

THREE MORE PARALLEL TEXTS
OF
CHAUCER'S TROILUS AND CRISEYDE
FROM

MS. L1 IN ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE; MS. NO. 61 IN CORPUS CHRISTI COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE, AND THE HARLEIAN MS. 1239 IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM

PUT FORTH BY
F. J. FURNIVALL, M.A., TRIN. HALL, CAMBRIDGE
HON. DR. PHIL. BERLIN

WITH A NOTE ON CHAUCER'S BORROWINGS FROM BENOÎT DE SAINTE-MORE
BY
G. C. MACAULAY, M.A., TRIN. COLL. CAMBRIDGE

[Title page for First Series Nos. LXXXVII and LXXXVIII]

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A

Chaucer's Troilus.

[St. John's College, Cambridge, L. 1.]

(1) (Proem.)

THe dowlbe sorowe of Troilus to tellen.
[fol. 1 a]
 That was the kyng Priamus son of Troye.
 In lowyng how his auentures fallen.
 fro wo to wele and after out of Ioye.
 My purpos is / or that I parte fro ye.
 Theisphone thow help me for tendite.
 Thise woful vers that wepen as I write.

[MS. Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, 61.]

(1) (Proem.)

THe double sorwe of Troilus to tellen.
[fol. 1 a]
 That was the kyng Priamus sone of Troye.
 In louynge how his auentures fallen.
 fro wo to wele and after out of Ioie.
 My purpos is er that I parte froye.
 Thesiphone thow help me for tendite.
 Thise woful vers that wepen as I write.

[Harleian 1239.]

(1) (Proem.)

THe double sorow of Troilus to telle
[leaf 1]
 That was tho kyng Pryames sone of Troye
 In lofyng how hys Auentures ffelle
 Fro woo to wele and after owo of Ioye
 My purpos is or that I parte ȝow froyo
 Thesiphone thow helpe me to endite
 Thes woouf wers that wepen as I write

(2) (Invocation.)

To the clepe I thow goddesse of torment.
 Thow cruel furie sorwyng euere in peyne.
 Help me þat am the sorwful Instrumont.
 That helþeth louers as I kan to pleyne.
 ffor wel it sit the sothe for to seyne.
 A woful wight to han a dreyre feire.
 And to a sorwful tale a sory chere.

(3)

ffor I þat god of loues seruantȝ serue.
 Ne dar to loue for myn vnliklynesse.
 Preien for sped al sholde .I. ther for sterue.
 Se fer am I from his help in dirknesse.
 But natholes yif this may don gladnesse.
 Vn to any louer and his cause auaille.
 Haue he my thonk / and myn be this trauaile.

ST. JOHN'S

8 To the clepe I thow goddesse of torment.
 Thow cruwel furie sorwyng euere yn peyne.
 Help me that am the sorwful Instrument.
 11 That helþeth loueres as I kan to pleyne.
 ffor wel sit it the sothe for to seyne.
 A woful wight to han a dreyre feire.
 14 And to a sorwful tale a sory chere,

(3)

ffor I that god of loues seruantȝ serue.
 Ne dar to loue for myn vnliklynesse.
 Preyen for speed al sholde .I. ther fore sterue.
 18 So fer am I from his help in derknesse.
 But natholes if this may don gladnesse.
 To any louere and his cause auaille.
 21 Haue he my thonk and myn be this trauaile.

CORPUS

8 To the clepe I thow goddes of torment
 Thow cruel furie sorwyng euer in peyne
 Helpe me that am that sorowful Instrument
 11 That helþes louers as I can for to pleyne
 For wele sittes hit tho sothe for to seyne
 A woouf wyght to haue a dreyre feire
 14 And to a sorowfull tale a sory chere

(3)

15 For I that god of love seruauntes serue
 Ne dar not to love for myne vnliklynesse
 Preyen for spede aft schulde .I. therfore sterue
 18 So ferre am I frome his helpe in derknnesse
 Botte natholes if thyss may do gladnesse
 To any lover and hys cause availe
 21 Haue he thy þanke and myne be this travaille

HARLEIAN

B

(4)	(4)	(4)	
• But ye louers þat bathen in gladnesse. • yif any drope of pite in yow be. Remembreth yow on passed heuynesse. That ye han felt / and on the aduersite. Of other folk / and thinketh how þat ye. Han felt þat loue dorste yow displesse. Or ye han wonne hym with to gret an ese.	22 But ȝe loueres that bathen in gladnesse. If any drope of pyte in ȝow be. Remembreth ȝow on passed heuynesse. 25 That ȝe han felt. and on the aduersite. Of oþere folk, and thynketh how that ȝe. Han felt that loue dorste ȝow displesse. 28 Or ȝe han wonne hym with to grete an ese.	22 Bot ye loueres that bathen in gladnesse ȝif ony drope of pitee in ȝow bee Remembreth ȝow on passed heuynesse 25 That ȝe haue felte and of thaduersite Of other folke and thynketh how that ye Haue felte that loue durst ȝow displesse 28 Or ȝe haue wonne hym with to grete an ese	22 . • 25 28
(5)	(5)	(5)	
And preyeth for hem þat ben in the cas. Of Troilus. as ye may after heere. That loue hem bryng in heuenne to solas. And eke for me preyeth to god so deere. That I haue myght to schewe in som manere. Swiche peyne and wo as loues folk endure. In Troilus vnsely auenture.	29 And preieth for hem that ben in the cas. Of Troilus. as ȝe may after here. That loue hem bryng in heuene to solas. 32 And ek for me preieth to god so dere. That I haue myght to shewe in som manere. Swiche peyne and wo. as loues. folk endure. 35 In Troilus vnsely auenture.	29 And prayes for hem that been in the cas Of troilus as ȝe may her-after here That loue hem bryng in heuen to solas 32 And eke prayes to god that is so dere That I haue myght schewe in some manero Suche peyne and woo as loues folke enduro 35 In Troilus vncely aventure	29 32 35
(6)	(6)	(6)	
And biddeth ek for hem þat ben desespereyd. [fol. 1 b] 36 And biddeth ek for hem that ben desespereid. In loue / þat neuer nil recouered be. And ek for hem þat falsly ben apeyred. Thorw wikkyd tonges / be it he or she. Thus biddeth god for his benygnete. So graunte hem soone out of þis world to pace. That ben despereyd out of loues grace.	36 And biddeth ek for hem that ben desespereid. In loue that neuere nyl recouered be. And ek for hem that falsly ben apeired. 39 Thorugh wikked tonges be it he or she. Thus biddeth god for his benignite. To graunte hem soone owt of this world to pace. 42 That ben desespereid out of loues grace.	36 And biddeth ek for hem that ben desespereid. In loue that neuer wyll recouered be And eke for hem that falsly been appered 39 Thorogh wykkyd tonges be hyt he or sche Thus byddes god for his beniginite So grawnte hem sone owte of þis worlde to pace 42 That been desperid owte of loues grace	36 39 42
(7)	(7)	(7)	
And biddeth ek for hem þat ben at ese. That god hem graunte ay good perseuerance. And sende hem myght hir ladys so to plesse. That it to loue be worschipp and plesaunce. ffor so hope I my soule best auauance. To prey for hem þat loues seruantz be. And write hir wo and lyue in charite.	43 And biddeth ek for hem that ben at ese. That god hem graunte ay good perseuerance. And send hem myght hire ladies so to plesse. 46 That it to loue be worship and plesaunce. ffor so hope I my sowle best auauance. To prey for hem that loues seruauntz be. 49 And write hire wo and lyue in charite.	43 And eke byddeth for hem that been at ese That god hem grawnte aye gode perseuerawnce And sende hem myght here ladyes so to plesse 46 That it to loue bee worschipp and plesawnce For so hope I my sowle beste to awawnce To prey for hem that loues seruantes bee 49 And wryte here woo and lyue in charite	43 46 49

ST. JOHN'S

CORPUS

HARLEIAN

(8)

And for to haue of hem compassiou[n].
 As thogh I werehir owne brother deere.
 Now herkneth with a good entenciou[n].
 ffor now wol I gon streyght to my matere.
 In which ye may the double sorwes heere.
 Of Troilus in louynge of Criseide.
 And how þat she for sook hym or she deyde.

(9) (*Story.*)

Tis wel wist how þat the grekys stronge.
 In armes with a thowsand shipes wente.
 To Troyewardea and the cite longe.
 Assegeden / wel x yer or they stente.
 And in diuerse wyse and oon entente.
 The Rauyssyng to wreken of Eleyne.
 By Parys don / they wroughten al hir peyne.

(10)

Now fil it so þat in the town ther was.
 Dwellynge a lord of gret auctorite.
 A gret deuyn þat cleded was calcas.
 That in science so expert was þat he.
 Knew wel þat Troye sholde destroied be.
 By answere of his god þat hight thus.
 Dann phebus or Appollo delphicus.

(11)

So when þat calcas knewe by calculyng.
 And ek by answere of this Appollo.
 That grekys sholden swich a poeple bryng.
 Thorw which þat Troye most be for do.
 He caste anon oute of the town to go.
 ffor wel wist he by sort þat Troye sholde.
 Destroyed ben / ye wolde who so nolde.

ST. JOHN'S

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

3

(8)

50 **A**nd for to haue of hem compassiou[n].
 As though I were hire owne brother dere.
 Now herkneth with a good entenciou[n].
 ffor now wil I gon streyght to my matere.
 In which ȝe may the double sorwes here.
 Of Troilus in louynge of Criseide.
 56 And how that she forsook hym er she deyde.

(9) (*Story.*)

57 **T**is wel wist how that the grekys stronge. [fol. 3 a]
 In armes with a thousand shippes wente.
 To Troyewardes and the Cite longe.
 Assegeden neigh ten ȝer er they stente.
 In diuerse wise and in oon entente.
 The rauysshing to wreken of Eleyne.
 By Paris doun they wroughten al hir peyne. 63

(10)

64 **N**ow fel it so that in the town ther was.
 Dwellynge a lord of gret auctorite.
 A gret deuyn that cleded was Calkas.
 That in science so expert was that he.
 Knewe wel that Troie sholde destroied be.
 By answere of his god that highte thus.
 Dann Phebus or Appollo Delphicus.

(11)

71 **S**o whan this Calkas knewe by calculyng.
 And ek by answer of this Apollo.
 That grekys schulde suche a peple bryng.
 Thorogh whiche that Troie moste ben for do.
 He caste anon oute of the town to go.
 ffor wel wiste he by sorte that Troye sholde.
 Destroyed ben ȝe wolde who so nolde.

CORPUS

50 **A**nd for to haue on hem compassiou[n].
 As though I were hers owne brother dero.
 Now herkeneth with a gode intenciou[n].
 For nowe wyle I go straight to my matere.
 In whiche ȝe schulff the double sorwes here.
 Of Troilus in louyng of Cresseide.
 56 And how that sche forsoke hym or sche deyde

(8)

50

57 **T**ys wele wyst how that the grekys stronge
 In armes with a thowsand schyppe wente
 To Troyewardes and the Cite longe
 Assegeden well ten ȝere or they stynte
 And in diuerse wyse and oone entente
 Tho Ravischlyng to wreken of Eleyne
 By Paris done they wroughten al hir peyne

60

64 **N**ow fell hit sooth that in the towne there was [leaf 1, back] 64
 Dwellyng a lorde of grete auctorite
 A grete divine that cleded was Calcas
 That in science sooth expert was that he
 Knewe well that Troye schulde destroied bee
 By answere of hys god that hyght thus
 Dame Phebus or Apollo Delphicus

67

71 **S**oo whane that Calkas knewe by calkelyng
 And eke by answer of this Apollo
 That grekys schulde suche a peple bryng
 Thorogh whiche that Troie moste ben for doo
 He cast a-non owte of the towne to goo
 For wele wyst he by sorte that Troye schulde
 Destroyed bee ȝee wolde who-so nolde

74

HARLEIAN

77

- (12)
- ffor which for to departen softly.
 - Took purpos ful this for knowynge wyse.
 - And to þe grekys oost ful pruyly.
 - He stal anon and they in curteys wyse.
 - Hym deden bothen worschipe and seruyse.
 - In trust þat he hath konnyng hem to rede.
 - In eueri peril which þat is to drede.

(13)

- The noyse vp ros whan it was first espied.
- Thorw al the town / and generally was spoken.
- That kalcas traytour flied was and alied.
- Wynth hem of grece and casten to ben wroken.
- On hym þat falsy hadde his feyth so broken.
- And seyden he and al his kyn at ones.
- Ben worthi for to brennen fel and bones.

(14)

- Now hadde calcas left in þis meschaunce.
- Al vnewist of this fals and wykked dede.
- His dowgltir which þat was in grete penaunce.
- ffor of hir lif sho was ful soore in drede.
- As sho þat nyst what was beste to rede.
- ffor bothe a wydewe was she and alone.
- Of any frende to whome she dorste hire mone.

(15)

- Criseide was this lady name al ryght.
- As to my dom in al Troyes Citee.
- Nas non so fair for passyng euery wight.
- So angelik was hire natif beaute.
- That lik a thynge inmortale semed she.
- As is an heuenyssh parfite creature.
- That down were sent in scornynge of nature.

ST. JOHN'S

- (12)
- 78 **ffor which for to departen softly.**
Took purpos ful in this for knowynge wise.
And to the grekes hoste ful priuely
81 He stal anon and they in curteys wise.
Hym deden bothe worship an seruyce.
In trust that he hath konnyng hem to rede.
84 In eueri peril which that is to drede

(13)

- 85 The noise vp ros whan it was first aspied.
Thorough al the town and generally was spoken.
That Calkas traitour flied was and allied.
88 With hem of Grece and casten to be wroken.
On hym that falsy hadde his feith so broken.
And seyden he and al his kyn atones.
91 Ben worthi to be brent felle and bones.

(14)

- 92 Now hadde Calkas lost in this meschaunce. [fol. 3 b]
Al vnewist of this false and wikked dede.
His daughter which that was in gret penaunce.
95 ffor of hir lif she was ful sore in drede.
As she that nyst what was best to rede.
ffor bothe a widewe was she and allone.
98 Of any frend to whom she dorste hire mone.

(15)

- 99 Criseyde was this lady name a right [fol. 4 a]
As to my doom in al Troies Citee.
Nas non so fair for passyng euery wight.
102 So aungelik was her natif beaute.
That lik a thinge Immortal semed she.
As doth an heuenyssh perfite creature.
105 That down were sent in scornynge of nature.

CORPUS

- (12)
- 78 For whiche for to depart schortly
Toke purpos ful this forknowyng wise
And to the grekes hoste ful priuely
81 He stale anon and they in curteys wise
Hym diden bothe worship and seruise
In tryst that he has knowyng hem to rede
84 In eueri parell whiche that was to drede

- (13)
- 85 The noyce vp rose whan it was fyrist aspied
Thorogh all the towne and openly was spokyn
That Calkas traytowre was fledde and allied
88 With hem of grece and casten to be wrokyng
On hym that falsy had his feyth so brokyn
And seyden he and al his kynne att onys
91 Ben worthy for to brenne felle and bonys

- (14)
- 92 Now had this Calkas loft in þis myschawnce
Al vnewist of the false and wikked dede
His daughter whiche that was in grete penawnce
95 For of her lyf sche was ful ofte in drede
As sche nyst what was best to rede
For bothe a widowe was sche and allone
98 Of ony frende to whome she durst her mone

- (15)
- 99 Crescide was this lady name al ryght
As to my dome in al Troies citee
Vas noone so fayre for-passyng euery wight
102 So angelik was her face¹ her natif beaute [fol. 4 b] 102
That lyke a thinge Immortal semed sche
As Is an heuenylyche parfite creature
105 That downe were sent in scornynge of nature

HARLEIAN

(16)

- This lady which þat herde al day at ere. [fol. 2 b] 106
- Hir fadres shame / his falsnesse and treson.
- wel neygh out of hir wit for sorwe and fere.
- In widewis habit blak of samyt broun.
- On knees she fil biforn Ector adown.
- with pitous vois / and tendrily wepyng.
- Hys mercy bad hir siluen excusyng.

(17)

- Now was this Ector pitous of nature.
- And saw þat she was sorwfully bigone.
- And þat she was so fair a creature.
- Of his goodness he gladele hir anone.
- And seide / lat yowre fadres treason agone.
- fforth with meschaunce / and ye yowre self in Ioye.
- Dwelleth with vs whil ȝow good list in Troye.

(18)

- And al thonour þat men may don yow haue.
- As ferforth as yowr fadir dwelled heire.
- Ye shol han / and yowr body shal men saue.
As fer as I may aught enquire and heire.
- And she hym thanked with ful humble cheere.
- And oftir wolde and it had ben his wille.
- And tooke hir leue and hom and held hir stille.

(19)

- And in hir hous she abood wyth swich meyne.
- As til hir honour nede was to holde.
- And whil she was dwellynge in þat Cite.
- Kepte hir astate / and bothe of yonge and olde.
- fful wel beloued / and wel men of hir tolde.
But wheithir þat sche children hadde or non.
I rede it nat / ther for I late it gon.

ST. JOHN'S

(16)

- 106 This lady which that alday herd at ere.
Hire fadres shame his falsnesse and tresoun.
wel neigh out of hir wit for sorwe and fere.
- 109 In widewes habet large of Samyt broun.
On knees she fil biforn Ector a down.
with pitous vois and tendrily wepyng.
- 112 His mercy bad hir seluen excusyng.

(17)

- 113 Now was this Ector pitous of nature.
And saugh that she was sorwfully bigon.
And that she was so faire a creature.
- 116 Of his goodness he gladele hire anon.
And seide lat ȝoure fadres treason gon.
fforth with meschaunce and ȝe ȝowre self in Ioye.
- 119 Dwelleth with vs whil ȝow good list in Troie.

(18)

- 120 And al thonour that men may don ȝow haue.
As ferforth as ȝoure fader dwelled here.
ȝe shul haue and ȝoure body shal men saue.
- 123 As fer as I may ought enquire or here.
And she hym thonked with ful humble chere.
And after wolde and it hadde ben his wille.
and took hir leue and hom and held hir stille.

- 127 And in hire hous she abood with swich meyne.
As til hire honour nede was to holde.
And whil she was dwellynge in that Cite.
Kepte hir estat. and both of ȝonge and olde.
fful wel biloued and wel men of hir tolde.
But wheither that she children hadde or noon.
I rede it naught ther fore I late it goon.

CORPUS

- 106 This lady whiche that alday herde at eere
Her fadres schame, his falsnes and tresoun
Wel nygh owte of her witte for sorow and fere
- 109 In widowes habite blak of Samy whole browne
On knees she felle before Ector a downe
with pitous voys and tendrily wepyng
- 112 His mercy badde herself excusyng

(16)

- 113 Now was this Ector pitows of nature
And seyth that sche was so sorwfully begone
And that sche was so feyre a creature
- 116 Of his gudnes he gladed her anone.
And seide lete ȝowre fadres treason gon
Forthe with myschance and ȝe ȝowre self in Ioye
- 119 Dwellith with vs while ȝow gode lyst in Trye

(17)

- 120 And alle tho honowre that men may do ȝow haue
Als ferforthe as ȝowre fader dwelled here
ȝe shul haue and ȝowre body schal men saue
- 123 As far as I may aught enquire and here
And sche hym thankith with ful humbly chere
And after wolde and hit had ben his wylle
And toke her leue and home and helde her stylle

- 127 And in her hows sche abode with suche mene [leaf 2]
As tyll her honowre nede was to be holde
And while sche was dwellyng in the Cite
Kept here estate and bothe of ȝonge and olde
Ful wel beloued and wel men of her tolde
But whether that sche children had or noone
I rede it not therfore I lat it gone

HARLEIAN

(20)		(20)		(20)			
• The thinges fallen as they don of were. • By twixen hem of Troye and grekes ofte. • ffor som day boghten thei of Troye it dere. • And eft þe grekes fownden no thing softe. The folk of Troye / and thus fortune on lofte. And wonder ofte ¹ gan hem whielan bothe. Aftir hir cours / ay whil þat thei were wrothe.	134 <small><i>The original words erred, under eft is written by a later hand.</i></small>	The thynges fallen as they don of werre. Bitwixen hem of Troie and grekes ofte. ffor som day boughten they of Troie it derre. And eft the grekes founden no thing softe. The folk of Troie and thus fortune on lofte. Now vp now down gan hem to whilen bothe. Aftir hir cours ay whil that thei were wrothe.	[fol. 4 b]	134	The thynges fallen as the do of werre Betwix hem of Troie and grekes ofte For som day bothe they of Troie at derre And eft the grekes fonde nothyng softe The folke of Troie and thus fortune on lofte And vnder eft gan hem to wele bothe Aftur her cowrse aye while they weren wrothe	[fol. 4 b]	134 • • • 137 • 137 • 140
(21)	[fol. 3 a]	(21)	[fol. 5 a]	(21)	[fol. 5 a]		
But how this town com to destruccion. Ne falleth naught to purpos me to tellc. ffor it were hoere a long disgression. ffro my matere and yow to long to dwelle. But the troian gestes as they felle. In omer / or in dares / or in dite. who so þat kan may rede hem as they write.	141 144 147	But how this town com to destruccion. Ne falleth naught to purpos me to telle. ffor it were a long disgression. ffro my matere and ȝow to long to dwelle. But the Trojan gestes as they felle. In omer or in dares or in dite. who so that kan may reden hem as they write.	141 144 147	But how this towne come to distruccion Ne falleth noght to purpos me to telle For it were here a longe disgression ffor my matere and ȝow longe to dwelle But the Trojan Iestes as they felle In Omere or in Dares or in Dite who-so that can may rede hem as thyc write	141 144 147		
(22)		(22)		(22)			
• But though þat grekes hem of Troye shetten. • And hir Cite bysegded al a boute. • Hir olde vsage nolde they nat letten. • As for to honoure hir goddes ful deuoute. • But aldermost in honour out of doute. • They hadde a relik / het palladion. • That was hire trust a bouen euyrichon.	148 151 154	But though that grekes hem of Troie shetten. And hir Cite biseged al aboute. Hire olde vsage nolde they nat letten. As for to honour hir goddes ful deuoute. But aldirmost in honour out of doute. Thei hadde a relik heet Palladion. That was hire trist abouen euerichon.	148 151 154	But though that grekes hem of Troie schotten And her Cite beseged al a-bowte Her olde vsage nolde they noght letten As for to honowre her goddes ful devoute But aldermoste in honowre outh of doute Thei hadde a relyk hight Palladion That was her trust abouen euychone	148 • • • 151 • 154 •		
(23)		(23)		(23)			
• And so b'fil whan comen was þe tyme. • Of aperil / when clothed is þe mede. • with newe grene of lusty veer the pryme. • And swote smellen floures whyte and rede. • In sondry wises shewed as I rede. • The folk of Troye hir obseruaunces olde. • Palladiions feste for to holde.	155 158 161	And so bifel whan comen was the tyme. Of aperil whan clothed is the mede. with newe grene of lusty veer the pryme. And swote smellen floures white and rede. In sondry wises shewed as I rede. The folk of Troie hire obseruaunce olde. Palladiions feste for to holde.	155 158 161	And so befell whan comen was the tyme Of April whan clothed is the mede with newe grene of lusty were the prime And swete smellen flowres white and red In sondry wyse schewed as I ȝow rede The folke of Troie her obseruaunce olde Palladiions feste for to holde	155 • • • 158 • 161 •		

ST. JOHN'S

CORPES

HARLEIAN

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

(24)

- And to þe temple in al hire beste wise.
- In general ther wente mony a wyght.
- To herknen of Palladion seruyse.
- And namely so mony a lusty knyght.
- So mony a lady fressh and mayden bryght.
fful wel arayed bothe þe meste and þe leste.
Ye bothe for the seson and the feeste.

(25)

- Among this oother folk was Criseida.
- In widwes habit blak / but natheles.
Right as our first letter is now an .a.
- In beaute first so stood she makeles.
- Hir goodly lokynge gladele al þe prees.
Nas neuir yit seyn thing / to ben preyed derre.
Nor vnder kloude blake / so bright a sterre.

(26)

- As** was Criseyde as folk seyde euerychone,
That hir beholden in hir blake wede.
• And yit she stood ful lowe and stil alone.
Byhyndyn oother folk in litel brede.
• And ney þe dore, ay vndir shames drede.
• Sympyle of atir and debonar of chere.
• with ful assured lokynge and manere.

(27)

- This Troilus as he was wont to gide.
- His yonge knyghtees ladde hem vp and down.
- In thilke large temple on euery syde.
- Biholdyng ay the ladyes of þe town.
- Now her now ther for no deuocion.
- Hadde he to non / to reuen hym his reste.
- But gan to preyse and lakken whom hym leste.

ST. JOHN'S

(24)

- 162 **And** to the temple in al hir beste wise.
In general ther went many a wight.
To herknen of Palladion the seruyce.
165 And namely so many a lusty knyght.
So many a lady fressh and mayden bright.
fful wel arayed both moeste meyne and leste.
168 ȝe both for the seson and the feeste.

(25)

- 169 **Among** this oother folk was Criseyda.
In widwes habit but natheles.
Right as oure first lettre is now an A.
172 In beaute first so stood she makeles.
Hire goodly lokyng gladed al the prees.
Nas neuere ȝet seyn thyng to ben preyed derre.
175 Nor vnder cloude blak so bright a sterre.

(26)

- 176 **As** was Criseyde as folk euerichone.
That hir beholden in hir blake wede.
And ȝit she stood ful lowe and stille allone.
179 Byhyndyn other folk in litel brede.
And neij the dore ay vndre shames drede.
Simple of atire and debonaire of chere.
182 with ful assured lokynge and manere.

(27)

- 183 **This** Troilus as he was wonte to gide.
His ȝonge knyghtes lad hem vp and downe.
In thilke large temple on euery syde.
186 By holding ay the laddies of the towne.
Now here now there for no deuocion.
Hadde he to non to reuen hym his reste.
189 But gan to preisen and lakken whom hym leste.

CORPUS

(24)

- 162 **And** to tho temple in al her best wise
In general there went many a wyght
To herken of Palladiions seruise
165 And namely so many a lusty knyght
So many a mayden fresche and lady dere
Ful wel arayed bothe tho moste and leste
168 ȝee bothe for the seson and the feeste

- 169 **Amonge** these other folke was Creseida
In widowes habite blake but natheles
Right as owre fyrist lettre is now an A
172 In bewte furst so stode sche makeles
Here godeley lokyng gladed al the prece
Was neuer seyn thyng to been preised derre
175 Ne vnder clowd blake so bright a sterre

- 176 **As** was Crescide as folke seyd euerychone
That her behelden in here blak wede
And zit sche stode ful stylle an lowe allone
179 Behynde othere folke in lytel brede
And nygh tho dore aye vnder schames drede
Sympyle of attire and debonaire of chere
182 with ful assured lokynge and manere

- 183 **This** Troilus as he was wonte to gyde
His ȝonge knyghtes lade hem vpe and downe
In thilk large temple on euery syde
186 Beholdyng aye tho ladyses of the towne
Nowe here now there for no deuocion
Had he to none to reven hym his reste
189 Bot gan to prese and lake whom hym lyste

HARLEIAN

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

(28)	(28)	(28)
• And in his walke full faste he gan to wayten. • yif knyght or squier of his compaygne. • Gan for to sike / or lete his eyen bayten. • On any woman þat he koude espye. • He wolde smyle and holden it folie. And seye hym thus / god wote she slepeth ful softe. ffor loue of the / whan thouw tornest ful ofte.	190 And in his walke ful faste he gan to wayten. If knyght or squyer of his compaigne. Gan for to syke or lete his eighen baiten. 193 Or any womman that he koude espye. He wolde smyle and halden it folye. And seye hym thus god woot she slepeth softe. 196 ffor loue of the whan thouw turnest ful ofte.	190 And in his walke ful fast he gan to wayten [leaf 2, back] 190 . If knyght or squier of his companye Gan for to sike or lat his eyen bayten 193 On any woman that he cowde aspye 193 . He wolde smyle and holde hit a folye And sey hym thus god wote sche slepes softe 196 For loue of the whan thouw turnest ful ofte 196
(29)	(29)	(29)
I haue herd told pardieuex of yowr lyuyng. Ye loueris / and yowr lewed obseruaunces. And which a labour folk han in wynnyng. Of loue / and in the kepyng which doutaunces. And whan yowr praye is lost wo and penaunces. O. verray fooles nyce and blynde ben ye. Ther nys nat oon kan war by oother be.	197 I haue herd tolde perdieuex of ȝoure lyuyng. ȝe loueres and ȝoure obseruaunces. And which a labour folk han in wynnyng. 200 Of loue and in kepyng which doutaunces. And whan ȝoure prey is lost woo and penaunces. O. veray fooles nyce and blynde be ȝe. 203 Ther nys ¹ nat on kan war by other be. [n (nys) erasmt.]	197 I haue herde telde pardieuex of ȝowre lyvynge ȝe louers and ȝowre lewde obseruance And whichie a labour folke haue in wynnyng 200 Of loue and in the keping of doutance And whane ȝowre pray is loste woo and penance O veray foles nyce and blynde been ȝee Ther ys not one can war by other bee 203
(30)	(30)	(30)
• And with þat word he gan caste vp the browe. Ascances lo / is this nat wisely spoken. • At which the god of loue gan loken rowe. Right for despite / and shope for to ben wroken. And kidde anon his bowe nas nat broken. ffor sodeynly he hitte hym at the fulle. And yit as proud a pecok kan he pulle.	204 And with that worde he gan caste vp the browe. Ascaunces loo is this naught wisely spoken. At which the god of loue gan loken rowe. 207 Right for despit. and shope for to ben wroken. He kidde a non his bowe nas naught broken. ffor sodeynly he hitte hym atte fulle. 210 And ȝet as proude a peckok kan he pulle.	204 And with that worde he gan caste vpe his browe Ascawnce loo is not this wele spoken At whiche the god of loue gan loken rowe 207 Right for despite and hope for to be wroken He kydde a noon his bowe was not tobrokeen ffor sodeinly he hit hym atte the fulle 210 And ȝit as growde a peckok gan he pulle 210
(31)	(31)	(31)
• O blynde world .o. blynde entencion. [fol. 4 v.] How often falleth alle theeffect contraire. Of surquidrie and foule presumpcion. ffor kaught is proud and caught is debonaire. This Troilus is cloumberen on the staire. And litel weneth þat he mot descenden. But alday failleth thing þat fooles wenden.	211 O blynde worlde .o. blynde entenciouen. How often falleth al the effect contraire. Of surquiderie and foule presumpcioen 214 ffor kaught is proud and kauȝt is debonaire. This Troilus is clomben on the staire. And litel weneth that he moot descenden. 217 But al day failleth thing that fooles wenden.	211 O. blynde worlde o blynde entencion How often falles al the effecte contraire Of surquidry and fowle presumpcion 214 For caught is proude and caught is debonaire This troilus is clomben on the staire And litel wenes that he mot descenden 217 But alday failleth thyng that foles wenden HARLEIAN

CORPUS

(32)

As proud bayard gynneth for to skippe.
 Out of the wey so priketh him his corn.
 Til he a lasshe haue of þe longe whippe.
 Than thinketh he thought I praunce al beforne.
 ffirst in the traies ful fat and newe shorn.
 Yit am I but an hors and horses lawe.
 I mot endure and with my feeres drawe.

(33)

So ferde it by this fierse and proud knyght.
 Thought he a worthy kynges sone were.
 And wende no thing hadde had swiche myght.
 Ayein his wil þat sholde his herte stiere
 yit with a look his herte wax a feere.
 That he þat now was most in pride aboue.
 wax sodeynly most subget vn to loue.

(34)

ffor thi ensaumple taketh of this man.
 Ye wise / proude / and worthy folkes alle.
 To scornen loue / which that so sone kan.
 The fredom of yowre hertes to hym thralle.
 ffor euere it was / and euere it shal be falle
 That loue is he þat al thyng may byndde.
 ffor may no man for do þe lawe of kynde.

(35)

That this be sothe hath prouede and doth yit.
 ffor this trow I ye knownen al or some.
 Men reden nat þat folk han gretter wit.
 Than they þat kan ben meste with loue Inome.
 And strengest folk ben ther with ouercome.
 The worthieste and gretteste of degree.
 This was and is and yit men shal it se.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

9

(32)	218 As proude bayard gynneth for to skippe. Out of the weye so pryketh hym his corn. Til he a lasshe haue of the longe whippe. Than thynketh he though I praunce al byforn. ffirst in the trays ful fat and new shorne. ȝet am I but an hors and horses lawe. I moot endure and with my feres drawe.	[fol. 6 v] 218 221 224	(32)	As prowde bayarde gynns for to skyppe Owte of the waye so prikketh hym his corne Tyl he a lasche haue of the longe whippe Thane thenkith he though I prawnce al beforne Fyrst in the trays ful fatte and new schorn ȝit am I bot an horse and horses lawe I most endure and with my ferys drawe	218 221 224
(33)	225 So ferde it by this fierse and proude knyght. Though he a worthy kynges sone were, And wende no thing hadde had swiche myght. Aȝeyns his wille that shuld his herte stiere ȝet with a look his herte wax a fere. That he that now was moost in pride aboue. wax sodeynly most subget vn to loue.	[fol. 7 a] 225 228 231	(33)	So farde hit by this ferse and prwde knyght Though he a worthy kyng sone were And wende nothyng had hade suche myght Aȝen his wille that schulde his hert stiere ȝitte with a loke his herte wax on fire That he that nowe was moste in pride a-boue Wax sodeynly moste subget vn-to loue	225 228 231
(34)	232 fforthy ensample taketh of this man. ȝe wise proude and worthy folkes alle. To seruen loue which so soon kanne. The fredom of ȝowre hertes to hym thralle. ffor euere it was and euere it shal by falle. That loue is he that alle thing may bynde. ffor may no man for don the lawe of kynde.	235 238	(34)	For-thy ensample taketh of his man ȝe wise proude and worthy folkes alle To scorne loue whiche that so soone can Tho fredom of ȝowre hertys to hym thralle For euer yt was and euer hit schal befallle That loue ys he that al thyng may bynde For may no man fordo the lawe of kynde	232 235 238
(35)	239 That this be sothe hath preued and doth ȝet. ffor this trowe I ȝe knownen alle or some. Men reden nat that folk han gretter witte. Than they that han be mooste with loue ynone. And strengest folk bien ther with ouercome. The worthiest and grettest of degree. This was and is and ȝit men shalle it see.	242 245	(35)	That this be sothe has proued and dothe ȝit For this trow I ȝe knownen alle or some Men reden nat that folke haue gretter wit Thene they that haue ben most wyth loue I-home And strengest folke therwith been ouercome Tho worthiest and grettest of degree This was and is and ȝit men schal hit see	239 242 245

CORPUS, CAMB.

