The Southern Version of Cursor Mundi, Vol. II

Fowler, Roger R.

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APPENDIX B

Cursor Mundi from MS BL Additional 31042
(The Thornton Manuscript)

[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
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 never bede
To saule pat solsede was with synn
To make his wonnyng stede therefrom
Pan moste this mayden be clene & brighte
Withowtten playnt & withowtten plighte
In whayme be kyng bat alle may make
Wolde lighte manhede for to take
In be temple es scho wonnande ay
And seruys godd bothe nyghte & day
With alle hir myghte & hir entent
To goddes seruys was scho went
Swa lange this mayden her base bene
Pat scho elde was seris fourtene
Pan dide be Bischoppe commande thare
Pat alle be maydones pat there ware
In be elde of fourtene yere
Solde be sent vnto bayre frendis dere
For to mary & for to spouse
< j)lkane to thaire awenn house
< Many> of bam pat thare ware stadd
Bote als be Bischoppe Bam bedde
Bot marie wolde no maryinge
Bot mayden be till hir endynge
When men till hyre of housebande spakke
Scho sayd scho wolde nane take
To godd I hafe gyffen mee
I ne maye to no man maryede bee
Other housebande I may ha(fe nane)
For my lemmene I hafe hym tane
My maydenhede till hym I highte
I sail be swa at alle my myghte
I sail neuer it vndoo
Pat I hym hafe highte vntoo
To godd I was gyffen are
Are my modir me of hir body bare
In his seruys 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 yelde withowtten bade
Pe vowe that thou haues made
One othewere 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 sprede
Perefore garte pe bishoppe fett
Pe wyseste men bat he myghte gett
Off alle bat was in that comutree
And in pe temple made a semble
When all were comen songe & alde
Pe prelate to thaym be resone talde
Whi he ham garte assemblde bee
For pe vowe of the chastyte
And for to were at thaym rede
If scho walde halde till hir dede
Off this matir soldebay speke
Whethir scho vow solde halde or breke
And depely solde bay luk howe
The beste to ordayne 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 bis gederynge
Pat couthe giffe consell of bis thynge
Other consatil couthe they gyffe nane
Bot calle & crye one godd allane
Pat he solde pam some taken schewe
Whareby pat bay myghte knawee
What bay solde do of that maye
To do hir breke vowe or naye
Pan lay bay alle in knelynge downn
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 prophecy ge schall see
To whaym pat may schall spoused be
[Y]say pat alde prophete
Lang sythen that he byhete
Off pe rote of lesse ther solde spryngge
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 froure here
Pare solde a rote of lesse spryngge
Pan ware pay putt in grete wetynge
And hastily pay garte forthe calle
Off Dauit pe progeny alle
Whase ffader thane was lesse
Pare ware pay 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 bounne
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 pay sare
Alle bot men that spoused ware
Joseph come to Jerusalem
A man woomande in Bedlem
His wyfe was dede hynselfe was alde
[Y]manges these men pat I of talde
He come for to bere his wande
Als pe biddyng was in lande
ANE 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 drogle 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 Ioseph
When pat bayre wandes vp zalde
Byhynde standis Ioseph be alde
Than badde be prestis pamm forth calle
To offfe vp baire wandis alfe
Pe prestes pamm talde & sone he fande
Pat thare was wanttande a wande
When Ioseph saghe no hydnyng doghte
Pan he forthe his wande broghte
And al sone als it was sene
With lefe & flour pay fande it gren
A dowe pat fra heuen was sent
One pat wande of Ioseph lent
Pan was pat maye Ioseph bytaghte
And in spowsayl hir hase he laghte
Whethere so he walde or naye
He moste hir spouse and lede awaye

Why that oure lady was spoused

Reconsens thare are wretyn sere
Whi pat god wolde scho spoused were
Firste pat be fend sold noighte perceyue
Pat a mayden solde conceyue
For and he myghte hafe vndirtane
A barne be borne of a mayden
Ne wolde he neuer hafe gyffen his rede
For to hafe done Ihesu to dede
For wele he wulde hafe wetyyn pan
Pat he solde hafe saued man
Oure lorde perfere & for resone swilke
Be fedde of a mayden mylke
Pat solde hir maydenhede hafe hidd
Of alle scho were for wedded kyrdde

Another pat men solde noste hir stane
If scho with childe were ouertane
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 spousaille
Pat mammes helpe hir solde nan failce
Hir helped Ioseph in hir nede
Whidir so scho rede or yede
Pos he hir kepnd pat lorde lywyysse
Pat souereyne kyng of heuens blys
Joseph spoused his lady free
And led her into Galilee
With her toke he maydens seuen
Paire names ne herde I never neuen
Alle paire were of his kynn
And of that elder that she was Inn
Pase seuen he bishop hir bytaghte
When scho at hym hir leue laghte
Within he lande of Galile
Es nazareth a faire Cite
Pare lefte Joseph marie his spouse
Till that he went into his house
Vnto bedleme went es hee
To gare his Bridale graythed bee
He garte bare graythe the all thynge
Are he his wyfe wolde name bryngge
Bot are to Bedlem sho was ffett
With pe angell was scho grett

S
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 he be fruyte of thee
Bis lady ne downede noghte pe syghte
Off this angell that was bryghte
For biferofte hade scho sene
Angels that ware bryghte & schene
Bot of hym this scho was in were
He haylsed hir one swilke manere
Alle bydroved scho was in thoughte
What that he was bis haylesyng broughte
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 neede for to be radde
Be thou noghte menged in thi mode
Bot hafe hope stedfaste & gude
Joyfull to be mater hafes thou
Pou art goddes modir chosen nowe
Pe haly gaste in the es lyghte
Goddes wonnyng stede in the es dighte
Oure lorde hase made the his lemman
Pou sail hafe childe & be mayden
Modir and mayden bothe sail thou be
And goddes some be borne of thee
Off hym ferre mon sprynge pe fame
Kyng of kynges mon be his name
Off all thynge he sail be kyng
Euermore withowtten endynge
His folke saule pe sail he make
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And clene alle of synn & sake
This mayden nothyng dowtted scho
Wel scho wyste he moghte alle doo
Bot wete 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 spowsede mee
Fordide neuer my chastytee
Pe woman pat neuer towhchede man
How solde scho concayue thanne
I ne herde it neuer in na lede
Woman bere barne in maydenhede

Gabriel sayd lady nay
How that may be I sall the say
Pe haly gaste in the sal Multende
And goddes myghte in the discende
A childe pou sall hafe and hee
Goddes sone sall calide bee
Withowtten synn or solpnes
Pow sall be mayden als pou es
Es and was and sall be clene
Als euer gitt thou hafes bene
Pat pou ne be noghte hereof in were
Elizabeth be thi Samplere
Patt sa ferre intill elde
Godd have lent grace a childe to welde
In erthe be whethir was na thynge
Pat scho had of mare sernynge
Scho have 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 troue
To goddis sande scho gan hir bowe
To be angell scho sayde onanc
Lou me here goddes hande mayden
Als pou 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 euer sall bee & euerane base bene
Es lauen in pat mayden clene
With childe scho weze in pat stownde pare
Als neuer swa dide woman are
And barby may we say alle
Now es pe lordes bycommen thrulle
Pe doghtir modir agaynes pe womme
And the fadir bycommen sone
And he pat firste na dide myghte dryc
Now as he able for to dye
Godd that tyme mane bycome thus
Noghte for na rede he hade of vs
Ne for no thynge bot forthi
Pat he with his grace wolde by
Fra be powere of the fende
And fra rede withowtten ende
Pe day pat firste was sent bis sande
Was mare & be fyfte & twentyande
Fra fye thowsande [y]er was bygonenn
After bis worlde it was bynomenn
Nyghenty and nyghen and monethes sexe
Pat oure helde in this mayden wexe
Lefe we now thatt ladye
And speke we of Zakarye
How he angel come hym to warne
How pat he solde hafe Iohn to barne

