |
| 73 |

[^0]
# But 58 

But atte laste she，for his worthynesse
But hire obeye，and folwe hir wyl in al
Servage？Nay，but in lordshipe above
Who koude telle，but he hadde wedded be
But thanne was that a parcel of hire wo
But whan she saugh the grisly rokkes bl
But，Lord，thise grisly feendly rokkes
It dooth no good，to my wit，but anoyeth
Toward mankynde；but how thanne may it bee
Whiche meenes do no good，but evere anoyen
But thilke God that made wynd to blowe
But wolde God that alle thise rokkes bl
To romen by the see，but disconfort
But if it were the verray paradys
That evere was born，but if to greet siknesse
But nathelees she moste a tyme abyde
But nevere dorste he tellen hire his gr
But langwissheth as a furye dooth in he
But nothyng wiste she of his entente
My gerdon is but brestyng of myn herte
But now，Aurelie，I knowe youre entente
But after that in pley thus seyde she
But sodeynly bigonne revel newe
He nyste what he spak，but thus he seyde
recche Aurelie，which that am but lorn
Withoute gilt，but thy benignytee
And but she vouche sauf in swich manere
But daunceth，justeth，maketh hire good
But in his herte ay was the arwe kene
But men myghte touche the arwe or come
But if it were a two furlong or thre
But in his studie，ther as his bookes b
ey seten stille，and no wight But they thre
But looketh now，for no necligence or s
But now in Capricorn adoun he lighte
But thurgh his magik，for a wyke or twe
But certes outher moste I dye or pleyne
But of my deeth thogh that ye have no $r$
Of yow，my sovereyn lady，but youre grace
But in a gardyn yond，at swich a place
But wel I woot the rokkes been aweye
But why it was to no wight tolde shee
But to hirself she spak，and seyde thus
But nathelees，yet have I levere to les
But was ther noon of al that compaignye
But nathelees，upon the thridde nyght
Is ther oght elles，Dorigen，but this
But if ye sholde youre trouthe kepe and
But with that word he brast anon to wep
But they ne wiste why she thider wente
But thus they mette，of aventure or gra
But every wyf be war of hire biheeste
I se namoore but that I am fordo
But I of hym may gete bettre grace
But nathelees，I wole of hym assaye
But wolde ye vouche sauf，upon seuretee
But God forbede，for his blisful myght
But if a clerk koude doon a gentil dede
by 30
Love wol nat been constreyned by maistrye
By proces，as ye knowen everichoon
Receyved hath，by hope and by resoun
Receyved hath，by hope and by resoun
Now stood hire castel faste by the see
Ledest the world by certein governaunce
For by this werk，south，north，ne west，ne
By argumentz，that al is for the beste
To romen by the see，but disconfort
They leden hire by ryveres and by welles
hey leden hire by ryveres and by welles
By cause that he was hire neighebour
Madame，quod he，by God that this world made
By thilke God that yaf me soule and lyf
Aurelie，quod she，by heighe God above
emoeve alle the rokkes，stoon by stoon
No，by that Lord，quod she，that maked me
By whiche men make diverse apparences
And shippes by the brynke comen and gon
A yong clerk romynge by hymself they mette
Ye shal be payed trewely，by my trouthe
Janus sit by the fyr，with double berd
By swich an apparence or jogelrye
And by his eighte speere in his wirkyng
He knew the remenaunt by proporcioun
Er ye me sleen by cause that I yow love
For wende I nevere by possibilitee
By cause that she wolde nat defouled be
Ye shul youre trouthe holden，by my fay