Original from
 CORNELL UNIVERSITY

(36)

And treweliche it sit wel to ben so. [fol. 4 b]
 ffor alderwist han therwith ben plesed.
 And they þat haue ben aldermoste in wo.
 with loue haue ben comforted most and esed.
 And oft it hath þe cruel herte apesed.
 And worthi folk / maad worthier of name.
 And causeth most to drenen vice and shame.

(37)

Now sith it may nat goodly ben withstonde.
 And is a thing so vertuous in kynde.
 Refuseth nat to loue for to be bonde.
 Syn as hym seluen list he may yow bynde.
 The yerde is bet þat bowen wol and wynde.
 Than that þat brest / and therfor I. yow rede.
 To folwen loue / þat yow so wel kan leede.

(38)

But for to tellen forth in special.
 As of this kynges sone of which I tolde.
 And leten oother thing collateral.
 Of hym thenke I my tale forth to holde.
 Bothe of his Ioyes / and of his cares coolde.
 And al his werk / as touchyng this matere.
 ffor I it gan I wil ther to refere.

(39)

- With in þe temple he wente hym forth pleyinge.
- This Troilus of euery wight aboute.
- On this lady / and now on that lokynge.
 wher so she were of towne or of with oute.
- And vp on cas byfil þat thorw a route.
- His eye percede / and so depe it wente.
- Til on Criseyde it smot / and ther it stente.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(36)

246 And trewelich it set wel to be so.
 ffor alderwist han ther with ben plesed.
 And they that han ben aldermost in wo.
 with loue han ben comforted moost and esed.
 249 And ofte it hath the cruel herte apesed.
 And worthi folk maad worthier of name.
 252 And causeth moost to drenen vice and shame.

(37)

253 And sith it may nat goodly ben with stonde.
 And is a thing so vertuouse in kynde.
 Refuseth nat to loue for to ben bonde.
 256 Syn as hym seluen liste he may ȝow bynde.
 Tho ȝerde is bet that bowen¹ wole and wynde. ^{1 The n is erased in CCC.}
 Than that that brest and therfore I. ȝow rede.
 259 To folowen hym that so wele kan ȝow leede.

(38)

260 But for to tellen forth in special. [fol. 8 a]
 Of this kynges sone of which I tolde.
 And leten other thinges collateral.
 263 Of hym thenke I my tale forth to holde.
 Bothe of his Ioye and of his cares colde.
 And al his werk as touching this matere.
 ffor I it gan I wol therto refere.

(39)

267 With Inne the temple he wente hym forth pleyinge.
 This Troilus of euery wight aboute.
 On this lady and now on that lokynge.
 where so she were of town or with oute.
 270 And vp on cas bifelle that thorugh a route.
 His sighte procede and so depe it wente.
 273 Til on Criseyde it smote and ther it stente.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(36)

246 And truly it sitte wel to be so
 For alderwist haue therwith been plesed
 And they that haue been aldermoste in woo
 With loue haue ben comforted moste and esed
 249 And ofte it has tho cruel herte appesed
 And worthy folke made worthier of name
 252 And causes moste to drede vice and schame

(37)

253 Now sithen it may not godely be withstande [leaf 3] 253
 And is a thyngh so vertuows in kynde
 Refuses not to loue for to be bownde
 Syn as hym self lust he may ȝow bynde
 Tho ȝerde is bette that bowe wolde and wynde
 Than that that brest and therfor I ȝow rede
 To folowe loue that ȝow so wele can leede

(38)

260 But for to tellle forthe in speciale
 As of this kynges sone of whiche I tolde
 And lette other thynges Collaturlall
 263 Of hym thynke I. my tale forthe to holde
 Bothe of his Ioye and of his care colde
 And al his werke as towchyng this matere
 For I be-gan hit. I wyl therto refere

(39)

267 With-yinne the temple he went hym forthe pleyng
 This Troilus of euery wight a-bowte
 On this lady and nowe on that lokyng
 Whether so sche were of towne or of with-owte
 And vpon cas bifelle that thorogh a rowte
 His eye perced and so depe it went
 That on Creseide it smote and there it stynte

HARLEIAN 1239

(40)

And sodeynly he wax ther with astoned.
 And gan hir bet beholde in thrifte wyse.
 O mercy god thoughte he wher hastow woned.
 That art so fair and goodly to deuyse.
 Ther with his herte gan to sprede and ryse.
 And softe siked lest men myght hym heere.
 And caughte ayein his first pleying cheere.

(41)

She nas nat with the leste of hir stature. [fol. 5 a]
 But al hir lymes so wele awryngne,
 weeren to wommanhod / þat creature.
 Nas neuere lasse mannyssh in semyngne.
 And ek the pure wise of hir mouyngne.
 Shewed wel þat men myght in hir gesse.
 Honour / estat and wommanly noblesse.

(42)

To Troilus right wonder wele with alle.
 Gan for to lyke hir moeuyng and hir cheere.
 which somdel deignous was / for she let falle.
 Hir look / a lite aside / in swiche manere.
 Ascaunces what may I nat stonden heere.
 And after þat hir lokynge gan she lyghte.
 That neuere thought hym sen so good a sygthe.

(43)

And of hir look in hym ther gan to qnyken.
 So gret desire / and swiche affeccioun.
 That in his hertes botine gan to stiken.
 Of hir / his fix and dep impressioune.
 And though he erst had poured vp and downe.
 He was tho glade hisse hornes in to shryneke.
 Vnnethes wiste he how to loke or wynke.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(40)

274 And sodeynly he wax ther with astoned.
 And gan hir bet biholde in thrifte wyse.
 O mercy god thoughte he wher hastow woned.
 277 That art so feyre and goodly to deuise.
 Therwith his herte gan to sprede and rise.
 And softe sighed lest men myghte hym here.
 280 And cauȝt aȝeyn his firste pleyinge chere.

(41)

281 She nas nat with the leste of hir stature.
 But alle hire lymes so wel awryngne,
 wereen to wommanhode that creature.
 284 Nas neuere lasse mannyssh in semyngne.
 And ek the pure wise of hir meuyngne.
 Shewed wel that man myght in hir gesse.
 287 Honour estat and wommanly noblesse.

(42)

288 To Troilus right wonder wel with alle.
 Gan for to like hir meuyng and hir chere.
 which somdel deignous was for she lete falle.
 291 Hir look a lite a side in swich manere.
 Ascaunces what may I nat stonden here.
 And after that hir lokynge gan she lighte.
 294 That neuere thoughte hym seen so good a sygthe.

(43)

295 And of hir look in him ther gan to quyken. [fol. 8 b]
 So grete desire and such affeccioun.
 Than in his herte botme gan to stiken.
 298 Of hir his fixe and depe impressioune.
 And though he erst hadde poured vp and downe.
 He was tho glad his hornes in to schryneke.
 301 Unnethes wiste he how to loke or wynke.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(40)

274 And sodeinly he wax therwith astoned
 And gan her bettur beholde in thrifte wise
 O mercy god thought he where hastow wonned
 277 That art so fayre and godeley to devise
 Therwith his hert began to sprede and rise
 And softly syke lest men myght hym here
 280 And caught ayen his first pleying chere

(41)

281 Sche was not with the leste of her stature
 But alle her lymmes so wele awryng
 Weren to wommanhode þat Creature
 284 Nas never lasse mannyssche in semyng
 And eke the pure wise of her moevyng
 Schewed wele tha[t] men myght in her gesse
 287 Honowre estate and womanly noblesse

(42)

288 Tho Troilus right wonder wele with alle
 Gan for to lyke her moeuyng and her chere
 Whiche somdel deignous was for sche lete falle
 291 Her loke a-side in suyche manere
 Ascawnce what may I not stonden here
 And after that her lokyng gan sche lyght
 294 That neuer thoght hym seen so gode a sight

(43)

295 And of her loke in hym ther gan to quycken
 So grete desire and suyche affeccion
 That in his hertys botom it gan to stycken
 Of hir his fixe and depe Impression
 And thogh he erst hade poured vp and downe
 He was tho gladde his horns in to schryneke
 301 Vnnethes wiste he how to loke or wynke

274

281 .

284 |

287 |

288 .

291 .

294 .

295

298

301

HARLEIAN 1230

(44)

- . Lo he þat leet hym seluen so konnyng.
And scorned hem þat loues peynes dryen.
was ful vnwar þat loue hadde his dwellynge.
with in the subtil stremes of hir eyne.
That sodeynly hym thought he felte deyen.
Right with hir look the spirit of his herte.
Blissed be loue þat kan thus folk conuerte.

(45)

- . She this in blak likyngē to troilus.
Ouer al thing / he stood for to biholde.
Ne his desir / ne wher for he stood thus.
He neyther cher made ne word tolde.
But fram a fer his manere for to holde.
On oother thing som tyme his look he caste.
And eft on hir / whil þat seruyse laste.

(46)

- . And aftir this nat fullische al a whaped. [fol. 5 b]
Out of the temple al esiliche he wente.
Repentyng hym þat he hadde euere I Iaped.
Of loues folk, lest fully the descente.
Of scorn / fille on hym self, but whate he mente.
Lest it were wist on ony maner side.
Hys wo ho gan dissimulen and hide.

(47)

- | Whan he was fro the temple thus departed.
He streyght anon vnto the paleys torneth.
Right with hir look thorw shoten and thorw darted.
Al feyneth he in lust þat he soiorneth.
And al hys cheere and speche also he borneth.
And ay of loues seruantz every while.
Hym selfe to wrye at hem he gan to smyle.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(44)

- 302 Lo he that leet hym seluen so konnyng.
And scorned hem that loues peynes dryen.
was ful vnwar that loue hadde his dwellynge.
with Inne the subtile stremes of hur eighen.
That sodeynly hym thoughte he felte deyen.
Right with hire look the spirit in his herte.
Blissed be loue that kan thus folke conuerte.

(45)

- 309 She this in blak likyngē to Troilus. [fol. 9 a]
Ouer al thing he stood for to beholde.
Ne his desire ne wherfore he stood thus.
312 He neyther cher made ne worde tolde.
But fram a fer his manere for to holde.
On other thinges his look som tyme he caste.
315 And ofte on hire while that seruyse laste.

(46)

- 316 And after this nat fullich al awhaped.
Oute of the temple al esilich he wente.
Repentyng hym that he hadde euere I iaped.
319 Of loues folk, lest fully the descente.
Of scorne fille on hym self, but what he mente.
Lest it were wist on any manere syde.
322 His woo he gan dissimulen¹ and hide. ¹ MS. dissimilen.

(47)

- 323 Whan he was fro the temple thus departed.
He streighe anon vnto his paleys torneth.
Right with hir look thorough shoten and thorough darted.
326 Al feyneth he in lust that he soiourneth.
And alle his cher and speche also he borneth.
And ay of loue seruantz every while.
329 Hym self to wrey at hem he gan to smyle.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(44)

- 302 Loo he that lette hym self so konnyng
And scorned hem that loues peynes dryen
was ful vnware that loue had his dwellyng
with-ynne the subtil stremes of here eyen
That sodeinly hym thoght he felte dyen
Right with hir loke the spirit of his herte
Blessed be loue that thus can folke conuerte

(45)

- 309 Sche this in blake lykyng to Troilus
Ouer al thyngē he stode for to beholde
Ne his desire ne wherfore he stode thus
312 He nether cher made ne worde tolde
But from aferre his manere for to holde
On other thynges some tyme his loke he caste
315 And eft on hire while that tho serues laste

(46)

- 316 And after this nat fulliche al awhaped [leaf 3, back]
Owte of the temple al esilich he wente
Repentyng hym that euery he had Iaped
Of loues folke lest fully tho discente
Of scorne fell on hym self bot what he mente
Lest hit were wist on any maner syde
His woo he gan dissimilen¹ and hyde

(47)

- 323 Whan he was fro tho temple thus departed
He straight a-non vnto the paleis turneth
Right with her loke thorough schot and thorough darted
Al feyneth he in lust that he soiorneth
And al his cher and speche also he bourneth
And aye of loues seruantes every while
Hym-self to wrye at hem he gan¹ to smyle

HARLEIAN 1239

(48)

And seyde lord so ye lyue al in leste.
 Ye loueris / for the konnyngeste of yow.
 That seruyth most ententifflche and best.
 Hym tit as often harme ther of as prow.
 Yowr hire is quyt ageyn / ye god woot how.
 Naught wel / for wel / but scorn for good seruyse.
 In fayth yowre ordre is ruled in good wyse.

(49)

In noun certeyne ben alle yowre obseruaunces.
 But it a fewe sely poyntes be.
 Ne no thing axketh so gret attendaunces.
 As doth youre lay and that knowe alle ye.
 But þat is nat the worste as mote .I. the.
 But tolde I yow the werste poynte I leue.
 Al seyde I sothe ye wolden at me greuc.

(50)

But tak this þat the loueris ofte esceuē.
 Or elles don of good entenciouē.
 fful ofte thy lady wol it mys construe.
 And deme it harm by hir opyniouē.
 And yit yif she for oother enchesoun.
 Be wrothe than shalتو han a groyn anon.
 Lorde wel is hym that may ben of yow oon.

(51)

But for al this whan þat he say his tyme. [fol. 6 a]
 He helde his pees / non oother boot hym gayned.
 for loue be gan his fetheres so to lyme.
 • That wel vnnethe vntil his folk he fayneade.
 • That oother bisic nedes hym destreynde.
 ffor wo was hym that what to doon he nyste.
 • But bad his folk to gon wher þat hem liste.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(48)

330 And seyde lord so ȝe lyue al in lest.
 ȝe loueres for the konnyngeste of ȝow.
 That seruen most ententiflch and best.
 333 Hym tit as often harme ther of as prow.
 ȝoure hire is quyt aȝeyn ȝe god woot howe.
 Nought wel for wel. but scorne for good seruyse.
 336 In feith ȝoure ordre is piled in good wise.

(49)

337 In veyn certeyn ben alle ȝoure obseruaunces.
 But if it a sely fewe pointes be.
 Ne no thing asketh so gret attendaunces.
 340 As doth ȝoure lay and that knowe alle ȝe.
 But that is nat the worste as mote .I. the.
 But tolde I ȝow the worste point I leue.
 343 Al seyde I soth ȝe wolden at me greue.

(50)

344 But take this that ȝe loueres ofte eschuwe. [fol. 9 b]
 Or elles doon of good entenciouē.
 fful ofte thi lady wol it mys construwe.
 347 And deme it harm in hire oppyniouē.
 And ȝit if she for other enchesoun.
 Be wrothe than shalتو haue a groyne a non.
 350 Lord wele is hym that may of ȝow ben oon.

(51)

351 But for al this whan that he say his tyme. [fol. 10 a]
 He held his pees non other boote hym gayned.
 for loue began his fetheres so to lyme.
 354 That wel vnnethe vn til his folk he faynead.
 That other besy nedes hym destreynd.
 ffor wo was hym that what to doon hym nyst.
 357 But bad his folk to gon wher that hem liste.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(48)

330 And seid lord soo ȝe lyue alle in lyst
 ȝe louers for the konnyngest of ȝow
 That serues moste ententyfly and best
 333 Hym tyt as ofte harme therof as prow
 ȝoure hire is quyt aȝein ȝe god wote how
 Not wel for wel. bot scorne for gude servise
 In feith ȝoure ordre is reuled in gode wyse

(49)

337 In non certayn been alle ȝoure obseruance
 But hit a fewe cely poyntes bee
 Nor nothing axeth so grete attendance
 340 As dothe ȝowe lay and that knowe alle ȝe
 But that is not the warste as mote I the
 But tolde I ȝow, tho warste poynt I leue
 343 Al seid I sothe ȝe wolden at me greue

(50)

344 But take this that ȝe louers oft escheue
 Or elles doon hit of gude entencion
 Ful ofte thy lady wyl hit mys construe
 347 And deme hit harme by here opyniouē
 And ȝit if sche for other enchesoun
 Be worthi than schal thow haue a grone a non
 350 Lorde wcle is hym that may of ȝow been oon

(51)

351 But for al this whan that he sawe his tyme
 He helde his pees noon other bote hym gayned
 For loue began his fethures so to lyme
 That wel vnneth vntil his folke he feyned
 That other besy nedes hym distrened
 For woo was hym that what to doo he nyst
 But badde his folke to gon where that hem lyst

HARLEIAN 1239

- (52)
- And whan that he in chaumbre was allone.
 - He down vp on his beddes feet hym sette.
 - And first he gan to sike and eft to grone.
 - And thought ay so on hir with outen lette.
 - That as he sat and wook his spirit mette.
 - That he hir saugh / and temple / and al the wise.
 - Right of hir looke / and gan it newe auyse.

(53)

- Thus gan he make a mirour of his mynde.
 • In which he say al holly hir figure.
 | And þat he wel koude in his herte fynde.
 • It was to hym a right good aventure.
 • To loue swich oon / and yif he dede his cure.
 • To seruen hir / yit myght he falle in grace.
 • Or ellis for oon of hir seruantz pacc.

(54)

- Imagynge that trauaille nor grame.
 • Ne myght for so goodly oon be lorne.
 • As she / ne hym for his desir no shame.
 • Al weere it wist / but in pris and vp borne.
 | Of al loweris wel moore than byforne.
 • Thus argumented he in begynnyng.
 • Ful vnausyed of his wo commynge.

(55)

- Thus tooke he purpos loues craft to suwe.
 • And thought he wolde wirkyn pruyly.
 • ffirste to hidien his desir in muwe.
 • from every wight I born al outerly.
 | But he myghte ought recouered ben ther by.
 • Remembryng hym / þat loue to wide I blowe.
 • Yelt bitter fruyt / though swete seed be sowe.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK 1.

(52)

- 358 **A**nd whan that he in the chambre was allone.
 He down vp on his beddes feet hym sette.
 And first he gan to sike and eft to grone.
 361 And thought ay on hire so with outen lette.
 That as he satte and wooke his spirit mette.
 That he hir sauȝ and temple and alle the wise.
 364 Right of hir look and gan it newe a vise.

(53)

- 365 Thus gan he make a mirour of his mynde.
 In which he saugh al holy her figure.
 And that he wel koude in his herte fynde.
 368 It was to hym a right good aventure.
 To loue swich oon and if he dede his cure.
 To seruen hir ȝet myghte he falle in grace.
 371 Or ellis for oon of hir seruantz pacc.

(54)

- 372 Imagynge that trauaille nor grace.
 Ne myght for so goodly oon be lorne.
 As she, ne hym for his desire ne shame.
 375 Al were it wist but in pris and vp borne.
 Of alle louers wel more than biforn.
 Thus argumented he in his gynnyng.
 378 ful vnausyed of his woo comyng.

(55)

- 379 Thus took he purpos loues craft to suwe.
 And thought he werken wolde prouyly.
 ffirst to hidien his desire in muwe.
 382 from every wight I-born al ouerly.
 But he myghte ought recouered be therby.
 Remembryng hym that loue to wide yblowe.
 385 ȝeldeth bitter fruyt though swete seed be sowe.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(52)

- 358 **A**nd whan that he in chambre was a lone
 He downe vpon his beddes fetes hym sette
 And first he gan to syke and eft to grone
 361 And thoght aye soo on her withouten lette
 That as he satte and wooke his spirit mette
 That he hir sawe and temple and al the wise
 364 Right of her loke and gan hit newe a vise

358 .
361 .
364 .

(53)

- 365 Thus gan he make a mirrorr of his mynde
 In whiche he saw al holly her figure
 And that he cowde wel in his hert fynde
 368 It was to hym a right gude a-venture
 To loue suche oon and if he dede his cure
 To serue her ȝit myght he falle in g[r]ace
 371 Or elles for oon of hir seruaunce pace

365 .
368 .
371 .

(54)

- 372 Imaginyng that trauaille ne grace
 Ne myght for so godeley oon lorne
 As sche ne hym for his desire noo schame
 375 Al were hit wist but in pris and vp borne
 Of alle louers wel more than be-forne
 Thus argumented he yn his gynnyng
 378 Ful vnavised of his woo comyng

372 .
375 .
378 .

(55)

- 379 Thus took he purpos loues craft to sewe
 And thought he werken wolde prouyly
 First he hid his desir in mewe
 382 From every wight I-born al ouerly^[1] ouerly later.]
 But he myghte ought recouered ben ther-by
 Remembryng hym ȝat loue to wide I-blowe
 385 ȝelt bitter fruyt though swete seed be sowe

[2 leaves, 36 stanzas,
lines 379-689, missing
from Harl. 1230. Sup-
plied from Addit. 12,044,
ff. 7-9.] .
382 .
385 .

HARLEIAN 1230, AND ADDIT. 12,044, BRIT. MUS.

(56)

- And ouere al this muchel moore he thought.
- what for to speke / and what to holden inne.
- And what to arten hir to loue he soghte.
- And on a song anon ryght to begynne.
- And gan loud on his sorwe for to wynne.
- For with good hope he gan fullysche assente.
- Criseide for to loue and naught repente.

(57)

And of his song nat only the sentence.
 As writ myn auctour called lollius.
 But pleynly sauе our tonges difference.
 I dar wel sayn in al þat Troilus.
 Seyde in his song / loo euery worde right thus.
 As .I. shal seyn / and who so list it heere.
 Lo next this verse ye may it fynden heere.

(58) (*Troilus's Song, from Petrarch's 88th Sonnet.*)

- Yif no loue is o god what fele .I. so.
- And yif loue is / what thing and which is he.
- yif loue be good / from whennes comth my wo.
- yif it be wilke a wonder thinketh me.
- whenne euery torment and aduersite.
- That comth of hym may to me sauory thinke.
- ffor ay thurst I the moore þat ich it drynke.

(59) (*From Petrarch.*)

- And yif þat at myn owne lust I brenne.
- ffrom whennes comyth my waylynge and my pleynte.
- yif harme agree me I wher to pleyne I thenne.
- I noot. / ne whi vnwery þat I feynte.
- O quyke deth / o swete harm so queynte.
- How may of the in me swich quantite.
- But yif that I consente þat it be.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

(56)

And ouere al this ȝet muchel more he thoughte. [fol. 11 a] 386
 What for to speke and what to holden Inne.
 And what to arten hire to loue he soughte.
 And on a songe a non right to bygynne.
 And gan loude on his sorwe for to wynne.
 ffor with good hope he gan fully assente.
 Criseyde for to loue and naught repente.

(57)

And of his songe naught only the sentence. ^{1 MS. sentence} 393
 As writ myn auctour called Lollius.
 But pleynly sauē our tonge difference.
 I dar wel seyn in al that Troilus.
 Seyde in his songe loo euery word right thus.
 As .I. shal seyn. and who so list it here.
 Loo next this vers he may it fynde here.

(58) (*Troilus's Song, from Petrarch's 88th Sonnet.*)

If no loue is o god what fele .I. so. ^{Canticus Troili.} 400
 And if loue is. what thinge and which is he.
 If loue be good from whennes commeth my wo.
 If it be wilke a wonder thynketh me.
 whenne euery torment and aduersite.
 that cometh of hym may to me sauory thinke.
 fför ay thrust I the more that ich it drynke.

(59) (*From Petrarch.*)

And if that at myn owen lust I brenne.
 ffrom whennes cometh my waillynge and my pleynte.
 If harme a gree me wherto pleyne I thenne.
 I noot. ne whi vnwery that I feynte.
 O quyk deth o swete harm so queynte.
 How may of the in me swich quantite.
 But if that I consente that it be.

CORPUS, CAMB.

15

(56)

¶ And ouyr al þis ȝit moche more he thought
 what for to spede and what for to holden ynn
 And what to arten what to loue he sought
 And on a song/ anoon right to be-gynne
 And gan loude on his sorwe for to wynne
 For with good hope he gan fully assent
 Creseid for to loue and naught repent

386 .
 .
 .
 389 .
 .
 .
 392 .

(57)

¶ And of this song' nouȝt only the sentence
 As writ myn auctor called lollius
 But pleynly sauē our tonge difference
 I dar wel seyn in al þat Troilus
 Seide in his song loo euery word right thus
 As I shal seyn and who so lust it here
 Loo next this vers he may [it] fynden here

393
 396
 399

(58) (*Troilus's Song, from Petrarch's 88th Sonnet.*)
 ¶ If no loue is o god what fele y so
 And ȝif loue is what thyng' and wheche is he
 ȝif loue be good fro whennes cometh my wo
 ȝif it be wykke a wondir thyngeth me
 whan euery torment and aduersite
 That cometh of it may to my sauour thynke
 For ay thrist I þe more þat I drynke

400 .
 .
 .
 403 .
 .
 .
 406 .

(59) (*From Petrarch.*)

¶ And ȝif þat [at] myn owyne lust [I] brenne
 From whennes cometh my pleynyng and myn pleynt
 þif harm agree me wher-to pleyne I thenne
 I not ne whi vn-wery þat I feynt
 O quyk deth o swet harm so queynte
 How may of the / on me suche quantyte
 But if þat I consente þat it be

407 .
 .
 .
 410 .
 .
 .
 413 .

ADDIT. 12,014, BR. MUS.

(60) (*From Petrarch.*)

- And yif þat I consente .I. wrongfully.
- Compleyne .I.-wys thus possed to and fro.
- Al steerles with Inne a boot am .I.
- A mydde the see betwixen wyndes two.
- That in contrarie stonden euer mo.
- Allas what is this wondir maladie.
- Ifor hete of cold / for colde of hete I dye.

(End of Troilus's Song from Petrarch's 88th Sonnet.)

(61)

- And to the god of loue thus seyde he. [fol. 7 a]
- with pitous vois / .o. lord now yowres is.
- Mi spirit which þat aught yowres be.
- Yow thanke I lord þat han me brought to this.
- But whether goddesse or womman .I.-wys.
- She be I not / which þat ye do me serue.
- But as hir man .I. wol ay lyue and sterue.

(62)

- ye stonden in hir eyen myghtyly.
- As in a plase vnto your vertu digne.
- wherfore lorde yif my seruyse or .I.
- May liken yow / so beth to me benyngne.
- ffor myn estat roial here I resigne.
- In to hir hand / and with ful humble cheere.
- By come hir man as to my lady deere.

(63)

- In hym ne deynede sparen blood real.
- The fir of loue / the wher fro god me blesse.
- Ne hym forbar in no degree for al.
- Hys vertu or his excellent prowesse.
- But held hym als his thral lowe in destresse.
- And brende hym so in sondry wisse ay newe.
- That sexti tyme a day he lost his hewe.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(60) (*From Petrarch.*)

- 414 **And if that I consente .I. wrongfully.**
Compleyne .I. wis thus possed to and fro.
Al sterlees with Inne a boot am .I.
Amydde the see betwixen wyndes two.
That Inne contrarie stonden euere mo.
Allas what is this wondre maladie.
ffor hote of colde for colde of hote I dye.

(End of Troilus's Song from Petrarch's 88th Sonnet.)

(61)

- [fol. 11 b] 421 **And to the god of loue thus seyde he.**
with pitouse voice .o. lord now ȝoures is.
My spirit which that oughte ȝoures be.
ȝow thanke I lord that han me broughte to this.
But whether goddesse or womman .I. wis.
She be I note which that ȝe do me serue.
But as hire man .I. wol ay lyue and sterue.

(62)

- [fol. 12 a] 428 **ȝe stonden in hir eighen myghtyly.**
As in a place vnto ȝou vertu digne.
wherfore lorde yif my seruyse or .I.
May liken ȝow so beth to me benyngne.
ffor myn estat Roial here I resigne.
In to hire honde and with ful humble chere.
Bi come hir man as to my lady dere.

(63)

- 435 **In hym ne deyned spare blode roiale.**
The fyre of loue wherfro god me blisse.
Ne him forbar in no degree for alle.
His vertu or his excellent prowesse.
But hilde hym as his thralle lowe in destresse.
And bringe hym so in soundry wise ay newe.
That sexti tyme a day he loste his hewe.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(60) (*From Petrarch.*)

- 414 **¶ And ȝif that I consente I wrongfully**
Compleyne y-wys thus possed to and fro
Al stereles with-Inne a bot am I
A-myd þe see be-twix wyndes too
That in Contrarie stonden euere moo
Allas what is this wonder maladie
For hete of colt / for cold of hete I dye

(End of Troilus's Song from Petrarch's 88th Sonnet.)

(61)

- [leaf 6, 10 stanzas, is before
leaf 7 in Addit. 12, 141.] 421 **And to the god of loue / thus scide he** [leaf 6] 421 .
with petous vois o lord now ȝoures is .
Mi spirit wheche that / aught ȝoures be .
ȝow thanke I lord that han me brought to this 424 .
But whedir goddesse or womman I-wys .
She be / I nouȝt wheche that ȝe do me serue .
But as hir man I wolde ay leue and sterue 427 .

(62)

- 428 **¶ ȝe stonden in hir eyen myghtyly** 428 .
As in a place vn-to ȝou verri digne .
Wherfore lorde ȝif my seruyse or .I. .
May liken ȝow so beth to me benyngne 431 .
For myn estat Roial here I resigne .
In-to here hand and with [ful] humble chere .
By-come hir man as to my lady dere 434 .

(63)

- 435 **¶ In hym ne deignethi spare blood Roial** 435 .
The fire of loue fro þe wheche god me blesse .
Ne hym for-barred in no degré for alle .
His vertu or his excellent prowesse 438 .
But hold hym as his thralle lowe in distresse .
And brent hym so in sondri wise ay newe .
That sixti tyme a day he lost his hewe 441 .

ADDIT. 12, 141.

(64)

- So mochel day fro day his owne thought.
ffor lust to hir / gan quyken and encresce.
- That euerych oother charge he sette at nougnt.
- fforthi ful ofte his hote fir to cesse.
- To sen hir goodly look / he gan to preese.
- ffor ther by to ben esed wel he wende.
- And ay the ner he was the moore he brende,

(65)

- ffor ay the ner the fir the hotter is.
This trow I knoweth al this compaignye.
But wer he fer or ner I dar say this.
By nyght or day for wisdom or folye.
His herte which þat is his brestes ye.
Was ay on hir þat fayrer was to scene.
Than euere weere Eleyne or Polixene.

(66)

- Ek of the day ther passed naught an houre. [fol. 7v]
- That to hym self a thousandde tyme he seyde.
 - Good goodly to whom serue I laboure.
 - As I best kan. now wold god Criseyde.
 - Ye wolden on me rewe or þat I deyde.
 - My dere herte allas myn heele and hewe.
 - And lif is lost but ye wol on me rewe.

(67)

- Alle oothre dredes weeryn from hym fledde.
- Bothe of thassege and hys sauacioun.
- Ne in his desir non oothre fownes bredde.
- But argumentz to his conclusiouz.
- That she on hym wold han compassiouz.
- And he to ben hir man whil he may dure.
- Lo here is lif and from the deth his cure.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

17

(64)

- 442 So muche day by day his owene thought.
ffor lust to hir gan quiken and encresce.
That every other charge he sett at nougnt.
fforthi ful ofte his hote fire to cesse.
To sen hire goodly loke he gan to presse.
ffor ther by to ben esed wel he wende.
And ay the ner he was the more he brende.

(65)

- 449 ffor ay the ner the fir the hatter is.
This trowe I knoweth al this compaignye.
But were he fer or ner I dar say this.
By nyght or day for wisdome or folye.
His herte which that is brestes eighe.
was ay on hire that fairer was to sene.
Than euere were Eleyne or Polixene.

(66)

- 456 Ek of the day ther passed nouȝt an houre.
That to hym self a thousand tyme he seyde.
God goodly to whom serue I laboure.
As I best kan. now wolde god Criseyde.
þe wolden on me rewe er that I deyde.
My dere herte allas myn hele and hewe.
And lif is lost but þe wol on me rewe.

(67)

- 463 Alle other dredres weren from him fledge. [fol. 12v]
- Both of thassege and his sauacioun.
 - Nyn him desire noon other fownes bredde.
 - But argumentes to his conclusiou.
 - That she of hym wolde han compassion.
 - And he to ben hir man while he may dure.
 - Lo here his lif and from the deth his cure.

CORPUS, CAMB.

442 .

445 .

448 .

449 .

452 .

455 .

456 .

459 .

462 .

463 .

466 .

469 .

(64)

- 442 So moche day be day his owyn thought
For lust of hir gan quyken and encreece
That euerych oþer charge he sette at nouȝt
For thi ful ofte his hoot fir to secc.
To sen hir goodly loke he gan to prece
For therbi to ben esid wel he wende
And ay the nere he was the more he brendo

(65)

- 449 ¶ For ay þe nere the fere the hattere is
This trowe I./ knowith al this compayne
But were he fer or nere / I dar say this
Be nyght or day / for wisdom or folie
His herte wheche that is his brestis ye
Was ay on hire that fairere was to sene
Than euere was Eleyne or Pollixene

(66)

- 456 ¶ Eke of the day þar passid nouȝt half an hour [sc. 6, bk.]
That to hym self he A thousand tymȝ seide
God goodly to whom I serue and labour
As I best can now wolde gode Cresseide
þe wolde on me rewe or that I deide
My dere herte Allas myn hele and myn hewe
And myn lif is lost but þe wole on me rewe

(67)

- 463 ¶ Alle other dedis waren from hym fledge
Bothe of thassege and his sauacion
No in him desir noon oþer fownes bredde
But argumentes to his conclusiou
That she of hym haue compassion
And he to ben hir man while he may dure
Lo here is lif and from the deth is cure

ADDET. 12,044, BRIT. MUS

D

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

(68)

- . The sharpe shoures felle of armes proue.
- . That Ector or hisse oother brethren deden.
- . Ne maade hym oonly ther for oonyis moeue.
- . And yit was he wher so men wente or ryden.
- . fflownde on the beste / and langest tyme abydon.
- . Ther peril was / and dede ek swich trauaile.
- . In armes that to thynk it was maruayle.