Off the Concepcyon off Iohn pe Baptiste

This zakary pat I of rede
He comen was of leuy sede
Eliezabeth his wyfe was alde
Anna sister doghter pat I of talde
An haly lyfe pay samen ledde
Withowtten barne bytwix pam bredde
And barefore pay mourndae were
Off alle pay toke it with gud chere
Almaste to theire lyves ende
Bot at pe laste god pam sende
Swa felle a feste in that lede
And Zakarye to the temple 3ede
For to do pe folkes seruyse
Als pe laghe was one alde wyse
He reueste hym one his manere
And went hym to his autere
He bad pe folke wende oute ilkane
Wyls he prayede in he 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 mad
Pe angell bad hym noghte be radde
And sayd hym pat he was sent
Till hym thare fra be firmament
Hym to comforthe oute of syte
A barne he sayde sexe sall hafe tyte
And of pat barne pou may be blythe
For goddes werkes sone sall he kythe
His name men sall calle Iohan
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pus baxe 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 barne welde
Pou sall bafe anc forsothe I saye
And perfore ioye nowe make pou maye
Men sall be blythe in his birth
For he sall be man of mekill myrthe
Bot for pat pou wolde noghte mc trowe
Pou sall be dombe forthe fra nowe
Till that he be borne that songe
And he sall gare pe bafe thi tounge
Before allemkyghty godd he sall
Be a man of mekyll tale
He sall be man of mekill swynke
Wyne ne Cesare sail he mane drynke
In his modir wambe sail hee
With the halie gaste fullfille d be
Pou sall be doumbe for thi mistrounne
Vntill pe tyme of his circumsisiounne
Zakarie haue now gude daye
For pou sall fynde als pou heres me saye
Pe folkes owtwith stode & habade
And thoghte grete ferly what he made
For pay habade till pay ware irke
And than pay went into pe kyrke
And alle madde sir Zakarye pay fande
Till pam nc 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 barne Elezabeth
In Septembire in pat moneth
In pe foure & twenty nyghte
Was lohn getyn thurghe goddes myght
Byfore he anucyacyoun
Off Criste pat gathe vs alle pardoun
For righte it was pat be puruayoure
Solde come byfore he Saueoure
He pat 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 pat were mylde
At anes 5ode thay with childe
Bot Elezabeth was forthir gane
By sex monethes and a woke anc
Fra Saynt John Concepcyonne
Vnto the anucyacyounne
Some our lady was met
With he angell bat hir grett
Scho went oute of Nazareth
For to speke with Elizabeth
Pat lange was gelde and ane alde wyfe
And nowe scho es with barne one lyfe
Noghthe ferre from childeynge in a syquare
And marye come vnto hir thare
When bay mett thase ladys twynn
Pat ware bathe cosyns pam withInn
At be metyng Saynt Marie spakke
And hir haylsyng bygane to make
Till Elezabeth 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 pe mayster his clerke
Pe makere knewe his handewerke
Elizabeth in that Ilke placce
Thare scho stode full of grace
Bygane & sayde a prophecye
Blyssede be thou euere Marype
And blyssede be pe 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 hailsyng 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 bilghte to be sall betyde

Thir ladys menskede pam Imelle
Their wills atheyr till ober gan tell
Bot their menskyng pam byrwene
Dyuerse was somewhat es sene
Pe tane was lady & mayden clene
Pe tober his handwoman seruynghe
Thare dullelde oure lady with hir nece
To John was borne a gude pce
At hir childeynge scho was helpand(e)
And als in some bokes we fande
Scho was hirselfe pe firste woman
Pat euere layde hande one saynt John
When John was borne pat Ilke sytte
His frendis were bothe gladde & blythe
And hede of his full mekill myrthe
Pat was so lange withouten byrthe
Noghte allane Jerusalem burghe
Bot also alle the contruth thurgh
 His fest es in Somyrs tyme
Bothe lewes it honowrs a Sarazyne
Thurghhe alle be landis ber heythen lyfes
Alls ferre als he soune hym ryses
Forthi of hym witnesse vs
Oure lorde and Saueoure Ihesus
Off wyfe he sayde was never borne ane
Grettore barne han saynt Iohn
Alle made pay myrth of his berynge
Fadir and modir and thayre kythynge
And gadirde pam togedir alle
Pay ne wiste never whatt hym to calle
Sir Zakarye pay forthe broghte
Bot he with pam myghte speke righte noghte
de resoune byfore see hafe herde why
Pan countenance made he sir Zakarye
After tabills and poynelle tytt
And he bygane be name to wrytt
And sayd als be angell bygane
And gaffe hym Iohn into name
His frendis thoughte berof selcouthe
Of this name that was vncouthe
And saide bat pay ne couthe noghte fynde
Swille a name in alle his kynde
When he was circumcysede Saynt Iohn
His fadir be speche hadde anone
And swille a prophecye gonn he mele
Blyssed be godd of Israel fol. 6r col. 1
That vesitying till his folke hase sent
And rawnsonyng till vs hase lent
His barne pat was fosterde derte
When he come at seuen 3erc
He lafte his kynne & alle his thede
And into wildirnesse he 3ede
For that he wolde flye synn
He lefte his kythe & alle his kynn
And in that wildirnesse he bade
And lange he ledde thare harde lyfelade
And lyffede with rotes & with gresse
And also with hony in that wildirnesse
He ne ete no brede ne dranke no wyne
Ne wered noper wolfe ne lyne
This was Iohn be Baptiste
Pat aftirwarde crystendc Ihesu Criste
When pat Iohn was borne in hy
Pan Saynt Marie oure 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 perceyuede
Pat this mayden hadd conceyuede
Aftir Joseph wedded this maye
Certanely be sothe to saye
He duellide mare thane monethes three
In his awenn kyndely countree
At be income of be fenthe monethe
Joseph went to Nazareth
Pat lady when he come nerhande
With hir to speke als dose housebande
To speke of nedis pat felle to house
Als men dose pat delis with spouse
He saghe withowtten 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 wanttune will
Pat wonder nane ne was for he
Ne wiste noghte of hir preuate
Bot whatso pat he thoughte
To hir pat tyme ne sayde he noghte
Bot hele in herte full wondir stylle
And was in purpose and in will
Pryualy awaye for to stele
Fra pat ladye gode and lele
Off hir ne wolde he for noo thynge
Late any (k)yn worde vppe sprynge
Bot toke his redde aye for to flee
Fra hir awaye & late hir bee
Gode will he hade to fyce hir fraa
Pat nyghte he solde hafe donne swaa
Bot till hym slepande als he laye
An angell come pat pus gane saye
Joseph he sayde telle me nowe why
Will pou leue thi spouse Marie
Pat ba[r]ne scho hase in hir body breedde
Parefore be bou noghte adrad
Be pou in trayste and sekimes
Pat be haly gaste wthin hir esse
It is be haly gastes myghte
Withowtten part of mannes plyghte
Be childe pat scho ga with alle
Ihesus men sald it calle
He sald be godde & mane bathe
And al mankyng mon he were fra wathe
Fra this tymé haddé Ioseph nane
Euelle hopé to that womane
Full kyndely kepe till hir toke hee
And dwellyde with hir in chastitye
With menske and wirehippe hir to gese
And hir he servyde aye to queye
And swaa forth withowttén fayle
Samen helde thaye thaire spowsaille