| 840 | At certeyn dayes，yeer | by yeer，to paye |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | called 2 |
| 1 | In Armorik，that 1 | called is Britayne |
| 481 | To hym this maister | called his squier |
|  |  | cam 1 |
| 732 | Hoom | cam Arveragus，this worthy knyght |
| 520 | But now in | Capricorn 1 |
|  | But now in | Capricorn adoun he lig |
|  |  | care 2 |
| 442 | And eek Arveragus，in al this ope for to been lissed of his | care |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | cares |
| 577 | That me han holpen fro my | cares cold |
|  |  | Cartage 1 |
| 672 | That at | Cartage birafte hirself hir lyf |
|  |  | cas 5 |
| 98 | very confort possible in this | cas |
| 702 | lowe hemself for swich manere | cas |
| 710 | That for swich | cas birafte hirself hir lyf |
| 786 | Aurelius gan wondren on this | cas |
| 822 | What sholde I lenger of this | cas endyte |
|  |  | cast 1 |
| 308 | Lord Phebus， | cast thy merciable eighe |
|  |  | caste 1 |
| 130 | And | caste hir eyen dounward fro the brynke |
|  |  | castel 2 |
| 119 | Now stood hire | castel faste by the see |
| 421 | Somtyme a | castel，al of lym and stoon |
|  |  | caught 1 |
| 12 | Hath swich a pitee | caught of his penaunce |
|  |  | caughte 2 |
| 355 | Up | caughte hym and to bedde he hath hym br |
| 792 | And in his herte he | caughte of this greet routhe |
|  |  | cause 5 |
| 233 | By | cause that he was hire neighebour |
| 448 | I knowe，quod he，the | cause of youre comyng |
| 594 | Er ye me sleen by | cause that I yow love |
| 699 | Wh By | cause that she wolde nat defouled be |
| 863 | What was the | cause？Tel me if thou kan |
|  |  | causelees 1 |
| 97 | That | causelees she sleeth hirself，allas |
|  |  | causes 1 |
| 159 | Though I ne kan the | causes nat yknowe |
|  |  | Causeth 1 |
| 55 |  | Causeth ful ofte to doon amys or speken |
|  |  | Cedasus 1 |
| 700 | O | Cedasus，it is ful greet pitee |
|  |  | centris 1 |
| 549 | As been his | centris and his argumentz |
|  |  | certein 2 |
| 51 | For in this world， | certein，ther no wight is |
| 138 | Ledest the world by | certein governaunce |
|  |  | certes 5 |
| 69 | His lady， | certes，and his wyf also |
| 335 | Thanne | certes to my lady may I seye |
| 589 | But | certes outher moste I dye or pleyne |
| 639 | Yis， | certes，lo，thise stories beren witness |
| 860 | Yes， | certes，wel and trewely，quod he |
|  |  | certeyn 3 |
| 45 | Pacience is an heigh vertu， | certeyn |
| 379 | For to noon oother creature， | certeyn |
| 840 | $\square \mathrm{At}$ | certeyn dayes，yeer by yeer，to paye |
|  |  | chalange 1 |
| 596 | Nat that I | chalange any thyng of right |
| 716 | Al Grece knoweth of hire | chastitee 2 chastitee |
| 725 | O Teuta，queene，thy wyfly | chastitee |

