[At the time of her death, Dr. Horrall had not completed the proofreading of the text which forms Appendix B. Professor George Kaiser, Kansas State University, graciously offered to check the transcription against his microfilm of the manuscript. He subsequently brought to my attention a point on which I have had to make an editorial decision. At the time of copying MS BL Additional 31042, the scribe, Robert Thornton, was evidently in the process of altering certain features of his hand. He frequently reverted to his old habits, however, and often produced a "b" when he clearly intended a "y." I have signified such slips by emending the "b" to "y" in square brackets. Except for this one change, the transcription faithfully reproduces the text of the manuscript.]

Scho was & that was some appon hir sene 10630 fol. 3r col. 1
F(or) godd hymselfe in hir he lighte
And his wonnyng stede in hir he dighte
And hereby may men wele see
That (in) hir was grete bounte
For it es funden als we rede
Pat oure lorde wolde hym oner bede
To saule pat solsede was with synn
To make his wonnyng stede therefin
Pan moste this mayden be clene & brighte
Withowttien playnt & withowttien plighte
In whayme be kyng bat alle may make
Wolde lighte manhede for to take
In pe temple es scho wonnande ay
And seruys godd bothe nyghte & day
With alle hir myghte & hir entent
To goddess seruys was scho went
Swa lange this mayden ber hase bene
Pat scho elde was 3eris fourtene
Pan dide pe Bischoppe commande thare
Pat alle pe maydones pat there ware
In pe elde of fourtene 3ere
Solde be sent vnto hayre frendis dere
For to mary & for to spouse
( j)lkane to thaire swenn house
(Many) of pam pat there ware stadd
Bote als pe Bischoppe pam bedde
Bot marie wolde no maryinge
Bot mayden be till hir endyng
When men till hyre of housebane spakke
THE SOUTHERN VERSION OF CURSOR MUNDI

Scho sayd scho wolde nane take
To godd I hafe gyffenn mee
I ne maye to no man maryede bee
Othere housebande I may hafe(n e nane)
For my lemmane I hafe hym tane
My maydenhede till hym I highte
I sall be swa at ale my myghte
I sall netter it vndoo
Pat I hym hafe highte vntoo
To godd I was gyffenn are
Are my modir me of hir body bare
In his seynys I thynke to lende
Righte vnto my lyues ende

The Bischoppe noghte what to speke
Wold nogt late hir hir vowe breke
It was byfore many a daye
Comande in be alde laye
To holde and selde withowtten bade
Pe vowe that thou haues made
One owthere syde he was dowtande
To brynge a newe custome one hande
Pe mayden frendis for to lett
In maryage hir for to sett
For it was boden in thaire lede
With mariage pe folke to spred
Peresore garte pe bischoppe fett
Pe wyseste men bat he myghte gett
Off alle bat was in that comitree
And in be temple made a semble
When all were comen sone & alde
Pe prelate to thaym pe resone talde
Whi he pam garte assembled bee
For pe vowe of the chastyte
And for to wete at thaym rede
If scho walde halde till hir dede
Off this matir solde pay speke
Whethir scho vow solde halde or breke
And depely solde pay luk howe
The beste to ordenye for this vowe
For vowe bat is made rightwyssce
Men sall it halde one alle wyse
Are it be made it comes of will
Bot made nede wayes men moste fulfill
Bot bar was nane at his gederynge
Pat couthe giffe consell of his thync
Other consatill couthe they gyffe nane
Bot calle & crye one godd allane
Pat he solde pam some taken schewe
Whareby bat pay myghte knowe
What pay solde do of that maye
To do hir breke vowe or naye
Pan lay bay alle in knelyng down
Makand to godd paire Orysoun
Whils pat pay in prayers laye
A voyce bey herde vnto pam saye
Lokes he sayd be prophecye
Pat was sayde of [Y]say
And by the prophecye ye schall see
To whaym pat may schall spoused be
[Y]say bat alde prophete
Lang sythen that he byhete
Off pe rote of lesse ther solde sprynge
A wande pat solde a floure forthe brynge
Bathe floure & fruyte owte solde breste
Pe haly gaste herone solde reste
Thurgh pat voyce pat pay gan here
Pay sayd pat wande solde floure bere
Pare solde a rote of lesse sprynge
Pan ware bay puti in grete wetynge
And hastily bay garte forthe calle
Off Dauit he progeny alle
Whase ffader thane was lesse
Pare ware bay spredde in pat contrec
Ilkane of pam in thaire hand
Bedyn was to bere a wande
And whilke of thaym als bare burioune
Solde wedde pat maye in his baundoun
With this thay sent vp and downn
And bad pam at a daye be bounce
Alle pat of Dauit kynde ware bredde
And pat no woman wedde
And alle pat thedir ware calde
Solde in paire handes a wande halde
And whase wande so bare a blome
Marie solde wedde this was be dome

The day come sone of this semble
Pay come alle of that contrec
Within be temple alle were bay sare
Alle bot men that spoused ware
Joseph come to Jerusalem
A man wonnande in Bedlem
His wyfe was dede hymselfe was alde
[Y]manges thase men pat I of talde
He come for to bere his wande
Als pe biddyng was in lande
Anc alde mane was he ane
Wyfe to hafe couayte he righte nane
He was a mane of halynes
Did be to na man na wrangwisnes
In that pat he moghte he droghe on bakke
He was in will na wyfe to take
If he droghe hym neuer swa awaye
Pay garte hym come vnto this daye
When Ilkane with his wande forthe lepe
Pan on bakke hym droghe Iosephie
When pat bayre wandes vp zalde
Byhynde standis Joseph pe alde
Than badde pe prestis pam forth calle
To offre vp baire wandis alle
Pe prestis pam talde & sone he fande
Pat thare was wanttande a wande
When Joseph saghe no hydyng doghte
Pan he forthe his wande broghte
And al sone als it was sene
With lefe & flour pay fende it gren
A dowre pat fra heuen was sent
One pat wande of Joseph lent
Pan was pat maye Joseph bytaghte
And in spowsayl hir hase he laghte
Whethere so he walde or naye
He moste hir spouse and lede awaye

Why that our lady was spoused

Resouns there are wretyn sere
Whi pat god wolde scho spoused were
Firste pat he fend sold noghte perceyue
Pat a mayden solde conceyue
For and he myghte hafe vndirtane
A barne he borne of a mayden
Ne wolde he neuer hafe gyffen his rede
For to hafe done Ihesu to dede
For wele he welde hafe wetyn pan
Pat he solde hafe saued man
Oure lorde perfore & for resone swilke
Be fedde of a mayden mylke
Pat solde hir maydenhede hafe hidd
Of alle scho were for wedded kydde

Anothir pat men solde noste hir stane
If scho with childe were overtane
For pe laghe pat tyme was in lande
And a woman had na housebande
And scho funden were with childe
Fra stanyng ne solde hir schilde

Pe thirde resone of hir spousaile
Pat mannes helpe hir solde nan faile
Hir helped Joseph in hir nede
Whidir so scho rede or yede
Pus he hir krepid pat lorde [y]wysse
Pat souereync kyng of heuens biys
Joseph spoused his lady free
And led her into Galile
With her toke he maydens seuen
Paire names he herd I neuer newen
Alle paires were of his kynn
And of that elde that she was Inn
Pase seuen pe bishop hir bytaghte
When scho at hym hir leue laghte
Within pe lande of Galile
Es nazareth a faire Cite
Pare lefte Joseph marie his spouse
Till that he went into his house
Vnto bedlem went es hee
To gare his Bridale graythed bee
He garte bare graythe all thynge
Are he his wyfe wolde name brynge
Bot are to Bedlen sho was ffeett
With pe angell was scho grett

Saynt Gabriel come fra heuen
And sayd thus with myld steuen
Haile Marie full of grace
God is with the in like a place
Ouer alle wymmen blyssed thou bee
And blyssede be be fruyte of thee
His lady ne downtede noghte be syghte
Off this angell that was bryghte
For bfore ofte hade scho sene
Angels that were bryghte & schene
Bot of hym this scho was in were
He haylshed hir one swilke manere
Alle bydroved scho was in thoghte
What that he was bis haylesyng broghte
He saughe hir hert & hir will
And one bis wyse he spake hir tyll
Mary he sayd why art thou madde
The ne es no nede for to be radde
Be thou noghte menged in thi mode
Bot hafe hope stedfaste & gude
Joyfull to be matir hafes thou
Thou art goddes modir chosen newe
Be haly gaste in the es lyghte
Goddes wonnyng stede in the es dighte
Oure lorde hase made the his lemman
Thou soll hafe childe & be mayden
Modir and mayden bothe soll thou be
And goddes some be borne of thee
Off hym ferre mon sprynge be fame
Kyng of kynges mon be his name
Off all thynge he soll be kyng
euermore withowtten endyne
His folke saufe pan soll he make
And clense alle of synn & sake
This mayden nothyng dowtted scho
Welde scho wyste he moghte alle doo
Bot weye scho wolde one alle manere
How a mayden a childe solde bere
Barne scho sayd how solde I brede
With man I ne dide neuer fleschly dede
Pat man that hafes spowesede mee
Fordide neuer my chasttyee
Pe woman pat neuer towchede man
How solde scho concayue thanne
I ne herde it neuer in na lede
Woman bere barren in maydenhede