The tymé that brymges alle to fyne
Ranne with this to monethes nyne
Ioseph dighte hym to gaa
Till Bedlem and did al swaa
Thære wolde he noghte late hir dwelle
For drede of be Jewes felle
For drede of scandre & of fame
To Bedleme he ledde hir hame
In that menetyme pat pay dide thus
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 boute
To come vnto paire kyndly townne
To make hym homage with some thynge
Till sir augustus pat was paire kyngge
A mane take bis note one hande
Pe wityeste of alle that lande
Alle thaire names gane he wrytte
And ay als pay gaffe he made pam quyte
Ioseph come in pat menetyme thare
To Bedleme als I sayd are
Right vntil his awenn house
Broghte he marie his dere spouse
Pan was that mayden mylde
Almaste at be tymé 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 Ioseph wande gare
In a nghte fruyte & lefe bere
Withowttén werké of erthe aboute
And in a nghte so garre it sprowte
And floresta faire als I hate sayde
Pan moghte pat pis 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 he withowtten stemme
Garre a mayden bere withowtten wemme
Pe lyknes of his barneteme
Righte als bou sees be sounes beme
Gaaes thurgh pe glasse & commes agayne
Withowtten breke cloene and playne
Qwayntylyere sit come criste & sede
Sauande his modir maydenhede
And thus scho bare hir barneteme
Pat blyssede birde in Bedleme
Swilke clothes als scho had in hande
Scho wappede abowte hym & wande
In symple cloutes scho hym layde
Was thare no riche wedes graythede
Was thare no pride of couerlite
Chambrene curtyns ne no tapite
Pe hirdis pat were wounte to bec
Sittande one pe feldes 3emande baire fee
Thare come angells fra heuen
Syngande with full mylde steuen
We brynge sow worde of ioye & blysse
This nyghteoure lorde borne es
And this to taken we sow saye
3e gaa to morne when it es daye
To Bedleme and fynd se schalle
Inseu borne the lorde of alle
Pat is kyng of alle kynges
Es borne this nyghte by thire takenynges
In a cribbe he sall be funden
Liggande thare als an asse is bounden
And ane noxe feste hym by
This schall 3e fynde sekirily
Honowres hym for whi he sall
Be sett in Dauit kyng stalle
Whils pe angels this tythandes tole
Othir come downne 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 these angels bryghte
For pay saughe neuer swilke a syghte
Na visytynge byfore pat nyghte
Pay sayd to Bedleme gaa we
And luke if thir tythandes sothe be
When bay com come thare theyh marie fande
And with hir Isouched hir housebande
And he childe bat swadilled was
Liggande in a cribbe before he asse
And he oxe als I show talde
Pareof bay meryaylde songe & alde
Alle helde Marie in hir herte full stiFF
And thanked godd of all his will
In August tyme he Emperor
Till he was borne oure Sauceroue
When pat this werlde was beste in pese
One a wynter nyghte withowten lese
And he same yer was saynt John
Borne before in flesche & bone
Some after bat Criste was borne
Circumzisede he was and schome
Theseus one hym to name pay layde
Als he angelle before had sayde

How Theseus was offrede to the temple

Some after aboute fourty dayes
Als he gospel til vs says
Pay bare be 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
Foutry dayes in gysern
For mayden childe ofte als Lange
To he 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 tutill doufes twaa
Or of doufes double breddre
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
Thare 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 be comforthe of Israel
Pat mannes rawsone 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 faync
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 pat he pam highte
Pan he ranne to Ihesu swete
And felle down before his fete
And honoured hym pat sely man
And in his armes tuke hym pan
And kiste his fete & sayd dryghtyne
In pese leue thou servaunt thyne
For nowe myn eghe hase sene the hele
Pat is graythed till Israel
Pare was alsua ane alde woman
Anna pat was with elde forthe gane
Pat hadde lyffed pan toure skore 3ere
In wodowhed & in prayere
And full lele scho was in hir lede
Neuyre owte of be temple scho 3ede
Bot thare was scho euere more bownne
In almousdene and orysoune
And when pat scho Ihesu gane see
Scho honored hym on hir knee
And sayde forsothe this is hee
Thurgh whayme pe worlde sail sauad bee
Off prophecye this worde es
For anna was a prophethys
Ilke a daye a prophecye
Sayd Symeone of oure lady
And of hir dere sone Ihesu
Pe whilke pat I sail to 3owe
This childe he sayde byfore pam alle
Sall be to many douenefalle
And to many vprysynege
Dampnyng to some & to some sauynge
Douenefalle ge schall vndirstande
To men pat are mysbyleuande
And vprysynege vnto fele
To men pat are in trouthe lele
Till hir he sayd thyne awenn hert
A swerde of sorowe sail stikke ouerthwert
Pe swerde thurgh hir herte stode
When his sone hange one pe rode

How the three kynges made offerande

Fra he was borne he daye thrittende
Hym offred he thre kynges hende
Riche gyftes pay hym broghte
Pat the he was borne noghte

Some says pe secounde there
And some sayse one other manere
Pat twa there aftir pay come
Sayne John bare of gyftes dome
Pat he fande in a boke
Thir kynges thre theare ways toke
A twelmoneth are the natyuite
For ells moghte noghte pe kynges three

Haue ouergane sa longe a waye
And come to criste pat ilke daye
He says pat in the boke he fande
Off a prophete of estren lande
Balaam ban was he calde
Off astronomye makill he talde

And of sterne pat was schene
Was neuer swilke ane are sene
And John with he gildyn mouth
Vse telles of a folke vncothe

Full ferre by esten pay are wonnande
Bysonde bam wonnes nane luyande
[Y]manges these men was broughte a writ
Seth was he name pay taye one itt
Pis writt of he sterne it spakke
And of he offerandes he kynges sold make
Pe writt was kepide fra kyn to kyn
Pat beste couthe berone myn
And at he laste [y]mange kamselfe
Pay hafe bam ordeyned twelue
Pat ilke daye gode till a hill derne
For to wayte aftir this sterne
When any dye of pat duessayne
His sone was sett hym agayne
Or his nexte frende pat was hym dere

