The Southern Version of Cursor Mundi, Vol. II

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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 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 never bede
To saule pat solsede was with synn
To make his wonnyng stede therefin
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 pe 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 bat there ware
In pe elde of fourtene yere
Solde be sent vnto hayre frendis dere
For to mary & for to spouse
(j)lkan e to thaire awenn house
(Many) of bam bat there ware stadd
Bote als be Bischoppe pam 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
Othere housebande I may ha(fe nane)
For my lemmane I hafe hym tane
My maydenhede till hym I highte
I sall be swa at alle my myghte
I sall netter it vntoo
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 þe alde laye
To holde and yelde withouten bade
Þe vowe that thou haues made
One owthere syde he was downtande
To brynge a newe custome one hande
Þe mayden frendis for to lett
In maryage hir for to sett
For it was boden in thaire lede
With mariadge þe folke to spred
Perefore garte þe bischoppes fett
Þe wyseste men þat he myghte gett
Off alle þat was in that comtrey
And in þe temple made a semble
When all were comen songe & alde
Þe prelate to thaym þe resone talde
Whi he þam garte assembledde bee
For þe vowe of the chastyte
And for to wete at thaym rede
If scho walde halde till hir dede
Off þis matir solde þay speke
Whethir scho vow solde halde or breke
And depeley solde þay luk howe
The beste to ordayne for þis vowe
For vowe þat is made rightwyssce
Men sall it halde one alle wyse
Are it be made it comes of will
Bot made neade wayes men moste fulfill
Bot þar was nane at þis gederynge
Pat couthe giffe consell of þis thynge
Other consatill couthe they giffe nane
Bot calle & crye one godd allane
Pat he solde þam somtaken scheewe
Whareby þat þay myghte knawe
What þay 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 bay in prayers laye
A voyce be 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 sprynge
A wande pat solde a floure forthe brynge
Bathe floure & fruyte owte solde breste
Pe haly paste herone solde reste
Thurgh pat voyce pat pay gan here
Pay sayd pat wande solde floure berc
Pare solde a rote of lesse sprynge
Pan ware bay put in grete wetynge
And hastily bay garte forthe calle
Off Dauit be progeny alle
Whase ffader thane was lesse
Pare ware bay spreede in pat contrec
Ilkane of jam 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 jam at a daye be bounn
Alle pat of Dauit kynde ware breddde
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
Diid 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 never swa awaye
Pay garte hym come vnto this daye
When Ilkane with his wande forthe lepe
Pan on bakke hym droghe Iosephhe
When pat heyre wandes vp zalde
Byhynde standis Ioseph he alde
Than badde pe prestis pan forth calle
To offre vp haire wandis alle
Pe prestelharn talde & sone he fande
Pat thare was wanttande a wande
When Joseph saghe no hydnyge doghte
Pan he forthe his wande broghte
And al sone als it was sene
With lese & flour pay fande it gren
A dowelh 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 wilde 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 spousd were
Firste pat he fend sold noghte perceyue
Pat a mayden solde conceyue
For and he myghte hafe vndirtanen
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 wolde 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 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 mannes helpe hir solde nan faile
Hir helped Joseph in hir nede
Whidir so scho rede or yede
Pos he hir kepethat lorde [y]wysse
Pat souereync kyng of heuens biys
Joseph spoused his lady free
And led his into Galilee
With his toke he maydens seuen
Paire names ne herde I neuer neuer never
Alle paires were of his kynn
And of that elde that she was Inn
Pase seuen pe bishop hir byntaghts
When she at hym hir leue laghtes
Within pe lande of Galile
Es Nazareth a faire Cite
Pare lefte Joseph marie his spouse
Till that he went unto his house
Unto bedlem went he hee
To gare his Bridale graythed bee
He garte bare graythe all thynge
Are he his wyfe wolde name brymage
Bot are to Bedlem sho was ffett
With pe angell was she 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 shou bee
And blyssede be he fruyte of thee
His lady ne downede noghte be syghte
Off this angell that was bryghte
For bfore ofte hade sheo seene
Angels that ware bryghte & schene
Bot of hym this sheo was in were
He haylsed hir one swilke manere
Alle bydroved sheo was in thoughte
What that he was his hayselying broghte
He saughe hir hert & hir will
And one his wyse he spake hir tyll
Mary he sayd why art shou madde
The ne es no neede for to be radde
Be shou noghte menged in thi mode
Bot hafe hope stedfaste & gude
Joyfulfull to be matir hafes thou
Shou art goddes modir chosen nowe
Be haly gaste in the es lyghte
Goddes wonnyng stede in the es dighte
Ourl lordes hase made the his lemman
Shou sail hafe child & be mayden
Modir and mayden bothe sail shou 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 he kyng
Euermore withowtten endynge
His folke saufe pan sail he make
And clense alle of synn & sake
This mayden nothyng dowtted scho
Wele 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 spowesede me
Fordide neuer my chastitee
Pe woman pat neuer towchede 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 halie gaste in the sall lende
And goddes myghte in the discende
A childe pou sall hafe and hee
Goddes sone sall callede bee
Withowtten synn or solpnes
Bow sall be mayden als pou es
Es and was and sall be clene
Als euere 7itt thou hafes bene
Pat pou ne be noghte hereof in were
Elizabethe be thi Sampiere
Patt sa ferre intill elde
Godd hase lent grace a childe to welde
In erthe pe whethir was na thynge
Pat scho had of mare 3ernyege
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
Lou me here goddes hannde mayden
Als pou hase sayde to me byforme
Goddes sone of me be borne
Pat all hafes wroghte and hafes in hannde
Mone and sternes Sec and Sande
Pat euere sall bee & euere hase bene
Es token in pat mayden clene
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 thrulle
Pe doghtir modir agraynes pe wonne
And the fadir bycommen sone
And he pat firste na dede myghte drye
Now es he able for to dye
Godd pat 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 dede withowtten ende
Pe day pat firste was sent bis sande
Was mare & be lyfte & twentyande
Fra fyve thousande [y]er was bygonen
Nyghenty and nyghen and monethes sexe
After pis worlde it was bynomenn
Pat oure helde in this mayden wexe
Lefe we now thatt 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 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 leddde
Withowtten barne bytwix pam breddde
And barefore pay mourundde were
Off alle pay toke it with gud chere
Almasthe 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 reneste hym one his manere
And went hym to his autere
He bad pe folke wende oute ilkane
Wyls he pryede in pe kirke allane
Swa to do pan was he wont
And thare he prayed a grete stount
He luken one his righte hande
And bare he saghe an angel stande
For hym in mode he was al made
Pe angell bad hym noghte be radde
And sayd hym bat he was sent
Till hym thare fra he firmament
Hym to comforthe oute of syte
A barne he sayde hou sal hafe tyte
And of pat barne hou maye blythe
For goddes werkes sone sal hafe kythe
His name men sal calle Iohan
pus base godd tid the this bon
Do waye he sayde what says bow
Thi tythandes forsothe may I noyte trow
Pat I & my wyfe nowe in oure elde
Sold any barren welde