Gabriel sayd lady nay
How that may be I sail the say
Pe haly gaste in the salle lende
And goddes myghte in the dancende
A childe bou sail hafe and hee
Goddes sone sail called a bee
Withowttyn synn or solpnes
Pow sail be mayden als bou es
Es and was and sail be clene
Als euere gitt thou hafes bene
Pat bou ne be noghte hereof in were
Elizabeth be thi Sampere
Patt sa ferre intill elde
Godd hase lent grace a childe to welde
In erthe be thethyir was na thynge
Pat scho had of mare zemyng[n]
Scho hase consayued of hir housbande
Sex monethes with childe gangande
For it es nathyng pat may falle
Pat ne godd may do alle
This Bodworde gan this lady trowe
To goddis sande scho gan hir bowe
To be angell scho sayde onane
Loo me here goddes hande mayden
Als bou hase sayde to me byforne
Goddes sone of me be borne
Pat all hafes wroghte and hafes in hande
Mone and sternes See and Sande
Pat euere sail bee & euere hase bene
Es token in pat mayden clone
With childe scho wexe in pat stownde pare
Als neuer swa dide woman are
And barby may we say alle
Now es pe lorde bycommen thraille
Pe doghtir modir agaynes pe wonne
And the fadir bycommen sone
And he pat firste na dede myghte drye
Now es he able for to dye
Godd bat tyme mane bycome thus
Noghte for na nede he hade of vs
Ne for no thynge bot forthi
Pat he with his grace wolde by
Fra pe powere of the fende
And fra dede withowtten ende
Pe day bat firste was sent bis sande
Was mare & pe fyfte & twentyande
Fra fyve thowsande [y]er was bygonnen
Nyghenty and nyghen and monethes sexe
After bis worlde it was bynomenn
Pat oure helde in this mayden wexe
Lefe we now that ladye
And speke we of Zakarye
How pe angel come hym to warne
How pat he solde hafe Iohn to barne

Off the Concepcyon off Iohn pe Baptiste

This zakary bat I of rede
He comen was of leuy sede
Elizbeth his wyfe was alde
Anna sister doghter bat I of talde
An haly lyfe | pay samen ledde
Withowtten barne bytwix pam bredde
And barefore | pay mournda were
Off alle | pay toke it with gud chere
Almaste to their lyves ende
Bot at pe laste god pam sende
Swa felle a feste in that lede
And Zakarye to the temple yede
For to do pe folkes seruyse
Als pe laghe was one alde wyse
He reneste hym one his manere
And went hym to his autere
He bad pe folke wende oute ilkane
Wyls he prayede in pe kirke allane
Swa to do pan was he wont
And thare he prayed a grete stount
He luked one his righte hande
And bare he saghe an angel stande
For hym in mode he was al made
Pe angelli bad hym noghte be radde
And sayd hym bat he was sent
Till hym thare fra be firmament
Hym to conforthe oute of syte
A barne he sayde pou salt hafe tyte
And of pat barne pou may be blythe
For goddes werkes sone salt he kythe
His name men salt calle Iohan
pus base godd tid the this bon
Do waye he sayde what says bow
Thi tythandes forsothe may I noste trow
Pat I & my wyfe nowe in oure elde
Sold any bame welde
Pou sail hafe anc forsothe I saye
And perf ore ioye now make pou maye
Men sail be blythe in his birth
For he sail be man of mekill myrthe
Bot for pat pou wolde noghte me trowe
Pou sail be dombe forthe fra nowe
till that he be borne that songe
And he sail gare pe hafe thi tongue
Byfore allemyghty godd he sail
Be a man of mekyll tale
He sail be man of mekill swynke
Wyne ne Cesare sail he mane drynke
In his modir wambe sail hee
With the halie gaste fullfilled be
Pou sail be doumbe for thi mistrounne
Vntill pe tyme of his circumsisiounne
Zakarie haue now gude daye
For pou sail fynde als pou heres me saye
Pe folkes owtwith stode & habade
And thoghte grete ferly what he made
For pe habade till pe ware irke
And than pe went into pe kyrke
And alle madde sir Zakarye pay fande
Till pam ne couthe he telle na tythande
Na seruyce doo swaa was he madde
And dombe pay till his house hym ledde

Pe Concepcyon of Saynt John of Baptiste

Now bredys bame Elizabeth
In September in bat moneth
In pe foure & twenty nyghte
Was lohn getyn thurgh his goddes myght
Byfore he anucyacyoun
Off Criste bat gatte vs alle pardoun
For righte it was bat pe puruayoure
Solde come byfore pe Saueoure
He bat broghte vs alle oure hele
Sent byfore hym his bedelle
Forthi sent Ihesus lohn forthwith
Are he wolde shewe hymselfe in kythe
And bathe theire modirs bat were mylde
At aues sode thay with childe
Bot Elezabeth was forthir gane
By sex monethes and a woke anc
Fra Saynt John Concepcyounne
Vnto the anucyacyoonne
One oure lady was mett
With he angell pat hir grett
Scho went oute of Nazareth
For to speke with Elezabeth
Pat lange was gelde and ane alde wyfe
And nowe scho es with hame one lyfe
Noghte ferre from childynge in a syquare
And marye come vnto hir thare
When pay mett these ladys twynn
Pat ware bathe cosyns pam withInn
At he metyng Saynt Marie spakke
And hir haylsyuge bygane to make
Till Elezabethe that woman
Hir childe in hir wambe to glade bygane
And in hir wambe it satt vpyghte
Alle for he loye of godd of myghte
And made a gladnesse & a glewe
Righte als he his lorde wele knewe
Loo he knewe his lorde byforn e
Are he was of his modir borne
Pe man his lorde be mayster his clerke
Pe makere knewe his handewerke
Elezabeth in that Ilke place
Thare scho stode full of grace
Bygane & sayde a prophecye
Blyssede be thou euere Marye
And blyssede be he fruyte of the
Pat thou walde thus come to vesete me
Pe modire of my lorde so dere
Pe childe withInn my wambe gan here
Pe hailysyng that thou to me made
And it for loye bygane to glade
Blyssede be thou pat mystrowede noghte
Pe bodworde that was to the broghte
Thou may be trayste & pou will hyde
Alle pat is blihtyte to be sal byde

Thir ladys menskede pam Imelle
Their wills ayther till ober gan tell
Bot their menskyng pam byrwene
Dyuerse was somewhat es sene
Pe tane was lady & mayden clene
Pe tober his handwoman seruyng
Thare duellode oure lady with hir nece
To John was borne a gude pece
At hir childynge scho was helpand(e)
And als in some bokes we fande
Scho was hirselfe he firste woman
Pat euere layde hande one saynt Iohn
When John was borne pat Ilke sythe
His frendis were bothe gladde & blythe
And hade of hir full mekill myrthe
Pat was so lange withouwen byrthe
Noghte allane Jerusalem burghe
Bot also alle the contreth thurgh
His fest es in Somyrs tyme
Bothe lewes it honours a Sarazyne
Thurgh alle be landis per heythyn lyfes
Alls ferre als be soumen hym ryses
Forthi of hym witnesse vs
Ourde lorde and Saueoure Ihesus
Off wyfe he sayde was never borne ane
Grettene barne pan saynt Iohn
Alle made pay myrth of his beryng
Fadir and moder and thayre kythynge
And gadorde pam togedir alle
Pay ne wiste never what hym to calle
Sir Zakarye pay forthe broghte
Bot he with pam myghte spake righte noghte
Be resoune before see hafe herde why
Pan countenance made he sir Zakarye
After tabills and poynett tytt
And he bygane be name to wrytt
And sayd als pe angell bygane
And gaffe hym Iohn vnto name
His frendis thoughte berof selcouthe
Of this name that was vacouthe
And saide hat pay ne couthe noghte fynde
Swilke a name in alle his kynde
When he was circumcysede Saynt Iohn
His fadir be speche hadde anone
And swilke a prophecye gonn he mele
Blyssed be godd of Israel
That resititng till his folke hase sent
And rawnsonyng till vs hase lent
His barne hat was fosterde dote
When he come at seuen zere
He lafte his kynn & alle his thede
And into wildymesse he 3ede
For that he wolde flye synn
He lafte his kythe & alle his kynn
And in that wildynesse he bade
And lange he ledde thare harde lyfelade
And lyffede with rotes & with gresse
And also with homy in that wildymesse
He ne ete no brede ne dranke no wyne
Ne wered nobe wolfe ne lyne
This was lohn pe Baptiste
Pat aftirwarde crystende Ihesu Criste
When hat Iohn was borne in hy
Pan Saynt Marie ourd lady
Bykenned to godde Elezabeth
And went hirselfe vnto Nazareth
With this bygane to come to be sythe
Hir wombe it selfe bygane to kythe
Pat men was somedele perceyued
Pat this mayden hadd conceyued
Aftir Ioseph wedded this maye
Certanely be sothe to saye
He duellide mare thane monethes three
In his awenn kyndely countree
At pe income of pe ferthe monethe
Ioseph went to Nazareth
Pat lady when he come nerehande
With hir to speke als dose housebande
To speke of nedis that felde to house
Als men dose hat delis with spouse
He saghe withowttenn any warne
Pat his woman was with barne
And when he knewe hir in this state
Was neuer no man halfe so mate
Swa sary ne was he neuer in his lyfe
With barne when he saghe his wyfe
Pat he neuer ne towchide till
Ne hafed at doo within wanttone will
Pat wonder nanc ne was for he
Ne wiste noghte of hir praeatece
Bot whatso hat he thoughte
To hir pat tymne ne sayde he noghte
Bot helde in herte full wondir styrce
And was in purpose and in will
Pryualy awaye for to stele
Fra hat ladye gode and lele
Off hir ne wolde he for noo thynge
Late any (k)yn worde vpppe srynge
Bot toke his redde aye for to flee
Fra hir awaye & late hir bee
Gude will he hade to flye hir fraa
Pat nyghte he solde hafe donne swaa
Bot till hym slepande als he laye
An angell come pat pus gane saye
Ioseph he sayde tell me nowe why
Will pou leue thi spouse Marie
Pat ba[r]ne scho hase in hir body breddde
Parefore be bou noghte adradd
Be bou in trayste and sekirmes
Pat be haly gaste within hir esse
It is be haly gastes myghte
Withowtten part of mannes plyghte
Pe childe pat scho gaa with alle
Ihesus men sald it calle
He sald be godde & mane bathe
And al mankynge mon he were fra wathe
Fra this tyme hade Joseph nane
Euelle hope to that womane
And kyndely kepe till him toke hee
And dwellyde with him in chastitye
With menske and wirehippe him to gome
And hit he serued eye to queene
And swaa forthe withowtten sayle
Samen helde thay thaire spowsaile