Swa pat euere ilke a there
When theare comes were in done
To he mouatayne went pay sone
Thare pay offerde & prayed & swanke
& the dayes nother the ne dranke
Pis custome full lange pay dide
And at he laste he sterne it kydde
Pat ilke sterne bam 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       11420
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    11425
Faire scrippes whethir þay rade or ȝode
Ware neuermarre withowttent ȝode
Thir kynges whareso þay rade
Þe sterne euer byfore þam glade
Thay sayde gaa we to the kyngye
Pat hafes in erthe nane euynyng      11430
Þis kyngye we sall here offrande newe
And honoure hym with trebut & trewe
Alle þe kynges of þis werlde
For hym sall be quakande & ferde
And ay þay folowed þis sterne beme      11435
Till þay come to Jerusalem
Bot fra þay come thare als swythe
Þe sterne to þam no mare wold kythie
When þay come in herande lande
Na sterne þay saghe schynande
Þe kynges were þan in mekill thoghte
& wende þay had funden þat þay soghte
Pay toke þaire giftes in þat toune
And went sekande vp & doune
Bot þe burges of þat cite            11440
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     11450
Pan þay gadirdes þam togedir
And spake herouf with grete wounderyn
And worde come till herode kyng
Pat swilke þre kynges ware ther commen
And in þe toune þaire herbere nommen
When be this tyraunte vndirstode       11455
Hym thoghte it noþer faire ne gude
For he wend þan withowtten swyke
For to tync his kyngrike
And in haste garde samen calle
Þe mayster of his lande alle
And spirred at thaym if þay wiste
Where he was borne þat ilike Criste
Pat þe kyng of lewes solde be          11460
And þay sayde in Bedleme ludee
For a prophete sayde swan
A thow lande of luda
A littill towune if þat þou bee
Pow arte noghte lefte in dygnytee
In the than sail he brede
Pe folke of Israel pat sail lede
Kynge 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 3are
And ordyned thaym forthe to fare
When bay were fra heroude gane
Pe sterne pam lede sone onane
It semys hereby als thynkes mee
Nane saghe it but 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
Euen oure pat house stode pe sterne
Pat Criste & his modir in warne
Pay kneled downn & with thaire handes
Gaffe vnto Criste dyuerece offrandes
Pe firste of thayme pat laspars highte
Offerde golde with resone righte
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 pe kirke swaa swete a smelle
And that do the gomme pat commes of fire
Attropa hym offerde mirre
Ane smerelie of selcouthe bitternesse
Pat dede men corps with ennoynted es
For rotynges 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
Byheide he thase giftes sere

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

Joseph and marie his spouse
Full faire bay called thir kynges til house
Thayre sopere garte bay sone dighte
And with pe childe bay laxe all pat nyghte
Withowtten pride forsothe to telle
Hadda bay no bedde spredde with pelle
Bot bay toke swilke als bay fande
And loued godde alle his sande
And hadd pay hade so well spedde
Now are pay slepande broghte in bedde
Thre wery kynges of thaire waye
The farthe a kyng more than thaye
Thay wiste pay wele & kykke in dede
Pat he solde aquyte jam baire mede
Paire ware in will pat ilke nyghte
To wende b[y] heraude als pay highte
Bot whils pay slepande laye in bedde
Ane angelle come & 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 thankkke Ioseph full curtasely
His esement & his herbery
Pe kynges are went anothir waye
When pat heraude hercde pat saye
Pan wonder wrathe pan was pat kyngge
And thoghte hym dreyn full to hethynge
He sett men waitande by be strete
If pat pay myghte those kynges mete
He commande pay solde be tane
And withouten mercy slayne
Bot heraud men mett noghte pam with
Full harmeles come pay to baire kythe
When heraude herd that he mowrynede 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 servede blame
Wha herde euer of any sylyk
Ordynance swa full of swayke
Pat for pe lufe of a barne
Swa many solde pe lyfe tharne
He commande his knyghtis kene
To slaa pe childire alle by de ne
Within pe towane of Bedleem
And owthwith many a barnetern
Pan gart pat tyrant losse pe lyffe
And full waffull made many a wyfe
Within pe launde he ne lefte nane
Off twa gere pat ne pay were slayne
Off twa gere or lesse I tell gowe
For swa he wende to slaa theseu
Bot alle for noghte bat he dide swaa
For ihesu myghte he noghte slaa
Vs alle bat garres be lyfe hafe
Hymeseluen fra dede may he wele saffe
Are hymseluen wolde bat kyngye
Right nane hym moghte to dede brynge
Pere es no noper for to saye
Als bat he ordeyned it was sa aye

**How Joseph fledd intill Egipt with Marie and Ihesu**

Itt es rewthe for to rede
Off thor 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
Anc angoll till hym gane saye
Ryse vp Ioseph and hethyn gaa
With marie & hir somme alswaa
For 30w byhoues alle three
Vnto be lande of Egipt flec
Ryse vp beforre are it be daye
And gaa forthe by be foresta waye
For kyng heraude sekes too & fraa
Mary hir sone and the to slaa
And in Egipt duelle still w/th be barren
Vnto be tyme bat I sow warne
Sone was Ioseph redy boumne
By nyghtertale went owt of townne
With marie and baire menye
A mayden and knaues three
Pat with bam was in servyce
Pat ware warre & wondir wyse
One a mule rade mary mylde
And in hir arme bare scho hir child
Till bay come till a caue depe
Thare they bam ordeynede to riste & slepe
Pare bay bam ordeyned to riste & slepe
And thare garte bay mary lyghte
Bot some scho saughe a selly syghte
Als bay lokede bam besyde
Out of bat kaue bam saughe bay glide
Many dragouns right sodaynely
Pe knaues bam bygane to crye
Bot when ihesu saughe bam radd be
He satt vpp appon his modir knee
And spakke vnto those bestis grym
Pan mare & lesse bay honored hym
Comen es he prophacye han clere  
Pат is sayde in the psaltere  
Dragouns wonnende in þaire koue  
Paire lorde þay saile honoure & louse  
Ihesu went before þam thanme  
And badde thaym harme vnto no mane  
Mary and Joseph na forthy  
For the childe were full sary  
And Ihesu to þam saide onane  
Drede for me ne hafe þe sary  
For I man [y]noge perfite  
And alle þe bestes þat beris name  
I may make thayme wilde or tame  
Lyouns mekeley 3ode þam [y]myde  
And alswaa þe dragouns dide  
Byfore mary faire þay 3ode  
In righte waye hir for to lede  
When mary saughe of bestis þat route  
Firste scho was in grete dowte  
Bot hir sone hir bade be blythe  
And nakyns ferdenes for to kythe  
Modir he saide hafe 3e na warde  
Nowthir of dragoun ne of lybarde  
For þay come vs no harme to doo  
Bot þay come vs to serue vntoo  
Bathe oxe & asse herewith þam ware  
And oper bestes þat þaire hannays bare  
Oute of Jerusalem þaire kythe  
Thies bestes mekeley went þam with  
Lyouns noghte harmed oxe ne asse  
Ne oper bestis þat there wasse  
Than was fulfillide þe prophacye  
Pat was sayde of Jeremye  
Wolfe and wethir lyone and oxe  
Sall come samen and lambe & foxe  
In a waye þaire gere was inn  
Pat drawen was with oxen twynn  