Pou sail hafe anc forsothe I saye
And perfore ioye now make pou maye
Men sail be blythe in his birth
For he sail be man of mekyl 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 tonge
Before 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 haly gaste fulfillid be
Pou sail be doumb for thi mistroune
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 pay habade till pay ware irke
And than pay 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 Concepcyeon of Saynt John of Baptiste

Now bredys barren Elizabeth
In Septembire in pat moneth
In pe foure & twenty nyghte
Was John getyn thurghe goddes myght
Byfore be anucyacyoun
Off Criste pat gatte vs alle pardoun
For righfe it was pat pe puruayoure
Solde come byfore pe Saueoure
He pat broghte vs alle oure hele
Sent byfore hym his bedelle
Forthi sent Ihesus John forthwhit
Are he wolde shewe hymselfe in kythe
And bathe their modirs pat were mylde
At anes yode thay with childe
Bot Elezabeth was forthir game
By sex monethes and a woke anc
Fra Saynt John Concepcyeoune
Vnto the anucyacyounne
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
Noghthe ferre from childynge in a syquare
And marye come vnto hir thare
When pay mett these ladys twynn
Pat ware bath the cosyns pam withInn
At pe metyng Saynt Marie spakke
And hir haylsynge bygane to make
Till Elezabethe that woman
Hir childe in hir wambe to glade bygane
And in hir wambe it satt vpryghte
Alle for pe 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 he 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 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 haylsynge that thou to me made
And it for loye bygane to glade
Blyssede be thou pat mystruwede noghte
Pe bodworde that was to the broghte
Thou may be trayste & poy wil byde
Alle pat is bilghte to be sall betyde

Thir ladys menskede pam Imelle
Their wills ayther till opur gan tell
Bot their menskyng pam byrwene
Dyuercse was somewhat es sene
Pe tane was lady & mayden clene
Pe toper his handwoman seruyng
Thare duvellede 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 hiserfie pe firste woman
Pat euuer layde hande one saynt John
When John was borne pat ilke sythe
His frendis were bothe gladde & blythe
And hade of hir full mekill myrthe
Pat was so lange withouten byrthe
Noghte allane Jerusalem burghe
Bot also alle the contreth thurgh
His fest es in Somys tyne
Bothe lewes it honowrs a Sarazyne
Thurghe alle be landis be her thyn lyfes
Alls ferre als be soume hym ryses
Forthi of hym witnesse vs
Oure lorde and Saueoure Ihesus
Off wyfe he sayde was never borne ane
Grettore barne pan saynt Iohn
Alle made pay myrth of his berynge
Fadir and modir and thyre kythynge
And gadirde ham togedir alle
Pay ne wiste neuer whatt hym to calle
Sir Zakarye pay forthe broghte
Bot he with pam myghte speke righte noghte
Pe resoune before see hahe herde why
Pan countenance made he sir Zakarye
After tabills and poynetell tytt
And he bygane pe name to writable
And sayd als pe angell bygane
And gaffe hym Iohn vnto name
His frendis thoghte berof selcouth
Of this name that was vncouthe
And saide bat pay ne couthe noghte fynde
Swilke a name in alle his kynde
When he was circumcsed Saynt Iohn
His fadir be speche hadde anone
And swilke a prophecye gonn he mele
Blyssed be godd of Israel
That vesituyng till his folke hase sent
And rawnsonyg till vs hase lent
Pis barne bat was fosterde dette
Whan he come at seuen yere
He lafte his kynn & alle his thede
And into wildirmesse he zede
For that he wolde flye synn
He lefte his kythe & alle his kynn
And in that wildirmesse he bade
And lange he ledde thare harde lyfelade
And lyffedec with rotes & with gresse
And also with hony in that wildirmesse
He ne ete no brede ne dranke no wyne
Ne wered nofer wolfe ne lyne
This was Iohn he Baptiste
Pat aftarwarde crystende Ihesu Criste
When bat Iohn was borne in hy
Pan Saynt Marie oure lady
Bykenned to godde Elezabeth
And went hirselfe unto Nazareth
With this bygane to come to be sythe
Hir wombe itselfe bygane to kythe
Pat men was somedele perceyuede
Pat this mayden hadd conceyuede
Aftir Joseph wedded this mayde
Certanely be sothe to saye
He duellide mare thane monethes three
In his awenn kyndely countree
At be income of be fentre the monethe
Joseph went to Nazareth
Pat lady when he come nerehande
With hir to speke als dose housebande
To speke of nedis pat felle to house
Als men dose pat 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 name ne was for he
Ne wiste noghte of hir preuate
Bot whatso bat he thougthte
To hir bat tyme ne sayde he noghte
Bot helde in herte full wondir stylle
And was in purpose and in will
Pryualy awaye for to stele
Fra bat ladye gode and lele
Off hir ne wolde he for noo thynge
Late any (k)yn worde vppe spryng
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 hase donne swaa
Bot till hym slepande als he laye
An angell come pat pus gane saye
Joseph he sayde tell me nowe why
Will thou leue thi spouse Marie
Pat bairne scho hase in hir body breedd
Parefore be bow noghte adradd
Be bow in trayste and sekimes
Pat be haly gaste wthin hir esse
It is be haly gastes myghte
Withowtten part of mannes plyghte
Pe childe pat scho sato with alle
Ihesus men sail it calle
He sail be godde & mane bathe
And al mankynge mon he were fra wathe
Fra this tym hath Joseph none
Euelle hope to that womane
Full kyndely kepe till hir toke hee
And dellyde with hir in chastitie
With menske and wirehippe hir to seme
And hir he serveyd ay to queme
And swa forthe withowtten flyle
Samen helde thaye thaire spowse sail