 Fra this tyme that brynges alle to fyne
Ranne with this to monethes nyne
Joseph didhte hym to gaa
Till Bedlem and did alswaa
Thare wolde he noghte late hir dwelle
For drede of pe Iewes felle
For drede of sclandere & of fame
To Bedleme he ledde hir hame
In that menetyme thay thaire spowsaile
Was Emperoure Sir Augustus
A man men hadde off full mekill dowte
For he was dowtted alle be werlde abowte
Till alle bis werlde he made statut
Pat alle solde be his vndirlout
And Pat alle men solde be boun
To come vnto paire kyndly townne
To make hym homage with some thynge
Till sir augustus pat was paire kynge
A mane tike bis note one hande
Pe wittyeste of alle that lande
Alle thaire names gane he wrytte
And ay als pay gaffe he made pam quyte
Joseph come in bat menetyme thare
To Bedleme als I sayd are
Right vntill his awenn house
Broghte he marie his dere spouse
Pan was that mayden mylde
Almaste at be tyme of childe
And are aftir lange reghte bare
Pat blyssede barne Ihesu scho bare
Mayden & modir wemlesse
Pat woman full of alle mekenes
Pat goddis myghte knawes witterly
Hym thare thynke beroffe no ferly
Mary bare bat barne in chastitee
Godd wolde it solde so bee
He pat moghte Joseph wande gare
In a nyghte fruyte & lefe here
Withowtten werke of erte the aboute
And in a nyghte so garre it sprovwe
And floresta faire als I hate sayde
Pan moghte Pat bis purmayede
Be borne of a mayden ethe
Within be terme of nyne monethe
He pat alle base made of noghte
And to be dombe his speche broghte
And the see cleue in twaa
His enymys for to slaa
Wele moghte be withowttene steme
Garre a mayden bere withowtene wemme
Pe lykes of his barneteme
Righte als bou sees be sonnes beme
Gaaes thurgh be glasse & commes agayn
Withowtene breke clene and playne
Qwayntylyere sit come criste & seden
Sauande his modir maydenhede
And thus scho bare hir barneteme
Pat blyssede birde in Bedleme
Swilke clothes als scho had in hande
Scho wappede abowt hyrm & wande
In symple cloutes scho hym layde
Was thare no riche wedes graythede
Was thare no pride of couerlite
Chambred curtyns ne no tapite
Pe hirdis pat were wounde to bee
Sittande one pe feldes semande baire fee
Thare come angells fra heuen
Syngande with full mylde steuen
We brynge sow worde of ioye & blysse
This nyghthe our lorde borne es
And this to taken we sow saye
3e gaa to morne when it es daye
To Bedleme and fynd se schalle
Inesu borne the lorde of alle
Pat is kyng of alle kynges
Es borne this nyghthe by thire takenynges
In a cribbe he sall be funden
Liggande thare als an asse is bounden
And one noxe feste hym by
This schall se fynde sekiyrly
Honowres hym for whi he sall
Be sett in Davit kyng stalle
Whils be angels this thyhandes tolde
Othir come downe full thik folde
And loued godd with swilke saughe
One heghe be ioye & pese one laughe
When pay hadde sayde pat pay wolde saye
Thire angells went pam paire waye
Radde were thire hirdes of that lyghte
Pat pay saughe of thase angels bryghte
For pay saughe neuer swilke a syghte
Na visitynge byfore pat nyghthe
Pay sayd to Bedleme gaa we
And luke if thir tythandes sothe be
When bay come thare thay marie fande
And with hir Joseph hir housebande
And he childe bat swadilled was
Liggande in a cribbe byfore he asse
And he oxe als I sow talde
Pareof bay meruaylledo sone & alde
Alle helde Marie in hir herte full stift
And thanked godd of all his will
In August tyme he Emperor
Till he was borne oure Saucoure
When pat this werlde was beste in pese
One a wyntter nyghte withowtten lese
And he same zer was saynt Iohn
Borne byfore in flesche & bone
Some after bat Criste was borne
Circumzisede he was and schorne
Theseus one hym to name pay layde
Als he angelle byfore had sayde

How Theseus was offrede to the temple

Some after aboute fourty dayes
Als he gospel til vs says
Pay bare he childe fra Bedleme
To the temple of Jerusalem
For to do of hym that daye
The costume of he alde laye
Pe lawe of moyses thus wilde
A woman pat had a knawe childe
Hir firste birthe solde scho)
Offre he haly temple vntoo
After pat scho hade lyne
Fourty dayes in gysern
For mayden childe ofte als lange
To be temple or scho solde gange
And with hir childe solde offre thare
A lambe and scho so ryche ware
And whaso ne myghte doo swaa
Pay solde gyffe turtill doufes twaa
Or of doufes double bredde
Pis laughe with Theseus Marie dide
Of pouere no disdeyne hase hee
That biddis vs lyffe in pouerte
Off pore thare na mane myslyke
In gode thoghte pat es sa ryke
There was a gud haly man
Wonnande in the temple thane
Off sex skore gere highte symyon
Pat many haly dedis hade done
And hade prayede godd pat he myghte in hele
See he comforthe of Israel
Pat mannnes rawsonc solde bere
And godd hym hadd sende answere
Pat he ne solde neuer dye
Or pat he Criste hade sene with eghe
Forthi when Marie modire milde
Into the temple broghte hir childe
3itte this Symeon hade his taste
Touched with the haly gaste
Off this childes come so fayne
He was pat he went hym agayne
And for gladnes he keste a cry
Pat alle herde that stode hym by
Godd pat is mckill of myghte
Hase sent pe folke bot he pam highte
Pan he ranne to Ihesu swete
And felle down byfoire hir fete
And honoured hym pat selly man
And in his armes tyme hym ban
And kiste his fete & sayd dryghtyne
In pese leue thon servaunt thyne
For nowe myn eghne hase sene the hele
Pat is graythened till Israel
Pare was alsua ane alde woman
Anna pat was with elde forthe gane
Pat hadde lyffed pan foure skore yere
In wodowhed & in prayere
And full lele scho was in hir lede
Neuyre owte of be temple scho yede
Bot thare was scho euere more bowmne
In almousdede and orysoune
And when pat scho Ihesu gane see
Scho honored hym on hir knee
And sayde forsethe this is hee
Thurgh whayme pe worlde sall saued bee
Off prophecye this wordes es
For anna was a prophethys
Ilke a daye a prophecye
Sayd Symeone of oure lady
And of hir dere some Ihesu
Pe whilke pat I sail to sowe
This childe he sayde byfoire hir alle
Sall be to many dounefalle
And to many vprysynge
Dampnyng to some & to some sauynge
Dounefalle ge schall vndirstande
To men pat are mysbyleuande
And vprysenynge vnto fele
To men pat are in trouthe lele
Till hir he sayd thyne awenn hert
A swerde of sorowe sall stikke owenthwert
Pe swerde thurgh hir herte stode
When his sone hange one pe rode