How the Tree Bowede downn at þe biddying  
of Ihesu  

Mary forthimare 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 resoune  
And he belyne toke hir downne  
When scho hadd sytten thare 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 morrne for anothir thynge 1167 5
Pat we of watir hafe wanttynge
Oure watir pureance es nowe gane
And in this wildirnes es righte name
Noher for vs ne for oure fee 11679
Ihesu satte appone his modir knee
Full sweetly than sayd hee
Boughe down till vs pou tree
And of thi fruyte gyff vs plentee
And vnnethes was this wordc sayde 11681
To bowe down be tre hym graythed
Righte vnto Marye fortte
Pe croppe euon vnto be rote
And when bay had etyn fruyte [y]noghe
Sitt it bewede ilke a boughe
Vnto he commande it to ryse
It bowed down to paire seruyce
Vnto pou tree pou sat sayd Ihesu
Ryse vpe & righte the nowe 11690
I will pou frn now forewarde
Planted be in myn orcherde
Imanges my trees in paradyse
Pat pou & pay be of a pryce
Vnder thi rote pare es a sprynge
And thereoffe I will be watir owt wrynge 11700
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 morne when it was daye
Pay oderneyd pam 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 awaye borne
Vnto be place of paradise 11710
Pare my fadirs mirthe es
And vnnethes was this wordc spoken
Pare come an angelle & hase broken
A boughe & bare it thethyn sone  
Full tyte his commandement was done  
Pé boughe away with hym he bere  
In swyme ban felle alle þat there were  
For þe angell þay were so made  
And Ihesu sayde whi are þe radde  
Whi es swaa ne wate þe noghte  
Pé þat my handis þis tre I wroghte  
And I will þat 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 Egypt

S[y]then forthe þay wente þaire waye  
And Ioseph gane to Ihesu saye  
A lorde this es a mekill here  
It greues vs huggely it es so grete  
And if þou rede þat it swaa bee  
Late vs wende awaye by þe see  
For there are townnes we may in reste  
And so to wende me þynke es beste  
Drede the noghte Ioseph I the praye  
I sall abrigge 30w the waye  
That þat is thrity dayes iournee lange  
In a daye 30 schall it gange  
And als þay went samen talkand swa  
Pay one ferrome loked thaym fraa  
And sone bygane þay went for to see  
Pé walles of Egypt þat faire cite  
Pé were þay full wondir blythe  
And vnto þat cite come þay full swythe  
Bot there than hafed þay na knaweynge  
Pé þay myghte aske at any gesteynge  
And sone after þat þay come to townn  
Pé pristes of þe lawe made þam bowun  
To doo þe folkes þaire sayuse  
And to þaire mawmettes to make sacratyce  
Marye to þe temple gane fære  
And with þir thedir þir sone scho bare  
And within þe kirke whils þat scho was  
Men myghte see a selcouthe case  
Alle þaire mawmettes within a stounde  
Wyd opynne felle vnto þe grounde  
And doune at þe ðirche ware þay layde  
For þan come þe prophecye þat was sayde  
Pé þat says þat a lorde salle  
Comme till Egypt and sail gare falle  
Paire goddes & garre þam dwyne to noghte  
Pé þay with þaire handes hafe wroghte
And in that town was a lordyng
And when he herde this tythynge
He gathered men bothe grete & smalle
And to be temple broghte bam alle
And for to venge pam made bam bownn
Of hym pam keste bayre goddes doun
In hert he was full sary
When he saughe swa his mawmetes ly
He come to Marie withowten harme
Thare scho hir childe bare in hir arme
And one knees doune he felle
And to be folke he gane thus telle
Ne hadde this barn bene gode 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 Pharaohm
He & his folkes ware fordonne
For bat pay ne wolde noghte trowe
In his myghte & in his v[jr]towe
Alle pay drownedec in the see
I trowe one hym and swa do see
Off alle be temples in thate townn
Alle be mawmettry felle adownne
In Egypte Ieue we Ihesu now stille
And of kyng he raude speke I will
His raude had regned thritey zere
When bat mary Ihesu did bere
Sythen he regnede zeris seuen
His wranges god on hym sail cuynn
Pat false pat felle pat goddes faa
Pat soghte oure lorde for to slaa
How hade he will to spill pare blodde
Pat neuer to hym ne dide bot gude
Pat wyly wolfe pat foxe so false
Agaynes frendis & fremmed als
Off carefull costes to vnknaven
And manqueller wnto his awenn
Pat gredy gerarde als a grippe
His vnrighete bygane to ryppe
And for his seruys of many a daye
Pe tyme nere to take his paye
Pat misdoere so vnmek
Now bygynnes he to be seke
Pat garres hym poke in all his pryde
One his hede he hade pe 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 quartayne
Pe dropsye in hym swa was feste
Pat he was ay in poynte to breste
Pe fallande gowte he hade [y]melle
His tethe owte of his heed pay felle
Otere alle his body he felide sare
Mighte na mare suffre in erthe mare
His wambe was full of venym
Withowtten numbere wormsere were in hym
This saytefe combred full of care
Sekes hym leches here and thare
And pay corre to hym ferre and nere
Commande men of that mistere
Bot for pay myghte noghte slake his waa
Ilkane euere he gart pam slaa
Hys barnes his wyfe fledde hym fraa
And alle his menye pay dide aslwa
Fremmed and sybbe fra hym pay fledde
Mighte nane for stynke neghe his bedde
And thus fra hym pay went awaye
Iskande ilkane sere 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 rynmes 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 gte vs leches twyrm
Pat we may sauely tryste inn
To make a newe bathe and proue
Off pyke and oyle to his byhouc
And when it es wele broghte one hete
Caste hym bent & garre hym swete
Pay sayde this was a noble rede
Almos it ware pat he were dede
And twa leches forthc pan gart by brynge
And some by spak vnto be kynge
He lyfte by vp his lothely chynn
And one by gan he loke full grymm
Fy herlottes he sayd what are see
Thay said sir leches to hele the
Medcyne sall bou of vs take
A noble bathc we sall the make
Pou sall are bou berof come owttc
Be als hale als any troute
Pay filde a tede of pyke & oyle
And wonder faste by garte it boyle
When it was to bayre will dighte
Vp by toke pat wafull wighte
Say traytours he saide I sale
Confounde 3ewe bot 3e me hale
Nay sir good wate said bay bathe
Pou ne sall neuer do man more skathe
We sall or we fra the fare
Ordeyne pat pou ne sall fele na sare
Pan in that bathe pay lete hym doune
And scaldid hym als a capoun
Pay hym helde pat by hym hete
In pay helde hym by pe fete
And drownkend hym in pike & terre
And sent hym bare he faris werre
Werre pan he ferrede euere are
For parc es mournyng foruermarc
For he soiournes with sathanas
And with pat traytour ludas
When he was dede pat gerade grym
Archilaus come after hym
In his tyme was done many selcouth
And some of bym telle I couthe
When heraude thus was forfaren
An angel come joseph to warne
And sayd tyume es to wende nowe
Heithen with marie & thesew
Vnto your kythe one goddes name
I bidde sow pat 3c wende hame
For he pat soghte pe childe to quelle
Dede he es pe southe to telle
Joseph was of his rythande fayne
And ordeyned hym to wende agayne
Bot vnto pat ilke lande
Thare archelaus was regnande
Bot tyll a lande pat higte ludee
Iin for to come righte radde was he
Off be Barnehede of Ihesu Crist