The tym that brynges alle to fyne
Ranne with this to monethes nyne
Joseph dighte hym to gaa
Till Bedlem and did alswa
There wolde he noghte late hir dwell
For drede of be Iewes fell
For drede of scandere & of fame
To Bedleme he ledde hir hame
In that menetyne pat pay dide thus
Was Emperoure Sir Augustus
A man men hadde off full mekky dowte
For he was douthed 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 man yake his note one hande
Pe wittyeste of alle that lande
Alle thaire names gane he wrytte
And ay als bay gaffe he made pam quyte
Joseph come in pat menetyne thare
To Bedleme als I sayd are
Right until his awenn house
Broghte he marie his dere spouse
Pan was that mayden mylke
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 chastitie
Godd wolde it solde so bee
He pat moghte Ioseph wande gare
In a nyghte fruyte & lefe bery
Withouten werke of ethe aboute
And in a nyghte so garre it sprowte
And floreste faire als I hate sayde
Pan moghte bat bis puruyede
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 withowtten steme
Garre a mayden bere withowtten wemme
Pe lyknes of his barneteme
Righte als bou sees be sonnes beme
Gaaes thurgh be glasse & commes agayne
Withowtten breke clene 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
Chambre curtyns ne no tapite
Pe hirdis pat were wounde to bec
Sittande one pe feldes semande baire fee
Thare come aungells 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
Inestu borne the lorde of alle
Pat is kyng of alle kynges
Es borne this nyghte by thire takenynges
In a cribbe he sail be funden
Liggande thare als an asse is bounden
And ane noxe feste hym by
This schall 3e fynde sekirly
Honowres hym for whi he sail
Be sett in Dauit kyng stalle
Whils be angels this tythandes tolde
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 angels went pam paire waye
Radde were thire hirdes of that lyghte
Pat pay sadhe of thase angels bryghte
For pay sadhe neuer swilke a syghte
Na visytynge byfore pat nyghte
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 be childe bat swadilled was
Liggande in a cribbe byfore he asse
And be oxe als I sow talde
Pareof bay meruyledde songe & alde
Alle helde Marie in hir herte full stiff
And thanked godd of all his will
In August tyme be Emperor
Till he was borne oure Saucoeur
When pat this werlde was beste in pese
One a wyntter nyghte whithouten lese
And be same geres was saynt Iohn
Borne byfore in flesche & bone
Some after bat Criste was borne
Circumzisede he was and schorne
Theses one hym to name bay layde
Als he angelle byfore had sayde