How the three kynges made offerande

Fra he was borne pe daye thrittende
Hym offred pe thre kynges hende
Riche gyftes pay hym broghte 11375
Hat zere hat he was borne noghte
Some says pe secounde zere
And some sayse one other manere
Hat twa zere aftir pay come
Sayne Iohn pareof gyftes dome
Hat he fande in a boke
Thir kynges thre haire wayes toke
A twelmoneth are the natyuite
For ells moghte noghte pe kynges three
Haue ouergane sa longe a waye
And come to criste hat ilke daye
He says hat in the boke he fande
Off a prophete of estren lande
Balaam pan was he calde
Off astronomye makill he talde
And of sterne hat was scbene
Was neuer swilke ane are sene
And Iohn with pe gildyn mouth
Vs telles of a folke uncouth
Full ferre by esten pay are wonnande 11380
Bysonde bam wonnes nane lyuande 11385
[Y]manges thase men was broughte a writ
Seth was pe name pay taye one itt
Pis writt of pe sterne it spakke
And of pe offerandes pe kynges sold make
Pe writt was kepide fra kyn to kyn
Pat beste couthe berone myn 11390
And at pe laste [y]mange pamselfe
Pay hafe bam ordeyned twelue
Pat ilke daye gode till a hill derne 11400
For to wayte aftir this sterne
When any dyede of pat dussayne
His sone was sett hym agayne
Or his nexte frende hat was hym dere
Swa hat euer ilke a zere
When haire comes were in done
To pe mountayne went pay sone
Thare pay offerde & prayed & swanke
& thre dayes noher ete ne dranke
Pis custome full lange pay dide
And at pe laste pe sterne it kyddhe 11410
Pat ilke sterne pam come to warne
One pat mounte in forme of barne
And bare one it taken of þe croyce
And to þam spake in mannes voyce
Pat þay solde wende to lewes lande
And twa þere þay ware walkande
Full graythly þe sterne þam ledde
And selcouthely þam were þay fedde
Paire scrippes whethir þay rade or ȝode
Ware neuermarne withouten fode
Thir kynges whareso þay rade
Pe sterne euer before þam glade
Thay sayde gaa we to the kyngge
Pat hafes in erthe nane euynynge
Pis kyngge we sall bere offrande newe
And honour hym with trebut & trewe
Alle þe kynges of this werlde
For hym sall be quakande & ferde
And ay þay folowed pis sternes beme
Till þay come to Jerusalem
Bot fra þay come thare als swythe
Pe sterne to þam no mare wold kythe
When þay come in herande lande
Na sterne þay saghe schynande
Pe kynges were þan in mekill thoughte
& wende þay had funden þat þay soghte
Pay toke þaire giftes in þat tourne
And went sekande vp & doune
Bot þe burges of þat cite
Thoghte wondir what þay myghte bee
And askede what þay soghte & thaye
Saide a barne that alle maye
He sall be kyng of kynges alle
Till handes and fete we sall hym falle
Sewe þe sterne þat ledde vs hedire
Pan þay gadirde þam togedir
And spake herouf with grete wounderyng
And worde come till herode kyng
Pat swilke þre kynges ware ther commen
And in þe toune þaire herbere nommen
When he þis tyranta vndirstode
Hym thoughte it noper faire ne gude
For he wend þan withouten swyke
For to tyne his kyngrike
And in haste garte samen calle
Pe mayster of his lande alle
And spirrede at thaym if þay wiste
Where he was borne þat ilke Criste
Pat þe kyng of lewes solde be
And þay sayde in Bedleme ludee
For a prophete sayde swan
A thow lande of luda
A littill towyne if þat þou bee
11470
Pow arte noghte lefte in dygnytee
In the than sail he brede
Pe folke of Israel pat sail lede
Kyling heraude called pam in derne
And spirrede at thaym of this sterne
Gase he sayd and spirres garne
Till ye hafe funden that barne
When he is funden commes till mee
I will hym with honoure see
Sir bay sayde that sail be zare
And ordayneed thaym forthe to fare
When bay were fra heraude gane
Pe sterne pam lede sone onane
It semys hereby als thynkes mee
Nane saghe it bot thire kynges three
Bitwix pe lyfte & pe erthe it glade
And sa faire was neuer made
Reghte fra pe burgh of Ierusalem
It lede pam into Ierusalem
Even oure bat house stode pe sterne
Pat Criste & his modir in warne
Pay kneled downn & with thaire handes
Gaffe vnto Criste dyuerse offrande s
Pe firste of thaym pe pat Isapare highte
Offerde golde with reson enteredighte
And that was in takynnynge
Off kynges alle pat he was kyng
Melchiore hym come thare nexte
He kidd he was bathe godde & priste
With rekills byfore hym he felle
Pat giffes in be kirke swaa swete a smelle
And that do the gomme bat commes of fire
Attropa hym offerde mirre
Ane smerele of selcouthe bitternesse
Pat dede men corps with ennoynted es
For rotynge es na bettir rede
In sygne that he man solde be dede
Thir thre thynges als says be boke
At anes Criste in his armes toke
Full swetely and with mylde chere
Byhelde he thase giftes sere

How the angel warmned pe thre kynges
to ga noghte by heraude

11511
Joseph and marie his spouse
Full faire bay called thir kynges til house
Thayre sopere garte bay sone dighete
And with be childe bay laye all pat nyghte
Withowttin pride forsothe to telle
Hadde bay no bedde spreddde with pelle
Bot bay toke swilke als bay fande
And loued godde alle his sande
And hadd pay hade so wele spedde
Now are pay slepande broghte in bedde
Thre wery kynges of thaire waye
The ferthe a kynge mare than thaye
Thay wiste pay wele & kykke in dede
Pat he solde aqyte ham haire mede
Paire ware in will pat ilke nyghte
To wende by heraude als pay highte
Bot whils pay slepande laye in bedde
Ane angelle com & thaym forbedde
To wende by hym by any waye
For he cs false & hase bene aye
Anothir waye ban gane bay fare
One pe morne when pay resyn ware
Thay take paire lefe at pat childe
And at Mary his modir mylde
And thankkede Joseph full curtesely
His esement & his herbery
Pe kynges are went anothir waye
When pat heraude herde pat saye
Pan wonder wrathe pan was pat kynge
And thoghte hym dreuy full to hethynge
He sett men waytande by pe strette
If pat pay myghte those kynges mete
He commande pay solde be tane
And withowtten mercy slayne
Bot heraud men mutt noghte pat with
Ful harmeles come pay to paire kythe
When heraude herde that he mourdnde sare
Pat base kynges swa passede ware
And for his ill will myghte noghte ryse
Venge hym wolde he one oper wyse
Pan he made a vowe in hye
Pat made a vowe in hye
Pat many sakles herfore solde dye
For he moghte do base kynges no schame
Thase it boghte pat neuer serverede blame
Wha herde ever of any slyke
Ordinance swa full of swyke
Pat for pe lufe of a barne
Swa many solde pe lyfe tharne
He commande his knyghtis kene
To slae pe childire alle by deme
Within pe towynce of Bedleem
And owtwith many a barnetern
Pan gart pat tyrant losse pe lyffe
And full wafull made many a wyfe
Within pe lounde he ne lefte name
Off twa gere pat ne pay were slayne
Off twa gere or lesse I tell gowe
For swa he wende to slaa the su
Bot alle for noghte bat he dide swaa
For Ihesu myghte he noghte slaa
Vs alle bat garres be lyfe hafe
Hymselfen fra dede may he wele saffe
Are hymselfen wolde bat kynge
Right nane hym moghte to dede brynge
Pere es no noper for to saye
Als bat he ordeyned it was sa aye

How Ioseph fled till Egypt with
Marie and Ihesu

Itt es rewthe for to rede
Off thir childir bat thus ware dede
An hundreth & fourty & foure thousande
Thurgh Ihesu come to lyfe lastande
Bot seven dayes before fynde I
Are heraude gart pose barnes dy
Als Ioseph in a slepyng laye
Ane angell till hym gane saye
Ryse vp Ioseph and hethyn gaa
With marie & hir somme alswaa
For 30w byhoues alle three
Vnto be lande of Egypt fleec
Ryse vp berfore are it be daye
And gaa forthe by be forestes waye
For kyng heraude sekes too & fraa
Mary hir sone and the to slaa
And in Egypt duelle still with be barne
Vnto be tymes bat I 30w warne
Sone was Ioseph redy bounne
By nyghtertale went owt of townne
With marie & baire mene
A mayden and knaues three
Pat withbam was in seruyce
Pat ware warre & wondir wyse
One a mule rade mary mylde
And in hir arme bare scho hir childe
Till they come till a caue depe
Thare they bam ordeynede to riste & slepe
Pare bay bam ordeynned to riste & slepe
And thare garte bay mary lyghte
Bot sone scho saughe a selly syghte
Als bay lokede pam besyde
Out of pat kaue pam saughe pay glide
Many dragouns right sodaynely
Pe knaues pam bygane to crye
Bot when Ihesus saughe pam radd be
He satt vpp appon his modir knee
And spakke vnto those bestis gryme
Pan mare & lesse bay honored hym
Comes es the prophesy that clere
Pat is sayde in the psalter
Dragouns wonnande in paire koue
Paire lorde pay sail honoure & loue
These went before the kame thanne
And badde thaym harme vnto no mane
Mary and Joseph na forthy
For the childe were full sary
And These to pam saide onane
Drede for me ne hafe 3e name
For me ne hafe 3e care ne syte
For I man [y]noghe perfite
And alle he bestes that beris name
I may make thaym wilde or tame
Lyouns mekely 3ode pam [y]myde
And alswaa he dragouns dide
Before mary faire pay 3ede
In righte waye hir for to lede
When mary saughe of bestis that route
Firste scho was in grete dowte
Bot hir sone hir bade be blythe
And nakyns ferdenes for to kythe
Modir he sayde hafe 3e na warde
Nowthir of dragouns ne of lybarde
For pay come vs no harme to doo
Bot pay come vs to serue vntoo
Bathe oxe & asse herwith pam ware
And oper bestes pat paire harnays bare
Oute of Jerusalem paire kythe
Thies bestes mekely went pam with
Lyouns noghte harmed oxe ne asse
Ne oper bestis pat there wasse
Thay was fulfillede pe prophesy
Pat was sayde of Jeremye
Wolfe and wethir lyone and oxe
Sall come samen and lambe & foxe
In a wayne paire gere was inn
Pat drawen was with oxen twynn