Pat Ihesu dide in his barnehede
With gud will now will I rede
It byfelle appon arcane holy daye
Pay calle pe Sabot in pat lay
Ihesu and other barnes samen
Went by pe watir makand paire gamen
Ihesu satt and in his playe
Lakes seuen he made of claye
Vntill ilkane a surre be made
And rowme to ryme pe watir hade
Pe watir rymne fra & till
Oute of pe flode at his will
Imanges these barnes þer was one
Pat full was of the Sathane
And for wanttones of witt
Hym garte one of þe lakes ditt
Pat be watir in was broughte
And spilt alle pat Ihesu wroghte
Pan spoke Ihesu þat barn þat too
Say childe whi dide þou soo
Pat I have done þou fordoese
Pareof sail þou make na rose
Pare was no langate of to mote
Bot dede he felle at Ihesus fote
His freundis than bygane to kry
Appon Ioseph and Marye
3oure sone þat wantttone ladde & wilde
With bannyng hase slayne oure childe
When þay hade sayde þaire resoune
Ioseph and marie dred tresone
Off þe freundis of þat barnæ
Ihesu fayne þan walde he warne
Pan sayd Ioseph to Marye
Speke þou till hym preualy
And aske hym why þat he garres
Vs hated be thus with his affere
Pe men one vs þay will take wreke
And I ne dare noghte with hym speke
Marie soghte þan till hym sone
And sayd to hym whatte hase þou done
Why sall 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 þou one this wyse
Thay will alle agaynes vs ryse
Ihesu han hym vmbythoghte
Pat he his modir wolde greue noghte
Bot he dede corps thare it laye
Touche of his fote & gan saye
Rysse vp thou full of felony
For thou was neuer worthy
Part of my fadir blysse to gete
For thou thus my werke base lett
Pis corps rase vp when sayd swa
And frekly felled he Ihesu fra
Ihesus in he same stede
Pare he watir in he lakes zede
He made alle of layre itselfe
With his handes sparous twelde
One paire Saboth this dide he thare
And many barnes per with hym ware
When he lewes this myghte here
Pay speke to Joseph one this manere
Seese thou noghte Joseph by thi fay
Howe Ihesu brekes oure haly day
Apon oure Saboth be sothe to say
Sparouse twelde he made of clay
Joseph han to Ihesu spakke
& said like man on he playnte pay make
For thi winkyenge one oure Saboth
And Ihesus samen his handes smate
And he said in paire allere sighte
Now rysses vp & takes youre flighte
Fleghes forthe & lyffes in he weride
With hat worde pay toke a flyght & thethyn serde
When pay this saughe hat by hym stode
Some said euyll & 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 laue
Many spake of Joseph somme
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 per was standande
Pat with a wande he bare in hande
For grete enmyte & tene
He brake base lakes all bydene
He brake thase demnygues pat ware made
Pat Ihesu dide fordon he hade
Pan Ihesu sayd till hym in hy
Pou fole so full of felony
Werke of drede sone of Sathan
Off thi fruyte sail sede be nane
For thi rotes are alle dry
Sail neuer thi sede multiply
With this he droghe awaye onane
And felle doun dede any stane

Ioseph Ihesu bygan to lede
Marie and pay some hame sede
Pare come a child a cursed wighte
Aenasthe Ihesu he come righte
And faste brounted bis cursed Iewe
Fayne he wolde have felled Ihesu
Pan said Ihesu to pat feloune
Pou ne sail not come in querte to toune
And vmnethes removed he pat stede
Bot felle downn thare starke dede
Othere barnes that pare ware
Saw this & moorneede sare
And saide whett es he this
Alle is done pat his will es
What so he biddes it es done
Withowten taryinge also sone
To Ioseph with this playnte sole pay
And thus gates gane pay 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 said Ioseph with mournde chere
Sone why dose thou one this manere
Alle bat in be gates gase
For thi dedis mournyng mase
Pay hatte vs alle & thretis to sla
Leue sone whi dose bou swaa
Ihesu to Ioseph gaffe anssure
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 bat myys hase wroghte
Thir maisters thoghte grete tene
And agaynes Ihesu pay rase bydene
And playnte one hym made commonly
Bathc to Ioscp & to Marie
Pan Ioseph bygane to doute
Tresouve of be Iewes sa stoute
Pan blamed hym Ioseph & Marie
And Ihesu went to that body
Pat lay dede pam imange
And by be hare bat one hym hange
Pat alle myghte hym speke hym to
Als fadir solde to sone doo
And be spirit pat was fledde
Come agayn into that stede
And he bat was dede was hale & sere
And alle wondrede pat herewere

How they ledde Ihesu to the Scole 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 be 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 scole
Some conandenes 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 ge conande ge scholde hym kenne
To honoure prestis and aldere men
Till other childir swilke als hee
Haffe parfit luffe and charyte
And mekely with non to duelle
And haire 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 hardily to be lare
Pan Iheseu to pat preste spake thare
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
Erethely fadir had I neuer nane
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
Thyn g I ne lered neuer at man
For þou wiste noghte when þou was borne
What awntirs were layde the byforne
Pou kan on thyne þat is past
Bot how lange sall thyl ye ol teaste
How lange sall þou lyffe in þe worlde
And alle had wonder þat þis herde

than bygane þay alle to crye
Wha herde œuer swilke ferly
Ober þong man or aleþ þat couthe
Putt forthe a mare selcoute
And than they spake vnto Ihesu
A wonderfull thyng þat þou
Off thyne elde we are in were
Pou ære noghte sitt ouer fyer fyve yere
And we ne herde of neuer nane so yngne
Schewe to man swilke talkynge
Ilkane sayde als mote þay thyne
Pay saughe neuer swylke anc ony yuyc

Pan Ihesu gaffe þam ansuere
Till alle þe lewes þat þare were
Alle he sayde 30w thyne selcoute
Swilke wordis to þere of barne mouthe
And wharefore ne will 3e noghte trow
Sother thyng þat I tolde 30w
Pat I knewe wele bothe when & whare
Pe wombe þat 30w in þour modir bare
And 3a forsothe 3it sayd I mare
When þat I spakke to 30we langare
Off æne þat 3e Abraham calle
Pat solde be 30ure faderis alle
I hym saughe and with hym spakke als
And 3itt 3e wene þat I ame false
When Ihesu þus hade sayde his will
Als a stane stode stode þay still
Nane þat þer was alde ne 3onge
Dursche noghte spoke ne styrre þaire toung
Vnto þam þam spakke Ihesu
I haue bene als a barne with 30wce
And als a barne I with 30w spakke
& kaweyynge to me will 3e nane take
[Ý]manges wyse I spakke wisdome with
And 3e with me ne wolde noghte kyth
Noghte 3e vndirstode forthy
And 3e are wonder lesse þan I
3eæe are of full lytill fayce
A maister than bygane to saye
We haue a maister þat highte leuy
Sayd he to Joseph & to Marie
Till hym sail ge sende syourc barne
He kan ken hym we 30w warne
Pan 30de Mary & Joseph
With Ihesu haire sone for to speke
To pe scole hym gaue bay till
He anserne nowber with gude ne ille
With þam he wente forthe full still
And sir leuy haie broghte hym till
Mayster leuy that mayster man
Kende Ihesu a letter than
And badde hym answere þarto
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 betys þou me so velansly
Maister leuy I warne the nowe
Pou Smyttes hym kale mare þan þou
For þou teches obere men
Thyn awenn worde I kale þe ken
Bot at þam 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 þaire awenn sowun
Pam wantes wit and resoune
Ihesu þan thus bygan to speke
And his resone for to eke
Pe lettirs fra alpha to thau
Off dyuerse schappe men may þam knawe
Wha so alpha say þou me
& I sail than vndo to þe
He þat alpha ne kale noghte see
Full lewede of thau þan is he
Ippocrifites I calle 30w swa
Tellis me what es alpha
And I sail telle 30w [y]wisse
What thyng þat than es
Ihesu gaffe hym thare his taske
Off alle þe lettirs for to aske
He þam vndide ilkane by name
Pan thought Sir leuy full mekill schame
He was concludide in alle manere
Thurghe þe schappe of many lettirs scere
And bygane a kry to gyff e
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 brenne
And wrathely he speke to Ihesu þan
I trowe þat þis ilke fode
APPENDIX B