(69)

- . But for non hate he to the grekys hadde.
- . Ne also for the rescous of the town.
- . Ne made hym thus in armes for to madde.
- . But oonly lo / for this conclusiou.
- . To liken hir the bet for his renoun.
- . ffro day to day in armes so he spedde.
- . That the grekys as the deth hym dredde.

(70)

- . And fro this forth tho refte hym loue hys slepe.
- . And made his mete his foo / and ek hys sorwe.
- . Gan multiplie / þat wo so took kepe.
- . It shewede in his hewe on eue and morwe.
- . Therfore a title he gan hym for to borwe.
- . Of oother siknesse / list men of hym wende.
- . That the hooche fir of loue hym brende.

(71)

And seyde he hadde a feuer and ferde amys. [fol. 8 a] 491

- . But how it was certeyne I kan nat seye.
- . yif þat his lady vnderstood nat this.
- . Or feynede hir she nyst / oon of the tweye.
- . But wele rede I þat by no maner weye.
- . Ne semede it as þat she of hym roughte.
- . Or of his peyne. or what so euere he thoughte.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(68)

470 The sharpe shoures fil of armes preue. [fol. 13 a]

That Ector or his other brother diden.

Ne made hym only ther fore ones meue.

473 And ȝet was he where so men wente or riden.

ffounden oon the best and lengest tyme abyden.

Ther peril was and dide ek swich trauaile.

476 In armes that to thenke it was merucille.

(69)

477 But for non hate he to the grekes hadde.

Ne also for the rescouse of the towne.

Ne made hym thus in armes for to madde.

480 But only lo for this conclusiou.

To liken hire the bet for his renoun.

ffro day to day in armes so he spedde.

483 That the grekes as the deth him dredde.

(70)

484 And fro this forth tho refte hym loue his slepe.

And made his mete his foo¹ and ek his sorwe.

Gan multiplie that who so tok kepe.

487 It shewed in his hewe both eue and morwe.

Thefor a title he gan him for to borwe.

Of other siknesse lest men of hym wende.

490 That the hote fire of loue hym brende.

(71)

And seyde he hadde a feuere and ferde amys.

But how it was serteyn kan I nat seye.

If that his lady vnderstood nat this.

Or feynede hir she nyste on of the tweye.

But wel I rede that by no manere weye.

Ne semed it that she of hym roughte.

Or of his peyne. or what so euere he thoughte.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(68)

470 ¶ The sharpe shoures fel of armes preve

That Ector or his othr bretheren deden

Ne make hym ones therfore to meve

473 And ȝit was he where men wentyn and reden

Founden oon the best and lengest tyme a-biden

There perile was and eck' dede suech trauaile

476 In Armes that to thynke it was meruaile

(69)

477 ¶ But for oon hate he to the Grekes hadde

Ne also for the rescous of the toun

Ne made hym thus in armes for to malde

480 But only loo for this conclusiou

To liken hire the bette for his renoun

From day to day in armes so he spekke

483 That the grekes as deth hym dredde

(70)

484 ¶ And from this forth tho refth hym loue his slepe

And made hym mete his Foo And ek his sorwe

Gan multeplie that who-so toke kepe

487 It shewed in his hewe bothe eue and morwe

Therfore a litel he gan hym to borwe

Of othr seknesse lest men of hym wende

490 That the hote fire of loue hym for-brende

(71)

491 ¶ And seide he hadde a feuere and ferde amys [leaf s] 491

But how it was serteyn I can nought seye

3if that his ladi vndirstood nought this

494 Or feyned hir she nyst oon of the tweye

But wel y rede that be no manere weye

Ne semed it that she on hym rought

497 Nor of his peyne or what so euere he thought

ADDIT. 12,044, BRIT. MUS.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

19

(72)

- But than felte this Troilus swich wo.
- That he was wele ney wode / for ay his drede.
- was this. þat she som wight hadde loued so.
- That neuere of hym she wolde haue taken hede.
ffor þat cause hym thought he felte his herte bleede.
- Ne of his wo ne durste he nat bygynne.
- To tellen him / for al this worlde to wynne.

(73)

- But when he hadde a space from his care.
- Thus to hym self ful ofte he gan to pleyne.
- He seyde o fool now artow in the snare.
- That whilom Iapedest at louses peyne.
- Now artow hente now gnawgh thy owne cheyne.
- Thow weere ay wont ich louer to reprehende.
- Of thing fro which thow kanst the naught defende.

(74)

- What wol now every louer seyne of the.
- Yif this be wist / but eure in thyng absence.
- Laughen in scorn and seyn lo ther goth he.
- That is the man of the gret sapience.
- That held vs loueres leest in reuerence.
- Now thanked god he may gon in the daunce.
- Of hem that loue list febly for tauaunce.

(75)

- But .o. thow woful Troilus god wolde.
- Sith thow most louen thorw thy destyne.
- That thow byset weere on swich on þat sholde.
- Know al thy wo al lakked hir pite.
- But also cold in loue towardes the.
- Thy lady is as frost in wynter moone.
- And thow for don / as snowgh in fir is soone.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(72)

- 498 **But thanne felte this Troilus swich wo.**
That he was wel neigh wood for ay his drede.
was this. that she som wight hadde loued so.
That neuere of hym she wolde han taken hede.
ffor which hym thoughte he felte his herte blede.
Ne of his wo ne dorste he nat bygynne.
To tellen him. for al this worlde to wynne.

(73)

- 505 **But whan he hadde a space from his care.** [fol. 13 b] Thus to hym self ful ofte he gan pleyne.
He seyde o fool now artow in the snare.
508 That whilom Iapedest at louses peyne.
Now artow hente gnaw thin own cheyne.
Thow were ay wonte eche louere reprehende.
511 Of thing fro which thow kanst the nat defende.

(74)

- 512 **What wol now every louere seyn of the.** [fol. 11 a] If this be wist but eure in thin absence.
Laughen in Scorne and seyn lo there goth hee.
515 That is þe man of so gret sapience.
And held vs loueres leest in reuerence.
Now thanked god he may gon in the daunce.
518 Of hem that loue list febly for to auaunce.

(75)

- 519 **But .o. thow woful Troilus god wolde.**
Sith thow most louen thorugh thi destyne.
That thow beset were on swich oon that sholde.
522 Know al thi wo al lakked hir pitee.
But also colde in loue towardes the.
Thi lady is as frost in wynter moone.
525 And thow fordon as snow in fire is soone.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(72)

- 498 ¶ But han felt this Troilus swiche woo
- That he was wol nyght wood for ay his drede
- Was this that she some wight hadde loued so
- That neuere of hym thought haue taken hede
- For wheche hym thought he fel his herte blede
- Nor of his woo ne durst he nat be-gynne
- To tellyn him for al this world to wynne

(73)

- 505 ¶ But he hadde a space from his care
- Thus to hym self/ ful ofte he gan to pleyne
- He seide o foole now art þow in the snare
- 508 That whilom Iappedest at louses peyne
- Now art þow hent now gnawȝ þyn owyn cheyne
- Thow were ay wonte eche louere reprehende
- 511 Of thyng fro wheche thow canst the not defende

(74)

- 512 ¶ What wole now every louere seyn of thee
- 3if this be wist but eure in þyn absence
- laughien in Scorne and seyn lo there goth hee
- 515 That is þe man of so gret sapience
- That helde vs louyers leest in reuerence
- Now thanked be god he may gon in þe daunce
- 518 Of hem that loue lest febly for teauance

(75)

- 519 ¶ But o thow woful troylus god wolde
- Sithen þow most louen thorghi thi desteny
- That thow lisette were on swyche on þat sholde
- 522 Knowe al thi woo al lakked hir petee
- But also cold in loue towardes thee
- Thi lady is as frost in wynter mone
- 525 And thow for-doon as snowe in fir is soone

ADDIT. 12,044 BRIT. MUS.

- (76)
- God wold I were aryued in the port. [fol. 8 b]
 - Of deth / to which my sorwe wol me leede.
 - A lord to me it were a gret confort.
 - Than were I quyt of languyssyng in drede.
 - ffor be my hidde sorwe I blowe on breede.
 - I shal be Iaped ben a thousand tyme.
 - More than þat fool of whos folye men ryme.

(77)

- But now help god / and þe swete for whom.
- In pleyne caught / þe never wyght so faste.
- O mercy der herte / and help me from.
- The deth / for I whil þat my lyf may laste.
- More than my self wol loue yow to my laste.
- And with som frendly look / gladdeth me sweete.
- Thogh neuere no thing more ye me byhete.

(78)

- Thise wordes and ful mony another to.
- He spak and callede euere in his compleynte.
- Hir name / for to tellen hir his wo.
- Til neij that he in salte teres dreynte.
- Al was for naught she herde nat his pleynte.
- And whan þat he bethought on þat folye.
- A thousand fold his wo gan to multiplye.

(79)

- By waylynge in his chaumbre thus allone.
- A frende of his þat called was Pandare.
- Come oonys in vnwar and herde hym grone.
- And saw his frende in swiche destresse and care.
- Allas quod he who causeth al this fare.
- O mercy god what vnhap may this meene.
- Han now thus sone grekys made yow leene.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

- (76)
- | | |
|-----|---|
| 526 | God wold I were aryued in the porte.
Of deth to which my sorwe wol me lede.
A lord to me it were a gret confort. |
| 529 | Than were I quyt of languyssyng in drede.
ffor by myn hidde sorwe I blowe on breede.
I shal by Iaped ben a thousand tyme. |
| 532 | More than that folk of whos folie men ryme. |

(77)

- | | |
|-----|--|
| 533 | But now help god and the swete for whome.
I pleyne I. caught the neuere wight so faste.
O mercy dere herte and help me from. |
| 536 | The deth. for I while that my lyf may laste.
More than my self wole loue ȝow to my laste.
And with som frendly look gladeth me swete.
Though neuere more thing ȝe me heete. |
| 539 | |

(78)

- | | |
|-----|---|
| 540 | Thise wordes and ful manye an other to.
He spak and called euere in his compleynte.
Hire name for to tellyn hir his wo. |
| 543 | Til neij that he in the salte teres dreynte.
Al was for nouḡt she herde nat his pleynte.
And whan that he bythought on that folie. |
| 546 | A thousand folde his wo gan multiplie. |

(79)

- | | |
|-----|--|
| 547 | By waylyng in his chambre thus alle one. [fol. 11 b]
A frend of his that called was Pandare.
Com onys in vnwar and herd hym grone. |
| 550 | And say his frende in swich destresse and care.
Allas quod he who causeth al this fare.
O mercy god what vnhap may this meene. |
| 553 | Han now thus soone grekes mad ȝow leene. |

CORPUS, CAMB.

- (76)
- | | |
|-----|--|
| 526 | ¶ God wolde y were arryued in the port [leaf 8, back] 526 .
Of detli to wh[i]cho my sorewes wole me lode .
A lord to me it were a gret confort . |
| 529 | Thanne were I quyt of languyssyng in drede 529 .
For be myn hed sorwe I blowe on brede .
I xal be Iaped be a thousand tyme . |
| 532 | More than that folk of whos folie men ryme 532 . |

(77)

- | | |
|-----|--|
| 533 | ¶ But now helpo god and she swete for whom
Pleyne I caught never wight so faste
O mercy dere herte and helpe from |
| 536 | The detli for I wole that my lyf laste
More than my self I wole loue ȝow to my last
And with somme frendly look gladeth me swete |
| 539 | Though never mor thynge ȝe me be-hete |

(78)

- | | |
|-----|---|
| 540 | ¶ These wordes and ful many an oþer to
He spak and called euere in his compleynt
Hire name for to tellyn hir his wo |
| 543 | Til nyȝt þat he in salte teres dreynt
Al was for nouḡt she herde not his pleynt
And whanne þat he by-thought on that folye |
| 546 | A thousand fold his wo gan multeþyle |

(79)

- | | |
|-----|--|
| 547 | ¶ By walkyng in his chambre thus a lone
A frend of his that called was pandare
Cam onys Inne on-war and herd hym grone |
| 550 | And sigh his frend in suech distresse and care
Allas quod he ho causeth al this fare
O mercy god what on-happe may this mene |
| 553 | Han now þus sone grekes mad ȝow leene |

ADDIT. 12,041, BRIT. MUS.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

21

(80)

Or hastow som remors of conscience.
 And art now falle in som deuocioun.
 And waylest for thy synne and thy offence.
 And hast for ferde caught attriciooun.
 God sauē hem þat bysegēd han oure town.
 That so konne leye oure Iolyte on presse.
 And bryngē oure lusty folk to holynesse.

554

(80)

Or hastow some remors of conscience.
 And art now falle in deuocioun.
 And wailest for thi synne and thin offence.
 And hast for fered caught attriciooun.
 God sauē hem that bisegēd han oure towne.
 That so kan leye oure Iolite on presse.
 And bringe oure lusty folk to holynesse.

[fol. 15 a]

557

554

560

(80)

¶ Or hastow some remors of consyence
 And art now falle in som deuocioun
 And wailest for thy senne and thyn offence
 And hast for ferd caught attriciooun
 God sauē hem þat be-seged han our toun
 That so can leyн our Iolite on presse
 And bryngē oure / lusty folk to holynesse

554

(81)

These wordes seyde he for the nones alle. [fol. 9 a] 561
 That w^tth swich thing / he myght hym angry maken.
 And with an angir don his sorwe falle.
 As for the tyme / and his corage awaken.
 But wel wist he as fer as tonges spaken.
 Ther nas no man of gretter hardynesse.
 Than he / no more desirede worthynesse.

561

(81)

This wordes seyde he for the nones alle.
 That with swich thinge he myght hym angry maken.
 And with angre don his wo to falle.
 As for the tyme and his corage awaken.
 But wel he wist after as tonges spaken.
 Ther nas a man of gretter hardynesse.
 Thanne he ne more desired worthynesse.

561

564

564

567

567

(82)

- That cas quod Troilus or what auenture.
- Hath gyded the to sen me languyssyng.
- That am refus of euery creature.
- But for the loue of god at my preyinge.
- Go henne away / for certes my deyinge.
- wol the disease and I mot nedes deye.
- Therfor go wey / ther nys no more to seye.

568

(82)

what cas quod Troylus and what auenture.
 Hath gided the to sen me lange wisshinge.
 That am refus of every creature.

571

¶ What cas quod Troylus or what auenture
 Hath gided the / to sen my langwysnesse
 That am the refuse of evury creature

568

574

But for the loue of god / at my preynges
 Go hennes away / for certis my deyynges
 Whil the d[ise]ase and I mot / nede deye
 Therfore go wey / there ne is no mor to seyo

571

574

(83)

- But yif thou wene I be thus sik for drede.
- It is naught so / and therfor scorn nouȝt.
- Ther is a nother thing / .I. take of hede.
 wel more than aught þat grekys han yit wroȝt.
- which cause is of my deth for sorwe and thought.
- But thogh þat I now telle it the ne leste.
- Be thou naught wroȝt I hide it for the beste.

575

(83)

But if thou wene I be thus sik for drede.
 It is naught so and therfore scorne nouȝt.
 Ther is a nother thing .I. take of hede.
 wel more than aught the grekes han ȝet wrought.
 which cause is of my deth for sorowe and thought.
 But though that I now telle it the ne leste.
 Be thou nauȝt wroȝt I hide it for the beste.

575

581

¶ But ȝif thou wene I be þus seke for drede
 It is nouȝt so and þerfore scorne me nouȝt
 Ther is an other thynȝg / I take of hede
 Wel more than aught / that Grekes han it wrought
 Wheche cause is of my deth / for sorwe and thought
 But though þat I / nowe tell it the in leſt
 Be thou nauȝt wroȝt I hid it for the best

578

581

ADDIT. 12,044, BRIT. MUS.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(84)	(84)	(84)		
This pandar þat wel neyght malt for wo and routhe. fful often seyde alas what may this be. Now frende quod he if euere loue or trouthe. Hath ben or this / bytwix the and me. Ne do thow neuere swich a cruelte. To hiden fro thi frende so gret a care. wostow nat wel þat it am I Pandare.	582	This Pandare that neigh malt wo and routhe. fful ofte seyde alas what this be. Now frende quod he if euere loue or trouthe. Hath ben or is bitwixen the and me. Ne do thow neuere swich a cruelte To hiden fro thi frende so grete a care. wistow nauȝt wele that it am I Pandare.	582	
I wol parten with the al thi peyne. Yif it be so I do the no dyscomforde. ¹ [Over erasure.] As it is frendes ryght soth for to seyne. To entreparten wo as glad despote. I haue and shal for trewe or fals report. In wrong / and ryght I loued the al my lyue. Hyd nat thy wo fro me but tel it blyue.	589	I wol parten with the alle thi peyne. If it be so I do the no comforde. As it is frendes right soth for to seyne. To entreparten wo as glad despote. I haue and shal for trewe or fals report. In wronge and right I loued the al my lyue Hid nat thi wo fro me but telle it bilyue.	[fol. 15 b] 589	
Than gan this sorwful Troilus to sike. [fol. 9 b] And seide hym thus / god leeue it be my beste. To telle it the / for sith it may the like. Yit wol I telle it the thought myn herte breste. And wel wot I thow mayst do me no reste. But list thow deme / I triste naught to the. Now herke frende for thus it stant with me.	596	Than gan this sorwful Troylus to syke. And seide hym thus god leue it be my beste. To telle it the for sith it may the like. þet wol I telle it though myn herte breste. And wel woot I thow mayst do me no reste. But leste thow do me I truste nat to the. Now herke frende for thus it stant with me.	[fol. 16 a] 596	
Loue ayeins the which who so defendeth. Hym seluen most hym alderlest auayleth. with desespere so sorwfull me offendeth. That streyght vnto the deth myn herte fayleth. Therto desire so brennyngly me assayleth. That to be slayne it were a grettere Ioye. To me / than kyng of grece ben and Troye.	603	Loue ayeins the which wo so defendeth. Hym seluen most hym alderlest auayleth. with disespeyre so sorwfulli me offendeth. That straignt vnto the deth myn herte failleth. Therto desire so brynnynghly me assaileth. That to ben slain it were a gretter Ioye. To me than kyng of greece ben and of troye.	603	
ST. JOHN'S CAMB.	CORPUS CAMB.			
			¶ This Pandar that nyȝt malt for woo and routhe Ful ofte seide alas what may this be Now frende quod he / ȝif euere loue or trouthe Hath ben or ys / be-twix the and me Ne do thow neuere / sweche a cruelte To hiden fro thi frend / so gret a care Wostow not wel / that I am Pandare	582
			¶ I wole parten with the / al thi peyne ȝif it be so / I do the no counfort As it is frendes right / soth for to seyn To entre partyng woo / as glad dispot I haue and shal for trewe or fals report In wrong and right I loued the al my lyve Hide not ȝour woo from me / but telle it blyve	589
			¶ Than gan this sorful Troylus to syke [leaf 9, back] And seide hym thus god leuo it be my beste To telle it thee for sith it may the lyke þit wole I telle it though myn herte bresto But wel wot I thou mast don me no resto But lest þou deme I trist[e] not to the Now herkene frend for þus it stant with me	596
			¶ Loue ayens þe wheche who-so defendeth Hym seluyn moost / hym seluyn aldirlest auayleth With despeir so soreweful me offendeth That straignt on-to deth myn herte failleth þer-to desir so brennyngly me assayleth That to ben slain it were a grettere Ioye To me than kyng of Grece ben and of troye	603
			ADDT. 12,014, BRIT. MUS.	609

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

(88)

- Suffiseth this my ful frende pandare.
- That I haue seyde for now wostow my wo.
- And for the loue of god my coold care.
- So hid it wel / .I. told neuere to mo.
- ffor harmys myghten folwen mo than two.
- Yif it were wist / but be thow in gladnesse.
- And lat me sterue vnknowe of my destresse.

(89)

- How hastow thus vnykndlich and longe.
- Hid this fro me / thow fool quod Pandarus.
- Paraunter thow mayst aftir swich oon longe.
- That myn auya anon may helpen vs.
- This weere a wonder thing quod Troilus.
- Thow koudest neuere in loue thi seluen wisce.
- How deuel maystow bryngen me to blisse.'

(90)

- Ye Troilus now herke quod Pandare.
- | Though .I. be nyce it hathappeth often so.
- | That oon þat excess doth ful Iuele fare.
- By good conseil kan kepo his frende therfro.
- I haue my seluen seyne a blynd man go.
- Ther as he fel þat koude loken wyde.
- | A fool may ek a wiseman kyde.

(91)

- A whleston is no keruyng Instrument. [fol. 10 *a*] 631
 But yet it maketh sharpe keruyng toolis.
 And ther thow wost þat I haue aught myswent.
 Eschew thou þat / for swich thing / to the scole is.
 Thus often wise men ben war be foolis.
 Yif thow so do thy wite is wele bywarded.
 By his contrarie is every thyng declared.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(88)

- 610 Suffiseth this my fulle frende Pandare.
 That I haue seyde for now wostow my wo.
 And for the loue of god my cole care.
 613 So hide it wel .I. tolde it neuere to mo.
 ffor harmes myghten fallen mo than two.
 If it were wist but be thow in gladnesse.
 616 And lat me sterue vnknowe of my destresse.

(89)

- 617 How hastow thus vnykndly and longe.
 Hid this fro me. thow fole quod Pandarus.
 Peraunter thow myghte after swich oon longe.
 620 That myn auya anon may helpen vs.
 This were a wonder thing quod Troilus.
 Thow koudest neuere in loue thi seluen wisce.
 623 How deuel maistow brynge me to blisse.

(90)

- 624 ȝe Troilus now herke quod Pandare.
 Though .I. be nyce it hathappeth often so.
 That oon that excesso doth ful yuel fare.
 627 By good counseil kan kepo his frende therfro.
 I haue my self ek seyn a blynde man goo.
 Ther as he fello that couthe loken wide.
 A fool may ek a wiseman oft gide.

(91)

- A whleston is no keruyng instrument. [fol. 16 *b*] 631
 But ȝet it maketh sharpe keruyng toles.
 And there thow woost that I haue aȝt myswent.
 Eschewe thou that for swich to the scole is.
 Thus often wise men ben war by foolys.
 If thow do so thi wit is wel bewared
 By his contrarie is every thyng declared.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(88)

- 610 ¶ Suffiseth this my frend Pandare
 That I haue seid for now wostow my wo
 And for the loue of god my colde care
 613 So hide it wel I told it neuere to mo
 For harmes myght folowen mo than to
 ȝif it were wist but be pow in gladnesse
 616 And let me sterue vn-knowe of my distresse

(89)

- 617 ¶ Hough hastow thus vnkendely and longe
 Hid this fro me thou fool quod Pandarus
 Par aventure thow myght aftir siche on longe
 620 That myn avys a-noon may helpen vs
 þis were a wundyre thynge quod Troylus
 Thow coudest neuero in loue pi seluyn wisce
 623 How myght þow bryng me to blisse

(90)

- 624 ¶ Thow Troilus now herken quod Pandare
 þow I be nyce it hathappeth often so
 That on that excess doon ful euyl fare
 627 By good counseil can kepe his frende therfro
 I haue my self seen eek a blynd man go
 There as [he] fel that coude loken wyde
 A fool may eke a wyseman ofte gyde

(91)

- 631 A whleston is noo Kerving Instrument [Harl. 1239, leaf 4.] 631
 Bot ȝit hit makes scharpe keruyng toles
 And there thou wost that I haue aught myswent
 634 Escheue thou that for suche thing to the scole is
 Thus ought wyse men be war be folys
 If thou so do thi wit is wel bewared
 By his contrarie is every thing declared

ADDIT. 12,044 AND HARLEIAN 1239.

(92)

ffor how myght euer swettnesse han ben knowe.
 To hym þat neuere tastede bitternesse.
 Ne no man wote what gladnesse is I trowe.
 That neuere was in sorwe / or som destresse.
 Ek white be blak / by shame ek worthynesse.
 Ech set by oother / mor for oother semyth.
 As men may sen and so the wise it demyth.

(93)

Syn thus of two contraries is oo loore.
 I þat haue in loue so ofte assayed.
 Greuaunces oughte konne / and wel the moore.
 Conseylen the of þat thow art amayed.
 And ek the noughe nat ben yuele appayed.
 Though I desire / with the for to bere.
 Thyn heuy charge / it shal the lasse dero.

(94)

I wot wel þat it fareth thus by me.
 As to thy brother Parys an hierdesse,
 which þat Icleped was Oenone.
 wrot in a compleynte of hir heuynesse.
 Ye say the lettere þat she wrot I gesse.
 Nay neuere yit I-wys quod Troilus.
 Now quod Pandare herkeneth it was thus.

(95) (*Oenone's Letter to Paris. 1 st.*)

Phobus þat first fonde art of medycyne.
 Quod she / and kouth in evry wightes care.
 Remede and rede / by herbes he knewgh fyne.
 Yit to hym self / his konnyng was ful bare.
 ffor loue hadde hym so bounden in the snare.
 Al for the daughter of kyng Amete.
 That al hys craft ne koude his sorwes beete.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(92)

638 for how myghte euere swetnesse nan ben knowe.
 To him that neuere tasted bitternesse.
 Ne no man may ben Inly glad I trowe.
 641 That neuere was in sorwe or som destresse.
 Eke with by blak by shame ek worthynesse.
 Ech set by other more for other semeth.
 644 As men may se and so the wyse it demeth.

(93)

645 Sith thus of contraries is o loore. [fol. 17 a] 645 Syn this of too contraries is wo lorc
 I that haue in loue so ofte assayed.
 Greuances oughte konne and wel the more.
 648 Counseillen the of that thow art amayed.
 Ek the ne auglith nat ben yuel appayed.
 Though I desyre with the for to bere.
 651 Thyn heuy charge it shal the lasse dere.

(94)

652 I woot wel that it fareth thus be me.
 As to thi brother Paris and herdesse,
 with¹ that Icleped was Oenone. ^{1 (sic)}
 655 wrote in a compleynte of hir heuynesse.
 ȝee say the lettere that she wrote I gesse.
 Nay neuere ȝet ywys quod Troilus.
 658 Now quod Pandare herkne it was thus.

(95) (*Oenone's Letter to Paris. 1 st.*)

659 Phobus that first fonde art of medicyne.
 Quod she, and couthe in evry wightes care.
 Remedye and rede by herbes she knewe fyne.
 662 ȝit to hym self his konnyng was ful bare.
 ffor loue hadde hym so bounden in a snare.
 Al for the daughter of the kyng amete.
 665 That alle his crafte ne koude his sorwes bete.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(92)

638 For how myght euer swetnes haue be knowe
 To hym that neuer tasted bitternesse
 Ne no man may be Inly gladde I trowe
 641 That neuere was in sorow or som destresse
 Eke white by blak by schame eke worthiness
 Iche sette by other more for other semeth
 644 As men may se and so the wise it demeth

(93)

645 Syn this of too contraries is wo lorc
 I that haue in loue so ofte assaied
 Greuances oughte knowe and wel the more
 648 Conseillen the of that thow art a-mayed
 And eke the aught not ben yuel a-payed
 Thogh I desire with the for to bere
 651 Thyn heuy charge hit schal the lasse dere

(94)

652 I wot wel that it fareth thus by me
 As to thy brother Parys an hierdesse
 Which that I-cleped was Cenone
 655 Wrote in a compleynte of hire heuynesse
 ȝe say tho lettere that she wrote I gesse
 Nay never ȝit ywys quod Troilus
 658 Now herkeneth quod Pandare it was thus

(95) (*Oenone's Letter to Paris. 1 st.*)

659 Phobus that first fonde art of medicine
 Quod sche and cowde in every wightes care
 Remedye and rede by herbes he knew fine
 662 ȝit to hym self his konnyng was ful bare
 For loue had hym so bownden in a snare
 Al for the daughter of kyng Amete
 665 That al his crafte ne cowde his sorowes bete

HARLEIAN 1239

638

645

651

652

655

659

662

665

(96)

Ryght so fur .I. vnhappely for me.
[fol. 10 b]
 I loue oon best / and þat me smerteth soore.
 And yit paraunter kan I reden the.
 And nat my self / reprocue me na moore.
 I haue no cause I woot wel for to soore.
 As doth a hauk / þat listeth for to pleye.
 But to thyn help yit som what kan I seye.

(97)

And of o thing right siker maystow be.
 That certein for to deyen in the peyne.
 That I shal neuere mo discoueren the.
 Ne by my trouthe I kepe nat restreyne.
 The fro thi loue / theygh þat it were Eleyne.
 That is thy brother wif / if ich it wiste.
 Be what she be and loue hir as the liste.

(98)

Therfor as frende fullich in me assure.
 And tel me plat now what is þouchesoun.
 And fynaly cause of wo / þat ye endure.
 ffor douteth no thing myn entencoun.
 Nis nat to yow of reprehensioun.
 To speke as now / for no wight may byreue.
 A man to loue / til that hym list to leue.

(99)

And witeth wele þat bothe two ben vices.
 Mistrusten alle / or elles alle leue.
 But wele I wote / ye (*sic*) mene of it no vice is.
 ffor for to trusten som wight is a preue.
 Of trouthe / and forthi wold I fayn remeue.
 Thy wronge conseyte. and do þe som wight triste.
 Thy wo to telle / and tel me yif the liste.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(96)

Right so fare .I. vnhappily for me.
 I loue one best and that me smerteth sore.
 And ȝet paraunter kan I reddene the.
 And nat my selue repreue me na more.
 I haue no cause I woot wel for to sore.
 As doth an hauke that listeth for to pleye.
 But to thin helpe ȝet somwhat kan I seye.

(97)

And of o thyng right siker maistow be.
 That certein for to dyen in the peyne.
 That I shal neuere mo discoueren the.
 Ne by my trouthe I kepe nat restreyne.
 The fro thi loue theigh that it were Eleyne.
 That is thi brother wif if ich it wiste.
 Be what she be and loue hire as the liste.

(98)

Therfore as frende fullich in me assure.
[fol. 17 b]
 But telle me plat what is thenchesoun.
 And finaly cause of wo that the endure.
 ffor douteth no thyng myn entenciou.
 Nis nat to ȝow of reprehencioun.
 To speke as now for no wight may byreue.
 A man to loue tyl that hym list to leue.

(99)

And witteth wel that both two ben vices.
 Mistrusten alle or elles alle leue.
 But wel I woot ȝe menen of it no vice es.
 ffor to trusten som whight is a preue.
 Of trouthe. and forthi wol I fayne remeue.
 Thi wronge conseyte. and do the som wyght triste.
 Thi wo to teel lle. and tme if the liste.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(96)

Right so fare I vnhappily for me
 I loue oon best and that me smarteth sore
 And ȝit paranter can I reden the
 And not my self reproue me no more
 I haue no cause I wote wel for to sore
 As dothe an hauke that lysteth for to playe
 But to thyn helpe somwhat can I saye

(97)

And of wo thing right siker maystow be
 That certeyno for to dye in the peyne
 That I schal neuer to moo discouer the
 Ne by my trouthe I kepe not restreyne
 The fro thi loue thogh that it were Eleyne
 That is thi brother wyf if I it wiste
 Be what sche be and loue her as the lyte

(98)

Therfore as frende fullyche in me assure
 And telle me plat now what is thenchesoun
 And finaly cause of wo that ȝe endure
 For dowtes nothing myn entencion
 Is not to ȝow of reprehencion
 To speke as now for no wight may be-reve
 A man to loue til hym lyt to love

(99)

And wittes wel bothe too been vices
 Mystrist alle or elles alle be-leve
 But wel I wote the meens of hit no vice is
 For to trusten sum man it is a proeue
 Of trouthe and for-thy wolde I fayne remeue
 Thy wronge conseite and do the som wight truse
 Thy wo to telle and telle me ȝif the lyte

HARLEIAN 1239

E

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

(100)

The wise seith wo hym þat is allone.
ffor and he falle / he hath non helpe to ryse.
And sith thou hast a felowe tel thy moone.
ffor this nys nat certeyne the nexte wyse.
To wynnen loue / as techen vs the wyse.
To walow and wepe as Niobe the quyene.
whos teiris yit in marble ben Iseene.

(101)

- Lat be thi wepyng and thi drerynnesse. [fol. 11 a]
- And lat vs lissen wo with oother speche.
- So may thi woful tyme seme lesse.
Delite nat in wo thi wo to seche,
As don thise fooles þat hir sorwes echē,
with sorwe / whan they han mysauenture.
And listen naught / to seche hem oother cure.

(102)

- Men seyne to wrecche is consolacioun.
To haue another felawe in his peyne.
That oughte wel ben oure opynioum.
ffor bothen thou and I of loue we pleyne.
So ful of sorow am I soth for to seyne.
That certeynly no moore harde grāce.
May sitte on me / for whi ther is no spase.

(103)

Yif god wile thou art nat agast of me.
List I wolde of thy lady the bygile.
Thow woost thy self whome þat I loue parde.
As I best kan / gon sithen longe while.
And sith thou wost I do it for no gile.
And scist I am he that thou trustest moost.
Tel me somewhat sith al my wo thou woost.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(100)

694 The wise seith wo hym that is allone. [fol. 18 a]
ffor and he falle he hath non helpe to ryse.
And sith thou hast a felowe tel thi mone.
ffor this nys naught certein the nexte wyse.
To wynnen loue as techen vs the wyse.
To walwe and wepe as Nyobe the queene.
whos teresȝet in marble ben yseene.

(101)

701 Lat be thy wepyng and thi drerynnesse.
And lat vs lissen wo with oother speche.
So may thy woful tyme seme lesse.
Delyte nat in wo thi for to seche.
As don thise foles that hire sorwes echē,
with sorwe whan thei han mysauenture.
And listen naught to seche hem other cure.