How theses was offrede to the temple

Some after aboute fortye dayes
Als be 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 be alde laye
Be lawe of moyses thus wilde
A woman bat had a knawe childe
Hir firste birthe solde scho
Offre be haly temple vntoo
After bat 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 turtil doufes twaa
Or de doufes double breddde
Pis laughe with theses Marie dide
Of pouere no disdeyne hase hee
That biddis vs lyffe in pouerte
Off pore thare na mane myslyke
In gode theoghte pat es sa ryke
Thare was a gud haly man
Womnande in the temple thane
Off sex skore geres highte symyon
Pat many haly dedis hade done
And hade prayede godd pat be myghte in hele
See be comforthe of Israel
Pat mannes rawsome solde bere
And godd hym hadd sende answerce
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 pat he pam highte
Pan he ranne to Ihesu swete
And felle down before his fete
And honoured hym pat selly man
And in his armes tike hym pan
And kiste his fete & sayd dryghtyne
In pese leue thou servaunt thyne
For nowe myn eghne hase sene the hele
Pat is graythed till Israel
Pare was alsua one alde woman
Anna pat was with elde forthe gane
Pat hadde lyffed pan toure skore gere
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 bownne
In almousdede 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 saued bee
Off prophecye this worde es
For anna was a prophetys
Ilke a daye a prophecye
Sayd Symeone of oure lady
And of hir dere some Ihesu
Pe whilke pat I sail to gowe
This child he sayde before pam 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 vprysynge vnto fele
To men pat are in trouthe lele
Till hir he sayd thyne awenn hert
A swerde of sorrowe 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 born in the daye thrithende
Hym offered the three kynges hende
Riche gyftes pay hym broghte
Pat yere pat he was borne noghte
Some sayes pe seconde yere
And some sayse one other manere
Pat twa yere after pay come
Sayne John bare of gyftes dome
Pat he fande in a boke
Thyr kynges thre payre wayes 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 pan was he calde
Off astronomye makill he talde
And of sterne pat was schene
Was neuer swilke ane are sene
And John with pe gildyn mouthe
Vs telles of a folke vncouthe
Full ferre by esten pay are wonnande
Bysonde bam wommes nane lyuande
[Y]manges those men was broghte a writ
Seth was pe name pay byde 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
And at pe laste [y]mange pamselfe
Pay hafe bam ordeyned twelue
Pat ilke daye gode till a hill derne
For to wayte after this sterne
When any dyede of pat dussayne
His sone was sett hym agayne
Or his neste frende pat was hym dere
Swa pat euer ilke a yere
When ilke comes were in done
To pe mountayne went pay sone
Thare pay offerde & prayed & swanke
& thre dayses noher ete ne drankne
Pis custome full lange pay dide
And at pe laste pe sterne it kydde
Pat ilke sterne bam come to warne
One pat mounte in forme of barne
And bare one it taken of be croyce
And to bam spake in mannes voyce
Pat pay solde wende to lewes lande
And twa zere pay ware walkande
Full graythly pe sterne pam ledde
And selcouthely pan were pay fedde
Paire scrippes whether pay rade or 3ode
Ware neuermare withouten fode
Thir kynges whereso pay rade
Pe sterne euer before pam glade
Thay sayde gaa we to the kyng
Pat hafes in erthe nane euynynge
Pis kynges we sall here offrande newe
And honour hym with trebut & trewe
Alle pe kynges of this werlde
For hym sall be quakande & ferde
And ay pay folowed pis sternes beme
Till pay come to jerusalem
Bot fra pay come thare als swythe
Pe sterne to pam no mare wold kythe
When pay come in heraunde lande
Na sterne pay saghe schynande
Pe kynges were pan in mekill thougte & wende pay had funden pat pay soghte
Pay toke payre giftes in pat toune
And went sekande vp & doune
Bot be burges of pat cite
Thoght be wonder what pay myghte bee
And askede what pay soghte & thaye
Saide a borne that alle maye
He sall be kyng of kynges alle
Till handes and fete we sall hym falle
Sewe pe sterne pat ledde vs hedire
Pan pay gadirde pam togedir
And spake hereso with grete wounderyng
And worde come till herode kyng
Pat swilke thre kynges ware ther commen
And in be toune baire herbere nommen
When be this tyrante vndirstode
Hym thoghte it nober faire ne gude
For he wend pam withouten swyke
For to tyne his kyngrike
And in haste garte saman callee
Pe mayster of his lande alle
And sprirrede at thaym if pay wiste
Where he was borne bat ilke Criste
Pat be kyng of lewes solde be
And pay sayde in Bedleme fudee
For a prophete sayde swan
A thow lande of luda
A littill towune if pat bou bee
Pow arte noghte lefte in dyngyte
In the than sail he brede
Pe folke of Israel pat sail lede
Kynge heraude called pam in derne
And spirred at thaym of thys sterne
Gase he sayd and spirred garne
Till se hafe funden that barne
When he is funden commes till mee
I will hym with honoure see
Sir pay sayde that sail be sare
And ordyned thaym forthe to fare
When pay were fra heraude gane
Pe sterne pam ledde 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 Jeruselum
It ledde pam into Jeruselum
euenoure pe house stode pe sterne
Pat Criste & his modir in warne
Pay kneled downn & with thaire handes
Gaffe vnto Criste dyuerse offrande
Pe firste of thayme pat laspare highte
Offerde golde with resone righthe
And that was in takynynge
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 smerele of selcouthe bitternesse
Pat dede men corps with emnoynted 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 swetalie and with mylde chere
Byhelde he thase giftes sere
How the angel warned pe thre kynges
to ga noghte by heraude
Joseph and marie his spouse
Full faire pay called thir kynges til house
Thayre sopere garte pay sone dighte
And with pe childe pay laye all pat nyghte
Withowten pride forsothe to telle
Hadde pay no bedde spreddie with pelle
Bot pay toke swilke als pay fande
And loued godde alle his sande
And hadd bay hade so wele spedde
Now are bay slepande broghte in bedde
Thre wery kynges of thaire waye
The ferthe a kynge mare than thayye
Thay wiste bay wele & kydde in dede
Pat he solde aquyte ham baire mede
Paire ware in will pat ilke nyghte
To wende b[y] heraude als bay highte
Bot whils bay slepande laye in bedde
Ane angelle come & thaym forbedde
To wende by hym by any waye
For he es false & hase bene aye
Anothir waye ban gane bay fare
One pe morne when bay resyn ware
Thay take baire lefe at pat childe
And at Mary his modir mylde
And thankkede Joseph full curtasely
His esement & his herbery
Pe kynges are went anothir waye
When pat heraude hercde pat saye
Pan wonder wrathe han was pat kynge
And thoghte hym dreyn full to hethynge
He sett men waytande by be strete
If pat bay myghte those kynges mete
He commande bay solde be tane
And withowten mercy slayne
Bot heraud men mett noghte ham with
Full harmeles come bay to baire kythe
When heraude hercde that he mourdnede sare
Pat baie kynges swa passeed 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 baie kynges no schame
Thase it boghte pat neuer servede blame
Wha herde eu er of any styke
Ordynance 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 dene
Within pe towne of Bedleem
And owtwith many a barnetern
Pan gart pat tyraunt losse pe lyffe
And full wafull made many a wyfe
Within pe launde he ne lefte name
Off twa gere pat ne bay were slayne
Off twa gere or leesse I tell gowe
For swa he wende to slaan thes
Bot alle for noghte bat he dide swaa
For lhesu myghte he noghte slaa
Vs alle bat garres be lyfe hafe
Hymselfen fra dede may he wele saffe
Are hymselfen wolde bat kyngge
Right nane hym moghte to dede bryngge
Pere es no nober for to saye
Als bat he ordeyned it was sa aye

11570

How Joseph fledd intill Egipt with
Marie and lhesu

Itt es rewthe for to rede
Off thir childir bat thus ware dede
An hundreth & fourty & fourye thowsande
Thurgh lhesu come to lyfe lastande
11575

Bot seven dayes before fynde I
Are heraude gart pose barnes dy
Als Ioseph in a slepyng laye
Auc angell till hym gane sayce
Rysse vp Ioseph and hethyn gaa
With marie & hir so/me alswaa
For 30w byhoues alle thre
Vnto be lande of Egipt flec
Rysse vp herfore are it be daye
And gaa forthe by be foreste waye
For kyng heraude sekes too & fraa
Mary hir sone and the to slaa
And in Egipt deuelle still with be barne
Vnto be tyme bat I 30w warne
Sone was Ioseph redy boume
By nyghtertale went owt of tounne
With marie and baire menye
A mayden and knaues three
Pat with bam was in seruyce
Pat ware warre & wondir wyse
One a mule rade mary mylde
And in hir arme bare scho hir childe
Till bay come till a cause 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 bam besyde
Out of pat kauce ban saughe pay glide
Many dragouns right sodaynely
Pe knaues ban bygane to crye
Bot when lhesu saughe bam radd be
He satt vpp appon his modir knee
And spakke vnto those bestis grym
Pan marre & lesse bay honored hym

11580 fol. 9v col. 1

11585

11590

11595

11600

11605

11610
Comen es he prophecye han cler.
Pat is sayde in the psalter.
Dragouns wonnande in paire koue
Paire lorde pal say sall honoure & louse
Ihesu went before ham thanme
And badde thaym harme vnto no mane
Mary and Joseph na forthy
For the childe were full sary
And Ihesu to ham salde onane
Drede for me ne hafe 3e mane
For me ne hafe 3e care ne syc
gale
For I man [y]noghe perfite
And alle he bestes bat beris name
Lyouns mekely 3ode pam [y]myde
And alswaa pe dragouns dice
Byfore mary faire say 3ode
In righte waye hir for to lede
When mary saughe of bestis bat route
Firshe 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 bay come vs no harme to doo
Bot bay come vs to serue vntoo
Bathe oxe & asse herwith pam ware
And oper bestes bat paire harnays bare
Oute of Jerusalem paire kythe
Thies bestes mekely went pam with
Lyouns noghte harmed oxe ne asse
Ne oper bestis bat there wasse
Than was fullfillede pe prophecye
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 pe biddyng
of Ihesu