How the Tree Bowede downn at the biddyng
of These

Mary forthirmare scho rade
In wildernes grete here it made
Faynte scho wexe and wery
A palme tree scho sawe hir by
Joseph scho sayde fayne wolde I reste
And vndir this tree thynke me beste
Gladly he sayde that is resoun
And he belyne toke her downne
When scho hadd sytten there a throwe
Pis palme tree sone scho sawe
Fruyte scho saughe berone hyngande
Pat dates are callede in this lande
Joseph scho sayd fayne wolde I etc
Off sone fruyte and I myghte it gete 1167 0
Me thynke he sayde wondir of the
Now byhalde be heghte of sone tree
May na man wynn be fruyte vntill
And it to clymbe es wondir ille
Bot I mornne for anothir thynge 1167 5
Pat we of watir hafe wantyngye
Oure watir pureance es nowe gane
And in this wildirnes es righte none
Noher for vs ne for oure fec
Ihesu satte appone his modir knee
Full swettly than sayd hee
Boughe down till vs by tree
And of thi fruyte gyff vs plentece
And vnnethes was this wordc sayde
To bowe down be tre hym graythed
Righte vnto Marye fotte
Pe croppe euen vnto be rote
And when pay haed etyn fruyte [y]noghe
Sitt it bewede ilke a boughe
Vnto he commande it to ryse
It bowed down to paire servyce
Vnto pat tree ban sayd Ihesu
Rysse vpe & righte the nowe
I will pat byn fra now forewarde
Planted be in myn orcharde
Imanges my trees in paradise
Pat byou & bya be of a pryce
Vnder thi rote pare es a spyrynge
And theroeffe I will be watir owt wrynge
Make vs a welle for my sake
Pat alle theroffe may watir take
In this tree stirte vpe faste
Owte of the rote a welle vp braste
With strandis swete clere and calde
Thay dranke [y]noghe alle bat walde
And alle that was in that place
Thay thankede godd so full of grace
And one be mornne when it was daye
Pay ordeyned ban to wende bair waye
Ihesu hym turnede to the tree
And sayde palme I commande the
Pat of thi brawnches anc be schorne
And with myn angell awey borne
Vnto be place of paradise
Pare my fadirs mirthe es
And vnnethes was this worde spoken
Pare come an angelle & haas broken
A boughe & bare it thethyn sone
Full tyte his commandement was done
Pe boughe away with hym he bere
In swyne ban felle alle bat there were
For pe angell bay ware so made
And Ihesu sayde whi are 3e radde
Whi es swaa ne wate 3e noghte
Pat with my handis this tre I wroghte
And I will that this ilke tree
In paradise now standande bee
Vnto my sayntes in stede of fode
Als it till vs in the waye stode

How the mawmettis Felle when Ihesu come intill Egipt

Slythen forthe bay wente baire waye
And Ioseph gane to Ihesu saye
A lorde this es a mekill here
It greues vs huggely it es so grete
And if hou rede that it swaa bee
Late vs wende awaye by pe see
For there are townnes we may in reste
And so to wende me thinke es beste
Drede the noghte Ioseph I the praye
I sail abrigge 3ow the waye
That bat is thrifty dayes fournee lange
In a daye 30 schall it gange
And als bay went samen talkand swa
Pay one ferrome loked thaym fraa
And some bygane bay for to see
Pe walles of Egipt pat faire cite
Pan were bay full wondir blythe
And vnto bat cite come bay full swythe
Bot there than hafed bay na knaweynge
Pat bay myghte aske at any gestenynge
And some after pat bay come to townn
Pe pristes of pe lawe made pam bowun
To doo pe folkes baire seryuse
And to baire mawmettes to make sacrafyce
Marye to pe temple gane faree
And with hir thedire hir sonc scho bare
And within pe kirke whils pat scho was
Men myghte see a selcouthe case
Alle baire mawmettes within a stounde
Wyd opynne felle vnto pe grounde
And doune at pe creche ware bay layde
For ban come be prophecye pat was sayde
Pat says pat a lorde sally
Comme till Egipt and sail gare falle
Baire goddes & garre pam dwyne to noghte
Pat bay with baire handes hafe wroghte
And in that town was a lordyng
And when he herde this tythynge
He gathred men bothe grete & smalle
And to be temple broghte bam alle
And for to venge pam made pam bownn
Off hym pat keste payre goddes doun
In hert he was full sary
When he saughe swan his mawmtes ly
He come to Marie withowtten harme
Thare scho hir childe bare in hir arme
And one knes doun he felle
And to be folke he gane thus telle
Ne hadde this barn bene godde of myghte
Oure goddes hadde bene standande vprighte
For he es godd & lorde of alle
Oure goddes agaynes hym dose falle
Oure goddes ne may noghte till hym doo
Vengeance I hope mon come vs to
Off wrake full sare we may vs drede
Als it es tolde in olde dede
How it byfelle of Pharahon
He & his folkes ware fordonne
For pat pay ne wolde noghte trowe
In his myghte & in his v[ir]towe
Alle pay drownnedo in the see
I trowe one hym and swa do see
Off alle pe temples in thate townn
Alle pe mawmettry felle adownne
In Egipt leue we Ihesu now stille
And of kyng e heraude speke I will
Pis heraude had regned thritty yere
When pat mary Ihesu did bere
Sythen he regnede zeris scuen
His wranges god on hym sawe cuynn
Pat false pat felle pat goddes faa
Pat soghte oure lorde for to slaa
How hade he will to spill paire blodde
Pat neuer to hym ne dide bot gude
Pat wyly wolfe pat foaxe so false
Agaynes frendis & fremmed als
Off carefull costes to vnknawen
And manquellere vnto his awenn
Pat gredy gerarde als a grippe
His vprighte bygane to ryppe
And for his seruys of many a daye
Pe tyme nere to take his paye
Pat misdoere so vnmeke
Now bygynnes he to be seke
Pe parlesy es in his syde
Pat garres hym poke in all his pryde
One his hede he hade he skatte
Pe scabbe ouere his body alle
In his syde he hafes pe stake
His men sawe hym sorowe make
With pe clawe hym toke pe scorfe
Alle his body was lyke a torfe
Pe gowte potagre es ill to bete
Downne it felle into his fete
Ouer alle was he meselle playne
And hade perwith pe feuere quartaye
Pe dropsye in hym swa was feste
Pat he was ay in poynle to breste
Pe fallande gowte he hade [y]melle
His tethe owte of his hede pay felle
Ouere alle his body he felide sare
Mighte na mare suffre in erthe mare
His wambe was full of venym
Withowtten nombre wormes were in hym
This caytefe combred full of care
Sekes hym leches here and thare
And pay come to hym ferre and nere
Comande men of that mistere
Bot for pay myghte noghte slake his waa
Ilkane euer he gart pam slaa
Hys harnes his wyfe fledde hym fraa
And alle his menye pay dide alswa
Fremmed and sybbe fra hym pay fledde
Mighte nane for stynke neghe his bedde
And thus fra hym pay went awaye
Iskande ilkane sare his endynge day
And when his awenn sone archilaus
Saughe his fadir fare thus
To be baronage he sent
To make a preue perlement
Gode men he sayd what holde 3e beste
Off my fadir bat neuer hafes reste
He es swa staddde in sorowe & waa
Was neuer no man in this worlde swa
Swilke venym fra hym rymnes owte
Dare nane come hym nere aboute
Leche hym hele ne can nane
Forthi he garres sla pam ilkane
And he es in swa carefull state
Pat what he dose he ne wate
He ne bese neuer hale saunse sayle
Says me now 3oure consayle
Sen he ne schall neuer couer his waa
I rede and 3ee doo swaa
Pat we gete vs leches twym
Pat we may sauely trayste inn
To make a newe bathe and proue
Off pyke and oyle to his byhoue
And when it es wele broghte one hete
Caste hym berin & garre hym swete
Pay sayde this was a noble rede
Almous it ware bat he were dede
And twa leches forthc pan gart pay brynge
And some pay spak vnto be kyng
He lytyde vp his lothely chynn
And one pan gane he loke full grymme
Fy herlottes he sayd whatt are see
Thay said sir leches to hele the
Medcyne sall pou of vs take
A noble bathe we sall the make
Pou sall are pou berof come owtte
Be als hale als any troote
Pay filde a lede of pyke & oyle
And wonder faste pay garte it boyle
When it was to payre will dighte
Vp pay toke bat walfull wighte
Say traytours he saide I sale
Confounde 3owe bot ye meiale
Nay sir good wate said pay bathe
Pou ne sall neuer do man more skathe
We sall or we fra the fare
Ordeyne bat pou ne sall fele na sare
Pan in that bathe pay lete hym doune
And scaldid hym als a capoun
Pay hym helde bat pay hym hethe
In pay helde hym by pe fete
And drownkend hym in pike & terre
And sent hym bare he faris werre
Werre pan he ferrede euer are
For pare es mournynge foreuermarc
For he soiournes with sathanas
And with bat traytoure ludas
When he was dede bat gerade grym
Archilaus came aftir hym
In his tyme was done many selcouthe
And some of pan telle I couthe
When heraude thus was forfaren
An angel come joseph to warne
And sayd tymne es to wende nowe
Hethen with marie & ihesew
Vnto your kythe one goddes name
I bide 3ow bat 3e wende hame
For he bat soghte pe chilte to quelle
Dede he es pe southe to telle
Joseph was of his rythande fayne
And ordeyned hym to wende agayne
Bot vnto bat ilke lande
Thare archelaus was regnande
Bot tyll a lande bat highte ludee
Iff for to come righte radde was he
APPENDIX B