(102)

708 Men seyn to wrecche is consolacioun.
To haue another felawe in hys peyne.
That owghte wel ben oure opynyoun.
ffor bothen thou and I of loue we pleyne.
So ful of sorow am I soth for to seyne.
That certeynly namore harde grāce.
May sitte on me. for why ther is no space.

(103)

715 If god wil thou art nat agast of me.
Lest I wolde of thi lady the begyle.
Thow woost thy self whom that I loue parde.
718 As I beste kan, gon sithen longe while.
And sith thou woost I do it for no wyle.
And sith I am he that thou trusteth mooste.
Telle me somewhat syn al my wo thou wooste.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(100)

694 The wise seith woo hym that is allone
ffor and he falle he has no helpe to rise
And sith thou hast a fellow telle thy mone
ffor this is not certeyne the next vice
To wynnen loue as techen vs the wise
To walow and wepe as nybo the quene
whos terysȝit marble ben ysene

[leaf 4, back] 694
697
700

(101)

701 Lat be thi wepyng and thy drerinesso
And lat vs lessen woo with otheres speche
So may thy woful tyme seme lesse
704 Delite not in woo þi woo seche
As done thes foles that hir sorowes echē
With sorowe when they haue mysauenture
707 And lyst not to sechen other cure

(102)

708 Men seyen to wreche is consolacion
To haue a-nother felow in his peyne
That ought wel ben owre oppynion
711 For bothe thou and I of loue we pleyne
So ful of sorow am I sothe for to seyne
That certenly nomore harde grace
714 May sitte on me for-why ther is no space.

(103)

715 If god wil thou art not a-gaste of me
Lest I wolde of thy lady the begile
Thou wottyst thi-self whom that I loue parde
718 As I best can gon sithen longe while
And sith thou wottist I do hit for no gyle
And seyst I am he whom thou tristest most
721 Telle me somewhat syn al my woo thou wost

HARLEIAN 1239

(104)

Yit Troilus for al this no worde seyde.
 But longe he lay as stille as he ded were.
 And aftir this with sikyng he abreyde.
 And to Pandarus vois he lente his ere.
 And vp hys eyen caste he þat in feere.
 was Pandarus. list þat in frenesye.
 He sholde falle / or ellis soone dye.

(105)

And cryde awake ful wonderlisch and sharpe.
 what slombrestow as in a litargie.
 Or artow like an asse to the harpe.
 That herith sown whan men the strenghes plye.
 But in his mynde of þat no melodye.
 May synken / hym to gladen for that he.
 So dul is / of his bestialite.

(106)

And with that Pandare of his worles stente. [fol. 11 b] 736
 And Troilus yit hym no worde answerde.
 ffor why to tellen was nat his entente.
 To neuere no man / for whom þat he so ferde.
 ffor it is seyde men maketh ofte a yerde.
 with which the maker is hym self Ibeeten.
 In sondry manere as thise wise treten.

(107)

And namelisch in his conseil tellynge.
 That toucheth loue / þat ought ben secree.
 ffor of hym self / it wole Inought out sprynge.
 But yif þat it the bet gouerned be.
 Ek som tym e it is a craft to seme flee.
 ffor thing / which in effect men honten faste.
 Al this gan Troilus in his herte caste.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(104)

ȝet Troilus for al this no worde seyde.
 But longe he ley as stylle as he dede were.
 And after this with sikyng he abreyde.
 And to Pandarus vois he lente his ere.
 And vp his eighen caste that in feere.
 was Pandarus. lest that he in frenesie.
 Sholde falle or elles soone dye.

(105)

And cryde awake ful wonderlich and sharpe. [fol. 18 b] 729
 what slombrestow as yn a litargie.
 Or artow lik an asse to the harpe.
 That hereth sown whan men the strynges pleye.
 But in his mynde of that no melodie.
 May sinken hym to gladen for that he.
 So dul ys of his bestialite.

(106)

And with that Pandare of his wordes stente.
 And Troilus ȝet hym no thyng answerde.
 ffor why to tellen nas nat his entente.
 To neuere no man for whom that he so ferde.
 ffor it is seyde man maketh ofte a yerde.
 with which the maker is hym self ybeten.
 In sondry manere as thise wyse treten.

(107)

And namlich in his counsel tellyng. [fol. 19 a] 743
 That toucheth loue that ought ben secree.
 ffor of him self it wol ynoough oute spryne.
 But if that it the bet couered be.
 Ek som tym e it is a crafte to seme flee.
 ffor thyng whyche in effect men hunte faste.
 Al this gan Troilus in his herte caste.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(104)

ȝit Troilus for al this no worde seide 722 .
 But longe he lay as stylle as he dede were
 And after this with sikyng he a-breyde
 And to Pandarus voys he lent his ere 725
 And vp his eyen cast he that in fere
 Was Pandarus lest that in a frenesie
 He schulde falle or elles sone dye 728

(105)

And cryd awake ful wonderlily and scharpe 729
 what slombrestow as yn a litargie
 Or artow lyke an asse to the harpe
 That herys sone whane men the strynges pley 732
 Bot in his mynde of that no melodie
 May synke in hym to gladen for that he
 So dulle is of his bestialite 735

(106)

And with that pandare of his worles stynte 736
 And Troilus ȝit hym nothing answered
 For thi to tellen was not his entente
 To neuere man for whom he so farde 739
 For it is seide men maken oft a garde
 With whiche tho maker is hym self beten
 In sondry manere as tho wise treten 742

(107)

And namely in his counsel tellynge 743
 That touches loue that ought to been secree
 For of hym self it wyl noght owte springe
 Bo[t] if that hit tho better gouerned bee 746
 Eke somtyme it is craft to seme flee
 ffor thing which in effect men hunte faste
 Alle this gan Troilus in his herte caste 749

HARLEIAN 1230

(108)

But neuerthelis / whan he hadde herd hym crye.
 Awake / he gan to siken wonder soore.
 And seyde / frende thought þat I stille lye.
 I nam nat deef / now pees and crye no moore.
 ffor I haue herde thy wordes and thi loore.
 But suffre me my meschief to bywalen.
 ffor thy prouerbes / may me naught anaylen.

(109)

ffor oother cure kanstow non for me.
 Ek I nil nat be cured I wol deye.
 what knowe I of the queene Niobe.
 Lat be thyne olde ensaumples I the preye.
 No quod Pandarus ther for I saye.
 Swiche is delite of folis to beweepe.
 Hir wo / but seken boote they ne kepe.

(110)

Now knowe I yt (*sic*) ther reson in the faylleth.
 But tel me if I wist what she weere.
 ffor whom þat the al this mysauter ayleth.
 Dorst thou þat I tolde in hir ere.
 Thy wo / sith thou darst naught for feere.
 And hir bysought / on the to han som routhe.
 why nay quod he by god and bi my trouthe.

(111)

What nat as bisly quod Pandarus. [fol. 12 a]
 As though myn owne lif laye on this nede.
 No certes brother quod this Troilus.
 And why / for that thou sholdest neuer spedē.
 wostow þat wel / ye þat is out of drede.
 Quod Troilus / for al þat euere þe konne.
 She nyl to no swich wrechche as I ben wonne.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

(108)

750 **B**ut natheles whan he hadde herde hym crye.
 Awake! he gan to syken wonder soore.
 And seyde frende thought that I stille lye.
 753 I am nat deef now pees and crye namore.
 ffor I haue herde thi wordes and thi lore.
 But suffre me my meschief bywaille.
 756 ffor thi prouerbes may me naught auaille.

(109)

757 **N**or other cure kanstow non for me.
 Ek I nyl nat ben cured I wol deye.
 what knowe I of the queene Nyobe.
 760 Lat be thyne olde ensaumples I the preye.
 No quod Pandarus therfore I seye.
 Swyche is delite of foles to bywepe.
 763 Hire wo. but seken bote they ne kepe.

(110)

764 **N**ow knowe I that ther reson in the failleth.
 But telle me if I wiste what she were.
 ffor whom that the al this mysautenture aileth.
 767 Dorste thou that I tolde in hire ere.
 Thi wo. sith thou darst naught thi self for feere.
 And hir bysoughte on the to han som routhe.
 770 why nay quod he by god and by my trouthe.

(111)

771 **W**hat nat as bisly quod Pandarus.
 As though myn owene lyf lay on this nede.
 No certes brother quod Troilus.
 774 And whi for that thou scholdest neuere spedē.
 wostow that wel ȝe that is out of drede.
 Quod Troilus for al that the konne.
 She nyl to noon swich wrechche as I ben wonne.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(108)

750 **B**ut neuer the les whan he had herde hym crye
 A-wake. he gan to syke wonder sore
 And seid frende thogh that I stille lye
 753 I am not dese now pes and crye no more
 For I haue harde thy prouerbes and thi lore
 Bot suffre me my myschef to bewayllen
 756 For thi prouerbes may me not a-vailen

(109)

757 **N**or other cure canstow noon for me leaf 5
 Eke I wil not be cured I wil dye
 What know I of the quene Nyobe
 760 Let be thyn olde paroles I the praye
 No quod Pandare therfore I seye
 Suche is delite of foles to be-wepe
 763 Her woo but to seke bote thay ne kepe

(110)

764 **N**ow know I that reson in the feileth
 Bot telle me if I wist what sche were
 For whom that al the this mysautenture aileth
 767 Dorst thou that I tolde her in hir ere
 Thy woo sithen thou derst not thi-self for fere
 And hir besought on the to haue som routhe
 770 Why nay quod he by god and by my trouthe

(111)

771 **W**hat not as bisly quod Pandarus
 As though myn owne lyf lay on this nede
 No certes brother quod this Troilus
 774 And why for that thou schuldest neuer spedē
 Wostow that well. ȝe that is owte of drede
 Quod Troilus for al that euer ȝe konne
 Sche nyl to noon suche wrechche as I be wonne

HARLEIAN 1230

(112)

Quod Pandarus alas what may this be.
 That thou dispeirede art thus causeles.
 what lyueth naught thi lady bendiste.
 How wostow so þat thou art gracleles.
 Swich eyul is nat alwey bootoles.
 why put nat impossible thus thi cure.
 Sith thing / to come is ofte in aventure.

(113)

I graunte wel þat thou endurest woo.
 As sharp as doth he ticius in helle.
 whos stomak fowghles tyren euer mo.
 That heghten voltouris as bookees telle.
 But I may nat endure that thou dwelle.
 In so vnskyful an opynyon.
 That of thi wo is no curacioun.

(114)

But oones nyltow for thy cowarde herte.
 And for thyn ire and foolissh willfulnessse.
 ffor wantrust / tellen of thy sorwes smerte.
 Ne to thyн own help doo bysynesse.
 As moche as speke a resoun moore or lesse.
 Bot list as he þat leſt of nothing reche.
 what womman koude loue swiche a wrechche.

(115)

What may she demen oother of thy deth.
 Yif thou thus deye / and she not whi it is.
 But þat for feere is yolden vp thi brethe.
 For grekys han bysegded vs I wis.
 Lorde which a thonk shalton han of this.
 Thus wol she seyn and al the town at onys.
 The wrech is ded / the deuyl haue his bonys.
 ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

29

778	Quod Pandarus alas what may this be. <small>[fol. 19 b]</small> That thou dispered art thus causeles. what lyves not thy lady benedicte How wostow soo that thou arte gracleles Such evel is not alwey booteles Whi putte not Impossible thus thi cure Syn thing to come is oft in a-venture	778	Quod Pandarus alas what may this be That thou dispersed art thus causeles what lyves not thy lady benedicte How wostow soo that thou arte gracleles Such evel is not alwey booteles Whi putte not Impossible thus thi cure Syn thing to come is oft in a-venture	778
781	How wostow so that thou art gracleles. Swich yuel is nat alwey bootoles. why put nat impossible thus thi cure.	781	How wostow so that thou art gracleles. Swich yuel is nat alwey bootoles. why put nat impossible thus thi cure.	781
784	Syn thyng to come is oft in aventure.	784	Syn thyng to come is oft in aventure.	784
785	I graunte wel that thou endurest wo. As sharp as dothe he Ticius in helle. whos stomak foughles tyren euer mo.	785	I graunte wel that thou endurest wo As scharpe as dothe tho ticius in helle Whos stomak foules tyren euer moo	785
788	That hightyn volturie as bokes telle. But I may nat endure that thou dwelle. In so vnskilful an oppynyon.	788	That highten vultures as bokes telle But I may not endure that thou dwelle In so vnskilfull an opinion	788
791	That of thi wo is no curacioun.	791	That of thi wo is no curacion	791
792	But oones nyltow for thy coward herte. <small>[fol. 20 a]</small> And for thyn ire and foliish wilfulnessse. ffor wantrust tellen of thy sorwes smerte.	792	But onys nyltow for thi coward hert And for thyn ire and foly wilfulness For wantrust tellen of thy sorwes smart	792
795	Ne to thyн own help doo bysynesse. As muche as speke a resoun moore or lesse. Bot list as he that leſt of no thyng reche.	795	Ne to thyн owne helpe doo besinesse As moche as speke a reson more or lesse Bot[?] lyest as he that lyſt of nothing recche	795
798	what womman koude louen swiche a wrechche.	798	What woman) cowde loue suche a wrechche	798
799	What may she demen oother of thy deeth. If thou thus dye and sche not why it is. But that for feere is zolden vp thy brethe.	799	What may sche deme other of thy dethe If thou thus dye and sche not why hit is Bot that for fere is zelden vp thy brethe	799
802	For grekes han biseged vs I wys. Lord which a thonke than shalton han of this. Thus wol she seyn and al the town attones.	802	For grekes han beseged hus Iwys Lord what a thonka schalt thou haue of this Thus wil sche sey and al the town at onys	802
805	The wrech is ded / the deuyl haue his bones.	805	The wrech is dede the devil haue his bones	805

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

(116)
 Thow mayst allone here wepe and crye and knele. [fol. 12v] 806
 But loue a woman that she woot it noughe.
 And she wol quyte it that thow shalt nat feele.
 Vnknowe vnkist / and lost þat is vnsoughte.
 what many a man hath loue ful deere Ibought.
 Twenty wynter þat his lady wiste.
 That neuere zit his lady mouth he kiste.

(117)
 What shold he therfor falle in despayre.
 Or be recreante for his owne teene.
 Or selen hym self / al be his lady faire.
 Nay. nay. but euere in oon be fresshe and grene.
 To serue and loue his deere hertees queene.
 And think it is a guerdoun hir to serue.
 A thousand fold moor than he kan deserue.

(118)
 And of that word / took hede Troilus.
 And thoughte anon what folye he was Inne.
 And how that soth hym seide Pandarus.
 That for to sleyne hym self myght he nat wynne.
 But bothe don vnmanhood and a synne.
 And of his deth his lady naught to wite.
 ffor of his wo god woot she knewgh ful lite.

(119)
 And with that thought he gan ful score sike.
 And seide alas what i; me best to do.
 To whom Pandare answerde yif the like.
 The best is þat thou tell me thi woo.
 And haue my trouthe but thou fynde it so.
 I be thi boote / or þat I be ful longe.
 To pieces do me drawe and sithen honge.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(116)
 Thow mayst allone here wepe and crye and knele.
 But loue a woman that she woot it noughe.
 And she wol quyte it that thow shalt nat feele.
 Unknowe vnkist and lost that is vnsoughte.
 what may a man hath loue ful deere ybought.
 Twenty wynter that his lady wiste.
 That neuere zet his lady mouth kiste.

(117)
 What shold he therfore fallen in dispayre.
 Or be recreant for his owne tene.
 Or selen hym self al be his lady faire.
 Nay. nay. but euere in oon be fresshe and grene.
 To serue and loue his deer hertes queene.
 And thynk it is a guerdoun hire to serue.
 A thousand fold moore than he kan deserue.

(118)
 Of that word took hede Troilus.
 And thoughte a non what folie he was Inne.
 And how that sothe hym seide Pandarus.
 That for to selen hym self myght he nat wynne.
 But bothe don vnmanhood and a synne.
 And of his deth his lady naught to wite.
 ffor of his wo god woot she knewgh ful lite.

(119)
 And with that thought he gan ful sore syke. [fol. 20v] 827
 And seide alas what is me best to do.
 To whom Pandare answerde if the like.
 The best is that thow tell me al thi wo.
 And haue my trouthe but thou fynde so,
 I be thi boote er that it be ful longe.
 To pieces do me drawe and sithen honge.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(116)
 Thou mayst allone here wepe crye and knele
 But loue a woman that sche wote it nocht
 And sche wil quyte the that thou schalt not fele
 Vnknowe vnykyst and lost that is not sowght
 What many a man hathe loue ful dere bowght
 Twenty wintur that his luly wist
 That never zit his ladyes mothe he kyst

(117)
 What schulde he therfore falle in dispeer
 Or be recreant for his owne tene
 Or selen hym self al be his lady faire
 Nay nay but euer in oon be fresche and grene
 To serue and loue his dere hertys queene
 And thynde it is a guerdoun hir to serue
 A thousand folde more then he can deserue

(118)
 And of that wordake hede Troilus [leaf 5, back] 820
 And thought a non what folie he was Inne
 And how that sothe hym seid Pandarus
 That for to selen hym self myght he not wynne
 But bothe do vnmanhode and a synne
 And of his deth his lady not to wyte
 For of his wo god wote sche knew ful lyte

(119)
 And with that thought he gan ful sore syke 827
 And seide alas what is me best to doo
 To whom Pandare answered if the lyke
 The best is that thou tell me al thi woo
 And haue my trouthe bot thou fynde it so
 I be thy bote or that I be ful longe
 To peces do me drawe and sithen honge

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

31

(120)

Ye so seystow quod Troilus tho allas.
 But god woot it is naught þe rather so.
 fful hard were it to helpen in this cas,
 ffor wel fynde I þat fortune is my foo.
 Ne alle the men þat ryden konne or go.
 May of hir cruel whiel the harm withstonde.
 ffor as hir list she pleyth with fre and bonde.

(121)

Quod Pandarus than blamestow fortune. [fol. 13 a]
 ffor thou art wroth / ye now at erst I se.
 wostow nat wel þat fortune ys comune.
 To every manere wight in som degree.
 And yit thou hast this confort lo pard.
 That as hir Ioyes moten ouer gone.
 So mote hir sorwes passen euerychone.

(122)

ffor yif hir whiel stynt any thing to torne.
 Than cessed she fortune anon to be.
 Now sith hir whel be no wey may soiorne.
 what wostow yif hir mutabilite.
 Right as thy seluen list wil don be the.
 Or that she be nat fer fro thyн helpynge.
 Paraunter thou hast cause for to syng.

(123)

And therfore wostow what I the byseche.
 Lat be thy wo and tornyng to the gronde.
 ffor who so list haue helpynge of his leche.
 To hym byhoueth first vnwre his wonde.
 To Cerberus in helle / ay be I bounde.
 were it for my suster al thy sorwe.
 By my wil she sholde al be thyne to morwe.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(120)

þe so thow seyst quod Troilus tho allas.
 But god woot it is naught the rather so.
 fful hard were it to helpen in this cas.
 ffor wel fynde I that fortune is my fo.
 Ne al the men that riden konne or go.
 May of hire cruel whiel the harme withstonde.
 ffor as hire list she pleyth with free and bonde.

(121)

Quod Pandarus than blamestow fortune. [fol. 21 a]
 ffor thou art worthe þee now at erst I see
 woost thou nat wel that fortune is comune.
 To eueri manere wight in som degree.
 And ȝet thou hast this comfort lo perde.
 That as hire Ioyes moten ouergone.
 So mote hire sorwes passen euerechone.

(122)

ffor if hire whiel stynte any thyng to torne.
 Than cessed she fortune anon to be.
 Now sith hire whel by no way may soiourne.
 what woostow if hire mutabilite.
 Right as thy seluen list wol don by the.
 Or that she be naught fer fro thyн helpynge
 Paraunter thou hast cause for to syng.

(123)

And therfore wostow what I the biseche.
 Lat be thy wo and tornyng to the gronde.
 ffor who so list haue helyng of his leche.
 To hym byhoueth first vnwre his wownde.
¹To Cerberus yn helle ay be I bounde.
 were it for my suster al thy sorwe.
 By my wil she sholde al be thyne to morwe.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(120)

þee so seys how quod Troilus tho allas
 But god wote it is not tho rather so
 Ful hard were hit to helpe in this cas
 For wel fynde I that fortune is my foo
 Ne alle tho folke that ride can or goo
 May of hir cruel wele tho harme withstonde
 For as her list sche pleys with free and bonde

834
 837
 840

(121)

Quod Pandarus than blamestow fortune
 For thou art worthe ȝee now at erst I see
 Wotyst not thou wel that fortune is comune
 To every maner wight in som degree
 And ȝit thou hast this comfort loo pard
 That as her ioyes mosten ouer gon
 So mote here sorwes passen euery-chon

841
 844
 847

(122)

For ȝif her while stynt any thing to tourne
 Than cedes sche fortune a-non to bee
 Now sith her while by no wey may soiourne
 What wostow ȝif her mutabilite
 Right as thiself lyst wole done by the
 Or that sche be not fer fro thin helpynge
 Perantur thou hast cause for to syng

848
 851
 854

(123)

And therfore mostow whate I the beseche
 Lat be thy woo and tornyng to the grunde
 For who-so list haue helyng of his leche
 To hym bihoues first vnwry his wounde
 To cerberus in helle aye be I bounde
 were hit for my sister all thy sorow
 Be my wille sche scholde be thyn to morow

855
 858
 861

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

(124)

- Look vp I seye and telle me what sche is.
- Anon / that I may gon abouthe thy nede.
- Knowe ich hir ought / for my loue tel me this.
- Than wolde I hopen rather for to spedē.
- Tho gan the veyne of Troilus to blede.
- ffor he was hit / and wex al rede for shame.
- A ha quod Pandare her bygynneth game.

(125)

And wiþ that word he gan hym for to shake.
And seyde thef / thow shalt hir name telle.
But the gan sely Troilus for to quake.
As though men sholde han lad hym in to helle.
• And seyde alias of al my wo the welle.
• Than is my sweete foo called Criseyde.
• And wel ney with the word for fere he deyde.

(126)

- And whan that Pandare harde hir name neuene. [fol. 13 b] 876
- Lord he was glad / and seyde frende so dere.
- Now fare aright for Ioues name in heuene.
- Loue hath byset the wel / be of good chere.
- ffor of good name wisdom and manere.
- She hath Inought / and ek of gentilesse.
- Yf she be fayre thow wost thy self I gesse.

(127)

| Ny neuere say a moore bounteuous.
• Of hir astat / ne gladdere ne of speche.
• A frendlier / na moore gracious.
| ffor to do wel / ne lasse hadde nede to seche.
| what for to don / and al this bete to eche.
• In honour to as fayr as she may streche.
• A kynges herte semyth by hirs a wrechhe.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

862 Look vp I seye and telle me what she is.
Anon that I may gon abouthe thy nede.
Knewe ich hir ought for my loue telle me this.
865 Thanne wolde I hopen rather for to spedē.
Tho gan the veyne of Troilus to blede.
ffor he was hit and wax al rede for shame.
868 A ha quod Pandare here bygynneth game.

(125)

869 And with that word he gan hym for to shake.
And seyde thef thow shalt hyre name telle.
But tho gan sely Troilus for to quake.
872 As though men sholde han led hym in to helle.
And seyde alias of al my wo the welle.
Thanne is my swete fo called Criseyde.
875 And wel neigh with þe word for feere he deide.

(126)

And whann that Pandare herde hire name neuene. [fol. 21 b]
Lord he was glad and seyde frende so deere.
Now fare aright for Ioues name in heuene.
Loue hath besette the wel be of good cheere.
ffor of good name wisdom and manere.
She hath ynough and ek of gentilesse.
If she be fayre thow woost thy self I gesse.

(127)

883 Ne neuere saugh a more bounteuous.
Of hire estat. na gladder. ne of speche.
A frendlyer na more gracious.
886 ffor to do wel ne lasse hadde nede to seche.
what for to don and al this bette to eche.
In honour to as fer as she may streche.
889 A kynges herte semyth by hyrs a wrechhe.

CORPUS, CAMB.

862 Loke vp I say and telle me what sche is
A-non that I may goo abouthe thy nede
Know I her ought for my loue telle me this
865 Than wolde I hope the rather for to spedē
To gan the veyne of Troilus to spedē
For he was hitte and waxid al rede for schame
868 A ha quod pandare here beginnes game

(125)

869 And with that worde he gan hy[m] for to schake
And seide thef thou schalt her name telle
But then gan cely Troilus for to quake
872 As thogh men schulde haue ledde hym in to helle
And seide alias of al my woo the welle
Then is my swete foo called Cresseide
875 And welnygh with the worde for fere he deide

(126)

And whan that Pandare herde her name neuuen
Lord he was glade and seid frend so dere
Now fare a-right for Loves name in heuene
879 Loue hathe besette the wel be of gode chere
For of gode name wisdom and manere
Sche has I-nogh and eke of gentilnesse
882 If sche be faire thou wost thy-self I gesse

(127)

883 Ne never saw a more bounteuous [leaf 6]
Of hir estate ne gladder ne of speche
A frendelier ne a more gracious
886 Forto doo wel ne lasse had ned to seche
what forto done and al this bette to eche
In honowre to as far as sche may streche
889 A kynges hert semes by her a wreche

HARLEIAN 1289

(128)

[* And for thy look of good comfort thou be
 for certainly þe first poynt is this
 of noble courage, and well ordaine the
 to han peace within himself Iwys
 so oughtest þou for nought but good it is
 to louen well and in a worthy place
 men ought not clepe it happe but grace]

[* This stanza is written in the margin in a later hand.]
 (129)

And also think / and therwith glade the.
 That sith thy lady vertuous is al.
 So folweth it þat ther is som pite.
 Amonges al this oþtre in general.
 And forthi / see þat thow in special.
 Requere nat / þat is ayein his name.
 ffor vertu strecchet nat hym self to shame.

897

(130)

But wel is me þat euere I was born.
 That thow byset art in so good a place.
 ffor by my trouthe in loue I durst haue sworn.
 The sholde neuere in loue han tid thus fayre a gracie.
 And wostowe whi / for thow was wont to chace.
 At loue in scorn./ and for despit hym calle.
 Seint ydiot lord of this fooles alle.

904

(131)

How often hase thow made thy nyce Iapes.
 And seyde þat loues seruantz eurychone.
 Of nycete ben verray goddes apes.
 And som wolden mucche hir mete allone.
 Ligging a bedde and make hem for to grone.
 And som thow seydest hadde a blaunche feuere.
 And preidest god he sholde never keuere.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

(128) [Thynne 1532, Fol. C. lxxv.]

[And for thy loke of good conforto thou be [ed. 1512, Fol. clxxii.
 For certainly the first poynt is this [certaynly fyrt thys
 Of noble corage / and wele ordayne the [well
 A man to haue peace with him selfe ywys [wyth hym ywys
 So oughtest thou / for nought but good it is [, for /
 To louen wel / and in a worthy place
 The ought nat clepe it happe / but grace] [not , for /]

[This stanza not in Caxton or Pynson.]

(129)

And also thynk and therwith glade the. [fol. 22 v.] 897
 That sith thy lady vertuous is al.
 So foloweth it that there is som pitee.
 Amonges alle thise other in general.
 And forthi se that thow in speciale.
 Requere naught that is aȝeyns hyre name.
 ffor vertue streccheth naught hym self to shame.

900
903

(130)

But wel is me that euere that I was borne.
 That thow biset art in so good a place.
 ffor by my trouthe in loue I dorste haue sworne.
 The sholde neuere han tid thus fayre a gracie.
 And wostow why for thow were wonte to chace.
 At loue in scorn. and for despit hem calle.
 Seynt Idiot lord of thisse fooles alle.

904
907
910

(131)

How often hastow maad thi nyce Iapes.
 And seyde that loues seruantz euerichone.
 Of nycete ben verray goddes apes.
 And some wolde mucche hire mete allone.
 Liggyng a bedde and make hem for to grone.
 And som thow seydest hadde a blaunche feuere.
 And preydest god he sholde neuere keuere.

CORPUS, CAMB.

33

(128)

[And for-thi / looke of good confort that thou be [Harl. 2392,
 for certenli / the firste poynt is this
 of noble corage / thou ordeyne the
 to haue pecs / with thi seluen I-wis
 so oughest thou / for noght but good it is
 to louyen wel / & in a worthi place
 Men auft not to clepe it hap / but grace]

893
896

(129)

And also thinke and ther-with glade the
 That sithen thi lady vertuous is al
 So folowith hit that there is som pitte
 A-monges alle these other in general
 And for-thy se that thou in special
 Requyre not that is aȝens her name
 For vertu streccheth not hym self to schame

897
900
903

(130)

[¶ But wel is me / that euere that I was borne
 þat thow bisette art / in so good a place
 For my trouthe / in loue I durst haue sworne
 The shuldest neuere / a tyd / thus faire a gracie
 And wostow why / for thow were wond to chace
 At loue in scorne / and for despite hym calle
 Seynt Idiot/ lorde of these fooles alle]

904
907
910

(131)

¶ How often hastow made / thy nece Iapes
 And seyde / that loues seruauntes eurychone
 Of nycete / ben verray goddes Apes
 Lyggyng a bedde / and make hem for to grone
 And somme wold meche / he meten al-on
 And somme thow seidist / hadde a blaunche feuere
 And preidest god / he shulde neuere keuere

911
914
917

HARLEIAN 2392, 1239, AND ADDIT. 12.044 F

(132)

- And som of hem toke on hem for the colde. [fol. 11 a] 918
 More than Inogh / so seidestow ful ofte.
 And som han feyned ofte tyme and tolde.
 How þat they waken whan they slepen softe.
 And thus they wolde han brought hem self alofte.
 And natholes weere vndir at the laste.
 Thus seidestow and Iapedest ful faste.

(133)

- Yit seidestow þat for the more part.
 Thisse loueris wolde speke in general.
 And thoughten þat it was a sekir art.
 ffor faylyng / for tasayen ouer al.
 Now may I Iape of the if þat I shale.
 But natholes thoughg þat I sholde deye.
 That thow art non of tho I durste seye.

(134)

- Now bet thy breste and say to god of loue.
 Thy grace lord / for now I me repente.
 Yif I mysspak / for now my self I loue.
 Thus seye with alle thy herte in good entente.
 Quod Troilus a lord I me consente.
 And preyte to the my Iapes thow forȝiue.
 And I shal neuere more whil I leue.

(135)

- Thow seyst wel quod Pandarus and now I hope.
 That thow thi goddes wrathe hast al apesed.
 And sithen thow hast wopen mony a drope.
 And seyd swich thing wherwith thy god is plesed.
 Now wold neuere god but thow were esed.
 And think wele she of whom rist al thi wo.
 Herafter may thy confort ben also.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(132)

- And som of hem took on hym for the colde.
 More than ynough so seydestow ful ofte.
 And som han feyned ofte tyme and tolde.
 How that they waken whan that hei slepen softe.
 And thus they wolde han brought hem self alofte.
 And natholes were vnder at the laste.
 Thus seydestow and Iapedest ful faste.

(133)

- þet seydestow that for the moore parte.
 Thise loueres wolden speke in general.
 And thoughten that it was a siker arte.
 ffor fallyng for tassain ouere al.
 Now may I Iape of the if that I shal.
 But natholes though that I sholdo deye.
 That thow art non of tho I dorste say.

(134)

- Now bet thi breste and sey to god of loue. [fol. 22 b] 932
 Thy grace lord for now I me repente.
 If I mysspak for now my self I loue.
 Thus sey with al thy herte in good entente.
 Quod Troilus a lord I me consente.
 And preyte to the my Iapes thow forȝiue.
 And I shal neuere more whyle I liue.

(135)

- Thow seyst wel quod Pandarus and now I hope.
 That thow the goddes wrathe hast al apesed.
 And sithen thow hast wopen many a drope.
 And seyd swych thyng wherwith thi god is plesed.
 Now wolde neuere god but thow were esed.
 And thynk wel she of whom rist al thi wo.
 Herafter may thy confort be also.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(132)

- [¶ And somme of hem / took on hym for the colde [ADDIT. 12,044, ff. 14]
 More þanne I-now / so seydest þou ful ofte
 And somme han feyned oftyn tyme / and tolde
 How þat þey waken / whanne thei slepen softe 921
 And thus they wolde haue brought hem self a-lofte
 And natholes / were vndir at the laste
 Thus seidest þou / and Impedist ful faste 924

(133)

- ¶ ȝyt scidest thou / that þe more part
 These loueres / wolde spekyn / in generaþ
 And thoughten that is / was a sekir art
 For faylyng / for tassayen ouer al 928
 Now may I Iape of the / ȝif þat y shalt
 But natholes / though þat I sholde deyo 931
 That þou art noon of thoo / I dar wel seye

(134)

- ¶ Now bete thi brest / and sey to god of loue 932
 Thy grace lorde / for now y me repente
 ȝif I mysspak / for now my self I loue
 þus sey with al thy herte / in good entent
 Quod Troylus / a lord I me repente
 And prey to the / my Iapes thow forȝeue
 And I schal neuere-more / whil I leue 938

(135)

- ¶ Thow seist wel quod Pandarus / and now I hope 939
 That thow þi goddes wratthe hast al apesed
 And syn thow hast wepyn / many a drope
 And seide sweche thynk / wher-with þi god is plesed 942
 Wolde now neuere god / but þou were esed
 And thynk wel she / of whom a-rist al þi wo
 Herafter / may thi confort be also 945

ADDIT. 12,044, BRIT. MUS.

(136)

ffor thilke grownde þat berth the wiedes wikke.
 Bereth ek thise holson herbes / as ful ofte.
 Next the foule nethe rough and thikke.
 The rose waxeth / swete / and smothe and softe.
 And next the valeye is the hil olofte.
 And next the dirke nyght the gladde morwe.
 And also Ioye is next the fyn of sorwe.