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 resoune
And he belyne toke hir downne
When scho hadd sytten thare a thrawe
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
Me thynke he sayde wondir of the
Now byhalde be heghte of sone tree
May na man wynn be fruyte vntill
And it to clymebe es wondir ille
Bot I mornne for anothir thynge
Pat we of watir hafe wanttynge
Oure watir pureance es nowe gane
And in this wildernes es righte nane
Noher for vs ne for oure fee
Ihesu satte appone his modir knee
Full swettly than sayd hee
Boughe down till vs hou tree
And of thi fruyte gyff vs plentee
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 had etyn fruyte [y]noghe
3itt it bewede ilke a boughe
Vnto he commande it to ryse
It bowed down to paire seruyce
Vnto hou tre hou sayd Ihesu
Ryse vpe & righte the nowe
I will hou frn now forewarde
Planted be in myn orcherde
Imanges my trees in paradyse
Pat hou & pay be of a pryce
Vnder thi rote pare es a sprynge
And thereoffe 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 goodd so full of grace
And one be mornne when it was daye
Pay ordeyned ham to wende haur 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
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
Pe boughe away with hym he bere
In swyme ban felle alle bat there were
For pe angell pe ware so made
And Ihesu sayde whi are 3e radde
Whi es swan ne ware 3e noghte
Pe with my handis this tre I wroghte
And I will that this ilke tree
In paradise now standande bee
Vin to my sayntes in stede of fode
Als it till vs in the waye stode

How the mawmettis Felle when Ihesu come intill Egipt

S[y]then forthe bay wente baire waye
And Joseph gane to Ihesu saye
A lorde this es a mekill here
It greues vs huggely it es so grete
And if you 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 Joseph I the praye
I sail abrigge 3ow the waye
That bat is thrity 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 wallies of Egipt pat faire cite
Pan were bay full wondir blythe
And vnto pat cite come bay full swythe
Bot there than hafed bay na knaweynge
Pat bay myghte aske at any gesteynge
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 opyme fells vnto pe grounde
And doune at pe crthe ware bay layde
For pan come be prophesye pat was sayde
Pat says pat a lorde salle
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 lordynge
And when he herde this tymthyng
He godrede men bothe grete & smalle
And to be temple broghte han alle
And for to venge han made han bownn
Off hym pat keste payre goddes doun
In hert he was full sary
When he saughe swan his mawmetes ly
He come to Marie withowtene harme
Thare scho hir childe bare in hir arme
And one knes done 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 wold ne noghte trowe
In his myghte & in his v\[ir\]towe
Alle pay drownmede in the see
I trowe one hym and swa do gee
Off alle be temples in thate townn
Alle be mawmettry felle adownne
In Egipt leave we Ihesu now stille
And of kyng he hireaude speke I will
Pis hireaude had regned thritty yere
When pat mary Ihesu did bere
Sythen he regnede zeris seuen
His wranges god on hym sail cuynn
Pat false pat felle pat goddes fau
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 forse so false
Agaynes frendis & fremmed als
Off carefull costes to vnknawen
And manquellere vnto his awenn
Pat gredy gerarde als a grippe
His vnrighte 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 hede be skatte
Pe scabb be 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 bte
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 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
Commande men of that mistere
Bot for pay myghte noghte slake his waa
Ilkane euers he gart pam slaa
Hys barnes his wyfe fledde hym fraa
And alle his mena 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 endyng 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 pat neuer hafes reste
He es swa staddde in sorowe & waa
Wass neuer no man in this worlde swa
Swilke venym fra hym rynmes owte
Dare nane come hym nere about
Leche hym hele ne can nane
Fonthi he gartes ska 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 gee doo swaa
Pat we gete vs leches twynm
Pat we may sauely trayste inn
To make a newe bathe and proue
Off pyke and oyle to his byhoue
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THE SOUTHERN VERSION OF CURSOR MUNDI

And when it es wele broghte one hete
Caste hym berin & garre hym sweete
Pay sayde this was a noble rede
Almous it ware pat he were dede
And twa leches forthc pan garte pay brynge
And some pay spak vnto be kynge
He lyfte dy vp his lothely chynn
And one pan gane he loke full gryme
Fy herlottes he sayd what are see
Thay said sir leches to hele the
Medcyn sall pou of vs take
A noble bathe we sall the make
Pou sall are pou herof come owtte
Be als hale als any tromte
Pay filde a tede of pyke & oyle
And wonder faste pay garte it boyle
When it was to payre will dighte
Vp pay toke pat wafull wighte
Say traytours he saide I sall
Confonde yowe bot ye me hale
Nay sir godd wate said pay bate
Pou ne sall never do man more skathe
We sall or we fra the fare
Ordeyne pat pou ne sall fele na sare
Pan in that bate he lette hym doune
And scaldid hym als a capoun
Pay hym helde pat pay hym hete
In pay helde hym by pe fete
And drownkend hym in pike & terre
And sent hym bored he faris werre
Werre pan he ferrede ouer are
For pare es mounnyne foreuermare
For he soiournes with sathanas
And with pat traytour ludas
When he was dede pat gerade grym
Archilaus come aftir hym
In his tyme was done many selcoute
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
Heathen with marie & therew
Vnto your kythe one goddes name
I bidde sow pat 3c wende name
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
There archelaus was regnande
Bot tyll a lande pat highte ludee
Inn for to come righte radde was he
Off the Barneheede of Ihesu Crist