Bot went hym vnto galilee
Thurghe burghe townnes & many citee

Off pe Barnehede of Ihesu Crist

Pat Ihesu dide in his barnehede
With gud will now will I rede
It byfelle appon ane holy daye
Pay calle ye Sabot in pat lay
Ihesu and other barnes samen
Went by ye watir makand paire gamen
Ihesu satt and in his playe
Lakes seuen he made of claye
Vntil ilkane a furre he made
And rowme to ryme ye watir hade
Pe watir ranne fra & till
Oute of pe fonde at his will
Imanges those barnes ber was ane
Pat full was of the Sathane
And for wanttones of Witt
Hym garte ane of pe lakes ditt
Pat pe watir in was broughte
And spilt alle pat Ihesu wroghte
Pan spake Ihesu pat barne vntoo
Say childe whi dide bou soo
Pat I hafe done bou fordoose
Pareof sail bou make na rose
Pare was no langare of to mote
Bot dede he felle at Ihesus fote
His frendis than bygane to kry
Appon Ioseph and Marye
3oure sone pat wanttone ladde & wilde
With banning hase slaync oure childe
When pay hade sayde paire resoune
Ioseph and marie dred tresone
Off pe frendis of that barne
Ihesu fayrne pan walde he warne
Pan sayd Ioseph to Marye
Speke bou till hym preualy
And aske hym why pat he garres
Vs hated be thus with his affere
Pe men one vs pay will take wreke
And I ne dare noghte with hym speke
Marie soghte pan till hym sone
And sayd to hym whatte hase bou done
Why saile this childe dede bee
For worthy to dy es hee
For he walde noghte thole stande
Pe werke I made with my hande
Scho sayde wirke bou one this wyse
Thay will alle agaynes vs ryse
Thesu han hym venbythoghte
Pat he his modir wolde greue noghte
Bot he dede corps there it laye
Touchede with his fote & gan saye
Ryse vp heou full of felony
For heou was neuer worthy
Part of my fadir blysse to gete
For heou thus my werke hase lett
Pis corps rase vp when sayd swa
And frekly fled he Ihesu fra
Ihesus in he same stede
Pare he watir in he lakes yede
He made alle of layre itselife
With his handes sparous twelfe
One paire Saboth this dide he thare
And many barnes heur with hym ware
When he lewes this myghte here
Pay speke to Ioseph one this manere
Seese heou noghte Ioseph by thi fay
Howe Ihesu brekes oure haly day
Apon oure Saboth he sothe to say
Sparous twelfe he made of clay
Ioseph han to Ihesu spakke
& said like man on he playnte pay make
For thi wirkynge one oure Saboth
And Ihesus samen his handes smate
And he said in paire allere sighte
Now rysses vp & takes your flighte
Fleghes forthe & lyffes in pe weride
With hat worde pay toke a flyght & thethyn ferde
When pay this saughe hat by hym stode
Some said eyyll & some said gude
Some hym lakked & some gan hym prayse
Bot demyde was he many wayes
Some hat this selcouthe sawe
Sayde he dide agayne he lawe
Many spake of Ioseph some
Whatkyns maystres he hade done
Byfore he folkes of Israel
Pat ware ful selcouthe for to telle
And at he laste come this tythande
To be twelue kynrednes of pat lande

A prestes some heur was standande
Pat with a wande he bare in hande
For grete emynyte & tene
He brake base lakes all bydene
He brake these demnyuges bat ware made
Pat Ithesu dide fordon he hade
Pan Ithesu sayd till hym in hy
Pou folc so full of felony
Werke of drede sone of Sathan
Off thi fruyte sall sede be nane
For thi rotes are alle dry
Sall neuer thi sede multiply
With this he droghe awaye onane
And selle down dede any stane

Joseph Ihesu bygan to lede
Marie and pay some home sede
Pare come a childe a cursed wighte
Anensthe Ihesu he come righte
And taste brounted pis cursed Iewe
Fayne he wolde have felled Ihesu
Pan said Ihesu to bat feloune
Pou ne sall not come in querete to toune
And vmmethes removed he bat stede
Bot felle downn thare starke dede
Othere barnes that pare ware
Saw this & mornede sare
And saide whatt es he this
Alle is done pat his will es
What so he biddes it es done
Withownten taryinge also sone
To Joseph with this playnte zode pay
And thus gates gane bay till hym say
Do away Ihesu thi sone
For hym in na towne dare we wonne
Othere bou moste teche hym thanne
Blyssyng to hannte & noghte to banne
Pan saide Joseph with mournande chere
Sone why dose thou one this manere
Alle pat in be gates gase
For thi dedis mournyng mase
Pay hette vs alle & thretis to sla
Leue some whi dose pou swaa
Ihesu to Joseph gaffe anserere
It es na wyte some nowrewhere
Bot he be bat his fadir hafes lerede
Aftir be wisdome of the weride
Off fadir his bannyng deris noghte
Bot to that sone pat mys hase wroghte
Thir maisters thoghte grete tene
And agaynes Ihesu pay rase bydene
And playnte one hym made commonly
Bathe to Ioseph & to Marie
Pan Ioseph bygane to doute
Tresoune of be Iewes sa stoute
Pan blamed hym Joseph & Marie
And Ihesu went to that body
Pat lay dede þam imange
And by þe hale þat one hym hange
Pat alle myghte hym speke hym to
Als fadir solde to some doo
And he spirit pat was fledde
Come agayn into that stede
And he pat was dede was hale & sere
And alle wondrede pat here were

How they led Ihesu to the Scoule at lere

Pare was a preste was somedele kene
Pat at Ihesu was wonder tene
And for he spake swa skilfully
Vnto hym he had envie
Envie hym bolnede at he hert
And vnto Ioseph he spake ouerthwert
Wordes of full grete dispite
And thus he spake vntil hym tyte
If pou luffed wele thi somne
Till other maners pou solde hym wonne
He bygynnes to be a fole
Garre hym somewhere ga to be scoule
Some comandenes pat he myghte knawe
For of na man hym standes awe
Bot it semys wele therby
Pat bathe thou and Marie
Ne lered hym neuer landis lawe
Off vs maisters he ne base nane awe
Ware 3e comande 3e scholde hym kenne
To honour prestis and aldere men
Till other childir swilke als bee
Haffe parfit luffe and charyte
And mekely with ham to duelle
And haure lawe leren ay [y]melle
Joseph said one whate manere
May any man his barne lere
Now leren hym righte als pou will
I giffe the righte gude leue bertill
And sett hym hardly to be lare
Pan Ihesu to pat presto spake there
Thou semys a maister of the lawe
Swa herde I righte now be bi sawe
Pou and other are holden too
To do be thynge I will noghte do
I am bownden be sothe to say
Na thynge vnto youre lay
Fra youre lawes I am owt tane
Erthely fadir had I neuer name
Bot pou till be lawe cs bounden
And I was or be lawe was funden
And if pat pou a mayster bee
And wenes pat name kenne the
I kan teche the pat pou ne kan
Thynge I ne lered neuer at man
For hou wiste noghte when hou was borne
What awntirs were layde the byforne
Hou kan on thynke bat is paste
Bot how lange sall thi lyfe laste
How lange sall hou lyff e in pe worlde
And alle had wonder bat this herde

Than bygane pay alle to crye
Wha herde ever swilke ferly
Ober song man or alde bat couthe
Putt forthe a mare selcoulthe
And than they spake vnto Ihesu
A wonderfull thynghe art hou
Off thyn elde we are in were
Hou arte noghte sitt ouer fyve sere
And we ne herde of neuer neynge
Schewe to man swilke talkynge
Ilkane sayde als mote pay thryne
Pay saughe neuer swylke anc one lyuc