(137)

Now look þat a tempre be thy bridell.
 And for the beste ay suffre to the tide. [fol. 14 b]
 Or ellis al oure labour is in ydell.
 He hasteth wel þat wisly kan abide.
 Be diligent and trewe and ay wel hide.
 Be lusty / fre perseuere / in thy seruysse.
 And al is wel yif thou worke in this wyse.

(138)

But he that parted is in every place.
 Is nowher hool / as writyn clerkes wyse.
 what wonder is though swich oon haue no grace.
 Ek wostow how it fareth of som seruysse.
 As plante a tre / or herbe in sondry wyse.
 And on the morwen pulle it vp as blyue.
 No wonder is though it may neuer thryue.

(139)

- And sith þat god of loue hath the bistowed.
- In place digne / vnto thy worthynesse.
- Stonde faste / for to good port hastow rowed.
- And of thy self for any heuynesse.
- Hope alwey wel / for but yif drerynesse.
- Or ouer haste / oure bothe labour shende.
- I hope of this to maken a good ende.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

(136)

ffor thilke grownde that bereth the wedes wikke. [fol. 23 a]

Bereth ek thise holson herbes as ful ofte.
 Next the foule nethe rough and þikke.

The rose waxeth swoote and smothe and softe.

And nexte the valeye is the hulle olofte.
 And next the derk nyght the glade morwe.

And also Ioye is next the fyn of sorwe.

946

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973

(137)

Now loke that a tempre be thi bridel.

And for the beste ay suffre to the tyde.

Or ellis al oure laboure is on ydel.

He hasteth wel that wisely can abyde.

Be diligent and trewe and ay wel hide.

Be lusty fre perseuere in thy seruysse.

And al is wel if thou werke in this wyse.

(138)

But he that departed is in eueri place.

Is nowher hole as writyn clerkes wyse.

what wonder is though swich oon haue grace.

Ek wostow how it fareth of som seruise.

As plante a tree of herbe in sondry wyse.

And on the morwe pulle it as blyue.

No wonder is thought it may neuere thryue.

(139)

And sith that god of loue hath the bistowed.

In place digne vnto thi worthynesse.

Stonde faste for to good porte hastow rowed.

And of thi self for any heuynesse.

Hope alwey wel for but yif drerynesse.

Or ouere haste oure bothe labour shende.

I hope of this to maken a goode ende.

CORPUS, CAMB.

35

(136)

¶ For thilke ground/ that bereth the weedes wykke 946

Bereth ek these blommes / herbes as ful ofte [Addit. 12,014]

Next the foule netle / rough and þikke

The rose waxit soote,/ smothe and softe

And next þe valeye / is þe hil a-lofte

And next the derke nyght/the glad morwe

And also Ioye is next / the fyn of sorwe

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973

(137)

¶ Now loke that / atempre be thy brydeH [Addit. 12,014, fol. 14, bk.]

And for the best / ay suffre to that tyde

Or ellis al labour / is on ydeH

He hasteth wel / that wysely can abyde

Be diligent and trewe / and ay wel hyde

Be lusty free / perseuere in thi seruysse

And al is wel / ȝif þou werche in this wyse

959

(138)

¶ But he þat departid is / in every place

Is nouȝhwhere hool / as writyn clerkyws wyse

What wondir is / though suyche on haue no grace

Eke wostow / how it fareth of som seruysse

As plant / a tre / or herbs in sondry wyse

And on the morwe / pul it be-line

No wondir is / though it may not thryue

960

963

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973

¶ And syn that god of loue / hath the be-stowed

In place digne / on to þi wyrthynesse

Stond faste for to good port hast þou rowed

And of thy self / for ony heuynesse

Hope al-wey wel / for but yif drerynesse

Or ouere haste oure bothis labour shende

I hope of this / to make a good ende] [Addit. 12,044 bit ende.]

ADDIT. 12,014, BRIT. MUS.

(140)		(140)		(140)	
And wostow why I am the lasse afered. Of this matere with my nece tretc. ffor this haue I herd seyd of wyse lered. was neuere man nor womman yit bygete. That was vnappt to suffre loues hete. Celestial / or ellis loue of kynde. ffor thi som grace I hope in hir to fynde.	974	And wostow why I am the lasse afered. Of this matere with my Nece trete. ffor this haue I herde seyde of wyse lered. was neuere man or womman ȝet bigete. That was vnapte to suffren lyues hete. Celestial. or elles loue of kynde. fforthly som grace I hope in hire fynde.	974	And wotys thou not why I am the lesse a-ferde Of this matere with my nece to trete For this haue I ofte herde sey and lerode Was neuere man nor woman ȝit begete That was vnat to souffren loues hete Celestyal or elles loue of kynde For-thi som grace I hope in hir to fynde	974
(141)		(141)		(141)	
And for to spek of hir in special. Hir beaute to bythynken and hir yowthe. It sit hir naught to ben celestial. As yit / yif þat hir liste bothe and kowthe. But trewely it sate hir wel right nowthe. A worthy knyght to louen and cherice. And but she do I holde it for a vice.	981	And for to speke of hire in specyal. [fol. 23 v] Hire beaute to bithynken and hire youthe. It sit it naught to ben celestial. As ȝet though that hire liste bothe and kowthe. But trewely it sate hire wel right nowthe. A worthi knyght to louen and cherice. And but she do I holde it for a vice.	981	And for to speke of her in special Hir bewte to bethenk and hir ȝouth It sitte her noght to be celestial As ȝit thogh that hir lust bothe and couthe Bot truly it sitte hir wel right youthe A worthy knyght to loue and cherise And bot sche doo I holde hit for a vice	981
(142)	[fol. 15 a]	(142)		(142)	
Wherfor I am and wol be ay redy. To peyne me to don yow this seruyse. ffor bothe yow to plese this hope I. Hereafterwarde / for ye ben bothe wyse. And konne a conseil kepe in swich a wyse. That no man shal the wiser of it be. And so we may ben gladed al thre.	988	Wherfore I am and wol ben ay redy. To peyne me to do ȝow this seruyse. ffor bothe ȝow to plese thus hope I. Herafterward for ȝe ben both wyse. And konne it counsel kepe in swych a wyse. That no man schal the wiser of it be. And so we may ben gladed al thre.	988	THerfore I am and wil be al redy To peyn me to do ȝow this servise For bothe ȝow to plese this hope I Herafterward for ȝe be bothe wise And can hit conseile kepe in suche wise That no man schal the wiser of hit be And so we may be glade alle thre	988
(143)		(143)		(143)	
Now by my trouthe I haue right now of the. A good conceyte / in my wit as I gesse. And what it is I wol now þat thow se. I thenke. sith þat loue of his goodnessse. Hath þe conuerted / out of wikkednesse. That thow shalt ben / the best post I leue. Of al his lay / and moost his foos ay greue.	995	And by my trouthe I haue right now of the. [fol. 21 a] A good conceyte in my wit as I gesse. And what it is I wol now that thow se. I thenk. sith that loue of his goodnessse. Hath the conuerted out of wikkednesse. That thow shalt ben the best post I leue. Of al his lay and moost his foos to greuc.	995	And be my trouthe I haue right now of the A gude conseit in my witte as I gesse And what it is I wil now that thou se I thinke that sithe loue of his godenesse Has the conuerted oute of wikkednesse That thou schalt be the best post I weuc Of alle his laye and moste his foos greuc	995
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.		CORPUS, CAMB.		HARLEIAN 1239	

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

(144)

Ensaumple whi / se now yhe grete clerkes.
 That erren aldermoost ayein a lawe.
 And ben conuerted from hir wikked werkys.
 Thorwe grace of god / þat list hem to hym drawe.
 Thanne ern they folk / þat han most god in awe.
 And strengest feithed ben I vndirstonde.
 And konne an errour alderbest withstonde.

(145)

- Whan Troilus had herde Pandare assented.
- | To ben his help in louyng of Cryseide.
- wax of his wo / as who say vnturmented.
- But hotter wex his loue / and thanne he seyde.
 with sobre chere / although his herte pleyde.
 Now blisful venus helpe or that I sterue.
 Of the Pandare I nowe som thank deserue.

(146)

- But deere frende how shal my wo be lesse.
 Til this be don / and good ek telle me this.
- How woltow seyne of me and my destresse.
- Lest she be wroth / this drede I moost Iwys.
- Or nyl nat heere / or trowen how it is.
 Al this drede I / and ek for the manere.
- Of the hir em she nyl no swich thyng heere.

(147)

Quod Pandarus / thou hast a ful grete care. [fol. 15v] 1023
 Lest þat the cherl may falle out of the moone.
 why lorde I hate of the / the nyce fare.
 why entermette of that thou hast to doone.
 ffor goddes loue I bidde the a boone.
 So lat malone, and it shal be thy beste.
 whi frende quod he now do right as the leste.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

1002

Ensample why se now thise wise clerkes.
 That erren aldermost aȝeyn a lawe.
 And ben conuerted from hire wikked werkes.
 Thorugh grace of god that list hem to hym drawe.
 Thanne arn thise folk that han moost god in awe.
 And strengest feythed ben I vndirstonde.
 And konne an errore alderbest withstonde.

1009

Whan Troilus hadde herde Pandare assented.
 To ben his help in louyng of Cryseyde,
 Weex of his wo as who seith vnturmented.
 But hotter weex his loue and thus he seyde.
 with sobre chere although his herte pleyde.
 Now blisful venus help or that I sterue.
 Of the Pandare I mowe som thank deserue.

1016

But deere frende how shal my wo be lesse.
 Til this be doon and good ek telle me this.
 How wiltow seyn of me and my destresse.
 Lest she be wrothe this drede I moost ywys.
 Or nyl nat here or trowen how it is.
 Alle this drede I. and eke for the manere.
 Of the hire Em she nyl no swich thyng here.

1029

Quod Pandarus thou hast a ful grete care.
 Lest that the Cherl may falle oute of the moone.
 Whi lord I hate of the thi nyce fare.
 Whi entremete of that thou hast to doone.
 ffor goddes loue I bidde the a boone.
 So lat malone, and it shal be thi beste.
 whi frende quod he now do right as the leste.

CORPUS, CAMB.

1005

1008

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(144)

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1005

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1012

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(144)

(145)

(146)

(147)

Ensample why se now thees grete clerkes

That aldermoste aȝen lawe

Han ben conuerted from her wicked werkes

Thorogh grace of god that lyst hem to hym drawe

Than ar thoou folke that can moste gode in lawe

And strengest feithed as I vnderstonde

And konne an errore alderbest withstonde

1002

1005

1008

1009

1012

1015

1016

1019

1022

WHan Troilus had herd Pandare assented

To be his helpe in louyng of Cresseide

Wax of his woo as who seis vnturmented

Bot hotter wax his loue and than he seide

With soure chere al-thoght his hert pleide

Now blestif Venus helpe or that I sterue

Of the Pandare I may som thanke deserue

But dere frende how schal my woo be lesse

Til this be done and gud eke telle me this

How wiltow seyn of me and my distresse

Lest sche be wrothe this drede I most yvis

Or wil not here ne trowe what it is

Allas this drede I and eke for the manere

Of the hyre Eeme sche wil no suche thing here

QVod Pandarus thou hast a ful grete care [leaf 6, back] 1023

Lest at the Churle falle owt of the mone

Why lord I hate of the thi nyce fare

Why entremete of that thou hast to done

For goddes loue I bidde the a bone

So lat me a-lone and hit schal be thi beste

Why frende quod he now do right as the lyste

1026

1029

HARLEIAN 1239

(148)

- But herke Pandare o worde for I nolde.
- That thow in me wendest so gret folye.
- That to my lady I desiren sholde.
- That toucheth harm / or any vilenye.
ffor dredelles me weere leuere dye.
- Than she of me aught ellis vndirstoode.
- But þat that myghte sownen into goode.

(149)

- Tho lowgh this Pandare and anon answerde.
And I thi borugh / for no wight doth but so.
- I roughte nat thought þat she stooode and herde.
How þat thow seyst / but farwel I wol go.
- A dieu / be glad / god spede vs bothe two.
- yif me pis labour and this besynesse.
- And of my spede be thyne al þat swetnesse.

(150)

- Tho troilus gan down on knees to falle.
- And Pandarus in his armes hente faste.
- And seyde / now fy on the grekis alle.
yit parde god shal helpe vs at the laste.
- And dredelles yif þat my lif may laste.
- And god to forn lo som of hem shal smerte.
- And yit mathinketh this auant masterte.

(151)

- Now Pandarus I kan no moore seye.
- But thow wis / thow woost / thow maist / thow art al.
My lif my deth / hool in thynd honde I leye.
- Help now quod he / yis by my trouth I shal.
God yelde the frende / and this in special.
- Quod Troilus þat thow me recomaunde.
Til hir that may me to the deth comauande.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(148)

- 1030 But herk Pandare o word for I nolde.
That thow in me wendest so grete folie.
That to my lady I desiren sholde.
1033 That toucheth harm or any vilenye.
ffor dredelles me were leuere dye.
Than she of me aught elles vnderstode.

1036 But that that myghte sownen in to goode.

(148)

- [fol. 24 b] 1030 But herke Pandare wo worde for I nolde
That thou wendest in me so grete folie
That to my lady I desire schulde
1033 That towcheth harme or ony vilanye
For dredelles me were leuer to dye
Then sche of me ought elles vnderstode

- 1036 But that. that myght sowne vnto gode

(148)

- 1030 .
That to my lady I desire schulde
1033 .
For dredelles me were leuer to dye
Then sche of me ought elles vnderstode

1030 .
1033 .
1036 |

(149)

- 1037 Tho lough this Pandare and anon answerde.
And I thi borough fy no wight doth but so.
I roughte naught though that she stood and herde.
1040 How that thow seist. but farewel I wil go.
A dieu be glad god spede vs bothe two.
ȝef me this labour and this bisynesse.
1043 And of my spede be thyne al that swetnesse.

(150)

- 1044 Tho Troilus gan doun on knees to falle.
And Pandare in his armes hente faste.
And seyde now fy on the Grekes alle.
1047 ȝet Pandare god shal helpe vs atte laste.
And dredelles if that my lyf may laste.
And god to forn lo som of hem shal smerte.
1050 And ȝet mathenketh that this auant me sterte.

(151)

- 1051 Now Pandare I kan na more seye.
But thow wis thow woost thow maist thow ar al.
My lif my deth hole in thynd honde I leye.
1054 Help now quod he ȝis by my trouthe I shal.
God ȝelde the frende and this in special.
Quod Troilus that thow me recomande.
To hire that to the deth me may comande.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(148)

- 1037 THenne lough Pandare and a-non answerede
And I thy borogh. fy no wight dos bot soo
I rought not though that sche stode and herde
How that thou seist but fare-wel I wil goo
A dieu be glad god spede vs bothe too
ȝeve me this laboure and this busynesse
And of my spede be thine al the swetnesse

1037 .
1040 .
1043 .

(149)

- 1044 THo Troilus gan doun on knees to falle
And Pandare in his armes hent faste
And seide now fy on the grekes alle
ȝit parde god schal helpe at the laste
And dredelles if that my lyf may laste
And god to-forne loo som of hem schal smerte
And ȝit me thinkes that this avant may sterte

1044 .
1047 .
1050 .

(150)

- 1051 Now Pandarus I can no more seye
But thou wise. thou wost. thou mayst. thou arte all
My lif my deth hole in thy honde I leye
Help now quod he. ȝis by my trouthe I shal
God ȝelde the frende as this in special
Quod Troilus that thou me recomaunde
Tyl hir that may me to the deth comauande

1051 .
1054 .
1057 .

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK I.

(152)		(152)		(152)	
• This Pandarus tho desirous to serue. [fol. 16 a]	1058	This Pandarus tho desirous to serue. His fulle frende than seyde in this manere. ffarwel / and thenk I wol thi thank deserue. Haue her my trouthe / and þat thou shalt wel heere. 1061	1058	THis Pandarus tho desyrus to serue His ful frende tho seid in this manere Fare-wel and that I wil thy thanke deserue Haue her my trouthe and that thou schalt wel here 1061	1058 •
• His ful frende / tho seyde in this manere. ffarwel / and thenk I wol thi thank deserue. Haue her my trouthe / and þat thou shalt wel heere. 1061		And went his wey thenkyng on this mater. and how he best myght hir beseche of grace. And fynde a tyme therto and a place. 1064	1064	And went his weye thinking on this mater And how he beste myght her beseche of grace And fynde a leyser therto and a space 1064	
(153)		(153)		(153)	
ffor every wight þat hath a hous to fownde. Ne renneth naught the werke for to begynne. with raken honde but he wol bide a stonde. And sende his hertes lyne out fro withInne. Aldirfirst his purpos for to wynne. Al this Pandare in his herte thought. And caste his werke wel wisly or he wrought. 1065	1065	ffor eueri wight that hath an hous to founde. Ne reynneth naught the werk for to bygynne. with raken hond but he wol bide a stounde. And sende his hertes line out fro withInne. Aldirfirst his purpos for to wynne. Al this Pandare in his herte thoughte. 1068	1068	For euyer wight that has a hous to foynde Ne renneth not tho warke for to begynne With raken honde but he wil byde a stounde Anl sette hertis lyne oute fro with-Inne Alderfirst his purpos for to wynne Al this Pandare in his hert thought 1071	1065
(154)		(154)		(154)	
But Troilus lay tho no lenger downe. But vp anon vpon his steede bay. And in the felde he pleyed the lyon. who was that greke that with hym mette a day. And in town his maner tho forth ay. So goodly was / and gat hym so in grace. That ech hym loued that loked on his face. 1072	1072	But Troilus lay tho no lenger down. But vp a non vpon his stede bay. And in the feld he pleyde tho leoun. who was that greke that with hym mette a day. And in the town his manere tho forth ay. Soo goodly was and gat hym so in grace. That ech hym loued that loked on his face. 1075	1075	BVt Troilus lay then no lenger downe Bot vp a-non vpon his stede bay And in tho felde he pleyde tho lyone Woo was tho greke that met with hym that day And in tho towne his manere to fore ay So godeley was and gate hym so in grace That ecche hym loued that loked in his face 1078	1072
(155)		(155)		(155)	
ffor he bycome the frendliest wight. The gentileste / and ek the moost fre. The thriftest / and oon the best knyght. That in his tyme was or myght be. Dede were his Iapes and his cruelte. His hye port / and his manere estrange. And ech of the gan for a vertu chaunge. 1079	1079	ffor he bicome the frendliest wight. [fol. 25 b] The gentilest and ek the mooste free. The thriftest and oon the best knyght. That in his tyme was or myght bee. Dede were his Iapes and his cruelte. His heigh port and his manero estrange. And ecche of the gan for a vertue chaunge. 1082	1082	For he be-come tho frendelist wight Tho gentillest and eke tho moste free Tho thryfliest and won the beste knyght That in his tyme was or myght bee Dede were his Iapes and his cruelte His high porte and his manere straunge And ecche of hem gan to a vertu chaunge 1085	1079
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.		CORPUS, CAMB.		HARLEIAN 1239	

(156)
Now let vs stynte of Troilus a stownde.
 That fareth lik a man þat hurt is soore.
 And is somdel of akyng of his wondre.
 IlesSED wel / but heled no del moore.
 And as an esy pacient the loore.
 Abit / of hym that gooth abouthe his cure.
 And thus he drieþ forth his auenture.
Explicit liber primus.

Incipit prohemium secundi libri.(1) (*Proem.*)

But of thisse blake wawes for to sayle.
[fol. 16 b]
 O wynde o wynde the weder gynneth cleere,
 ffor in this se the boot hath swich trauaile.
 Of my comyng þat vnneth I it steere.
 This se clepe I the tempestous mater.
 Of desespairo that Troilus was inne.
 But now of hope the kalendes bygynne.

(2) (*Inuocacio.*)

O lady myn that called art Cleo.
 Thow be my spedee from this forth and my muse.
 To ryme wel this book til I haue do.
 Me nedeth heire no oother art to vse.
 fforwhi to euery louer I me excuse.
 That of no sentement I this endite.
 But out of latyn into my tonge it write.

(3)

Wherfore .I. nyl haue neyther thonke ne blame.
 Of al this werke but prey ȝow mekely.
 Disblameth me yif any worde be lame.
 ffor as myn auctor seide so seye .I.
 Ek though I speake of loue vnfeelyngly.
 No wondir is / for it nothinge of new is.
 A blynde wight kan nat Iugen wel in hewis.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

1086 (156)
Now lat vs stynte of Troilus a stounde.
 That fareth like a man that hurto is soore.
 And is som del of akyngge of his wondre.
 Ylissed wel but heled no del moore.
 And as an esy pacient the loore.
 Abit of hym that gooth abouthe his cure.
 And thus he dryeth forth his auenture.
Explicit liber primus.

Incipit prohemium secundi Libri.(1) (*Proem.*)

Wt of thisse blake wawes for to sayle. [fol. 26 a]
 O wynde o wynde the weder gynneth clere.
 ffor in this see the bote hath swych trauayle.
 Of my comyng that vnneth I it steere.
 This see clepe I the tempestous mater.
 Of dispereþ that Troilus was Inne.
 But now of hope the kalendes bygynne.

(2) (*Invocation.*)

O lady myn that called art Cleo.
 Thow be my speed fro this forth and my Muse.
 To ryme wel this book til I haue do.
 Me nedeth here noon other art to vse.
 fforwhi to euery louere I me excuse.
 That of no sentement I this endite.
 But out of latyn in my tonge it write.

(3)

Wherfore .I. nyl hauo neither thank ne blame.
 Of al this werk but pray ȝow mekely.
 Disomblameth me if any word be lame.
 ffor as myn auctor seide so seye .I.
 Ek though I speeke of loue vnfeelyngly.
 No wondre is for it no thyng of newe is.
 A blynde man kan nat Iuggen wel in hewis.

CORPUS, CAMB.

1086 (156)
Now Lat vs Stynt of Troilus a Stovnde
 That fares like a man that hurt is sore
 And is somdel aking of his wondre
 I-blessed wel but heled no del more
 And as an esy pacient the lore
 Abitte of hym that goth a-boute his cure.
 And thus he dries forth his a-venture
[End of Book I: no gap in MS.]

[leaf 7]

1086

1089

1092

[BOOK II.](1) (*Proem.*)

Wte of thes blake waves fortso saille
 O wynde o wynde. tho weder gynnes clere
 For in this see tho bote hath suche trauaille
 Of my konnyng that vnneth I it stere
 This see clepe I tempestous mater
 Of dispereþ that Troilus was Inne
 But now of hope the kalendes bygynne

(2) (*Invocation.*)

O Lady myne that cleped art Eleo
 Thou be my sped fro this forth and my muse
 To ryme wel this boke til I haue doo
 Me nedis here noon other art to vse
 For-why to euery louer I me excuse
 That of no sentement I this endite
 But oute of latyn in my tonge it write

(3)

Wherfore I wil haue nether thanke ne blame
 Of al this warke but pray ȝow mekely
 Disblameth me if any worde be lame
 For as myne auctor seys so seye I
 Eke though I speeke of loue vnfeelyngly
 No wonder is for hit nothing of new ys
 A blynde knyght can not wel Iuge in hewys

1

4

7

8

11

14

15

18

21

HARLEIAN 1230

(4)	(4)	(4)			
I knowe eke þat in forme of speche is chaunge, witinne a thowsand yer and wordes tho. That hadden pris / now wonder nyce and straunge. Vs thinketh hem / and yit they speake hem so. And spedde als wel in loue as men now do. Ek for to wynnen loue in sondry ages. In sondry londes sondry ben vsages.	22 25 28	þe knowe ek that in fourme of speche is chaunge, withInne a thousand zeer and wordes tho. That hadden pris, now wonder nyce and straunge. Us thenketh hem and yet thei speake hem so. And spedde as wel in loue as men now do. Ek for to wynnen loue in sondry ages. In sondry londes sondry ben vsages.	22 25 28	I Knowe eke that in forme of speche is chaunge Wit-ynne a thowsand þere and wordes tho That hadden pris now wonder nyce and straunge Hus thinkethe hem and zit they speake hem sooo And spedde als wel in loue as men now doo Eke for to wynne loue in sondry ages In sondry landes sondry been vsage[s]	22 25 28
(5)	(5)	(5)			
And forthly yif it happe in any wyse. That here be any louere in this plase That herkneth as the story can deuyse. How Troilus com til his lady grace. And thenketh / so nolde I nat loue purchase. Or wondreth on his speche or his doinge. I not / but it is me no wondryng.	29 32 35	And forthi if it happe in any wyse. That here be any louere in this place. That herkneth as the storie wel devise. How Troilus comme to his lady grace. And thenketh so nold I nat loue purchase. Or wondreth on his speche or his doyng. I noot but it is me wondryng.	29 32 35	And for-thy zif hit happe in ony wise That here be ony louer in this place That herkens as the story gan devise How Troilus kam to his lady grace And thinkes so nolde I not loue purchase Or wondres on his speche or his doyng I not bot it is to me noo wonderynge	29 32 35
(6)	(6)	(6)			
ffor evry wight wiche that to Rome wente. [fol. 17 a]	36	ffor evry wight which that to rome wente. [fol. 20 b]	36	For evry wight that to Rome wente Hald not wo path nor wo wey wo manere Eke in som londe were al the game schente If that men ferde in loue as men done here As thus in opyn doyng or in chere In visitynge / in forme / or seyde hire sawes. fforthi men seyn ech contre hath his lawes.	36
(7)	(7)	(7)			
Ek scarsly ben ther in this plase iii. That in loue seyde lik / and don in al. ffor to thi purpos this may like the. And the right naught / yit al is seyd or shal. Ek som men graue in tree som in ston wal. As it bitit / but syn I haue bygonne. Myn auctour shal I folwen if I konne. <i>Explicit prohemium secundi libri.</i>	43 46 49	Ek scarsly ben ther in this place thre. That haue in loue seide like an don in al. fforto thi purpos this may liken the. And the right nought zet al is seide or schal. Ek som men graue in tree som in stone wal. As it bitit, but syn I haue bigonne. Myn auctor shal I folwen if I konne. <i>Explicit prohemium secundi Libri.</i>	43 46 49	EKe scarsly be ther in this place thre That han in loue seid like and done al For to thy purpose this may licken the And the right nought zit al is seide or schal Eke som men graue in tre som in ston wal As hit betydes sithen it is begonne Myn auctor schal I folowe if I konne	43 46 49
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.	CORPUS, CAMB.	[End of Proem.] MARLEIAN 1230			G

Incipit liber secundus.

(8)

In may that moder is of Monthes glade.
That fresshe floures blewe / and white and rede.
Ben quyke agayn þat wynter dede made.
And ful of bawme / is fletynge euery mede.
whan Phebus doth his bryght bemes sprede.
Right in the white bole it so betidde.
As I shal syng on mayes day the thridde.

(9)

That Pandarus for al lyse wyse speche.
ffelte eek his parte of loues shotes keene.
That koude he neuere so wele of louyng preche.
It made his hew a day ful ofte grene.
So shope it that hym fele þat day a teene.
In loue / for weche for wo to bede he wente.
And maade ar it was day ful mony a wente.

(10)

The swalowe proigne with a sorwfull lay. [fol. 17 v]
whan morwen come / gan make hir waymentyng.
why she forschapen was / and euere lay.
Pandare a bedde / half in a slomberynge.
Til she so neght hym made hir cheterynge.
How Tereux gan forth hir suster take.
That with the noyse of hir he gan awake.

(11)

And gan to calle and drissed hym vp to rise.
Remembryng hym his erand was to doone.
fro Troilus and ek his grete emprise.
And caste and knewgh in good plit was the moone.
To dou viage / and took his wey ful soone.
Vnto his neces Paleys ther biside.
Now Ianus god of entre thou hym gyde.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

Incipit Liber Secundus.

(8)

50 In may that moder is of monthes glade. [fol. 27 a]
That fresshe floores blew and white and rede.
Ben quike agayn that wynter dede made.
53 And ful of bawme is fletynge euery mede.
whan Phebus doth his bryght bemes sprede.
Right in the white bole it so bitidde.
56 As I shal syng on Mayes day the thrydde.

(9)

57 That Pandarus for al his wise speche.
ffelt ek his parte of loues schotes kene.
That koude he neuere so wel of louyng preche.
60 It made his hewe a day ful ofte grene.
So shope it hym fil that day a teene.
In loue for which in wo to bedde he wente.
63 And made er it was day ful many a wente.

(10)

64 The swalowe proigne with a sorrowful lay.
whan morwen come gan make hire waymentyng.
whi she forshapen was and euer lay.
67 Pandare a bedde half in a slomberynge.
Til she so neigh hym made hire cheteryng.
How Tireux gan forth hire suster take.
70 That with the noyse of hire he gan awake.

(11)

71 And gan to calle and dresse hym vp to ryse.
Remembryng hym his erand was to doone.
ffrom Troilus and ek his grete emprise.
74 And caste and knewe in good plite was the moone.
To doon viage and took his weye ful soone.
Vn-to his neces Paleys ther biside.
77 Now Ianus god of entre thou hym gyde.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(8)

50 IN may that moder is of monethes glade
That fresche flowres blewe white and rede
Be quyk agayne that wynter dede made
53 And ful of bawme is fletynge euery mede
Whan Phesus dos his bright bemes sprede
Right in the white bole hit so betidde
56 As I schal syng on mayes day tho thirde

(9)

57 THat Pandarus for al his vise speche [leaf 7, back]
Felt eke his part of loues schotes kene
That cowde he never so wel of louyng preche
60 It made hewe a day ful ofte grene
So schope hit hym that day to falle a tene
In loue for whiche in woo to bedde he wente
63 And made or hit were day ful many a wente

(10)

64 THE swalowe proigned with a sorrowful lay
Whan moro kam gan make her wementyng
Why sche forschapen was and eue[r] lay
67 Pandare in bede half in a slomberynge
Til sche so nygh hym made her chitering
How Terous gan forthe her suster take
70 That with tho noyce of her he gan to wake

(11)

71 AND gan to calle and dresse hym to rise
Remembryng hym his erand was to done
Frome Troilus and eke his grete emprise
And cast and knewe in gude plite was tho mone
To do viage and toke his wey ful sone
Vn-to his neces Paleys there beside
77 Now Ianus god of entre thou hym gyde

MARLEIAN 1230

(12)

Whan he was come vnto liise nece place,
 wher is my lady to hir folk / *quod* he.
 And they hym tolde / and he forth in gan pace.
 And fonde two oother ladies sete and she.
 with Inne a paued parlour / and they thre.
 Herden a mayden reden hem the geste.
 Of the sege of thebes whil hem leste.

(13)

Quod Pandarus madame god yow se.
 with al your book / and al the compaignye.
 Ey vncle now welcome Iwys *quod* she.
 And vp she ros / and by the hond in hye.
 She took hym faste / and seyde this nyght thrye.
 To goode mote it torne / of yow I mette.
 And with pat wörde she down on bench hym sette.

(14)

Ye nece ye shal faren wel the bet.
 If good while al this yer *quod* pandarus.
 Bot I am soory pat I haue yow lete.
 To herken of yowr book / ye preisen thus.
 ffor goddes loue what seith it tel it vs.
 Is it of loue / o som good ye me leere.
 Vnkle *quod* she yowr maistresse is nat heere.

(15)

With pat they gonnен lauge and tho she seyde. [fol. 18 a] 99
 This romaunce is of thebes pat we rede.
 And we han herde how the kyng layus deyde.
 Thorw Edippus his sone and al pat dede.
 And her we stynten at this letteres rede.
 How the bysshop as the book kan telle.
 Amphiorax fil thorw the grownde to helle.
 ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

43

(12)

78 Whan he was come vnto his Neces place,
 wher is my lady to hire folk *quod* he.
 And they hym tolde, and he forth in gan pace.
 81 And fonde two othere ladys sete and she.
 with Inne a paued parlour and they thre.
 Herden a mayden reden hem the geesta.
 84 Of the siege of Thebes while hem leste.

(13)

85 *Quod* Pandarus ma dame god *zow* see. [fol. 27 b]
 with al *zoure* fayre book and al the faire compaignye.
 Ey vncle myn welcome Iwys *quod* she.
 88 And vp she roos and by the hond in hye.
 Sho took hym faste and seyde this nyght thrie.
 To good mot it turne of *zow* I mette.
 91 And with that word she doun on benche hym sette.

(14)

92 *Ze* Nece *ze* shal faren wel the bette.
 If god wol al this *zeere* *quod* Pandarus.
 But I am sory that I haue *zow* lette.
 95 To herken of *zoure* book *ze* preysen thus.
 ffor goddes loue what seith it telle it vs.
 Is it of loue o som good *ze* me leere.
 98 U[n]cle *quod* she *zoure* Maistresse is nat here.

(15)

With that thei gonnен lauge and tho she seyde. [fol. 28 a]
 This romaunce is of Thebes that we rede.
 And we han herde how that kyng Layus dyde.
 102 Thorugh Edippus his sone and al that dede.
 And here we stynten atte this lettres rede.
 How the bisshop as the book kan telle.
 Amphiorax fil thorugh the grounde to helle.
 CORPUS, CAMB.

78 WHan he was come vnto his nece place
 Where is my lady to here folke *quod* he
 And they hym tolde and he forthe in gan pace
 81 And fonde too other ladyes sette and schie
 Wiht-yinne a paved parlour and they thre
 Herden a mayde rede hem the geste
 Of the sege of Thebes while hem lyst

(12)

78

85 *Quod* Pandare madame god *zow* sauе & se
 With al *zowre* boke and al the compayne
 Ey vncle now welcome y-wis *quod* sche
 88 And vpe sche ros and by the honde in hie
 Sche toke hym faste and seide this nyghtes thre
 To gode mote hit torne of *zou* I mette
 91 And with that worde sche dovne on benche hym sette

(14)

91

92 *Ze* nece *ze* schal fare wel the bette
 If god wil al this *zeere* *quod* Pandarus
 Bot I am sory that I haue *zou* lette
 95 To herken of this boke *ze* preise thus
 ffor goddes loue what says hit telle it vs
 Is hit of loue o som gode *ze* may lere
 Vnkle *quod* sche *zowre* maistresse is not here

(15)

98

With that they gan laugh and sche seide
 This romans is of Thebes that we rede
 And we han herde how that kyng Layus dyde
 Thorugh Edippus his sone and al his dede
 102 And here we stynt at thes lettres red
 How the bischope as the boke gan telle
 Amphiorax fel thorugh the grounde to helle

HARLEIAN 1239

102

105

(16)

Quod Pandarus al thise knowe I my selue.
And al thassege of thebes and the care
ffor herof ben ther maked bookes xij.
But lat be this, and tel me how ye fare.
Do wey yowr wympel and shewe yowre face bare.
Do wey yowr booke / rys vp and lyt vs daunce.
And lat vs don to may som obseruaunce.