Pat Ihesu dide in his barneheede With gud will now will I rede
It byfelle appon ane 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 furre he made  And rowme to rymne pe watir hade
Pe watir rame fra & till Oute of pe flode at his will
Imanges these barnes ber was ane Pat full was of the Sathanes
And for wanttones of witte
Hym garte ane of pe lakes ditt Pat be 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 fordose 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 bannyng hase slaync ooure childe
When pay hade sayde baire resoune Ioseph and marie dred tresone
Off pe frendis of that barne Ihesu fayne 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 wrecce And I ne dare noghte with hym speke
Marie soghte pan till hym sonne And sayd to hym whatte hase bou done
Why sall this childe dide 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 They will alle agaynes vs ryse
THE SOUTHERN VERSION OF CURSOR MUNDI

Ihesu pan hym vmbythoghte
Pat he his modir wolde greue noghte
Bot he dede corps there it laye
Touchede with his fote & gan saye
Rysse vp ou full of felony
For ou was neuer worthy
Part of my fadir blyssé to gete
For ou thus my werke hase lett
Pis corps rase vp when sayd swa
And frekly fledde he Ihesu fra
Ihesus in pe same stede
Pare pe watir in pe lakes yede
He made alle of layre itselfe
With his handes sparous twelwe
One paire Saboth this dide he theare
And many Barnes pe with hym ware
When pe lewes this myghte here
Pay spake to Ioseph one this manere
Seese ou noghte Ioseph by thi fay
Howe Ihesu brekes oure haly day
Apon oure Saboth pe sothe to say
Sparous twelwe he made of clay
Ioseph pan to Ihesu spakke
& said like man on pe 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 be weride
With hat worde pay toke a flyght & thethyn ferde
When pay this saughe hat by hym stode
Some saied cuyl & some saied gude
Some hym lakke & some gan hym prayse
Bot demyde was he many wayses
Some hat this selcouthe sawe
Sayde he dide agayne he lawe
Many spake of Ioseph some
Whatkyns maystre he hade done
Byfore he folkes of Israel
Pat ware ful selcouthe for to telle
And at pe 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 emmyte & tene
He brake base lakes all bydene
He brake these demmyyges hat ware made
Pat Ihesu dide fordon he hade
Pan Ihesu sayd till hym in hy
Pou folc so full of felony

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Werke of drede sone of Sathan
Off thi fruyte sal sede be nane
For thi rotes are alle dry
Sall neuer thi sede multiply
With this he droghe awaye onane
And felle doun dede any stane

Joseph Ihesu bygan to lede
Marie and bay sone hame sade
Pare come a childe a cursed wighte
Aenusthe Ihesu he come righte
And taste brounted his cursed Iewe
Fayne he wolde hafe felled Ihesu
Pan said Ihesu to bat feloune
Pou ne sall not come in querete to toune
And vnmethes 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
Withowten taryinge also sone
To Joseph with this playnte zode bay
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
Some why dose thou one this manere
Alle bat in be gates gase
For thi dedis mourning mase
Pay hatte vs alle & thretis to sla
Leue sone whi dose bou swaa
Ihesu to Joseph gaffé anсуere
It es na wyte some nowhere
Bot he be bat his fadir hafes lerede
Affir be wisdome of the weride
Off fadir his bannyaing deris noghte
Bot to that sone bat mys hase wroghte
Thir maisters thoghte grete tene
And agaynes Ihesu pay rase bydene
And playnte one hym made commonly
Bathe to Ioscphe & to Marie
Pan Joseph bygane to doute
Tresoure of be Iewes sa stoute
Pan blamed hym Joseph & Marie
And Ihesu went to that body
Pat lay dede pam imange
And by be hare bat one hym hange
How they led Jesus to the Scole at lere

Pare was a preste was somedele kene
Pat at Ihesu was wonder tene 12080
And for he spake swa skilfully
Vnto hym he had envie 12085
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 sore
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 12095
Off vs maisters he ne base nane awe
Ware ge conande ge scholde hym kenne
To honoure presstis and aldere men
Till other childir swilke als hee
Haffe parfit luffe and charyte
And mekely with bat to duelle
And þaire lawe leren ay [y]melle
Ioseph said one whate manere
May any man his barne lere
Now leren hym righte als þou will
I giffe the righte gude leue þertill
And seth hym hardily to be lare
Pan Ihesu to þat presto spake thare
Thou semys a maister of the lawe
Swa herde I righte now be bi sawe
Þou and other are holden too
To do þe thynge I will noghte do
I am bownden þe sothe to say
Na thynge vnto þoure lay
Fra þoure lawes I am owt tane
Erthely fadir had I neuer nane
Bot þou till þe lawe cs bounden
And I was or þe lawe was funden
And if þat þou a mayster bee
And wenes þat name kenne the
I kan teche the þat þou ne kan
Thyng I ne lered neuer at man
For thou wiste noghte when thou was borne
What awntirs were layde the byforne
Pou kan on thynke bat is paste 12125
Bot how lange sall thi lyfe laste
How lange sall thou lyffe in pe worlde
And alle had wonder bat this herde 1212

Than bygane pay alle to crye
Wha herde euer swilke ferly 12130
Ober song man or alle bat couthe
Putt forthe a mare selcoute
And than they spake vnto Ihesu
A wondirfull thynge art thou 12135
Off thy elde we are in were
Pou arte noghte sitt ouer fyve sere
And we ne herde of neuer nane so 3ynge
Schewe to man swilke talkynge
Ilkane sayde als mote pay thynge
Pay saughe neuer swylke anc one lyuc 12140