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| 793 |  | Considerynge $\quad 1$ Considerynge the beste on every syde |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| 106 | The emprentyng of hire | consolacioun consolacioun |
| 53 | Ire，siknesse，or | constellacioun constellacioun |
|  |  | constreyned 2 |
| 36 | Love wol nat been | constreyned by maistrye |
| 41 | And nat to been | constreyned as a thral |
|  |  | contenance 1 |
| 757 | Ne make no | contenance of hevynesse |
| 72 | with his wyf he gooth to his | contree  <br> contree 1 |
| 550 | And his proporcioneles | convenientz convenientz |
|  |  | coome 1 |
| 284 | Tho | coome hir othere freendes many oon |
|  |  | coost |
| 267 | I seye，whan ye han maad the | coost so clene |
|  |  | coppe ${ }^{1}$ |
| 214 | Withouten | coppe he drank al his penaunce |
| 546 | Ful wel | corrected 1 |
|  | Ful wel | corrected，ne ther lakked nought |
|  |  | cost 1 |
| 829 | Aurelius，that his | cost hath al forlorn |
|  |  | cours 3 |
| 123 | Seillynge hir | cours，where as hem liste go |
| 338 | Preye hire she go no faster | cours than ye |
| 340 | No faster | cours than ye thise yeres two |
|  |  | covenant 1 |
| 859 | Have I nat holden | covenant unto thee |
|  |  | craft 3 |
| 181 | And | craft of mannes hand so curiously |
| 399 | were he ther to lerne another | craft |
| 889 | For al my | craft，ne noght for my travaille |
|  |  | creacion 1 |
| 142 | Of werk than any fair | creacion |
|  |  | creature 4 |
| 211 | Hadde loved hire best of any | creature |
| 357 | Lete I this woful | creature lye |
| 379 | For to noon oother | creature，certeyn |
| 618 | And hoom she goth a sorweful | creature |
|  |  | crie 1 |
| 768 | neth the tale er ye upon hire | crie |
|  |  | crieth 1 |
| 527 | And Nowel | crieth every lusty man |
|  |  | cropen 1 |
| 886 | As thou right now were | cropen out of the ground |
| 386 |  | cure 1 |
| 386 | In surgerye is perifous the | cure |
| 392 | To reden artes that been | curious |
| 181 | And craft of mannes hand so | curiously curiously |
|  |  | cursednesse 2 |
| 544 | Of swich a supersticious | cursednesse |
| 640 | Whan thritty tirauntz，ful of | cursednesse |
|  |  | Curseth 1 |
| 830 |  | Curseth the tyme that evere he was born |
|  |  | curteisye 1 |
| 841 | And thanke hym of his grete | curteisye |
|  |  | dar 3 |
| 33 521 | For o thyng，sires，saufly | dar I seye |
| 521 | Where as he shoon ful pale，I | dar wel seyn |

At after－dyner gonne they to daunce 6
For she ne saugh hym on the daunce go
Upon this daunce，amonges othere men
non for joye his herte gan to daunce
t he hym shewed his lady on a daunce
ir fadres blood they made hem daunce
Daunced 2
Daunced a squier biforn Dorigen
On which hymself he daunced，as hym thoughte
dauncen 1
They dauncen and they pleyen at ches and tab
daunces
that，paraventure，somtyme at daunces
daunceth 2
He syngeth，daunceth，passynge any man
But daunceth，justeth，maketh hire good che
dawes
che that he had knowe in olde dawes
day 17
That nevere in al his lyf he，day ne nyght
re，they telle hire nyght and day
So on a day，right in the morwe－tyde
on and pleye hem al the longe day
I wolde that day that youre Arveragus
Looke what day that endelong Britayne
g flood laste bothe nyght and day
He hym remembred that，upon a day
$n$ the morwe，whan that it was day
That nyght and day he spedde hym that he kan Awaiteth nyght and day on this myracle
She wepeth，wailleth，al a day or two
nger wolde she lyve after his day
Thus pleyned Dorigen a day or tweye
y be wel，paraventure，yet to day
that she levere had lost that day hir lyf
ynogh，and farewel，have good day
dayes 4
As in oure dayes is nat worth a flye
hethen folk useden in thilke dayes
At certeyn dayes，yeer by yeer，to paye
To graunte hym dayes of the remenaunt
Decembre 1
The colde，frosty seson of Decembre
declinacion 1
That yevest，after thy declinacion
declynacion 1
That in his hoote declynacion
dede 3
And he answerde hym that they dede were us kan a squier doon a gentil dede
f a clerk koude doon a gentil dede
dedly 1
Upon my dedly herte have som pitee
deed 1
For，quyk or deed，right there ye shal me fynde
Forestes，parkes ful of wilde $\begin{aligned} & \text { deer } \\ & \text { deer }\end{aligned}$ whan voyded were thise wilde deer
deere 4
o graunte me my sovereyn lady deere
alewed hath his sovereyn lady deere
bradate was slayn，his wyf so deere
As dide Demociones doghter deere
deeth 6
He seeth he may nat fro his deeth asterte Lo，lord！My lady hath my deeth ysworn
But of my deeth thogh that ye have no routhe
Save oonly deeth or elles dishonour
She with hire deeth hir maydenhede redressed
e，I yow forbede，up peyne of deeth

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