(17)

I god forbede quod she be ye mad.
Is þat a widwes lif so god yow sauе.
By god ye maken me right sore adrad.
Ye beth so wilde it semeth as ye rauē.
It sate me wel bett ay in caue.
To bidde and rede on holy scientes lyues.
Lat maydens gon to daunce and yonge wyues.

(18)

As euere thryue I quod this Pandarus.
Yit koude I telle a thing / to do yow pleye.
Now vncle deere quod she telle it vs.
ffor goddes loue is than the sege aweye.
I am of Grekys fered so that I deye.
Nay nay quod he as euere mote I thryue.
It is a thing / wel bet than swich fyue.

(19)

Ye holy god quod she what thing is that.
what bet than swiche fyue .I. nay Iwis.
ffor al this worlde ne kan I rede what.
It sholde ben / som Iape I trowe is this.
And but your seluen telle vs what it is.
My wit is for tarede it al to leene.
As helpe me god I not what ye meene.
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

- | | | |
|--|--|--|
| <p>(16)</p> <p>106 Quod Pandarus al this knowe I my selue.
And alle thassege of Thebes and the care.
ffor herof ben ther maked bookes twelf.</p> <p>109 But lat be this and telle me how ȝe fare.
Do wey ȝoure barbe and shewe ȝoure face bare.
Do wey ȝoure book rys vp and lat vs daunce.</p> <p>112 And lat vs don to May som obseruaunce.</p> | <p>(16)</p> <p>106 Quod Pandarus al this know I my self
Of al thassege of Thebes and tho care
For therof been ther maked bokes twelf</p> <p>109 But lat be this and telle me how ȝe fare
Doo wey ȝoure wymple schewe ȝowre face bare
Doo wey ȝowre boke rise vp and lette vs daunce</p> <p>112 And lat vs doo to may som obseruaunce</p> | <p>(16)</p> <p>106 Quod Pandarus al this know I my self
Of al thassege of Thebes and tho care
For therof been ther maked bokes twelf</p> <p>109 But lat be this and telle me how ȝe fare
Doo wey ȝoure wymple schewe ȝowre face bare
Doo wey ȝowre boke rise vp and lette vs daunce</p> <p>112 And lat vs doo to may som obseruaunce</p> |
| <p>(17)</p> <p>113 I god forbede quod she be ȝe madde.
Is that a widwes lif so god ȝow sauē.
By god ȝe maken me ryght soore adraddre.</p> <p>116 ȝe ben so wylde it semeth as ȝe rauē.
It satte me wel bett ay in a Caue.
To bidde and rede on hely seyntes lyues.</p> <p>119 Lat maydens gon to daunce and ȝonge wyues.</p> | <p>(17)</p> <p>113 I god forbede quod sche be ȝe madde
Is that a widowes lyf so god ȝou sauē
Be god ȝe make me right sore a-draddre</p> <p>116 ȝe be so wilde it semethe that ȝe rauē
It sat me wel bett ay ben in a caue
To bydde and rede on holy sainte lyues</p> <p>119 Let maydenes goo to daunce and ȝonge wiues</p> | <p>(17)</p> <p>113 I god forbede quod sche be ȝe madde
Is that a widowes lyf so god ȝou sauē
Be god ȝe make me right sore a-draddre</p> <p>116 ȝe be so wilde it semethe that ȝe rauē
It sat me wel bett ay ben in a caue
To bydde and rede on holy sainte lyues</p> <p>119 Let maydenes goo to daunce and ȝonge wiues</p> |
| <p>(18)</p> <p>120 As euere thrif I quod this Pandarus.
ȝet koude I telle a thyngh to doon ȝow pleye.
Now Uncle deere quod she telle it vs.</p> <p>123 ffor goddes loue is than thassege aweye.
I am of Grekes so fered that I deye.
Nay nay quod he as euere mote I thryue.</p> <p>126 It is a thing wel bet thanne swyche fyue.</p> | <p>(18)</p> <p>120 As euer thryve I quod Pandarus [leaf 8] 120
ȝit cowde I telle a thing to doo pleye
Now vncle dere quod sche telle it vs</p> <p>123 For godes loue is than tho sege a-weye
I am of grekes ferde so that I dye
Nay nay quod he as euer mote I thriue</p> <p>126 It is a thing wel bette thanne swyche fyue</p> | <p>(18)</p> <p>120 As euer thryve I quod Pandarus [leaf 8] 120
ȝit cowde I telle a thing to doo pleye
Now vncle dere quod sche telle it vs</p> <p>123 For godes loue is than tho sege a-weye
I am of grekes ferde so that I dye
Nay nay quod he as euer mote I thriue</p> <p>126 It is a thing wel bette thanne swyche fyue</p> |
| <p>(19)</p> <p>127 ȝe holy god quod she what thyng is that.
what bett than swych fyue .I. nay ywys.
ffor al this world ne kan I reden what.</p> <p>130 It sholde ben som Iape I trowe is this.
And but ȝoure seluen telle vs what is is. (<i>sic.</i>)
My wit is for tarede it al to leene.</p> <p>133 As help me god I not nat what ȝe meene.</p> | <p>(19)</p> <p>127 ȝe holy god quod sche what thing is that
What bett than such fyve nay ywys
For al this worlde ne can I rede what</p> <p>130 It schulde be som Iape I trowe it is
And bot ȝowre seluen telle vs what hit ys
My witte is for tared hit to leene</p> <p>133 As holpe me god I not nat what ȝe mene</p> | <p>(19)</p> <p>127 ȝe holy god quod sche what thing is that
What bett than such fyve nay ywys
For al this worlde ne can I rede what</p> <p>130 It schulde be som Iape I trowe it is
And bot ȝowre seluen telle vs what hit ys
My witte is for tared hit to leene</p> <p>133 As holpe me god I not nat what ȝe mene</p> |

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(20)

And I yowr borwgh ne neuere shal quod he [fol. 18 v] 134
 This thing be tolde to yow so mote I thryue.
 And whi so vncle myn whi so quod she.
 By God quod he þat wol I telle as blyue.
 ffor prudder woman is ther non o lyue.
 And ye it wist in al the town of Troye.
 I Lape naught / so euere haue I Ioye.

(21)

Tho gan she wondren more than byforn.
 A thousand folde / and down̄ hir eyen caste,
 ffor neuere sith the tyme þat she was born.
 To knowe thing desired she so faste.
 And with a sik / she seyde hym at the laste.
 Now vncle myn I nil yow nat dispiese.
 Nor axen moore þat may do yow diseise.

(22)

So after this with many wordes glade.
 And frendry talis and with mery cheere.
 Of þis and þat they pleyde and gonne wade.
 In many a vnkouth glade and depe matere.
 As frendes don / whan they be met I feere.
 Til she gan axen hym how Ector ferde.
 That was the townes wal and grekys yerde.

(23)

ful wel I thank it god quod Pandarus.
 Sae in his harm he hath a litel wounde.
 And ek his freesch brother Troilus.
 The wise worthy Ector þe secounde.
 In whom al vertu list abounde.
 As alle trouth and alle gentilesse.
 wysdom / honour / fredam and worthynesse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(20)

And I ȝoure borugh ne neuere shal for me. [fol. 22 v] 134
 This thyng be tolde to ȝow as mote I thryue.
 And whi so vncle myn whi so quod she.
 By God quod he that wol I telle as blyue.
 ffor prudder woman is ther noon on lyue.
 And ȝe it wist in al the town of Troye.
 I iape nouȝt as euere haue I Ioye.

(21)

Tho gan sche wondren moore than biforne.
 A thousand fold. and down̄ hire eyghen caste.
 ffor neuere sith the tyme that she was borne.
 To knowe thyng desired she so faste.
 And with a syke sche seide hym atte laste.
 Now Uncle myn I nyl ȝow nouȝt dispiese.
 Nor axen mere that may do ȝow diseise.

(22)

So after this with many wordes glade. [fol. 22 a] 148
 And frendry tales and with merie chiere.
 Of this and that they pleide and gonne wade.
 In many an vnkoothe gladde and depe matere.
 As frendes doon whan thei ben mette y fere.
 Tyl she gan axen hym how Ector ferde.
 That was the townes wal and grekes jerde.

(23)

ful wel I thank it god quod Pandarus.
 Sae in his arme he hath a litel wounde.
 And ek his fresshe brother Troilus.
 The wise worthy Ector the secounde.
 In whom that alle vertue list habounde.
 As alle trouth and alle gentilesse.
 wisedom honour fredom and worthinessse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(20)

And I ȝowre borow ne never schal quod he 134
 This thing be tolde to ȝow so mote I thryue
 And why so vncle myne why so quod sche
 Be god quod he that I wil telle as blyue
 For prudder woman ys ther non on lyue
 And ȝe it wiste in al tho towne of Troie
 I iape not so euer haue I ioie

(21)

Then gan sche wonder more then be-fore 141
 A thousandde folde and dovne her eyen caste
 For neuer sythen the tyme that sche was bore
 To knowe thing desired sche so faste
 And with a syke sche seide hym atte the laste
 Now vncle myne I wil ȝow not dispiese
 Nor axen that. that may do ȝow diseise.

(22)

So after this with many wordes glade 148
 And frendry tales and mery chere
 Of this and that they pleyden and gone wade
 In many an vnkouthe glade and depe matere 151
 As frendes done whan they ben mette in fere
 Til sche be-gan axen hym how Ector farde
 That was the wal of Troie and grekes jarde

(23)

Ful wel I thanke it god quod Pandarus 155
 Sae in his arme he has a lityl wounde
 And eke his fr[ē]sche brother Troilus
 Tho wyse worthy Ector the seconde
 In whom that every vertu lyste habounde 158
 As al trouthe and al worthinessse
 Wisdom honoure fredom and gentylnesse

HARLEIAN 1239

161

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(24)

In good feith Em quod she that liketh me.
They faren wel / god sauе hem both two.
ffor trewliche I holde it grete deynte.
A kynges son in armes wel to do.
And be of good condicions thereto.
ffor gret power and moral vertu heere.
Is silde I seye in o person I feere.

(25)

In good feith that is soth quod Pandarus. [fol. 19 a]
But by my trouthe the kyng hath sones tweye.
That is to meene Ector and troilus.
That certeynly though þat I sholde deye.
They ben as voide of vices dar I seye.
As any men þat lyue vndir the sonne.
Hir myght is wide I knowe / and what they konne.

(26)

Of Ector nedeth no thing for to telle.
In al this worlde ther nys a bettre knyght.
Than he that is of worthynesse welle.
And he wel mor vertu hath than myght.
This knoweth many a wys and worthy wyght.
The same pris of Troilus I seye.
So helpe me god I knowe nat swiche tweye.

(27)

By god quod she of Ector þat is soth.
Of Troilus the same thing trow .I.
ffor dredoles men telleth þat he doth.
In armes / day by day so worthily.
And bereth hym her at home so gentilly.
To euer wight / þat al pris hath he.
Of hem þat me were leuest preised be.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(24)

162 In good feith Em quod she that liketh me.
Thei faren wel god sauе hem bothe two.
ffor trewlich I holde it grete deynte.
A kynges soone in armes wel to do.
And ben of goode condicions thereto.
ffor gret power and morale vertue here.
168 In selde yseyen in o persone y fere.

(25)

169 In good faith that is soth quod Pandarus.
But by my trouthe the kyng hath sones tweye.
That is to men Ector and Troilus.
That certeynly though that I sholde deye.
Thei ben as voide of vices dar I seye.
As any men that lyuen vndre the sonne.
Hire myght is wyde I knowe and what they konne.

(26)

176 Of Ector nedeth it namore for to telle.
In al this world ther nys a bettre knyght.
Than he that is of worthynesse welle.
179 And he wel moore vertue hath than myght.
This knoweth many a wise and worthy wight.
The same pris of Troilus I seye.
182 God help me so I knowe nat swiche tweye.

(27)

183 By god quod she of Ector that is sooth. [fol. 29 b]
Of Troilus the same thyng trow .I.
ffor dredoles men tellen that he doth.
186 In armes day by day so worthily.
And bereth hym here atte home so gentilly.
To euen wight that alle pris hathe he.
189 Of hem that me were leuest preyed be.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(24)

162 In gode sethe eme that lykes me
They faren wel god sauе hem bothe too
For truly I holde hit grete deynte
165 A kynges son in armes wel to doo
And be of goode condicions ther-to
For gret power and moral vertu here
168 Is seldom seyn in oo persone in fere

(25)

169 In gode fethe that ys sothe quod Pandarus
Bo by trouthe the kyng has sones twene
That is to mene Ector and Troilus
172 That sartainly though that I schulde dye
They be as voide of vice dar I seye
As any men that lyue vnder the sonne
Her myght ys wyde knowe and what they konne.

(26)

176 Of Ector nedith nothing for to telle
In al this worlde is not a bettur knyght
Thenne he that is of worthines welle
179 And he wel more vertu has thenne myght
This knowis many a wise and worthy wight
Tho same pris of Troilus I saye
182 God helpe me I knowe not suche tweye

(27)

183 By god quod Sche of Ector that Is Sothe [leafs, back] 183
Of Troilus the same thinge trow I
For dredoles men tellen that he dothe
186 In armes day by day so worthily
And beris hym here at home so gentelly
To euer wight that al price hase he
189 Of hem that me were leuest preyed be

HARLEIAN 1239

(28)

Ye seye right soth Iwys quod Pandarus.
 ffor yistiday who so hadde with hym ben.
 Myght han wondred vpon Troilus.
 ffor neuere yit so thikke a swarm of ben.
 Ne sleigh / as grekis for hym gonne flean.
 And thorw the feld in every wightes Ere.
 Ther nas no crye / but Troilus is there.

(29)

Now her now ther he hunted hem so faste.
 Ther nas but grekys bloode and Troilus.
 Now hym he hurte / and hym al doun he caste.
 Ay wher he wente it was arayed thus.
 He was hir deth and sheld and lif for vs.
 That as that day ther durste non withstonde.
 whil þat he held his blydy swerde in honde.

(30)

Therto he is the frendliest man. [fol. 19 b]
 Of gret astat / þat euere I say my lyue.
 And wher hym list best felashipe kan.
 To which as hym thinketh able for to thryue.
 And with þat worde tho Pandarus as blyue.
 He took his leue and seyd .I. wol gon hennec.
 Nay blame haf I my vnkle quod she penne.

(31)

What aileth yow to be thus weiry soone.
 And namelisch of wommen wol ye so.
 Nay sitteth down by god I haue to don.
 with yow to spek of wisdom or yo go.
 And every wight þat was abouthe hem tho.
 That herde that / gan fer away to stonde.
 whil they two hadde al this matere on honde.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

47

(28)

190 ȝe sey right sooth ywys quod Pandarus.
 ffor yesterday who so hadde with hym ben.
 He myghte han wondred vpon Troilus
 ffor neuere ȝet so thikke a swarm of been.
 Ne sleigh as Grekes for hym gonne flean.
 And thorugh the feld in eueri wightes eere.
 Ther nas no cry but Troilus is there.

(29)

197 Now here now ther he hunted hem so faste. [fol. 30 a] 197
 Ther nas but Grekes blood and Troilus.
 Now hem he hurte and hem alle downe he caste.
 Ay wher he wente it was arayed thus.
 He was hur deth and sheld and lif for vs.
 That as that day ther dorste non witstonde.
 whil that he held his blydy swerd in honde.

(30)

204 Therto he is the frendliest man.
 Of grete estat that euere I saugh my lyue.
 And wher hym lest best felawship kan.
 207 To swich as hym thynketh able for to thryue.
 And with that word tho Pandarus as blyue.
 He took his leue and seyde .I. wol gon henne.
 Nay blame haue I myn Uncle quod she thenne

(31)

211 What aileth ȝow to be thus wery soone.
 Aud namlich of wommen wil ȝe so.
 Nay sitteth down by god I haue to doone.
 214 with ȝow to speke of wisdom er ȝe goo.
 And eueri wight that was abouthe hem tho.
 That herde that gan fer away to stonde.
 whil they two hadde al that hem liste in honde.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(28)

190 ȝe sey right sothe quod Pandarus
 For zisterday who-so had with hym been
 Might haue wondred vpon Tr[o]ilus.
 193 For newer ȝit so thikke a swarme of been
 Ne flight as grekes fro hym gonne flean
 And thorogh tho feldes in evry wightis ere
 Ther nas no crye but Troilus is there

(29)

197 Now here now there he huntted hem so faste
 Ther vas bot grekes blode and Troilus
 Now hem he hurted and hom al downe he casto
 Aye where he wente it was araid thus
 He was here dethe and schelde and lyf of hus
 That as that day ther durst noon hym with-stonde
 While that he helde his blydy swerde in honde

(30)

204 THer-to he is tho frendelyest man
 Of grete estate that euer I sawe my lyue
 And where hym lyste beste felischp kan
 207 To suche as hym thinkes alle for to thriue
 And with that wordes then Pandarus as bliae
 Toke of hem leue and seid he wolde go henne
 Nay blame haue I myn vnkle quod sche thenne

(31)

211 Whiatt cylleth ȝou to be thus wery soone
 And namely of wommen wil ȝe see
 Nay sittes downe be god I haue to doone
 214 With ȝow to speke of wisdom or ȝe goo
 And every wight that was a-bowte hem too
 That herde that gan far a-way to stande
 While they too had al that hem lyst on hande

HARLEIAN 1230

190

193

196

200

203

204

207

210

211

214

217

(32)

Whan þat hir tale al brought was to an ende,
Of hir estat / and of hir gouernaunce.
Quod Pandarus now is tyme to wende.
But yit ariseth I seye lat vs daunce.
And cast yowr widwes habit to meschaunce.
what list yow thus yowr self to disigure.
Sith yow is tide so glade an auenture.

(33)

A wel bythought for loue of god quod she.
• Shal I nat witen what ye mene of this.
No this thing / axeth leiser tho quod he.
And ek me wolde muche greue Iwys.
If I it tolde and ye it toke amys.
yit were it bet my tonge for to stille.
Than seye a soth þat weere ayein yowr wille.

(34)

ffor nece by the goddesse Mynerue.
And Iupiter þat maketh the thonder ryng.
And by the blisful venus that I serue.
ye ben the womman in this world lyuyng.
withouten paramours to my whitynge.
That I best loue and lothest am to greue.
And þat ye witen wel yowr self I leue.

(35)

Iwis my vngle quod she graunt mercy. [fol. 20 a]
Yowr frendshipe haue I fownden euere yit.
I am to na man holden trewely.
So muche as yow and haue so litel quyt.
And with the grace of god emforth my wit.
As in my gilt I shal yow neuere offendre.
And yif I haue or this I wol amende.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

	(32)	(32)	(32)	
218	Whan that hire tale alle brought was to an ende. Of hire estat and of hire gouernaunce. Quod Pandarus now is tyme I wende.	218	WHan that her tale al brought was to an ende Of her estate and of here gouernance Quod Pandarus now is it tyme I wende	218
221	But ȝet I say ariseth lat vs daunce. And cast ȝoure widwes habit to mischaunce. what list ȝow thus ȝoure self to disigure.	221	But ȝit I seye arise and lette vs daunce And caste ȝoure widoues habite to myschaunce what lyst ȝou thus ȝoure self to disigure	221
224	Sith thow is tid thus faire an auenture.	224	Sithyn ȝow is tyd so gladde an auenture	224
	(33)	(33)	(33)	
225	A wel bithought for loue of god quod she. Shal I nat witen what ȝe meene of this. No this thing axeth leyser tho quod he.	225	A wel bethought for loue of god quod sche Schal I not witte what ȝe mene of this No this thing axes leyser quod he	225
228	And eke me wolde muche greue Iwys. If .L. it tolde and ȝe it toke amys. ȝet were it bet my tonge for to stille.	228	And eke me wolde myche greue ywys If I it tolde and ȝe hit toke a-mys ȝit were it bettur my tonge for to stytle	228
231	Then seye a soth that were aȝeyns ȝoure wille.	231	Than sey a sothe that were aȝenst ȝowre wille	231
	(34)	(34)	(34)	
232	ffor Nece by the goddesse Mynerue. [fol. 20 b] And Iupiter that maketh the thondre ryng. And by the blisful venus that I serue.	232	For nece by the goddesse Mynerve And Iupiter that makes tho thondryng And by the blisful Venus that I serve	232
235	ȝe ben the womman in this world lyuyng. withouten paramour to my wytyng. That I best loue and loghest am to greue.	235	ȝe be the womman in this worlde lyuyng With-owten paramours to my wuttyng That I best loue and lohest am to greue	235
238	And that ȝe weten wel ȝoure self I leue.	238	And ȝe that witten wel ȝoure self I leue	238
	(35)	(35)	(35)	
239	Iwis vngle quod she grant mercy. ȝoure frendshipe haue I founden euere ȝit. I am to no man holden trewely.	239	I-wis vnkle quod sche graunt mercy ȝoure frendschipp haue I fonden euer ȝit I am to no man holden truly	239
242	So muche as ȝow and haue so litel quyt. And with the grace of god emforth my wit. As in my gylte I shall ȝow neuere offendre.	242	So myche as ȝow and haue so litel quyt And with the grace of god enforthe my witte As in my gilt I schal ȝou never offendre	242
245	And if I haue or this I wol amende.	245	And if I haue or this I wil a-mende	245

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(36)

But for the loue of god I yow bische.
 As ye ben he that I loue moost and triste.
 Lat be to me yowr frende maner speche.
 And sey to me yowr nece what yow liste.
 And with that word hir vncle anon hir kiste.
 And seyde gladly leue nece dere.
 Tak it for good / that I shal sey yow here.

(37)

With that she gan hir look down for to caste.
 And Pandarus to kougue gan a lite.
 And seyd nece alwey lo at the laste.
 How so it be þat som men hem delite.
 with subtil art hir talis for tendite.
 Yit for al that in hir entencoun.
 Hir tale is al for some conclusyoun.

(38)

And sithen thende is every talis strengthe.
 And this matere is so byhouely.
 what shal I peynte or drawen it on lengthe.
 To yow þat ben my frende so feithfully.
 And with that worde he gan right inwardly.
 Byholden hir / and loken on hir face.
 And seyde / on swiche a Mirour god grace.

(39)

Than thought he thus if I my tale endite.
 Aught harde / or make a proces any while.
 She shal no sauour han therin but lite.
 And trowe I wolde hir in my wil bigile.
 for tendre wittes wenens al be wile.
 Wher as they kan nat pleynlich vndirstonde.
 fforthey hir wit to seruen wol I fonde.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

49

(36)

246 But for the loue of god I ȝow bische. [fol. 31 a] 216
 As ȝe ben he that I loue mooste and triste.
 Lat be to me ȝoure frende manere speche.
 249 And sey to me ȝoure Nece what ȝow liste.
 And with that word hire uncle anon hir kiste.
 And seyde gladly leue Nece dere.
 252 Tak it for good that I shal sey ȝow here.

(37)

253 With that she gan hire eighen down to caste.
 And Pandarus to coghe gan a lite.
 And seyde Nece alwey lo to the laste.
 256 How so it be that som men hem delite.
 with subtyl art hire tales for to endite.
 3et for al that in hire entencoun.
 259 Hir tale is al for som conclusioun.

(38)

260 And sith thende is every tales strengthe.
 And this matere is so bihouely.
 what sholde I poynte or drawen it on lengthe.
 263 To ȝow that ben my frende so feythfully.
 And with that word he gan right Inwardly.
 Byholden hire and loken on hir face
 266 And seyde on swiche a Mirour goode grace.

(39)

267 Than thought he thus if I my tale endite.
 Aught harde or make a processe any whyle.
 She shal no sauour haue therIn but lite.
 270 And trowe I wolde hir in my wille bigile.
 for tendre wittes wenens al be wyle.
 There as they kan nougnt pleynly vnderstonde.
 273 florthi hire wit to seruen wol I fonde.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(36)

Bvt for the Loue of god I ȝou Besoche [leaf 9] 216
 As ȝe ben he that I most loue and truste
 Let be to me this freinde maner spece
 And sey to me ȝoure nece what ȝe lyte
 And with that worde her vncle a-non her kyste
 And seyde gladly leue nece dere
 Take hit for gode that I schal sey ȝou here

219

252

(37)

With that sche gan her loke doun caste 253
 And Pandarus to cougue gan a lyte
 And seyd nece alwey lo to tho laste
 256 How-so hit be that som men hem delite
 With subtil arte her talis to endyte
 3it for al that in her entencion
 Hir tale is al for som conclusion

259

(38)

And sithen tho end is every tales strengthe 260
 And this matere is so behouely
 What schulde I peynte or draw it on lenghe
 263 To ȝou that ben my frende so feithfully
 And with that worde he gan right Inwardly
 Beholde hir and loke in hir face
 266 And seide o suche a myrrour' gode grace

266

(39)

Than thoght he thus if I my tale endite 267
 Aught harde or make a proces any while
 Sche schal no fauoure haue therynne but lyte
 270 And trowe I wolde her in my wille begile
 For tendre wittes wenens al be wyle
 Where as they konne not plenely vnderstonde
 273 For-thy her witte to serue wolde I fonde

270

273

HARLEIAN 1239

H

<p>(40)</p> <p>And loked on hir in a bisy wise. [fol. 20 b]</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • And she was war þat he bihelde hir so. • And seyde lorde so faste ye manuse. • Sey ye me neuere or now / what sey ye no. • Yis yis quod he / and bet wol ar I go. But be my trouthe I thoughte now yif ye. Be fortunat / for now men shal it se. 	<p>274</p> <p>And loked on hire in a bysi wyse. And she was ware that he byhelde hire so. And seyde lord so fast ȝe manise.</p> <p>277</p> <p>Sey ȝe me neuere er now what sey ȝe no. ȝis ȝys quod he and bet wole er I go. But be my trouthe I thought now if ȝe.</p> <p>280</p> <p>Be fortunat. for now men shal it se.</p>	<p>274</p> <p>And loked on her in a besy wise And sche was ware that he bihelde her soo And seide lord so fast ȝe me a-vise Sawe ȝe me neuer or nowe sey ȝe noo ȝis ȝis quod he and bettir wil or I goo Bot be my trouthe I thought now if ȝe Be fortunate for nowe men schal hit se</p>	<p>274</p> <p>And loked on her in a besy wise And sche was ware that he bihelde her soo And seide lord so fast ȝe me a-vise Sawe ȝe me neuer or nowe sey ȝe noo ȝis ȝis quod he and bettir wil or I goo Bot be my trouthe I thought now if ȝe Be fortunate for nowe men schal hit se</p>
<p>(41)</p> <p>Iffor to euery wight som goodly aventure. Som tyme is shape / if he it kan receyuen. And if þat he wol tak of it no cure. whan it comth / but wilfullisch it weynen. Lo neyther cas ne fortune hym deceyuen. But ryght his owne slouth and wretchednesse. And swich a wight / is for to blame I gesse.</p>	<p>281</p> <p>Iffor to euery wight som goodly aventure. Som tyme is shape if he it kan receyuen. But if he wol take of it no cure.</p> <p>284</p> <p>whan that it commeth but wilfully it weynen. Lo neyther cas ne fortune hym deceyuen. But ryght his verray slouth and wrecchednesse.</p> <p>287</p> <p>And swiche a wight is for to blame I gesse.</p>	<p>281</p> <p>Iffor to euery wight som goodly aventure. Som tyme is schape if he can hit receyuen And if that he wil take of hit no cure Whan that hit commes bot wilfully hit weyuen Loo neyther cas ne fortune hym deceuen But ryght his owne slouth and werechednesse And such a wight is for to blame I gesse</p>	<p>281</p> <p>FOR to euery wight som godeley aventure Som tyme is schape if he can hit receyuen And if that he wil take of hit no cure Whan that hit commes bot wilfully hit weyuen Loo neyther cas ne fortune hym deceuen But ryght his owne slouth and werechednesse And such a wight is for to blame I gesse</p>
<p>(42)</p> <p> Good aventure o blee nece haue ye. fful lightly fownden and ye konne it take. And for the loue of god and ek for me. Cach it anon / list aventure slake. what sholde I lenger proces of it make. Yif me yowre hond / for in this world is non. yif þat yow list a wight so wel bygone.</p>	<p>288</p> <p>Good aventure o beeble Nece haue ȝe. fful lightly founded and ȝe konne it take. And for the loue of god and ek of me.</p> <p>291</p> <p>Cache it anon lest aventure slake. what sholde I lenger processe of it make. ȝif me ȝoure honde for in this world is noon.</p> <p>294</p> <p>If that thow list a wight so wel bygon.</p>	<p>288</p> <p>Good aventure o beeble Nece haue ȝe. fful lightly founded and ȝe konne it take. And for the loue of god and ek of me.</p> <p>291</p> <p>Cache it anon lest aventure slake. what sholde I lenger processe of it make. ȝif me ȝoure honde for in this world is noon.</p> <p>294</p> <p>If that thow list a wight so wel be-gone</p>	<p>288</p> <p>Gode a-venture o bele nece haue ȝe Ful lyghtly founde and ȝe konne hit take And for tho loue of a god and eke of me Katche it a-non lest a-venture slake What schoulde I lenger proces to ȝow make Gif me ȝoure hande for in this worlde is noone If that ȝou lust a wight so wel be-gone</p>
<p>(43)</p> <p>And sith I speke of good entencoun. As .I. to yow haue tolde wel her biforn. And loue as wel your honour and renoun. As creature in al this worlde Iborn. By alle the oothes þat I haue to yow sworn. And ye be wroth therfore or wene I lye. Ne shal I neuere se yow eft with eye.</p> <p>ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.</p>	<p>295</p> <p>And sith I speke of good entenciou[n]. [fol. 32 a]</p> <p>As .I. to ȝow haue told wel here byforn. And loue as wel ȝoure honour and renoun.</p> <p>298</p> <p>As creature in al this world yborn. By alle tho othes that I haue ȝow sworn. And ȝe be wrooth therfore or wene I lye. Ne shal I neuere sen ȝow eft with eye.</p> <p>301</p> <p>CORPUS, CAMB.</p>	<p>295</p> <p>And sithen I speke of gode entencion As I to ȝou haue tolde here be-forone And loue as wel ȝowre honoure and renoun</p> <p>298</p> <p>As creature in al this worlde borne By alle tho othes that I haue ȝow sworne And ȝe be wrothe therfore or wene I lye Ne schal I never se ȝou eft with eye</p>	<p>295</p> <p>And sithen I speke of gode entencion As I to ȝou haue tolde here be-forone And loue as wel ȝowre honoure and renoun</p> <p>298</p> <p>As creature in al this worlde borne By alle tho othes that I haue ȝow sworne And ȝe be wrothe therfore or wene I lye Ne schal I never se ȝou eft with eye</p>

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

51

(44)

Beth naught a gast ne quakith naught wherto.
 Ne chaungeth naught for fere so yowre hewe.
 ffor hardely the werste of this is do.
 And though my tale as now be to yow newe.
 Yit trist alwey ye shal me fynde trewe.
 And were it thing / þat me thought vnsittynge.
 To yow wolde I non swiche talis bryng.

302

(44)

Beth naught agast ne quaketh naught wherto.
 Ne chaungeth naught for feere so ȝoure hewe.
 ffor hardely þe werst of this is do.
 And though my tale as now be to ȝow newe.
 ȝet trist alwey ȝe shal me fynde trewe.
 And were it thyng that me thoughte vnsittynge.
 To ȝow wolde I no swiche tales bryng.

305

308

(45)

Now my good Em for goddes loue I praye. [fol. 21 a] 309
 Quod she come of / and telle me what it is.
 ffor bothe I am agast what ye wol seye.
 And ek me longeth it to wit Iwys.
 ffor whether it be wel or be anys.
 Sey on / lat me nat in this fero dwelle.
 So wil I don / now herkeneth I shal telle.

312

315

(46)

Now nece myn the kynges dere sone.
 The good wise worthy fresshe and fre.
 which alwey for to do wel is his wone.
 The noble Troilus so loueth the.
 That but ye helpe it wil his bane be.
 Lo here is al what sholde I moore seye.
 Do what yow list to mak hym liue or deye.

316

319

322

(47)

But yf ye late hym deyen I wol steruen.
 Haue here my trouthe nece I nyl nat lyen.
 Al sholde I with this knyfe myn throte keruen.
 with þat the theris brust out of his eyne
 And seide / yif þat ye do vs bothe dyen.
 Thus gyltles / than han ye fysshed faire.
 what mende ye if that we bothe apaire.

323

326

329

(44)

Bethe not a-gast ne quake not wherto
 Ne changes not for fere so ȝoure hewe
 For herdely the warst of this is doo
 And thogh my tale as now be to ȝou newe
 ȝit tryst alwey ȝe schal fynde me trewe
 And were it thing that me thought vnsittynge
 To ȝow wolde I no suche tales bryng

302

305

308

(44)

302

Ne changes not for fere so ȝoure hewe
For herdely the warst of this is doo

And thogh my tale as now be to ȝou newe
305

ȝit tryst alwey ȝe schal fynde me trewe
And were it thing that me thought vnsittynge

To ȝow wolde I no suche tales bryng
308

(45)

Now my gode Eme For goddes Loue I prey [leaf 9, back] 309
 Quod sche come of and telle me what hit is

For both I am a-gast what ȝe wil sey

312 And eke hit me longes to wite ywys

For whether it be wel or be anys

Sey on let me not in this fere dwelle

315 So wil I do now herken I schal telle

(46)

316 Now nece myn the kynges dere sone
 The gode wise worthy freche and free

Whicher for to do wel al-wey is his wone

319 Tho noble Troilus so loues the

That bot ȝe helpe it wil is bane be

Loo here is al what schulde I more seye

322 Doo what ȝow lyest to make hym lyue or dye

(46)

323 And if ȝe lat hym dye I wil sterue
 Haue here my troughe nece I wil not lyen

Al schulde I with this knyf my hert kerue

326 With that tho terys brest oute at his eyne

And seide if ȝe do vs both dyene

Thus gyltles thane haue ȝe fysched fere

329 What mendes it ȝou though that we bothe apayre

HARLEIAN 1239

CORPUS, CAMB.