Pan Ihesu gaffe pam anuere
Till alle pe fewes bat hale were
Alle he sayde 3ow thynke selcoute 12145
Swilke wordis to here of barne mouthe
And wharefore ne will 3e noghte trow 12146
Sother thynge bat I tolde 3ow
Pat I knewe wele bothe when & whare
Pe wombe bat 3ow in 30ur modir hale
And 3a forsothe 3it sayd I mare
When pat I spakke to 30we langare
Off ane pat 3e Abraham calle
Pat solde be 3oure 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 alle ne 3onge
Durste noghte spake ne styre paire tounge
Vnto pam pam spake Ihesu
I hafe bene als a barne with 3owe
And als a barne I with 3ow spakke
& knaweynge to me wiff 3e nane take
[Y]manges wyse I spakke wisdome with
And 3e with me ne wolde noghte kyth
Noghte 3e vndirstode forthy 12155
And 3e are wonder lesse pan I
3ee are of full lyytill fayce
A maister than bygane to saye
We haue a maister bat hightly leuy
Sayd he to Ioseph & to Marie
Till hym sail ge sende soure barne
He kan ken hym we 3ow warne
Pan 3ode Mary & Josep ough
With Ihesu paire sonne for to speke
To pe scolde hym gaus pay till
He anserde nowber with gude ne ille
With bam he wente forthe full still
And sir leuy pay broghte hym till
Mayster leuy that mayster man
Kende Ihesu a letter than
And badde hym answere parto
And Ihesu smarly swa gane do
Leuy was wrathie a wande vp hent
And gaff Ihesu a grete dynt
Pan saide Ihesu to sir leuy
Why betys bow me so velansly
Maister leuy I warne the nowe
Bow smyttes hym kane mare bam bow
For bow teches obere men
Thyn awenn worde I kane be 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 baire awenn sownn
Pam wantes wit and resoune
Ihesu pan thus bygan to speke
And his resone for to eke
Pe lettirs fra alpha to thau
Off dyuere schappe men may bam knawe
Wha so alpha say bow me
& I sail than vndo to be
He bat alpha ne kane noghte see
Full lewede of thau pan is he
Ippocrites I calle 3ow swa
Tell es me what es alpha
And I sail tell 3ow (y)wisse
What thyng bat than es
Ihesu gaff e hym thare his taske
Off alle pe lettirs for to aske
He bam vndide ilkane by name
Pan thoght Sir leuy full mekill schame
He was concludide in alle manere
Thurghpe schappe of many lettirs sere
And bygane a kry to gyffe
Pis barne (y)manges vs may noghte lyffe
Aboth ern the he lyffes ouer lange
Worthi it ware hym to hange
For it na fire hym brenne
And wrathely he speke to Ihesu ban
I trowe bat pis like fode
Was borne byfore Noye flode
Whare es be wambe he in was bredde
Whare 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 mele
Bot nowe a barne als 3e may see
In clergy hafes concluded mee
I wende hafe women he maystry
Bot he kan mare pan kan I
Allas he sayde what may I say
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 bygynnynge
In witt clere es he sa balde
One hym ne dare I noghte byhalde
My thynke perf ore by resoune
With man ne may he noghte commoune
Nothyng kan I hym discryve
Was neuer nane swilke one lyve
Some tregetowr I hope he be
Or ells godd hymseluen es he
Or ells some angell with hym delys
And led is be wordes bat he melys
A whythyn come he now whatt 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 blynde
And pat be pore gete some bote
And ganye bat are lame on fote
Pe dede to ryse and othere ilkane
Be sett into thaire state one ake
To be lastande in hym that es
Bote of lyffe lastande swetnes
When lhesu hafed sayd swaa
Alle hafed bote pat ware in wa
And na mare ne saye ne wolde by
Bot stilly stale pay alle away

Joseph and mary ban made ban boun
To wende till anober towne
With paire mense mylde & methe
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 anothe dounne
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 gonne pay krye
Whi hafe 3e latyn oure sone dye
Soure sone oure sone in grete stryffe
Vnconandely gert 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 Ioseph
Pan saide marie leve sone me say
If you sorghe this childe or nay
He ne sayde nober ille ne gude
Bot downe of he lofte he 3ode
Till he came there the body lay
And thus till it bygane to say
O see he said how fares thou
And he said lorde wele fare I nowe
If I the putt thou vs saye
He ansuerde and sayde naye
The barne frendis pat were thare
Fra pam forth honoureth Ihesu euermare

Ioseph went al sone onane
To feryco pam es he gane
And marye with hym wend scho wolde
And Ihesu was than sexe yere olde
Full mekely he bewede pam vntoo
Alle baire biddynge 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 Ihesus vp be watir heat
And bare it bame alle in a balle
And present his modir withalle
When Marie saghed this maystry
In hert scho hidd it full preualy

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For scho was traiste & doubted noghte
Pat alle thynges do he moghte

Intill a berte als Ihesu sode
Ane ere of whete he fande gode spede
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 mesure an hundrethfalde
Crist toke þis corne þat I of melt
And þyrmanges þe pore men it delt

Fra leryco to þe flome fourdan
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 name 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 doune he sode
Bot fra þat þe lyouns hym sawe
Welle 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 fawned hym with ful faire chere
Ober lyons þat wer alde
Hym honourred also many falde
And byfor hym went thay
With þaire tailes sweapande þe waye
Men stode one ferrone & loked to
Saughe þay thase bestes neuer so do
And ilkane saide vnto other
3one es a wondir thyng leue þrothir
Pat þone bestes one swilke a wyse
Tyll hym profers þaire servyce
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 swete
& many men byhelde one ferre
And durste nane come þam nerre
Pan said Ihesu now may þe see
Pat bestes are bettir þan are þe
Paire lorde þay honowre & kenne
Bot þe þat solde þe witty men
And are made lyke to myn [y]mage
Off me ne þafe þe na knawlage
Thies bestes wilde þay knawe me
A man vnethes me knawes he
Pe flode than gane he passe
With alle pe lyouns þat þare wasse
Pe wair gaffe hym gate full gude
One aythir syde þe wair stode
Pe lyouns thane hym convcye ðwa
Ham in þes he badde þam gaa
And noy na man ne na man þaim
And thus in þes þay went agayn
Þere he þaim lefte with gude entent
And till his modir es he went
Whils þhesus wonned with þam thare
Bot aughte sere 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 vndertake
Byfelle Joseph hadde vndirtane
To make a werke vntill a mane
Pe brede þe lengthe he garte bym hafe
And Joseph þan badde his knafe
Þat he solde hym tymbir felle
And þe mesure he gane hym telle
Pe knafe þat þe tymbir felde
Wele his mesure noghte he helde
Bot onerschorhe he felde a tree
When Joseph come þam to see
Þis tree ofte he toke in hande
And þarefore was he myslykande
When þhesus saghe hym murrande be
For þat ilke vngaynande þree
A fadir he sayde murne þou noghte swa
Wee sail þat tree bytewene vs twa
If þat it be neuer so toughe
We sail it make lange [y]noghe
This tree þay drewe þam bytewene
And sone þer was a meruelle sene
Pat was firste þe frarardeste
Tre to þat werke now is it beste
When alle was wele als hym thoughe
Forthe his werke þan Joseph wroghte