Pan Ihesu gaffe pam answere
Till alle pe lwes bat pare were
Alle he sayde 30w thynke selcoulthe
Swilke wordis to her of barne mouthe
And wharefore ne will 3e noghte trow
Soother thynghe bat I tolde 30w
Pat I knewe wele bothe when & whare
Pe wombe bat 30w in 30ur modir bare
And 3a forsothe 3it sayd I mare
When pat I spakke to 30we langare
Off ane pat 3e Abraham calle
Pat solde be 30ure faderis alle
I hym saughe and with hym spakke als
And 3itt 3e wene pat I ame false
When Ihesu thus hade sayde his will
Als a stane stode stode pay still
Nane bat her was alde ne 3onge
Durste noghte spoke ne styrrre paire toungue
Vnto pam pam spake Ihesu
I haue bene als a barne with 30we
And als a barne I with 30w spakke
& knaweynge to me wilt 3e neane take
[V]manges wyse I spakke wisdome with
And 3e with me ne wolde noghte kyth
Noghte 3e vndirstode forthy
And 3e are wonder lesse pam I
3e are of full lyttill fayce
A maister than bygone to saye
We have a maister bat highte leuy
Sayd he to Ioseph & to Marie
Till hym sail ge sende yourc barne
He kan ken hym we 3ow warne
Pan 3ode Mary & Joseph
With Ihesu paire sonc for to speke
To pe scole hym gaue bay till
He ansuerde nowber with gude ne ille
With bam he wente forthe full still
And sir leuy bay broghte hym till
Mayster leuy that mayster man
Kende Ihesu a letter than
And badde hym answere parto
And Ihesu smartly swa gane do
Leuy was wrathe a wande vp hent
And gaffe Ihesu a grete dynt
Pan saide Ihesu to sir leuy
Why berys bou me so velansly
Maister leuy I warne the nowe
Pou smyttes hym kan mare ban bou
For pou teches obere men
Thyn awenn wordo I kane pe ken
Bot at bam forsothe me tenys
Pat spekes & wate neuer what it menes
Als a chyme or a belle
Pat kan noghte vndirstande ne telle
What it by menys paire awenn sownn
Bam wantes wit and resoune
Ihesu pan thus bygan to speke
And his resone for to eke
Be lettres fra alpha to thau
Off dyuerse schappe men may bam knawe
Wha so alpha say bou me
& I sail than vnvo to pe
He bat alpha ne kaneg noghte see
Full lewede of thau pan is he
Ippocrates I calle 3ow swa
Tellles me what es alpha
And I sail telle 3ow [y]wisse
What thyng bat than es
Ihesu gaffe hym thare his taske
Off alle be lettres for to aske
He bam vndide ilkane by name
Pan thougt Sir leuy full mekill schame
He was concludide in alle manere
Thurgho be schappe of many lettres sere
And bygane a kry to gyffo
c
Pis barne [y]manges vs may noghte lyffe
Abown erthe he lyffes ouer lange
Worthi it ware hym to hange
For it na fire hym brenee
And wrathely he speke to Ihesu pan
I trowe bat pis like fode
Was borne before Noye flode
     Whare es he wambe he in was bredde
     Whare are he puppes bat hym fedde
Faste now will I fle hym fra 12225
Off his wordes ne will I thole na maa
My hert es clomsed hym to here
May na man his wordes lere
I wende langare als hafe I hele
Pat na man couthe with me mele 12230
Bot nowe a barne als 3e may see
In clerfy hafes concludedy mee
I wende hafe womane pe maystry
Bot he kan mare hane kan I
Allas he sayde what may I say 12235
My manhed es tynt for ay
A barne a wighte bat es vnwelde
Me hafes ouercomen in mannes elde
He me apposes of swilke a thynge
Pat I ne knawe of na bygynnyngye
In witt clere es he sa balde
One hym ne dare I noghte byhalde
My thynke perfore by resoune 12240
With man ne may he noghte comoune
Nothyng kan I hym discryve
Was neuer name swilke one lyve
Some tregetour I hope he be
Or ells godd hymseluen es he
Or ells some angell with hym delys 12245
And led is he wordes bat he melys
A whythyn come he now whatt es he
Pat thusgates hase ouercomen me
When ihesu had hym herde a while
He bygan for to smyle
A commandement I make now here
I will alle bat 3e it here
Pat we foundande frendis fynde
Pat pay hafe sighte bat is blynde
And bat pe pore gete some bote 12250
And gangande bat are lame on fote
Pe dede to ryse and othere ilkane
Be sett into thaire state one ane
To be lastande in hym that es
Bote of lyffe lastande sweynes
When ihesu hafed sayd swaa
Alle hafed bote pat ware in wa 12255
And na mare ne saye ne wole bay
Bot stilly stale bay afte away
Joseph and mary ban made hame bounne
To wende till anoer towne
With baire menjc mylde & methe 12260 fol. 14r col. 1

12265

12270
Thay went vnto nazareth
There was mary wonnande
When Gabryel hir broghte rythande
Ihesu went hym for to play
With barnnes on an halyday
In a loufe was in the toune
A childe keste another done
Sa sadde he felle vnto be grounde
Pat dede he was within a stounde
His frendis beroffe herde worde in hy
And kalde one Ioseph and marye
And lowde one pam gonee pay krye
Whi hafe 3e latyn oure some dye
Soure some oure some in grete stryffe
Vnoandely gert lose his lyffe
Off Ihesu sayd pay mekill ill
And Ihesu lete pam saye haire will
Na worde pam wolde he speke
Till marie come and Ioseph
Pan saide marie leue some me say
If pou sloche this childe or nay
He ne sayde nober ille ne gude
Bot downe of be lofe he 3ode
Till he come there the body lay
And thus till it bygane to say
O se he said how faires thou
And he said Lord wele fare I nowe
If I the putt thou vs saye
He ansuerde and sayde naye
The barne frendis pat were thare
Fra pan forth honoured Ihesu euermare

Ioseph went al some onane
To feryco pan es he gane
And marye with hym wend scho wolde
And Ihesu was than sexe 3ere olde
Full mekely he bewede pam vntoo
Alle haire biddyngees for to do
His modir gaffe hym a pott
One a day watir for to fott
With ober barnes of be toune
With his watir when he was bounne
Ober barnes that there ware
Brake be pott that Ihesu bare
Broken it was alle at a dyn
And Ihesus vp be watir heant
And bare it bame alle in a balle
And present his modir with alle
When Marie sayde this maystry
In hert scho hidd it full preualy
For scho was traiste & doubtted noghte
Pat alle thynges do he moghte

Intill a berne als Ihesu gode
Ane ere of whete he fande gode spede
And in he felde he it sewe
And that ilke same day it grewe
So thikke bat wonder was to see
And multiplied full grete plente
& wonderfull wele it to ham salde
Off haire mesure an hundrethfalde
Crist toke his cornhe bat I of melt
And [yl]manges be pore men it del

Fra leryco to be frome Lordane
Hawntede strete ban was ber nane
For a lyonesse that tyde
That laye righte by ber watir syde
Pare laye scho and hir welpes twa
Ne durste there nane for bir gaa
Towarde be frome be righte way
Ihesu went appon a day
He sawe be welpes where pay stode
And to be lyoune dounue he gode
Bot fra that be lyouns hym sawe
Wele pay couthe beaire lorde knowe
Alle pay gane agaynes hym ryse
And honowred hym appon beaire wyse
Ihesu hym set bi syde ban thane
Be welpes aboute his fete ran
And with hym played one beaire manere
And fawned hym with ful faire chere
Ober lyonnes bat wer alde
Hym honowred also many falde
And byfor hym went thay
With beaire tailes swepeande be waye
Men stode one ferrone & looked to
Saughe pay thase bestes neuer so do
And ilkane saide vnto other
3one es a wonder thyng leue brothir
Pat gane bestes one swilke a wyse
Tyll hym proffers beaire seruyce
Bus thies lyonnes went hym aboute
And als beaire lorde hym gane loute
Be welpes felle doune till his fete
To playe with hym ban thought full swete
& many men byhelde one ferre
And durste nane come ban nerre
Pan said Ihesu now may se see
Pat bestes are bettir ban are se
186 THE SOUTHERN VERSION OF *CURSOR MUNDI*

*Paire lorde bay honowre & kenne*

Bot 3e pat solde be witty men

And are mado lyke to myn [y]mage

Off me ne hafe 3e na knawlage

Thies bestes wilde bay knawe me

A man vnethes me knawes he

Pe flode than gane he passe

With alle pe lyouns pat bare wasse

Pe watir gaffe hym gate full gude

One aythir syde be watir stode

Pe lyouns thane hym convyced swa

Ham in pes he badde bam gaa

And noy na man ne na man bain

And thus in pes bay went agayne

Pare he bain lefte with gude entent

And till his modir es he went

Whils Ihesu wonned with bam thare

Bot aughte zere alde he was na mare

Joseph was a party wrighte

Ploughes and harowres couthe he dighte

Troughes beddis couthe he make

Swilke note couthe he vndertake

Byfelle Joseph hadde vndirtane

To make a werke vntill a mane

Pe brede pe lengthe he garte hym hafe

And Joseph pan badde his knafe

Pat he solde hym tymbir felle

And pe mesure he gane hym telle

Pe knafe pat he tymbir felle

Wele his mesure noghte he helde

Bot onerschorte he felde a tree

When Joseph come bam to see

Pis tree ofte he toke in hande

And barefore was he myslykynde

When Ihesu saghe hym murrande be

For bat ilke vngaynande trece

A favir he sayde murne bou noghte swa

Wee sall bat tree bytwene vs twa

If pat it be neuer so toughe

We sall it make lange [y]noghe

This tree by drewe bam bytwene

And sone per was a meruelle sene

Pat was firste pe frarwordeste

Tre to pat werke now is it beste

When alle was wele als hym thoghte

Forthe his werke pan Joseph wroghte

*3itt pe folkes that there ware*

Sett Ihesu estte vnto lare

And of that Mary thaym bysoughte

And Joseph hym ne letide noghte
Vnto be scule pan is he broghte
And thus be maister with hym wroghte
He bygane hym for to lere
Righte appon a full manere
What is alpha for to saye
Ihesu ansuerde & sayde per faye
Say vou me what es Betha
And thou sailt wete what es alpha
This maister vp a wande gane take
And gaffe Ihesu a grete strake
And for be hym strake withowtiten resoun
Starke dede bare felle he down
Par laye he dede with mekill schame
And to his modir Ihesu went hame
Pan was Joseph full sary
For Ihesu and swa was Mary
Ofte by saide vs es wa
We hope thir men oure barne wil sla
Na wonder if pam lyked ille
Ihesus saide to pam bese stille
For to morowe 3ow es no nede
For me ne hafe 3c nankyn drede
For he bat sent me to this place
He will me were fra alle my fas
Pat me sent hedir in his name
Kan me defende fra alkyn schame