(48)		(48)		(48)	
Allas he which þat is my lord so deere. That trewe man / þat noble gentil knyght. That naught desireth but yowr frendly cheere. I se hym deyen ther he goth vpright. And hasteth hym with al his ful myght. ffor to be slain if his fortune assente. Allas that god yow swich a beaute sente.		Allas he which that is my lord so deere. That trewe man that noble gentil knyght. That naught desireth but ȝoure frendly cheere. I se hym deyen ther he goth vpright. And hasteth hym with al his ful myght. ffor to ben slain if his fortune assente. Allas that god ȝow swich a beaute sente.	[fol. 32 b]	Allas he that is my lorde so dere That trewe man that noble gentil knyght That nocht desires bot ȝowre frendly chere I se hym dye there he gos vpright And hastes hym with al his ful myght For to be slayne yf fortune wolde assente Allas that god ȝou suche a beaut[e] sente	330
If it be so þat ye so cruel be. That of his deth ye listeth nat to recche. That is so trewe and worthi as we se. Na more than of a Iaper or a wreche. yif ye be swich yowr beaute may not streche. To make amedes / of so cruel a dede. Auysement is good byfore the nede.		If it be so that ȝe so cruel be. That of his deth ȝow list nought to recche. That is so trewe and worthy as we se. Namoore than of a Iaper or a wreche. If ȝe be swich ȝoure beaute may nat strecche. To make amedes of so cruel a dede. Auysement is good hyfore the nede.		ȝif hit be so that ȝe so cruel be That of his dethe ȝe lyt not to recche That is so trewe and worthy as we se No more thenne of a Iaper or a wreche If ȝe be suche ȝour bewtee may not strecche To make mendes of so cruel dede Avisement is gode be-fore tho nede	337
Wo worth the faire gemme vertuelles. [fol. 21 b] wo worth þat herbe also þat doth no boote. wo worth þat beaute þat is routheles. wo worth þat wight þat tret ich vndir foote. And ye þat ben of beaute crop and roote. And therwithal in yow ne be no routhe. Than is it harm that ¹ ye lyuen be my trouthe.	344	Wo worth the faire gemme vertueles. [fol. 33 a] wo worth that herbe also that dooth no boote. wo worth that beaute that is routheles. wo worth that wight that tret eche vndir foote. And ȝe that ben of beaute crop and roote. If therwith al in yow be no routhe. Than is it harme ȝe lyuen by my trouthe.		Woo worthe tho faire gemme vertuelles Woo worthe that herbe also that dos no bote Woo worthe that bewte that is routheles Woo worthe that wight that tredes eche thing vnder fote And ȝe that ben so bewte crope and rote ȝif therwith-al in ȝou ther be no bote Than is hit harme that ȝe lyue by my trouthe	344
And also thenk wel þat it is no gaude. ffor me were leuere thow and I and he. were hanged / than I shold ben his baude. Als hyc as men myght on vs al se. Ich am thy em the shame were to me. As wele as the / yif þat I sholde assente. Thorw myn abit / þat he thyn honour schente.	351	And also think wel that this is no gaude. ffor me were leuere thow and I and he. were hanged than I sholde ben his baude. As heigh as men myghte on vs alle ysee I am thyn Em the shame were to me. As wel as the if that I sholde assente. Thorough myn abbet that he thyn honour schente.		And also thinke wel that this is no gaude For me were leuer thou and I and he Were hanged than I schulde be his baude As hie as men myght on vs alle see I am thyn Eme tho schame vere to me Als wel as to the if that I schulde assent Thorogh myn abette that thyn honoure wer' schent	351
(50)		(50)		(50)	
1 "that" is written between the lines.	347				
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.		CORPUS, CAMB.			

(52)

Now vndirstond for I yow naught requere.
 To bynden yow to hym thorw no byheste.
 But oonly þat ye mak hym bettre cheere.
 Than ye haue don or this and moore feste.
 So þat his lif be sauyd at the leste.
 This al and som and pleynly oure entente.
 God help me so I neuere oother mente.

(53)

Lo this requeste is nat but skile Iwys.
 Ne doute of reson pardis ther non.
 I sette the worst þat ye drede this.
 Men wolde wondren sen hym come and gon.
 Ther ayeins answeare I thus anon.
 That every wight but he be fool of kynde.
 wol deme it loue of frendshippe in his mynde.

(54)

What who wil demen though he se a man.
 To temple gon / þat he thymages eteth.
 Thenk ek / how wel and wisly þat he kan.
 Gouerne hym self / þat he no thyng forȝeteth.
 That wher he comth / he pris and thonk hym geteth.
 And ek thereto he shal come her so selde.
 what force wher it / though al þe town behelde.

(55)

Swich loue of frendes regneth al this towne. [fol. 22 a]
 And wry yow in that mantel euer mo.
 And god so wys be my sauacioun.
 As I haue seyde yowr beste is for to do.
 But good nece alwey to stynte is wo.
 So lat yowr daunger sucrec ben a lite.
 That of his deth ye be nat for to wite.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

53

(52)

358 Now vnderstonde for I ȝow naught requere.
 To bynde ȝow to hym thorugh no byheste.
 But only that ȝe make hym bettre chiere.
 Than ȝe han doon er this and moore feste.
 So that his lif be sauued atte leste.
 This al and somme and pleynly oure entente.
 God help me so I neuere other mente.

(53)

365 Lo this requeste is naught but skylle ywys.
 Ne doute of reson pardis is ther noon.
 I sette the worste that ȝe dredden this.
 368 Men wolde wondren sen hym com or goon.
 There aȝeins answeare I thus anoon.
 That every wight but he be fool of kynde.
 wol deme it loue of frendshippe in his mynde.

(54)

372 What who wold demen though he se a man.
 To temple go that he thymages eteth.
 Thenk ek how wel and wisely that he kan.
 375 Gouerne hym self that he no thyng forȝeteth.
 That where he commeth he pris and thank hym geteth.
 And ek thereto he shal come here so selde.
 what force were it though al the town byhelde.

(55)

379 Swych loue of frendes regneth al this towne. [fol. 33 b] 379
 And wre ȝow in that mantel euere moo.
 And god so wys be my sauacioun.
 382 As I haue seyde ȝoure beste is to do soo.
 But alwey good Nece to stynte his woo.
 So lat ȝoure daunger sucrec ben a lite.
 That of his deth ȝe be naught for to wite.

CORPUS, CAMB.

358

(52)
 Now vnderstonde for I ȝou not require
 To bynde ȝow to hym thorogh no be-heste
 Bot only that ȝe make hym bettur chere
 Than ȝe haue done or this and more feste
 So that his lyf be sauued atte tho leesta
 This al and som and pleynly owre entent
 God helpe me so I ner other ment

361
 364

365
 368
 371

Loo this request is not bot siche ywis
 Ne doute of reson pardis is ther non
 I swete tho warste that ȝe dredden this is
 Men wolde wonder to se hym come and goo
 There aȝenys answer I thus a-non
 That every wight bot he be fole of kynde
 Will deme hit loue of frendschippe in his mynde

372
 375
 378

WHat who wil deme thogh He se a man) [leaf 10] 372
 To temple go that he tho ymages eteth
 Thinke eke how wel and wisely that he can
 Gouerne hym self that he no thing forgeth
 That where he comes he pris and thanke hym getith
 And eke thereto he schal come here so seelde
 What fors were hit if al tho towne bheelde

379
 382
 385

Suche loue of frendys regneth al this towne
 And wry ȝou in that mantel euermo
 And god so wis be my sauacioule
 As I haue seid ȝoure best ys so to doo
 But gode nece alwey to stynt his woo
 So lat ȝoure daunger sugred be a lite
 That of his dethe ȝe be not for to wite

HARLEIAN 1239

(56)

Criseide which þat herde hym in this wyse.
Thoughte I shal feelen what he mene Iwys.
Now Em quod she what wolde ye deuyse.
what is yowr rede I sholde don of this.
That is wel seyde quod he / certein best is.
That ye hym loue ayein for his louyng.
As loue for loue is skylful guerdonyng.

(57)

- Thenk ek / how helde wasteth euyer houre.
- In ech of yow a partye of beaute.
And therfor or that age the deuoure.
- | Go loue / for olde / ther wil no wight of the.
Lat this prouerbe a loore vnto yow be.
To lat war / quod beaute whan it paste.
And elde daunteth daunger at the laste.

(58)

The kynges fool is wont to crier loude.
whan hym thinketh a womanne berth hir hye.
So longe mote ye lyue and alle proude.
To crowes feet growe vndir yowr eye.
And sende yow than a Mirour in to prys.
In weche that ye may se yowr face a morwe.
I bidde wysshe yow no moore sorwe.

(59)

- With this he stynte and caste adown the hede.
- | And she bygan to breste a wep anon
And seide allas for wo whi nere I dede.
for of this worlde the feith is al agon.
- | Allas what sholden straunge to me don.
whan he that for my beste frende I wende.
Ret me to loue / and shold it me defende.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(56)

386 Criseyde which that herde hym in this wise.
Thought I shal felen what he meneth ywis
Now Em quod she what wolde þe deuise
what is þoure rede I sholde don of this.
That is wele seyde quod he certein best is.
That þe hym loue ayein for his louyng.
392 As loue for loue is skylful guerdonyng.

(57)

393 Thenk ek how helde wasteth euyer houre. [fol. 34 a] 393 THinke eke how elde wasteth every hovre
In ech of þou a partye of beaute.
And therfore or that age the deuoure.
396 Go loue. for olde ther wol no wight of the.
Lat this prouerbe a loore vnto þou be.
To late ywar quod beaute whan it paste.
399 And elde daunteth daunger at the laste.

(58)

400 The kynges fool is wont to crier loude.
whan that hym thinketh a womanne berth hir heighe.
So longe mote þe lyue and alle proude.
403 Til crowes feet be growen vnder þoure eigh.
And sende þou than a myrour in to prys.
In which that þe may se þoure face a morwe.
406 Nece I bidde wisshe þou namore sorwe.

(59)

407 With this he stynte and caste adown the hede.
And she began to breste a wepe anon.
And seyde allas for wo whi nere I dede.
410 ffor of this world the feyth is al agoon.
Allas what sholden straunge to me doon.
when he that for my beste frende I wende.
413 Ret me to loue and sholde it me defende.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(56)

386 Crescide which that herde hym in this wise
Thoght I schal fele what þe mene of this
Now eme quod sche what wolde þe deuise
389 What is þoure rede I schal don of this
That is wel seide certeine quod he best is
That þe loue hym aȝen for his louyng
392 As loue for loue skilful guerdonyng

(57)

393 THinke eke how elde wasteth every hovre
In ech of þou a partye of beaute
And therfore or that age the deuoure
396 Goo loue for olde ther wil no wight of the
Lat this prouerbe a loore vnto þou be
To late yware quod bewte whan it paste
399 And elde daunted daunger atte the laste

(58)

400 THO kynges sole is wont to crye lowde
Whan that hym thynkes a woman beris hir hye
So longe mote þe lyue and alle proude
403 Til crowes fete ben waxen vnder þoure eye
And sende þou thenne a myrour in to prys
In whiche that þe may see þoure face on morowe
406 I bidde wische þou no more sorwe

(59)

407 With that he stynt and caste doun the hede
And sche began to breste on and wepe aanon
And seide allas for wo why wer I not dede
410 For of this worlde the fethe is al gon
Allas what shuld a strange vnto mee doon
Whan he that for my beste frende I wende
413 Redes me to loue and schulde hit me defende

HARLEIAN 1239

386

389

392

393

396

399

400

403

406

407

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413

(60)

Allas I wolde han trusted douteles.
 That yif that I thorwe my disaumente.
[fol. 22 b]
 Hadde outher loued hym or Achilles.
 Ector / or any mannes creature.
 Ye nolde han had no mercy ne mesure.
 On me / but alwey had me in repreue.
 This fals worlde alias who may it leue.

(61)

What is this al the Ioye / and al the feste.
 Is this yowr rede / is this my blisful cas.
 Is this the verray mede of youre byheste.
 Is al this peynted proces seyde alias.
 Right for this fyn o lady myn pallas.
 Thow in this dredful cas for me purueyo.
 Ffor so astoned am I þat I dye.

(62)

With that she gan ful sorwfully to sike.
 A may it be no bet quod Pandarus.
 By god I shal no moore come her this wike.
 And god to forn / þat am mystrusted thus.
 I se wele þat ye sette lite of vs.
 Or of our deth / alias I woful wreche.
 Myght he yit lyue of me were naught to recche.

(63)

O cruel god .o. despitous Marte.
 O furiis thre of helle on yow I crye.
 So lat me neuere out of this hous departe.
 yif þat I mente harm or vilenyne.
 But sith I se my lordemoot nedes dye.
 And .I. with hym / here I me shryue and seye.
 That wikkedly ye don vs both dye.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

414 (60)

Allas I wolde han trusted douteles.
 That if that I thorough my disaumente.
 Hadde loued outher hym or achilles.
 Ector or any mannes creature.
 ȝe nolde han hadde no mercy ne mesure.
 On me, but alwey had me in repreue.
 That false worlde alias who may it leue.

417 (60)

Allas I wolde han trusted douteles.
 That if that I thorough my disaumente.
 Hadde loued outher hym or achilles.
 Ector or any mannes creature.
 ȝe wolde haue had no mercy nor mesure
 On me bot alway had me in repreue
 This fals wolde alias who may hit leue

421 (61)

What is this al the Ioye and alle the feste.
 Is this ȝoure rede is this my blisful cas.
 Is this the verray mede of ȝoure byheste.
 Is al this paynted proces seide alias.
 Right for this fy o lady myn pallas.
 Thow in this dredeful cas purueyo.
 Ffor so astoned am I that I deye.

424 (61)

Wyth that she gan ful sorwfully to syke.
[fol. 31 b]
 A may it be no bet quod Pandarus.
 By god I shal namore com here this wyke.
 And god aforn that am mystrusted thus.
 I se ful wel that ȝe sette lite of vs.
 Or of oure deth. alias I woful wreche.
 Myght he ȝet lyue of me is nougnt to recche.

428 (62)

O cruel god .o. dispitous Marte.
 O furyes thre of helle on ȝou I crye.
 So lat me neuere out of this hous departe.
 If that I mente harm or any vilenyne.
 But sith I se my lordemoot nedes dye.
 And .I. with hym hero I me shryue and seye.
 That wikkedly ȝe done was bothe deye.

CORPUS, CAMB.

55

414 (60)

Allas I wolde haue trusted douteles
 That if I thorough my disaumente
 Had loued other hym or Achilles
 Ector or any mannes creature
 ȝe wolde haue had no mercy nor mesure
 On me bot alway had me in repreue
 This fals wolde alias who may hit leue

417 (60)

WHat is this al the Ioi and al tho feste
 Is this ȝowre rede is this my blestful cas
 Is this the veray mede of beheste
 Is al this paynted proces seide alias
 Right for this fyne O lady myn pallas
 Thou in this dredeful cas for me purueyo
 For so stonyed am I that I deye

421 (61)

With that sche gan ful sorwfully to syke
 A may it be no betur quod Pandarus
 By god I schal no more com here this weko
 And god be-fore that am mystrusted thus
 I se wel that ȝe sette lytel of hus
 Or of oure dethe alias I woful wreche
 Might he ȝit leue of me were not to recche

424 (62)

O Cruel dethe o dispitous Marte
[leaf 19, back]
 O furyes thre of helle on ȝou I crye
 So lat me nevere oute of this hous departe
 If that I ment harme or vilanyne
 Bot sithen I see my lorde most nedes dye
 And I with hym here I me schryue and seye
 That wikkedly ȝe done was bothe deye

414

421

428

435

Original from
CORNELL UNIVERSITY

(64)		(64)		(64)	
But sith it liketh yow that .I. be ded.	442	But sith it liketh ȝow that .I. be dede.	[fol. 35 a]	But sithen it likes ȝou that I be dede	442
By neptimus ¹ þat god is of the se. ffro this forth shal I neuere ete brede.	¹ sic.	By Neptimus ¹ that god is of the see. ffro this forth shal I neuere eten brede.	¹ sic.	By neptunus that god is of the see From this forthe schal I neuer ete brede	445
Til I myn owen herte blood may se. ffor certeyn I wol deye als sone as he.	445	Til I myn owen herte blood may see. ffor certeyn I wol deye as soone as he.	445	Tyl I myne owne herte blode see For certeyne I wil dye als sone as he	445
And vp he stirte and on his weye he raughte. Til she agayn hym by the lappe kaughte.	448	And vp he sterte and on his wey he raughte. Til she agayn hym by the lappe kaughte.	448	And vpe stert and on his way he caught Tyl sche a-gayne hym by the lappe caught	448
(65)		(65)		(65)	
Criseida which þat wel neght starf for fere.	[fol. 23 a]	Criseyde which that wel neigh starf for feere.	449	Creseide whiche that welnygh starued for fero	449
So as sche was the ferfullest wight. That myght be / and herde ek with hir ere.	452	So as she was the ferfullest wighte. That myghte be and herde ek with hire ere.	452	So as sche was the ferfullest wight That myght be and herd eke with hir' ero	452
And saugh the sorwful ernest of the knyght. And in his preyer ek non vnright.	452	And saugh the sorwful ernest of the knyght. And in his preier ek saugh noon vnryght.	452	And saw tho sorwful ernest of the knyght And in his prayers eke sawe non vnright	452
And for the harm ek þat myght falle moore. She gan to rew / and drede hir wonder soore.	455	And for the harm that myghte ek fallen moore. She gan to rewe and dredde hire wonder soore.	455	And for tho herme that myght eke falle more Sche gan to rewe and drede hir' wonder sore	455
(66)		(66)		(66)	
And thought thus / vnhabbes fallen thikke.	456	And thoughte thus vnhabbes fallen thikke.	456	And thought thus vnhabbes fallen thykke	456
Alday for loue / and in such maner cas. As men ben cruel in hemself and wikkie.	459	Alday for loue and in swyche manere cas. As men ben cruel in hemself and wikkie.	459	Alday for loue and in suche manere cas As men ben cruel in hemself and wykke	459
And yif this man sle her hymself allas. In my presence / it nyl be no solas.	459	And if this man sle here hymself allas. In my presence it wol be no solace.	459	And if this man slee here hym self allas In my presence it wil be no solas	459
what men wolde of it deme I can nat seye. It nedeth me ful sleighly for to pleye.	462	what men wokle of hit deme I kan nat seye. It nedeth me ful sleighly for to pleie.	462	What men wolde of hit deme I can not seye Hit nedes me ful slightly for to playe	462
(67)		(67)		(67)	
And with a sorwful sik she seyde thrye.	463	And with a sorrowful sike she sayde thrie.	463	And with a sorowful sike sche seide thrys	463
A lorde what me is tid sory chaunce. ffor myn estat / lith in Iupartye.	466	A lord what me is tid a sory chaunce. ffor myn estat lith now in Iupartie.	466	A lorde what me is tyd a sory chaunce For myne estate lyes in a Iupartys	466
And ek myn Emes lif is in balaunce. But natholes with goddes gouernaunce.	469	And ek myn Emes lif is in balaunce. But Natholes with goddes gouernaunce.	469	And eke myne Emes lyf as in balaunce But neuer tho les with gode gouernaunce	469
I shal so don / myn honour shal I kepe. And ek his lif / and stynte for to wepe.		I shal so doon myn honour shal I kepe. And ek his lif and stynt for to wepe.		I schal so do myne honoure schal I kepe And eke his lyf and stynt for to wepe	

CORPUS, CAMB.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(68)

Of harmes two the lesse is for to chese.
 Yit haue I leuere maken hym good chere.
 In honour / than myn Emes lif to leese.
 ye seyn / ye nothing ellis me require.
 No wis quod he myn owne nece deere.
 Now wel quod she and I wol do my peyne.
 I shal myn herte ayein my lust constreyne.

(69)

But þat .I. nyl naught holden hym in honde.
 Ne loue a man ne kan I naught ne may.
 Ayeins mi wille / but ellis whil I fonde.
 Myn honour sauf / plese hym fro day to day.
 Ther to nolde I nat onys haue seyde nay.
 But þat I drede as in my fantasye.
 But cesse cause ay cesseth maladye.

(70)

But here I make a protestacioun. [fol. 23 b]
 That in this proces if ye deeper go.
 That certeynly for no sauacioun.
 Of yow / though þat ye steruen bothe two.
 Thogh al the worlde on o day be my fo.
 Ne shal I neuere of hym han oother routhe.
 I graunte wel quod Pandare be my trowthe.

(71)

But may I trust wel to yow quod he.
 That of this thing / þat ye han hight me heere.
 Ye wol it holden trewely vnto me.
 Ye douteles quod she my vnkle deere.
 Ne þat I shal han cause in this matere.
 Quod he to pleyne. or after yow to preche.
 why no pard / what nedeth moore speche.
 ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

57

(68)

470 Of harmes two the lesse is for to chese.
 3et haue I leuere maken hym good chere.
 In honour than myn Emes lyf to lese.
 3e seyn. 3e nothyng elles me require.
 No wis quod he myn owen Nece dere.
 Now wel quod she and I wol doon myn peyne.
 I shal myn herte aȝeins my luste constreyne.

(69)

477 But that .I. nyl nat halden hym in honde. [fol. 35 b]
 Ne loue a man ne kan I naught ne may.
 Aȝeins my wyl but elles wol I fonde.
 Myn honour sauf plesen hym fro day to day.
 Therto nolde I nat ones han seyde nay.
 But that I dredde as in my fantasye.
 But cesse cause ay cesseth maladie.

(70)

484 And here I make a protestacioun.
 That in this proces if 3e deeper go.
 That certeynly for no saluacioun.
 Of 3oure thought that 3e steruen bothe two.
 Though al the world on a day be my fo.
 Ne shal I neuere of hym han other routhe.
 I graunte wel quod Pandare by my trowthe.

(71)

491 But may I truste wel therto quod he. [fol. 36 a]
 That of this thyng that 3e han highte me here.
 3e wole it holden trewely vnto me.
 3e doutlees quod she myn vnkle deere.
 Ne that I shal han cause in this matere.
 Quod he to pleyn. or after 3ow to preche.
 why no perde what nedeth moore speche.
 CORPUS, CAMB.

(68)

470 Of harmes too the lesse is for to chese
 3it had I leuer make hym gude chere
 In honour' thenne myne Emes lyf to lese
 3e seyn) that nothing elles 3e me require
 No ywis quod he myn owne nece dere
 Now wel quod sche and I wil do my peyne
 I schal myn herte aȝeyne my luste constreyne

(69)

477 But that I wil not holde hym in honde
 Ne loue a man ne can I not ne may
 Aȝens my wille bot elles wil I fonde
 Myn honour' saue plese hym fro day to day
 Therto nolde I nott ones haue seide nay
 Bot that I dredde as in my fantasie
 But cesse cause ceseth maladie

(70)

484 But here I make a protestacion
 That in this proces if 3e deeper goo
 That certenly for no saluacion
 Of 3ou thogh that 3e sterue bothe too
 Though al the worlde in o day be my foo
 Ne schal I neuer of hym haue other routhe
 I graunte wel quod Pander be my trouthe

(71)

491 Bot may I tryst wel to 3ou quod he
 That of this thing that 3e haue heght me here
 3e wil hit holde truly vnto me
 3ee doutles quod sche myn vnkle dere
 Nor that I schal haue cause in this matere
 Quod he to pleyne or after 3ow to preche
 Why no pard what nedeth moore speche

476

470

473

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497

I

(72)

The fille they in oother tales glade.
 Til at the laste / a good Em quod she tho.
 for loue of god weche þat vs bothe made.
 • Tel me how first ye wisten of his wo.
 woot non of it but ye / he seyde no.
 kan he wel speke of loue quod she I prey.
 Tel me / for I the bet me shal purueye.

(73)

• Tho Pandarus a litel gan to smyle.
 • And seyde by my trouthe I shal yow telle.
 • This oother day / nat gon ful longe while.
 with in the Paleys gardyn by a welle.
 Gan he and I wel half a day to dwelle.
 Right for to speken of a ordenaunce.
 How we the grekis myghten disauaunce.

(74)

Sone aftir þat bygonne we to lepe.
 And casten with oure darter to and fro.
 Til at the laste he seyde he wolde slepe.
 And on the gres adoun he leyde hym tho.
 And I afer / gan for to romen to and fro.
 Til þat I herde as þat I welk allone.
 How he bygan ful wofully to gronne.

(75)

| Tho gan I stalke hym softly behynde.
 And sikirly the sothe for to seyne.
 As I kan clepe ayein now to my mynde.
 • Right thus to loue he gan hym for to pleyne.
 | He seyde lorde haue routhe on my peyne.
 Al haue I ben rebell in myn entente.
 Now. mea culpa. lorde I me repente.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(72)

- 498 Tho fallen they in other tales glade.
 Tyl at the laste O good Em quod she tho.
 for his loue which that vs bothe made.
 501 Tel me how first þe wisten of his wo.
 woot noon of it but þe / he seyde no.
 Kan he wel speke of loue quod she I prey.
 504 Tel me for I the bet me shal purueye.

(73)

- 505 Tho Pandarus a litel gan to smyle.
 And seyde by my trouthe I shal ȝow telle.
 This other day naught gon ful longe while.
 508 In with the paleis gardyn by a welle.
 Gan he and I wel half a day to dwelle.
 Right for to speken of an ordinaunce.
 511 How we the grekes myghten disauaunce.

(74)

- 512 Soon after that bigonne we to lepe.
 And casten with oure darter to and fro.
 Tyl at the laste he seyde he wolde slepe.
 515 And on the gres adoun he leyde hym tho.
 And I therafter gan romen to and fro.
 Til that I herde as that I welk alone.
 518 How he bigan ful wofully to gronne.

(75)

- 519 Tho gan I stalke hym softly byhynde.
 And sikirly the sooth for to seyne.
 As I kan clepe ayein now to my mynde.
 522 Right thus to loue he gan hym for to pleyne.
 He seyde lord haue routhe vpon my peyne.
 Al haue I ben rebell in myn entente.
 525 Now. mea culpa. lord I me repente.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(72)

- 498 THen fallen they in other talkes that were glade [leaf 11] 498
 Til at the laste o gude Em quod sche tho
 For his loue that hus bothe made
 501 Telle me how fyrist þe wisten of his woo
 Wote noone of hit bot þe he seid noo
 Kan he wel speke of loue quod sche I preye
 504 Telle me for I the bette schal me purueye

(73)

- 505 THenne Pandarus a lytel gan to smyle
 And seide by my trouthe I schal ȝou telle
 This other day not gone ful longe while
 508 With-ynne the paleis garden by a welle
 Gan he and I wel half a day to dwelle
 Right for to speke of an ordinaunce
 511 How we tho grekes myght disauaunce

(74)

- 512 Sone after that be-gan he to lepe
 And casten with our darter to and froo
 Til atte the laste he seide he wolde slepe
 515 And on the grece downe he leyd hym tho
 And I aftur gan romen to and froo
 Til that I harde as that I welke allone
 518 He be-gan ful wofully to grone

(75)

- 519 THan gan I stalke hym softly behinde
 And sikerly the sothe for to seyene
 As I can clepe ayein now to my mynde
 522 Right thus to loue he gan hym fore to pleyne
 Lorde haue routhe vpon my peyne
 Al haue I ben rebelle in myn entente
 525 Now mea culpa lorde I me repente

HARLEIAN 1230

(76)

O god that at dispositiou[n].
 Ledest the fyn by iuste purveyaunce.
 Of euery wight / my lough confessiou[n].
 Accepte in gre / and sende me swich penaunce.
 As liketh the / but from disesperaunce.
 þat may my gooste departe awey fro the.
 Thow be my shelde for thy benygnete.

(77)

For certes lord so soore hath sche me wonded.
 That stood in blak *with* lokynge ofhir eyne.
 That to myn hertes botme it is lsounded.
 Thorugh which I woot that I moot nedes dyen.
 This is the worste I dar me naught bywryen.
 And wel the hatter ben the gledes rede.
 That men hem vren *with* ashen pale and dede.

(78)

With that he smot the hed adown anon.
 And gan to muttre I nat what trewely.
 And I *with* that gan stille awey to gon.
 And let therof as no thing wist hadde I.
 And com ageyn a non / and stode hym by.
 And seide awake ye slepen al to longe.
 It semyth nat that loue doth yow longe.

(79)

That slepyn so that no man may yow wake,
 who sey euere or this so dul a man.
 Ye frend quod he do ye yowr hedes ake.
 ffor loue / and lat me lyuen as I kan.
 But though þat he for loue was pale and wan.
 yit made he tho as fressch a contenaunce.
 As though he sulde haue led the newe daunce.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

59

526	O god that at thi dispositiou[n] <small>[fol. 36 v]</small> Ledest the fyn by Iuste purveiaunce. Of euery wight my lowe confessiou[n]. Accepte in gree and sende me swich penaunce. As liketh the but from disesperaunce. That may my goost departe awey fro the. Thow be my sheld for thi benignite.	526	O god that at thy disposition Ledest the fyn by Just puruaunce Of euery wight my low confession Accepte in gree and sende me suche penaunce As likes the but from disesperaunce That may my goste departe a-way fro the Thou be my schelde for thy benignite	526
529	529	529	529	529
532	532	532	532	532
533	f or certes lord so soore hathe she me wounded. That stood in blak with lokyng of hire eyen. That to myn hertes botme it is ysounded. Thorugh which I woot that I moot nedes deyen. This is the werste I dar me nat bywreyen. And wel the hotter ben the gledes rede. That men hem wrien with ashen pale and dede.	533	533	533
536	536	536	536	536
539	539	539	539	539
540	W ith that he smote his hede down anon. <small>[fol. 37 a]</small> And gan to motre I noot what trewely. And I <i>with</i> that gan stille away to goon. And leet therof as no thinge wist had I. And com aȝein anou and stood hym by. And seyde awake ȝe slepen al to longe. It semeth nat that loue doth ȝow longe.	540	W ith that he smote his hede a-doune a-nom And gan to mottre I not what truly And I <i>with</i> that gan stille a-way to gon And lete ther-of as nothing wiste had I And kome a-geyn a-non and stode hym by And seide a-wake ȝe slepen al to longe Hit semes not that loue dos ȝou to longe	540
543	543	543	543	543
546	546	546	546	546
547	547	547	547	547
550	550	550	550	550
553	553	553	553	553

CORPUS, CAMB.

(76)

O god that at thy disposition
 Ledest the fyn by Just puruaunce
 Of euery wight my low confession
 Accepte in gree and sende me suche penaunce
 As likes the but from disesperaunce
 That may my goste departe a-way fro the
 Thou be my schelde for thy benignite

(77)

For certes lorde so sore has sche me wondede
 That stode in blake with lokyng of hir' eyen
 That to my hertes bothome it is soundede
 Thorough which I wot I moste nedes dayen
 This is the worste I der me not bewryen
 And wel the hatter ben the gledes rede
 That men hem wryen with asches pale and dede

(78)

With that he smote his hede a-doune a-nom
 And gan to mottre I not what truly
 And I *with* that gan stille a-way to gon
 And lete ther-of as nothing wiste had I
 And kome a-geyn a-non and stode hym by
 And seide a-wake ȝe slepen al to longe
 Hit semes not that loue dos ȝou to longe

(79)

THat slepen so that no man may ȝou wake
 Who sawe euer or this so dulle a man
 ȝee frende quod he thogh ȝoure hedes ake
 For loue and lat me lyuen as I kanne
 But though that he for wo was pale and wanne
 ȝit made he tho as fresche a countenaunce
 As though he schulde haue ledde the newe daunce

553

HARLEIAN 1239

(80)	(80)	(80)	(80)	(80)	(80)
This passed forth / til now this oother day. [fol. 24 v] 554 • It fil þat I com romyng al allone. • Into his chaumbre / and fonde how that he lay. • Vpon his bed / but man so soore groone. Ne herde I neuere / and what þat was his moone Ne wiste I nat / for as I was comynge. Al sodeynly he left his compleynnge.	This passed forth til now this other day. It felte that I com romyng al allone. Into his chaumbre and fonde how that he lay. Vpon his bed but man so soore grone. Ne herde I neuere and what that was his mone. Ne wist I nought for as I was commyng Al sodeynly he lefte his complayning.	554	557	560	554 It fel that I come romyng al allone In-to his chambre and fonde how that he lay Vp-on his bedde but man so sore grone Ne herde I never and what was his mone Ne wiste I noght for as I was commyng Al sodeinly he lofte his compleynng
(81)	(81)	(81)	(81)	(81)	(81)
• Of which I took / som what suspeciou恩. • And ner I com / and fond he wepid soore. And god wi be my sauacioun. As neuere of thing / hadde I no routhe moore. ffor neyther with enggyng ne with no loore. Vnnethes myght ¹ I fro the deth hym kepe. ^{1 MS. mynght} That yit fele I myn herte for hym wepe.	561 Of which I took somwat suspeciou恩. And ner I com and fonde he wepte soore. And god so wys be my sauacioun. As neuere of thyng hadde I no routhe moore. ffor neither with engyne ne with no loore. Unnethes myghte I fro the deth hym kepe. That ȝet fele I myn herte for hym wepe.	561	564	567	561 Of which I toke somewhat Suspcion) [leaf 11, back] And ner I come and founde he weped sore And god so wys by my sauacion) As neuer of thing had I no routhe more For neither with engyne ne withi llore Vnnethes myght I fro dethe hym kepe That ȝit I fele myn herte for hym wepe
(82)	(82)	(82)	(82)	(82)	(82)
And god wot þat neuere sith I was born. Was I so besy no man for to preche. Ne neuere was to wyght so depe Isworn. Or he me tolde who myght ben his leche. • But now to yow rehersen al his speche. Or alle his woful wordes for to sowne. Ne bid me naught / but ye wol se me swounce.	568 And god woot neuere sith that I was borne. was I so besy no man for to preche. Ne neuere was to wight so depe Isworn. Er he me told who myghte ben his leche. But now to ȝow rehercen al his speche. Or all his woful wordes for to sowne. Ne bid me naught but ȝe wol se me swowne.	568	571	574	568 And god wote never sithen that I was borid Was I so besy a man for to preche Ne never was to wight so depe sworn Or he me tolde who myght be his leche But now to ȝou reherce al this speche Or allo his woful wordes for to sowne Ne bidde me noght bot ȝe wil se me swowne
(83)	(83)	(83)	(83)	(83)	(83)
But for to saue his lif and elles nought. And to non harm of yow thus am I dryuen. And for the loue of god þat vs hath wrought. Swich cheere hym dooth þat he and I may lyuen. Now haue I plat to yow myn herte Ishryuen. And sith ye woot þat myn entente is clene. Tak heede therof for I no yuel mene.	575 But for to saue his lif and elles nought. [fol. 27 v] 575 And to noon harm of ȝow thus am I dryuen. And for the loue of god that vs hath wrought. Swiche cheer hym dooþ that he and I may lyuen. Now haue I plat to ȝow myn herte shryuen. And sith ȝe woot that myn entent is cleen. Take heede therof for I non yuel mene.	575	578	581	575 But for to saue his lyf and elles noght And to noon of ȝour' harme thus am I dryuen And for the loue of god that has has wrought Suche chere hym dothe that he and I may lyuen Now haue I plat to ȝou my herte schryuen And sithen ȝe wote that myn entent ys clene Take heede therof for I non eucl mene

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(84)

And right good thrifte I prey to god haue ye.
 That haue swich oon I caught withoute net.
 • And ye be wys / as ye be fair to se.
 • wel in the rynghe thanne is thi ruby set.
 • Ther wher neuere two so wele mette.
 • whan ye ben his alhoole as he is yowre.
 Ther myghty god graunt vs se that oure.