3itt þe folkes that there ware
Sett þhesu efte vnto lare
And of that Mary thaym bysoughte
And Joseph hym ne letteide noghte
Vnto be scole 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 thou me what es Betha
And thou sall wete what es alpha
This maister vp a wande gane take
And gaffe Ihesu a grete strake
And for he hym strake withouten resoun
Starke dede pare felle he down
Par laye he dede with mekill schame
And to his modir Ihesu went bame
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 momnae 3ow es no nede
For me ne hafe 3e 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
Ordayned for to sett to lere
Be lewes wolde algates pat be
Off pare lere solde leride be
Joseph and Marye that will nott warne
Vnto be scole pay ledde pare barne
With saghyng & with speche mylde
Vnto be scole pay ledde his child
Witty [y]noghe he was of lare
Was neuer man swilke wisdome bare
Ihesus come into the scole
If he were songe he was no fole
With be haly gaste was he ledde
A boke in hande pay hym bedde
A boke pat spake of be 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 Iwysse
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 maister hade bene dede
Als ober ware pat I of melt
Pat byfore with Ihesu declt
Pe maister saide to Ioseph thare
Pou base me broghte na barne to lere
He es worthy to halde be scole
I by hym ame bot a fole
[Sett hym to lere elleswhere
For of me leres he neuer mare]

Intill a toune pay removed pan
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 be mournyng
Pay made for hym bothe alde & synge
Off paire care criste hade pyte
And thus to Ioseph pan saide he
Ioseph wonond hafe I nowe
Pat to this man pat highte als thou
Pou schewes grace ne mercy nane
Whi what grace hafe I in wane
Pou sall hafe grace sayde Criste full gude
Gange & one his face thou laye thi hode
And when pat bou hase done swa
Say thusgates or hou thethyn gaa
In Ihesu name I rayse thee
Lyffande agayne pou sall hym sec
When Joseph 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 bay
Ioseph hym calde appon a day
His eldeste sone was calde lame

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And hym he sent to be gardyn one ane
For to gadir bam herbis & kale
And Ihesu forth with hym stale
Joseph and Mary vnwetande
Pat Ihesu herbis was gadirande
A neddir stirt owte of be sande
And stangede Iames reight in be hande
Pis neddir hurt hym selly sare
Pat he rewfully bygane to rare
And hurte he was so bittirly
Pat here he was in poynpte to dy
And down ofte he hym layde
And waylayway many tyme he saide
He graued & cried sarly
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 hande

When pat Ioseph owrewhare 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 ye shal here this boke within
When thir men were gadirde samen
In hert had pay nanekyns gamen
To Ihesu commen was in place
To conforthe 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 bllyssyng
Ne wolde pay ete nankyn thynge
And if he ware fra bam pat tyde
Till he come pay wolde habyde
And when pay solde ourewhare ga
Mary Ioseph base barnes alswa
Ouer alle pay dide hym reverence
And made till hym obedycence
And helde his lyfe bothe day & nyghte
Before bam als a candill lighte
Pay hym loued nyghte & day
Whare bat he was by wode or way
Pe vertu of his mekill myghte
Schane als dose pe sone bryghte

Alle pe dedis bat I hafe talde
Criste dide are he was twelue yere alde
Bot now of some sall ye here
He dide are he was twelue yere
Als lucas sayse in his gospell
Pat says of hym nothynge bot lefe
In Jerusalem pat heghe citee
Pat was ordeyned a grete semble
A grete feste was bare made
Joseph & Marie was thedir hade
Pair frendis thedir with pam soghte
And 3ong Iheru pay with pam broghte
Ay [y]whiles his feste was lastande
In that townne paire ware duellande
When it was done thethyng pay went
Vnto Iheru noghte pay ne tent
For at pe comynge forthe of the gate
He turned agayne & pay forgate
Vnto pe Iewes scold he goode
And loked one bokes of paire lede
Dispuyutande with thaym he satte
And pay hym askede many whitte
And alle bat in pat scold ware stadde
With clene clergie he made pam madde
This ilke childe bat was so 3onge
For to answere nane hadde na tounge
Thus with thase maysters satt Iheru thare
And Marye hym soghte here and thare
Off hym full grete thoghte hade scho
Full grete mourynyng was commen hir to
Als mased men and vnfayme
Joseph and Marie touynede agayne
Hym to seke and moo pem with
Alle abowte in that kythe
Swa lange aboute hade scho game
Grete werynes hasc scho tanc
Scho hym soghte euer ay whare
For hym hir hert was selly sare
Into pe scold scho come gangande
And a grete gaderyng scho her fande
Off maisters of pe Iewes lawe
Sittand with pam hir son scho sawe
Pe beste mayster of that townn
Iheru with clergie hade broghte doume
Thane saide his modir till hym thus
Sone pem 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 se me
And whi salt se for me mournande bee
Wole wate se nedelynges I moste do
Thynges pat falles my fader too
Bot bay ne knewe the entent
And with bam lhesu went ban hame
Off hym full wyde ban sprange be fame
Thethyn bay hy ledde for doute
Off be lewes so kene & stowtte
Pan are bay wente to Nazarethe
Thedir bam to wynn was etho
Alle that his modir wolde hym bydde
Full loucely & lawly he it didd
In hert his modir helde it ay
Pat scho sawe hym do & saye
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 coonen here
To be elde of twenty yere
Pan thoghte hym that he
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 busbande
A noble man of alle pat lande
Cleophas ban 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 be brother of these
Thesu brothir called was he
For sibreden honoure & bounte
Full lyke hym was he of facyownn
He was of full grete deuocyon  
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 vnmethes moghte he a fote ga  
Pis Iacob hadde all lyknes  
Of Ihesu bathc 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 childe & pat in hye  
With a mayden bat hight Marye  
Scho was sythen gyuen to Zebede  
A doghety man of Galyle  
Off hir gatte he childir twa  
Janes be mare highte ane of tha  
Pat kyng heraude gait sla  
Peto ber brother of these twa  
Highte Iohn be Euangelist  
Pat so wele was luffe d with Crist  
For his grete gudnes  
And of his maydenhood be clennes  
Alle be appostils he ouerpaste  
In gudnes was he so stedfaste  
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