Ihesu was in be thrid square
Ordained for to sette to lare
Be Iewes wolde algates pat he
Off paire lare solde leride be
Joseph and Marye that will nott warne
Vnto be scule by ledde paire barne
With saghyng & with speche mylde
Vnto be scule by ledde his childe
Witty [y]noghe he was of lare
Was neuer man swilke wisdome bare
Ihesus come into the scule
If he were songe he was no foile
With be haly gaste was he ledded
A boke in hande by hym bedde
A boke pat spake of be Iewes laghe
Many stode & herde and sawe
How he vndide pat he fande thare
And other quwayntese mekill mare
Als be haly gaste hym gun telle
Off alle wisdome pat es welle
Euer mare full of witt Iwyssse
And neuer mare be lesse it es
Swilke selcouthes thare he talde
Swilke herde neuer man songe ne alde
Swilke tales bare gane he telle
Pat be maister doune felle
And honoured hym & felle hym vnder
& alle be scole on hym gan wondir
Pan was Ioseph will of rede
& wende pat mayster had bene dede
Als ober ware pat I of melt
Pat byfore with Ihesu dult
Pe maister saide to Ioseph thare
Pou haue me broghte na barne to lere
He es worthy to halde be scole
I by hym ame bot a folke
[Sett hym to lere elleswhere
For of me leres he never mare]

Intill a toune pat removed pat
Pat called was Capharnamne
Pare wonned Ioseph and mary
For pe lewes felonye
A man wonned in that wyke
Pat Ioseph highte & was a burgesse ryke
Pat laye in langoure many day
And dede pan in his bedde he lay
When Ihesus herde pan be mounyng
Pay made for hym bothe alde & zynge
Off paires care cristhe hada pyte
And thus to Ioseph pan sayde he
Ioseph wonnder hafe I nowe
Pat to this man pat highte als thou
Pou schewes grace ne mercy nane
Whi what grace had I in wane
Pou sall hafe grace sayde Criste full gude
Gange & one his face thou laye thi hode
And when pat pou hase done swa
Say thusgates or pou thethyn gaa
In Ihesu name I rayse thee
Lyffande agayne pou sall hym sce
When Ioseph herde this commandement
Vnto be dede corps he went
And layde his hode appon his face
And sone he rase thurgh goddes grace
Vnnethes was be worde sayde
And be hode appon hym layde
When be dede corps one the bere
Vp rase bothe hale and fere

Land thare noghte pay habade
Bot to Bedlem flittyng pay made
Thare with Ihesu wonned pay
Ioseph hym calde appon a day
His eldeste sone was calde fame
And hym he sent to be gardyn one ane
For to gadir bam herbis & kale
And Ihesu forth with hym stalte
Joseph and Mary vnwetande
Pat Ihesu herbis was gadirande
A neddir stirt owte of pe sande
And stangede Iames regth in pe hande
Pis neddir hurt hym scally sacc
Pat he rewfully bygane to rare
And hurtte he was so bittirly
Pat nere he was in poyncte to dy
And down ofte he hym layde
And waylayway many tyme he saide
He graued & cried sarilly
Pat vnto Ihesu come pe cry
Pat this mangede man made
& Criste yode to hym withouten bade
Other qwayntis do wolde he non
Bot toke his hande & blewre berone
And ouerall hale he made his hande
And dede pe worme thare pay fande

When pat Joseph owrewhare wolde wende
For to ete with any frende
With hym to gaa his sonnes ware bownn
Iames: Joseph: Iude: and Symeoun
Mary with Ihesu come alsua
And alsua Joseph doghtirs twa
Thedir went Marie Cleophage
Pat was ane of pe sistirs thre
For oure lady had sistirs twyn
Als 3e schall here this boke within
When thir men were gadirde samen
In hert had pay nanckyns gamen
To Ihesu commen was in place
To comforthe bam with his grace
Before pat he was with pam sett
Wolde pay nothire drynke ne ete
Ne breke baire brede ne taste no mese
Till he ware sett at the dese
And gyffen baire mete pe blyssyng
Ne wolde pay ete nankyn thyng
And if he ware fra bam pat tyde
Till he come pay wolde habyde
And when pay solde owrewhare ga
Mary Joseph base barnes alswa
Ouer alle pay dide hym reuerence
And made till hym obedycnce
And helde his lyfe bothe day & nyghte
Before bam als a candill lighte
Pay hym loued nyghte & day
Where bat he was by wode or way
Pe vertu of his mekill myghte
Schane als dose pe sone brighte

Alle be dedis bat I hafe talde
Criste dide are he was twelue yere alde
Bot now of some sail 3e here
He dide are he was twelue yere
Als lucas sayse in his gospell
Pat says of hym nothyng bot lefe
In Jerusalem pat heghe citee
Par was ordeynnede a grete semble
A grete feste was bare made
Joseph & Marie was thedir hade
Pair frendis thedir with pam sohte
And song lhesu pay with pam broghte
Ay [y]whiles bis feste was lastande
In that townne paire ware duellande
When it was done thethyn pay went
Vnto lhesu noghte pay ne tent
For at pe comynge forthe of the gate
He turned agayne & pay forgate
Vnto pe lewes scole he goode
And loked one bokes of paire lede
Dispyutande with thaym he satte
And pay hym askede many whatte
And alle pat in pat scole ware stadde
With clene clergie he made pam madde
This ilke childe bat was so songe
For to answere nane hadde na tounge
Thus with thase maysters satt lhesu thare
And Marye hym sohte here and thare
Off hym full grete thoughte hade scho
Full grete mouynyng was commen hir to
Als mased men and vnfayme
Joseph and Marie tournde agayne
Hym to seke and moo bam with
Alle abowte in that kythe
Swa lange aboute hade scho gane
Grete werynec hase scho tanc
Scho hym sohte euer ay whare
For hym hir hert was selly sare
Into pe scole scho come gangande
And a grete gaderyng scho ber fande
Off maisters of pe lewes lawe
Sittand with pam hir son scho sawe
Pe beste mayster of that townn
Lhesu with clergie hade broghte doune
Thane saide his modir till hym thus
Sone bou hafes gloppynde vs
Thi fadir and I many wayes
Hafas the soghte thir three dayes
With heuy bert & mournande chere
Leuc sone what dose thou here
Modir he sayde whi soughte 3e me
And whi sall 3e for me mournande bee
Wele wate 3e nedelynges I moste do
Thynges bat falles my fader too
Bot bay ne knewe the entent
And with baw lesu went ban hame
Off hym full wyde ban sprange þe fame
Thethyn bay hy ledde for doue
Off þe lewes so kene & stowtte
Pan are þay wente to Nazarethe
Thedir þam to wynn was ethe
Alle that his modir wolde hym bydde
Full louely & lawly he it didd
In hert his modir helde it ay
Pat scho sawe hym do & saye
Neuer gitt ne didde he ill
And full he was of luffe & skille
And full also of the holy gaste
In nazarethe þare lende he maste
Ay till he was conen here
To þe elde of twenty þere
Pan thoghte hym that he
In Cristyn lawe wolde baptiste bee
For to garre þe lawe sprede
Als I sall sythyn till sowe rede
Bot are I thereof oghte begynn
3e schall here of his kynne

The Genelogye of Anna and hir Sisters
and thaire housebaundes

When þat loachym was dede
Anna with hir frendis rede
Tuke another husbande
A noble man of alle þat lande
Cleophas þan was his name
Pat was a man of full gude fame
A doghter sone of hir he gaUe
Pat marye als hir sistir batte
And sythen a man þis Marle toke
Pat highte Alpheus als says þe boke
Twa sonnes gatt he this Alpheus
Pat were Joseph and Iacobus
þis Iacob þat I telle of nowe
Was calleda þe brother of þesu
Thesu brothir called was he
For sibreden honoure & bounte
Full lyke hym was he of facyowyn
He was of full grete deuocyoun
Haly lyfe he ledd always
Whils he lyffede als he storye says
He dranke neuer cester ne wyne
Ne weride clothe bat was of lyne
Flesche sitte ne ete he neuer
Appon Criste he callede euer
Swa haunted he one knes to lye
For to praye stedfastlye
Bat his knes were bolned swaa
Bat vnnenethes moghte he a fote ga
Pis Iacob hadde all lyknes
Of Ihesu bathe in mare & lesse
Pis Iacob bat I of telle
Stode one a day to preche a spelle
In Jerusalem & pare was he slayne
Till heuen pan was his soule tane
When he was dede this Cleophas
Anna: pan wedded: Salomas
Scho was with childre & pat in hye
With a mayden pat hight Marye
Scho was sythen gyuen to Zebede
A doghety man of Galyle
Off hir gatte he childir twa
Iames be mare highte ane of tha
Pat kyng heraude gart sla
Be tober brother of those twa
Highte Iohn be Euangelist
Pat so wele was luffe d with Crist
For his grete gudnes
And of his maydenhod be cleannes
Alle be appostils he ouerpast
In gudnes was he so stedfast
In ilke place satt he Ihesu neste
& att his maunde slepand on his breste
And saghe ber he preuates of heuen
Pat ma were pan I kane neuen

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