Was borne byfore Noye flode
Where es be wambe he in was bredde
Where are be puppes bat hym fedde
Faste now will I fle hym fra
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 melle
Bot nowe a barne als 3e may see
In clery hafes concluded mee
I wende hafe wommen pe maystry
Bot he kan marc han kan I
Allas he sayde what may I say
My manhed es tynt for ay
A barne a wighte pat es vnwelde
Me hafes ouercomen in mannes elde
He me apposes of swilke a thynge
Pat I ne knawe of na bygynnynge
In Witt clere es he sa balde
One hym ne dare I noghte byhalde
My thynke perfore by resoune
With mane ne may he noghte comoune
Nothyng kan I hym discryve
Was neuuer name swilke one lyve
Some tregetour I hope he be
Or ells godd hymseluen es he
Or ells some angell with hym delys
And led is be wordes pat he melys
A whythyn come he now whant es he
Pat thusgates hase ouercomen me
When lhesu had hym herde a while
He bygan for to smyle
A commandement I make now here
I will alle pat 3e it here
Pat we foundande frendis fynde
Pat pay hafe sighte pat is bynde
And pat pe pore gete some bote
And gangande pat are lamed 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 swevenes
When lhesu hafed sayd swaa
Alle hafed bote pat ware in wa
And na mare ne saye ne wolden pay
Bot stilly stale pay alle away

Joseph and mary pan made pam bounne
To wende till another towne
With paire menze mylde & methe
Thay went vnto nazareth
There was mary wonnande
When Gabryel hir broghte rythande
Ihesu went hym for to play
With barmes on an haliday
In a loufe was in the toune
A childe keste anoðer doune
Sa sadde he felle vnto be grounde
Pat deede he was within a stounde
His frendis beroffe herde worde in hy
And kalde one Joseph and marye
And lowde one pam gonne pay krye
Whi hafe 3e latyn ourse some dye
3oure some ourse some in grete stryffe
Vnconandely gart lose his lyffe
Off Ihesu sayd pay mekill ill
And Ihesu lete pam saye baire will
Na worde pam wolde he speke
Till marie come and Joseph
Pan saide marie leue some me say
If you slogshe this childe or nay
He ne sayde noþer ille ne gude
Bot downe of he lofte he 3ode
Till he come there the body lay
And thus till it bygane to say
O see he said how fares thou
If I the putt thou vs saye
He anserde and sayde naye
The barne frendis pat were thare
Fra pan forth honoured Ihesu euermare

Ioseph went al sone onane
To feryco han es he gane
And marye with hym wend scho wolde
And Ihesu was than sexe 3ere olde
Full mekely he bewede pam vntoo
Alle baire biddynges 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 dynt
And Ihesu vp be watir heat
And bare it bare alle in a balle
And present his modir withalle
When Marie saghe this maystry
In hert scho hidd it full preualy
For scho was traiste & doutted noghte
Pat alle thynges do he moghte

Intill a berne als Ihesu gode
Ane ere of whete he fande gode spedè
And in þe felde he it sewe
And that ilke same day it grewe
So thikke þat wonder was to see
And multiplied full grete plente
& wondere wele it to þam salde
Off þaire mesureþ an hundrethfalde
Crist toke þis corne þat I of melt
And [yl]manges þe pore men it delt

Fra leryco to þe flome lourdane
Hawntede strete þan was þer nanc
For a lyonesse that tyde
That laye righte by þe watir syde
Pare laye scho and hir welpes twa
Ne durste there nanc for hir gaa
Towarde þe flome þe righte way
Ihesu went appon a day
He sawe þe welpes where þay stode
And to þe lyoune dounce he gode
Bot fra þat þe lyouns hym sawe
Wele þay couthe þaire lorde knawe
Alle þay gane agaynes hym ryse
And honowred hym appon þaire wyse
Ihesu hym sett bisyde þam thane
þe welpes aboute his fete rane
And with hym played one þaire manere
And fawnced hym with ful faire chere
Ober lyouns þat wer alde
Hym honoured also many falde
And byfor hym went thay
With þaire tailes sweapande þe wyse
Men stode one ferrone & loked to
Saughe þay thase bestes neuer so do
And ilkane saide vnto other
3one es a wondir thyng leue brothir
Pat gome bestes one swilke a wyse
Tyll hym profers þaire seruyce
Þus thies lyouns went hym aboute
And als þaire lorde hym gane loute
þe welpes felle doune till his fete
To playe with hym þam thought full sweþe
& many men byhelde one ferre
And durste nane come þam nerre
Pan said Ihesu now may se see
Pat bestes are bettir þan are se
Paire lorde thy honoure & kenne
Bot 3e hat solde be witty men
And are made lyke to myn image
Off me ne hafe 3e na knawlage
Thies bestes wilde by knawe me
A man vnethes me knawes he
Pe flode than gane he passe
With alle pe lyouns pat bare wasse
Pe wair gaffe hym gate full gude
One aythir syde pe wair stode
Pe lyouns thane hym comveyed swa
Ham in pes he badde bam gaa
And noy na man ne na man baim
And thus in pes bay went agayne
Pare he baim lefte with gude entent
And till his modir es he went
Whils lhesus wonned with pam thare
Bot aughte seere aide he was na mare
Joseph was a party wrighte
Ploughes and harowres couthe he dighte
Troughes beddis couthe he make
Swilke note couthe he undertake
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 pe 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 parefore was he myslykande
When lhesu saghe hym murrande be
For bat ilke vngaynande trece
A fadir he sayde murne bou noghte swa
Wee sail pat tree bytwene vs twa
If pat it be neuer so toughe
We sail it make lange [y]noghe
This tree bay drewe bam bytwene
And sone per was a meruelle sene
Pat was firste pe franwerdeste
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 lhesu efte vnto lare
And of that Mary thaym bysoughte
And Joseph hym ne lettele noghte
Vnto pe 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 bou me what es Betha
And thou sail wete what es alpha
This maister vp a wande gane take
And gaffe Ihesu a grete strake
And for he hym strake withouten resoun
Starme dede bare fell 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 pay 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 monene jow es no nede
For me ne hafe 3e nankyn drede
For he but sent me to this place
He will me were fra alle my fas
Pat me sent hedir in his name
Kan me defende fra alky schame
Ihesu was in pe thrid square
Ordaynef for to sett to lere
Be lewes wolde algates pat he
Off paire lare solde leride be
Joseph and Marye that will nott warne
Vnto pe scule pay ledde paire barne
With sahyng & with speche mylde
Vnto pe scule pay ledde bis childe
Witty [y]noghe he was of lare
Was neuer man swilke wisdome bare
Ihesus come into the scule
If he were zonge he was no folle
With be haly gaste was he ledde
A boke in hande pay hym bedde
A boke pat spake of pe lewes laghe
Many stode & herde and sawe
How he vndide pat he fande thare
And other qwayntese mekill mare
Als be haly gaste hym gun telle
Off alle wisdome pat es welle
Euer mare full of witt lwyssse
And neuer mare be lesse it es
Swilke selcouthes thare he talde
Swilke herde neuer man zonge 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 hade bene dede
Als opeur ware pat I of melt
   Pat byfore with Ihesu delt
Be maister saide to Ioseph thare
Pat base me broghte na barne to lere
He es worthy to halde be scole
I by hym ame bot a folle
   [Sett hym to lere elleswhare
For of me leres he neuer mare]

Intill a toune pay removed pan
   Pat called was Capharname
Pare wonned Ioseph and mary
   For pe Iewes 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 Ihesu herde be mourning
   Pay made for hym bothe alde & synge
Off paire care criste hade pyte
And thus to Ioseph pan sayde he
Ioseph wondir hafe I nowe
Pat to this man pat highte als thou
   Pay schewes grace ne mercy nane
Whi what grace hafe I in wane
Pay 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 sec
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 fittyng pay made
Thare with Ihesu wonned bay
Ioseph hym calde appon a day
His eldeste sone was calde lame
And hym he sent to be gardyn one ane
For to gadir bam herbis & kale
And Ihesu forth with hym stale
Ioseph and Mary vnvetande
Pat Ihesu herbis was gadirande
A neddir stirt owte of pe sande
And stangede Iames regth in pe hande
Pis neddir hurt hym scelly sare
Pat he rewfully bygane to rare
And hurt he was so bittirly
Pat nere he was in poynite to dy
And down ofte he hym layde
And waylayway many tyme he saide
He graued & cried sarily
Pat vnto Ihesu come pe cry
Pat this mangede man made
& Criste yode to hym withowtten bade
Other qwayntis do wolde he nane
Bot toke his hande & blewe berone
And ouerall hale he made his hande
And dede pe worme thare pay fande

When pat Ioseph owrewheare wolde wende
For to ete with any frende
With hym to gaa his sonnes ware bownn
Iames: Ioseph: Jude: and Symeoun
Mary with Ihesu come alsua
And alsua Ioseph doghtirs twa
Thedir went Marie Cleophe
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 nanekyns gamen
To Ihesu commen was in place
To comforthe bam with his grace
Before pat he was with bam 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 blyssynge
Ne wolde pay ete nankyn thynge
And if he ware fra bam pat tyde
Till he come pay wolde habyde
And when pay solde owrewheare ga
Mary Ioseph base barnes alswa
Ouer alle pay dide hym reverence
And made till hym obedientce
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 doshe pe sone bryghte

Alle pe dedis bat I hafe talde
Criste dide are he was twelue sere alde
Bot now of some sail ze here
He dide are he was twelue sere
Als lucas sayse in his gosspell
Pat says of hym nothynge bot lefe
In Jerusalem bat heghe citee
Par was ordeynned a grete semble
A grete feste was bare made
Joseph & Marie was thedir hade
Pair frendis thedir with pam soghte
And 30ng lheru pay with pam broghte
Ay [y]whils his feste was lastande
In that townee paire ware duellande
When it was done thethyn pay went
Vnto lheru noghte pay ne tent
For at pe comynge forthe of the gate
He turned agayne & pay forgate
Vnto pe Iewes socle he zode
And loked one bokes of paire ledede
Dispuytande with thaym he satte
And pay hym askede many whatte
And alle bat in pat socle ware stadde
With clene clergie he made pam madde
This ilke childe bat was so zonge
For to answere nane hadde na tounge
Thus with those maysters satt lheru thare
And Marye hym soghte here and thare
Off hym full grete thoghte hade scho
Full grete mournynge was commen hir to
Als mased men and vnfayne
Joseph and Marie teurnede agayne
Hym to seke and moo pam with
Alle abowte in that kythe
Swa lange aboute hade scho gane
Grete werynes hasc scho tanc
Scho hym soghte euer ay whare
For hym hir hert was selly sare
Into pe socle scho come gangande
And a grete gaderyng scho per fande
Off maisters of pe Iewes lawe
Sittand with pam hir son scho sawe
Pe beste mayster of that townn
Lheru with clergie hade broghte doumme
Thane saide his modir till hym thus
Sone pou hafes gloppynde vs
Thi fadir and I many wayes
Hafes the soghte thir three dayes
With heuy hert & mournande chere
Leue sone what dose bou here
Modir he sayde whi soughte 3e me
Wele wate 3e nedelynges I moste do
Thynges hat falles my fader too
Bot pay ne knewe the entent
And with ham lihesu went pan hame
Off hym full wyde pan sprange be fame
Thethyn pay hy ledde for doute
Off be lewes so kene & stowtte
Pan are pay wente to Nazarethe
Thedir ham to wynn was etho
Alle that his modir wolde hym bydde
Full louely & lawly he it didd
In hert his modir helde it ay
Neuer ytt ne didde he ill
And full he was of luffe & skille
And full also of the holy gaste
In Nazarethe bare lende he maste
Ay till he was connen here
To be elde of twenty thre
In Cristyn lawe wolde baptiste bee
For to garre be lawe sprede
Als I sall sythyn till sowe rede
Bot are I thereof oghte begynn
3e schall here of his kynn

The Genelogye of Anna and hir Sisters
and thaire housebaundes

When pat Ioachym was dede
Anna with hir frendis rede
Tuke anober husbande
A noble man of alle pat lande
Cleophas pan was his name
Pat was a man of full gude fame
A dogheter sone of hir he gatte
Pat marye als hir sistir batte
And sythen a man pis Marle toke
Pat highte Alpheus als says be boke
Twa sonnes gatt he this Alpheus
Pat were Joseph and Iacobus
Pis Iacob pat I telle of nowe
Was calleda he brother of the su
Thesei brothir called was he
For sibreden honoure & bounte
Full lyke hym was he of facyownn
He was of full grete deuocyoun
Haly lyfe he ledd always
Whils he lyffede als he storye says
He dranke neuer ceser 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
Pat his knes were bolened swaa
Pat vnnethes moghte he a fote ga
Pis Iacob hadde all lyknes
Of lhesu bathe in mare & lesse
Pis Iacob pat I of telle
Stode one a day to preche a spelle
In Ierusalem & parc was he slayne
Till heuen pan was his soule tane
When he was dede this Cleophas
Anna: pan wedded: Salomas
Scho was with childe & 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 gait sla
Pe tober brother of these twa
Highte Iohn be Euangelist
Pat so wele was luffed with Crist
For his grete gudnes
And of his maydenhod be clennes
Alle be appostils he ouerpaste
In gudnes was he so stedfaste
In ilke place satt he lhesu neste
& art his maunde slepand on his breste
And saghe ber he preuates of heuen
Pat ma were pan I Kane neuen