(85)

[fol. 25 a] Nay therof spak I naught a ha quod she.
 As helpe me god ye shenden euery dole.
 A mercy deere nece anon quod he.
 what so I spak / I mente nat but wele.
 By Mars the god þat helmed is of stèle.
 Now be nat wroth my blood my nece deere.
 Now wel quod she / foryeuen be hit heere.

(86)

With this he took his leue and home he wente.
 And lord so he was glad and wel bigon.
 Criseide a roos / no lengere she ne stente.
 But streight into hir closet went anon.
 And sette hir down as stille as any stoon.
 And euery worde gan vp and down to wynde.
 That he had seid / as it com hir to mynde.

(87)

And was somdel astoned in hir thought.
 Right for the newe cas / but whanne þat she.
 was ful ayysed / tho fond she right noughe.
 Of peril / whi she ought afered be.
 ffor man may loue of possibilite.
 A womman so / his herte may to breste.
 And she nat loue ayein / but yif hir liste.
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

61

(84)

And right good thrifte I prey to god haue ȝe.
 That han swich oon ykaught withouten net.
 And be ȝe wis as ȝe be faire to see.
 wel in the rynghe than is the ruby set.
 Ther were neuere two so wel ymet.
 whan ȝe ben his al hool as he is ȝoure.
 Ther myghty god graunte vs see that houre.

582

582

(84)

And right gode thryft I prey to god haue ȝe
 That haue suche oon caught with-owten nette
 And be the wise as ȝe be faire to see
 Wel is in tho rynghe that Rubie is sette
 Were neuere too so wel y-mette
 Whan ȝe ben his al hole and he is ȝoures
 That myghty god vs graunte to se that houres

582

585

588

(85)

[fol. 38 a] Nay therof spak I noughe ha ha quod¹ she. [fol. 38 a] 589
 As helpe me god ȝe shenden euery deal. ¹ MS. quo
 O mercy dere Nece anon quod he.
 what so I spak I mente naught but wel.
 By Mars the god that helmed is of steel.
 Now beth naught wrothe my blood my Nece dere.
 Now wel quod she foryeuen be it here.

592

595

596

599

602

603

606

609

(85)

585

588

(84)

And right gode thryft I prey to god haue ȝe
 That haue suche oon caught with-owten nette
 And be the wise as ȝe be faire to see
 Wel is in tho rynghe that Rubie is sette
 Were neuere too so wel y-mette
 Whan ȝe ben his al hole and he is ȝoures
 That myghty god vs graunte to se that houres

585

588

(85)

Nay therof spake I nott a ha quod sche
 As helpe me god ȝe schenden euery dele
 A mercy dere nece a-non quod he
 What-so I spake I ment nat but wele
 By Mars the god that helmed is with stèle
 Now be not wrothe my blode my nece dere
 Now wel quod scho forȝeuen be it here

589

592

595

(86)

With this he took his leue and whome he went
 A lorde so he was glade and wel begon
 Creseide aros no lenger wolde sche stÿnt
 Bot streight in to hir' closet went a-noon
 And sette hir doun as stytle as any ston
 And euery word gan vpe and doun to wynde
 That he had seide as hit come her to mynde

596

599

602

(86)

And was somdele astonyd in her thought
 Right for the new cas but whan that sche
 Was ful auised then fonde sche Right noȝht
 Of parill why sche ought a-ferde bee
 For man may loue of possibilite
 A woman so his herte may to breste
 And sche not to loue a-ȝen bot if her lyte

603

606

609

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(88)

But as she sat allone and thought thus.
Ascry aros at scarmuch al withoute.
And men criden in the strete se Troilus.
Hath right now put to flighte the grekis route.
with þat gan al hir meyne for to shoute.
A go we se / caste vp the yates wydde.
ffor thorw this strete he mot to Paleys ryde.

(89)

ffor oother wey is ther fro the yate non.
Of Dardanus ther opyn is the cheyne.
with þat com he and al his fook anon.
An esy pace ryding in routes tweyne.
Right as his happe day sooth to seyne.
ffor weche men seith may nat disturbed be.
That shal bitiden of necessite /

(90)

This Troilus sat on his baye stede. [fol. 25 b]
Al armed sauе his hede ful richely.
And wondred was his hors and gan to bleede.
On which he rode a pace ful softly.
But swich a knyghtly sight trewely.
As was on hym / was nat with ute faille.
To loke on Mars þat god is of bataille.

(91)

So lik a man of armes and a knyght.
He was to sen / fulfild of heigh prowesse.
ffor bothe he hadde a body and a myght.
To don þat thing / as well as hardynesse.
And eke to sen hym in his gere hym dresse.
So fresch / so yong / so worthy semed he.
It was a heuene vpon hym for to see.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

610	(88)	610	(88)	610
	But as she sat allone and thought thus. Ascry aros at scarmuch al withoute. And men criden in the strete se Troilus. Hath right now put to flighte the grekis route. with þat gan al hir meyne for to shoute. A go we se / caste vp the yates wydde. ffor thorw this strete he mot to Paleys ryde.		But as sche satte allone and thoght thus Ascrye aros at scarmysche al with-owte And men cryed in the strete see Troilus Has now putte to flight the grekes rowte With that gan alle there men for to schoute A goo we see cast vpe the gates wyde For thorogh this strete he mos'e to paleys ryde	
613	613	613		
616	616	616		
	(89)		(89)	
617	617	617	617	617
	ffor other wey is to the gate noon. Of Dardanus there opyn is the cheyne. with that come he and al his folk a-noon.		ffor other way is fro the gat noon Of dardanus there open is the cheyne With that come he and alle his folke a-noon	
620	620	620	620	620
623	623	623	623	623
	(90)		(90)	
624	624	624	624	624
	This Troilus sat on his baye stede. [fol. 38 b]		THis Troilus Satte Vpon His Bay Stede [leaf 12]	
627	627	627	627	627
630	630	630	630	630
	(91)		(91)	
631	631	631	631	631
634	634	634	634	634
637	637	637	637	637
	CORPUS, CAMB.		HARLEIAN 1239	

(92)

Hise helm to hewen was in twenty places.
 That by a tesseu heng / his bak byhynde.
 His sheld to dasshed was with swerdes and maces.
 In weche men mygltyn many a arwe fynde.
 That thrilled had horn and nerf and rynde.
 And ay the peple cried her comth oure Ioye.
 And next his brother, holder vp of Troye.

(93)

ffor which he wax litel red for shame.
 whan he the peple vpon hym herde crien.
 That to beholde it was a noble game.
 How sowbreliche he caste doun his eyen.
 Criseida gan al hisc cheere espien.
 And let so softe in hir herte synke.
 That to hir self she seyde who yaf me drynke.

(94)

ffor of his owne thought she wax al rede.
 Remembryng his right thus / lo this is he.
 Swich as my vncle swerth he moot be ded.
 But I on hym have mercy and pitee.
 And with that worde / for pure asshamed she.
 Gan in hir hed to pulle and þat as faste.
 whil he and al the poeple for by paste.

(95)

And gan to caste and rollen vp and down. [vol. 20 a]
 witinne his thought his excellent prowesse.
 And his estat / and also his renon.
 His wit / his shap / and ek his gentillesse.
 But most his fauour was for his destresse.
 was al for hire / and thought it was a routhe.
 To selen swich on yif þat he mente trouthe.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

63

(92)

His helme to hewen was in twenty places. [fol. 39 a] 638
 That by a tyssew heng his bak byhynde.
 His scheeld to dasshed was with swerdes and maces.
 In which men myght many an arwe fynde.
 That thirled hadde horn and nerf and rynde.
 And ay the peple cryde here cometh oure Ioye.
 And next his brother, holder vp of troye.

(93)

ffor which he wex a litel reed for shame.
 whan he the peple vpon hym herd cryen.
 That to byholde it was a noble game.
 How soberlich he caste down his eyen.
 Criseyda gan al his chere aspien.
 And leet so softe in hir herte synken.
 That to hir self she seyde who ȝaf me drynken.

(94)

ffor of hir owen thought she wex al rede.
 Remembryng hire right thus lo this is he.
 which that myn vncle swerth he moot be ded.
 But I on hym haue mercy and pitte.
 And with that thought for pure ashamed she.
 Gan in hir hede to pulle and that as fuste.
 whil he and alle the peple forby paste.

(95)

And gan to caste and rollen vp and down.
 withInne hire thought his excellent prowesse.
 And his estat and also his renoun.
 His wit his shappe and eke his gentylnesse.
 But mooste his fauoure was for his distresse.
 was al for hire and thought it was a routhe.
 To selen swich oon if that he mente trouthe.

CORPUS, CAMB.

638

(92)

His helme to-beton was in twenty places
 That by a tissue hing his bake behynde
 His schelde to-dasched was with swerde and maces
 In whiche men myghten many an arow fynde
 That thirled had nerf horne and rynde
 And euer the peple cried here comes oure Ioie
 Next his brother halder vpe of Troie

641

For which he wax a rede for schame
 Whan he the peple vpon hym herde cryen
 That to beholde hym it was noble game
 How soberly he caste downe his eyen
 Crescide gan al his chere aspien
 And leet it so soft in her herte synken
 That to her self sche said who gaf me drynken

644

For of her owne thoght sche wax al rede
 Remembryng hyr right thus lo this is he
 Whiche that myn vncle sweres he mote be dede
 Bot I on hym haue mercy and pitte
 And with that thought for pure aschamed sche
 Gan in her hede to pulle and that as faste
 While he and alle the peple forby paste

651

And gan to caste and rollen vp and doun
 With-yinne her thought his excellent prowesse
 And his estate and also his renoune
 His wit his schappe and eke his gentylnesse
 Bo moste his fauoure was for his distresse
 Was al for here and thought it was a routhe
 To slee suche on if that he mente bot trouthe

665

HARLEIAN 1239

(96)

Now myght som enuyous Iangle thus.
 Thise was a sodeyne loue how myght it be.
 That sche so lightly loued Troilus.
 Right for the first sight / ye parde.
 Now who so seyde so / mot he neuere Ithe.
 ffor euery thing a gynnyng hath it nede.
 Or al be wrought with-outen any drede.

(97)

ffor I sey nat that sche so sodeynly.
 Yaf hym hir loue / but þat she gan enclyne.
 To lik hym first / and I haue tolde yow why.
 And after that his manhed and his pyne.
 Made loue within hir for to myne.
 ffor which by proces and by good seruyse.
 He gat hir loue / and in no sodeyn wyse.

(98)

And also blisful venus wel arrayed.
 Sat in hir seuenthe hous of heuene tho.
 Disposed wele / and with aspectes payded.
 To helbyn sely Troilus of his wo.
 And soth to seyn she nas not al a foo.
 To Troilus in his Natiuite.
 Ged wot þat wel the sonner spedde he.

(99)

Now lat vs stynte of Troilus a trowe.
 That rideth forth / and let vs torne faste.
 Vnto Criseide / þat heng hir hed ful lowe.
 Ther as she sat allone / and gan to caste.
 where on she wolde apoynte hir at the laste.
 yif it so were hir Em ne wolde cesse.
 ffor Troilus vpon hir for to presse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(96)

666 Now myght som enuyous Iangle thus.
 This was a sodeyn loue how myght it be.
 That sche so lightly loued Troilus.
 669 Right for the first syght þe parde.
 Now who seith so mote he neuere ythe.
 ffor euery thyng a gynnyng hath it nede.
 672 Er al be wrought withowten any drede.

(97)

673 ffor I sey nougnt that she so sodeynly. [fol. 39 b]
 ȝaf hym hire loue but that she gan enclyne.
 To like hym first and I haue told ȝow whi.
 676 And after that his manhode and his pyne.
 Made loue withInne hire for to myne.
 ffor which by processe and by good seruyse.
 679 He gat hire loue and in no sodeyn wyse.

(98)

680 And also blisful venus wel arrayed.
 Sat in hire seuenthe hous of heuene tho.
 Disposed wel and with aspectes payded.
 683 To helpe sely Troilus of his woo.
 And soth to seyne she nas not al a foo.
 To Troilus in his natuuite.
 686 God woot that wel the sonner spedde he.

(99)

687 Now lat vs stynte of Troilus a throwe. [fol. 40 a]
 That rideth forth and lat vs torne faste.
 Unto Criseide that heng hir hed ful lowe.
 690 Ther as she sat allone. and gan to caste.
 where on she wolde apoynte hir atte laste.
 If it so were hir Em ne wolde cesse.
 693 ffor Troilus vpon hir for to presse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(96)

666 Now myght som envious Iangle thus
 That was a sodeyn loue how myght it bee
 That sche so lightly loued Troilus
 669 Right for the first sight þe parde
 Now who so seide so mote he neuuer the
 For euery thing a gynnyng has hit nede
 672 Or al be wrought with-outen any drede

666

669

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687

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693

(97)

673 For I sey not that sche so sodenly
 Gaf hym her loue bot that sche gan encline
 To lyke hym first and I haue tolde ȝou why
 And after that his manhede and his pyne
 Made loue with-ynne her harte for to myne
 For whiche by proces and by gude seruise
 He gate her loue and in no sodeyne wise

(98)

680 And also blestfull venus wel arrayed
 Sat in hire seuenthe hous of heuen tho
 Disposed wel and with aspectes paied
 683 To helpen sely Troilus of his woo
 And sothe sey sche was not al a foo
 To Troilus in his natuuite
 686 God wote that wel tho sonner spedde he

(99)

687 Now lat vs stynt of Troilus a Throwe [leaf 12, back]
 That rides forthe¹ and lat vs turne faste [1 MS. forthe forthe]
 Vnto Crescide that heng her hed ful lowe
 There as sche sat allone and gan to caste
 Where there that sche wolde appointe her atte the laste
 If it so were her Eme ne wolde sese
 For Troilus vpon her for to prese

HARLEIAN 1239

(100)

A lorde so she gan in hir herte argewe. [fol 26 b] 694
 In this matere / of which I haue yow tolde.
 And what to don best were and what eschuwe.
 That plited she ful ofte in many folde.
 Now was hir herte warm now was it colde.
 And what she thought som what shal I write.
 As to myn auctour listeth for to tendite.

(101)

She thought first pat Troilus persone.
 She knew by sight / and ek his gentillesse
 And also thought it neire naught to doone.
 To graunt hym loue / yit ffor his worthynesse.
 It were honour with pleye and with gladnesse.
 In honeste with swiche a lorde to deele,
 ffor myn estat / and also for his hele.

(102)

Ek wel wot I my kynges sone is he.
 And sithen he haþ to seen me swich delite.
 Yif I wolde outrely his sight fle.
 Paraunter he myght haue me in despit.
 Thorw which I mygthe stonde in worse plit.
 Now were I wis me hate to purchace.
 withouten nede / ther I may stonde in grace.

(103)

In every thing I woot ther lith mesure.
 ffor though a man for bede dronkenesse.
 He naught forbed pat every creature.
 Be drynkeles / for alwey as I gesse.
 Ek sith I woot for me is his destresse.
 I aught nat for pat thing hym despise.
 yif it be so he meneth in good wyse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(100)

And lord so she gan in hire thoughte argue.
 In this matere. of which I haue ȝow tolde.
 And what to doone best were and what eschewe.
 That plited she ful ofte in many folde.
 Now was hir herte warm now was it colde.
 And what she thoughte somwhat shal I write.
 As to myn autour listeth for tendite.

(101)

701 She thought wel that Troilus persone.
 She knew by syghte and ek his gentillesse.
 And thus she seide al were it nat to doone.
 704 To graunte hym loue that for his worthynesse.
 It were honour with pleye and with gladnesse.
 In honestee with swich a lord to deele,
 707 ffor myn estate and also for his heele.

(102)

708 Ek wel woot I my kynges sone is he.
 And sith he hath to se me swiche delite.
 If I wolde outreliche his sighte flee.
 711 Peraunter he mygthe haue me in dispite.
 Thorugh whicche I mygthe stonde in worse plite.
 Now were I wis me hate purchace.
 714 withouten nede ther I may stonde in grace.

(103)

715 In every thyng I woot there lith mesure.
 ffor though a man forbede dronkenesse.
 He naught forbet that every creature.
 Be drynkeles for alwey as I gesse.
 Ek sith I woot for me is his destresse.
 I ne aughte naught for that thing hym despise.
 Sith it is so he meneth in good wyse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

65

(100)

And lord so sche gan in her herte argue
 In this matere of whiche I haue ȝow tolde
 And what to do best were and what eschewe
 That plited sche ful oft in many a folde
 Now was her harte warme now was it colde
 And what sche thoght somwhat schal I write
 As to myn auctor lysteth to endite

694

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718

721

(101)

Sche thought wel that Troilus persone
 Sche knew by sight and eke his gentillesse
 And thus sche seide al were it not to do
 To graunte hym loue ȝit for his worthiness
 It were honour' with pleye and with gladnessse
 In honeste with such a lorde to dele
 For myn estate and also for his hele

701

704

707

708

711

714

715

718

721

(102)

EKe wel wot I my kynges sone is he
 And sithen he has to se me such delite
 If I wolde vtturly his sight flee
 Paraunter he myght haue in dispite
 Thorogh whicche I mygthe stonde in worse plite
 Now were I wise me hate to purchace
 With-outen nede ther I may stonde in grace

701

711

714

715

718

721

(103)

In every thing I wot there lies mesure
 For thogh a man forbede dronkenesse
 He not forbedes that every creature
 Be drynkeles for alway I gesse
 And sithen I wote for me is his distresse
 I aught not for that thing hym despise
 Sithen it is so he menes in gode wise

721

K

<p>(104)</p> <p>And ek .I. knowe of lange tyme agan. Hise thewes goode / and þat he nys nat nyce. Nauauntour seith men cleyn he is non. To wis is he to don so gret a vice. Ne also I nyl hym neuere so cherice. That he may make a uant be iuste cause. He shal me neuere bynde in swiche a clause.</p>	<p>722 And eke .I. knowe of longe tyme agan. His thewes goode and that he is nat nyce. Nauantour seith men certein he noon. To wise is he to doon so grete a vice. Ne als I nyl hym neuere so cherice. That he may make a vaunt by Iuste cause. He shal me neuere bynde in swiche a clause.</p>	<p>(104)</p> <p>722 And eke I knowe of longe tyme a-goon His thewes gode and that he is not nyce Navantour seith men certein he nys noon To wise is he to do so grete a vice Ne als I nyl hym neuer so cherice That he may make a vant by Just cause He schal me neuer bynde in suche a clause</p>
<p>(105)</p> <p>Now sette a cas the hardeste is Iwys. Men myghten demen þat he loueth me. what dishonour to myn estat is this. May ich hym lette of that / whi nay parde. I knowe also and alday here and se. Men louen a wommen al biside hir leue. And whan hem list no lengere lat hem leue.</p>	<p>[fol. 27 a] 729 Now sette a caas the hardest is ywys. Men myghten demen that he loueth me. what dishonour were it vnto me this. 732 May iche hym lette of that why nay parde. I knowe also and alday heere and se. Men louen wommen al biside hire leue. 735 And whan hem leste namore lat hem byleue.</p>	<p>(105)</p> <p>729 Now sette a cas the herdeste is ywys Men myghten deme that he loues me What dishonour wer' it vnto me this 732 May I hym lette of that why nay parde I know also and al day here and see Men loue wommen al beside her leue 735 And whan hem lyt no more lat hem leuo</p>
<p>(106)</p> <p>Ek wot I wel he worthy is to haue. Of wommen in this world the thrifteste. As ferforth as she may hir honour sau. ffor out and out he is the worthieste. Sauo onely Ector which þat is the besto. And yit his lif lith al now in my cure. But swich is loue and ek myn auenture.</p>	<p>736 I thenk ek how he able is for to haue. Of al this ilk noble towne the thriftest. To ben his loue so she hire honour sau. 739 ffor oute and oute he is the worthieste. Sauo only Ector which that is the besto. And ȝet his lif al lith now in my cure. 742 But swich is loue and ek myn auenture.</p>	<p>(106)</p> <p>736 I thynk eke how he able is forto haue Of al this noble towne the thriftest To be his loue so sche her honour' sau 739 For owte of dowte he is the worthiest Sauo ononly Ector with that he is the best And ȝit his lyf now lies al my cure 742 But suche is loue and eke myn a-venture</p>
<p>(107)</p> <p>Ne me to loue a wonder is it naught. ffor wel wot I my self so god me spede. Al wolde I þat no man wist of my thought. I am oon of the fayreste out of drede. And goodlyest / who so taketh hede. And so men seyn in al the town of Troye. what wonder is thogh he of me haue Ioye.</p>	<p>743 Ne me to louc a wonder is it nougħt. ffor wel woote I my self so god me spede. Al wolde I that noon wiste of this thought. 746 I am oon the faireste out of drede. And goodliest who that taketh hede. And so men seyn in al the town of Troie. 749 what wonder is though he of me haue Ioye.</p>	<p>(107)</p> <p>743 Ne me to loue a wonder is hit noȝt For wel I wote my self so god me spede Al wolde I that no man) wiste of this thought 746 I am oon the feirest oute of drede And godelest who so takes hede And so men seyn in al the tovne of Troie 749 What wonder is thogh he of me haue Ioi.</p>

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1230

(108)

I am myn owen womman wel at ese.
 I thank it god / as of myn estat.
 Right yong / and stonde vnteyd in lusty leese.
 withouten Ialousie or swich debate.
 Shal non housband sey to me chek mate.
 ffor either they ben ful of Ialousie.
 Or maisterful / or louen nouelrye.

(109)

What shal .I. don to what fyng lyue I thus.
 Shal I nat louen in cas be þat me liste.
 What pardieu I am nat Religius.
 And thought þat I myn herte sette at reste.
 vnwist / of hym / þat is þe worthyeste.
 And kepe alwey my honour and myn name.
 By alle right it may do me no schame.

(110)

But right as whan the sonne shyneth brighte. [fol. 27 b] 764
 In March þat chaungeth ofte tyme his face.
 And that a cloude is put with wynd to flighte.
 whech ouersprat the sonne as for a space.
 A cloudy thought gan thorw hir soule pace.
 That ouerspradde hir brighte thoughts alle.
 So þat for feare almost she gan to falle.

(111)

That thought was this allas sith I am fre.
 Sholde I now loue and put in Iupartye.
 My sikernes / and thrallen libertee.
 Allas how durst I thynk that folye.
 May I nat wel by oother folk espie.
 Hir dredfull Ioye / hir constreynte and hir peyne.
 Ther loueth non that she nath wex to pleyne.

ST. JOHN's, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(108)

750 I am myn owene womman wel atte ese.
 I thank it god as after myn estate.
 Right ȝonge and stonde vnteyde in lusty leesc.
 withouten Ialousie or swiche debate.
 Shal noon housbond seyn to me chek mate.
 ffor either they ben ful of Ialousie.
 Or maisterfull or louen nouellerie.

(109)

757 What shal .I. doon to what fyn lyue I thus.
 Shal I nat loue in cas if that me leste.
 What pardeux I am naught religious.
 And though that I myn herte sette at reste.
 Upon this knyght that is the worthieste.
 And kepe alwey myn honour and my name.
 By alle right it may do me no shame.

(110)

760 But right as when the sonne shyneth bright.
 In marche that chaungeth ofte tyme his face.
 And that a cloude is put with wynde to flight.
 which ouersperat the sonne as for a space.
 A cloudy thought gan thorugh hir soule pace.
 That ouerspradde hir brighte thoughts alle.
 So that for feere almoste she gan to falle.

(111)

764 That thought was this allas syn I am free. [fol. 41 b] 771
 Sholde I now loue and putte in Iupertie.
 My sikernes and thrallen libertee.
 Allas how dorst I thenken that folie.
 May I naught wel in other folk aspie.
 Hir dredfull Ioye hire constreinte and hire peyne.
 Ther loueth noon that she nath wey to pleyne.

CORPUS, CAMB.

67

(108)

I Am myne owne Womman wel at ese [leaf 13] 750
 I thanke it god as after myn estate
 Right ȝonge and stonde vnytyed in lusty lese
 With-owte Ialousie or suche debate
 Schal no housbands sey to me chek mate
 For ether they be ful of Ialousie
 Or maisterful or louen nouuelrie

(109)

757 WHat schal I doo to what fyn lyue I thus
 Schal I not loue in cas ȝif that me lyste
 What parde I am not religious
 And thogh that I myn herte sette at reste
 Vpon this knyght that is tho worthieste
 And kepe away myn honour and myn name
 By al right it may do me no schame

(110)

760 But right as whan the sonne schines bright
 In marche that oft tyme chaunges his face
 And that a clowde is putte with wynde to flight
 Which ouer-sparth tho sonne as for a space
 A cloudy thought gan thorogh her herte pace
 That ouer-spredde her bright thoghtes alle
 So that for feare almost sche gan to falle

(111)

764 THat thoght was this allas sithen I am free
 Schulde I now loue and putte in Iupertie
 My sikernes and thrallen libertee
 Allas how dorste I thenke that folye
 May I not wel in other folke espie
 Her dredeful Ioye her constreint and her peyne
 Ther loues noon that sche ne has wey to pleyne

leaf 13 750

753

757

760

767

771

774

777

HARLEIAN 1239

(112)	(112)	(112)	(112)
· ffor loue is yit the moste stormy lif. Right of hym self / þat euere was bigonne. ffor euere som mystrut or nyce strif. Ther is in loue / som cloude is ouer þat sonne. Therto we wrechyd wommen. nothing konne. whan vs is wo / but wepe and sitte and thynke. Oure wreche is this oure owne wo to drynke.	778 ffor loue is ȝet the moost stormy lyf. Right of hym self that euere was bigonne. ffor euere som mystrut and Nice strif. Ther is in loue som cloude is ouere that sonne. Therto we wrecched wommen. nothing konne. whan vs is wo but wepe and sitte and thinke. Oure wreche is this oure owen wo to drynke.	778 ffor loue is ȝit the moste stormy lyf Right of hym self that euer was begonne ffor euer some mystrut or nyce strif Ther is in loue some cloude is ouer that sonne Therto we wrecche wommen nothing konne Whan hue is woo but wepe and sitte and thinke Oure wreche is this owre owne wo we drynke	778 · 781 784
(113)	(113)	(113)	(113)
Also thisse wikked tonges ben so prest. To speke vs harm / ek men ben so vntrewe. That right anon as cessed is hir liste. So cessest loue / and forth to loue a newe. But harm Idon / is dom whoso it rewे. ffor thogh thise men for loue hem first to rende. fful sharp bygynnyng: breketh ofte at ende.	785 Also this wikked tonges ben so prest. [fol. 42 a] To speke vs harme ek men ben so vntrewe. That right anon as cessed is hire leste. So cessest loue and forth to loue a newe. But harm ydoon is doon whoso it rewē. ffor though thise men for loue hem first to rende. fful sharp bygynnyng: breketh ofte at ende.	785 Also thes wicked tonges ben so prest To speke vs harme eke men be so vntrewe That right a-noon as cessed is her luste So ceses loue and forth to loue a newe But harme y-doone is doon who-so it rewē For thogh thes men for loue hem first to-rende Ful scharpe begynnyng brekes oft at ende	785 788 791
(114)	(114)	(114)	(114)
How ofte tyme may men rede and sen. The tresoun þat to wommen hath be do. To what fyn is swich loue I kan nat sen. Or whar becomth it whan it is ago. Ther is no wight þat woot I trowe so. wher it becomth / lo no wight on it sporneth. That erst was no thing / into nought it torneth.	792 How ofte tyme hath it yknownen be. The tresoun that to wommen hath ben do. To what fyn is swich loue I kan nat see. 795 Or wher bycommeth it whan that it is ago. Ther is no wight that woot I trowe so. where it bycommeth lo no wight on it sporneth. 798 That erst was no thing in to nought it torneth.	792 How often tyme has hit I-knownen been Tho treson tha[t] to wommen has be doo To what fyne is suche loue I can not seen 795 Or where becomes hit whan hit is goo Ther is no wight that wote I trowe soo Where it becomes loo no wight on hit sporneth 798 That erst was no thing in-to noght it tourneith	792 795 798
(115)	(115)	(115)	(115)
How bisy if I loue ek moste I be. [fol. 28 v] To plesen hem þat Iangle of loue and dremen. And coye hem þat they seyn no harm of me. ffor though ther be no cause yit they semen. Al be for harm þat foolk hir frendes quemen. And who may stoppen euery wikked tonge. Or soun of belles whil þat they be ronge.	799 How bisy if I loue ek most I be. To plesen hem that Iangle of loue and dremen. And coye hem they seye noon harme of me. 802 ffor though ther be no cause ȝet hem semen. Al be for harm that folk hire frendes quemen. And who may stoppen euery wicked tonge. 805 Or sown of belles whil that thei ben ronge.	799 How besy if I loue eke most I bee To plesen hem that Iangle of loue and dremen And toye hem that they sey no harme of me 802 ffor thogh ther be no cause ȝit hem semen Al be for harme that folke her frendes quemen And who may stoppen euery wicked tonge 805 Or sowme of belles whenne that they ben ronge	799 802 805
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.	CORPUS, CAMB.	HARLEIAN 1230	

(116)

And after that hir thought began to cleere.
 And seide / he which þat nothing vndirtaketh.
 No thing acheueth / be hym loth or dere.
 And with another though hir herte quaketh.
 Than sleipith hope / and after drede awaketh.
 Now hote / now cold / but thus bytwix tweye.
 She rist hir vp and wente for to pleye.

(117)

And doun the steyre anon right tho she wente.
 Into hir gardyn / with hir neces thre.
 And vp and down they maden many a wente.
 fflexippe / and she Tarbe and antigonee.
 To pleyne þat it Ioye was to se.
 And oother of hir wommen a grete route.
 Hir folwed in the gardyn al aboute.

(118)

This yerde was large and railed al thaleyres.
 And shadwed wel with blosmy bowes grene.
 Ibenched newe and sonded al the weyes.
 In which she walketh arm in arm bytweyne.
 Til at the last Antigone the shene.
 Gan on a Troian lay to syngen cleere.
 That it a heuene was hir vois to here.

(119) (*Antigone's Song of Love. St. 1.*)

þho seyde .O. loue to whom I haue and shal.
 Ben humble / subgit / trew in myn entente.
 As I best can to whom lord yiuē I al.
 ffor euere mo myn hertes lust to rente.
 ffor neuere zit thy gracie no wight sente.
 So blisful cause / as me / my lif to leede.
 In al Ioye and seurte oute of drede.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

69

(116)

806 And after that hire thought gan for to clere.
 And seide he which that nothing vndertaketh.
 No thyng nacheueth be hym looth or deere.
 And with an other thought hire herte quaketh.
 Than sleipeth hope and after drede awaketh.
 Now hoot now colde but thus bitwxen tweye.
 She rist hire vp and wente here for to pleye.

(117)

813 Adown the steyre anon right tho she wente.
 Into the garden with hire Neces thre.
 And vp and down ther made many a wente.
 fflexippe she Tharbe and Antigone.
 To pleyen that it Ioye was to see.
 And other of hire wommen a grete route.
 Hir foloweden in the garden al abowte.

(118)

820 This ȝerde was large and rayled alle thales. [fol. 42 b] 820 And shadowed wel with blosmed bowes grene.
 And benched newe and sonded alle the weyes.
 In which she walketh arm in arm bitwene.
 Til atte the laste Antigone the shene.
 Gan on a troian songe to singen cleere.
 That it a heuen was hir vois to here.

(119) (*Antigone's Song of Love. St. 1.*)

827 She seyde .O. loue to whom I haue and schal.
 Ben humble subget trewe in myn entente.
 As I best kan to ȝow lord ȝeuē yche aȝ.
 ffor euere mo myn hertes luste to rente.
 ffor neuere zet thi gracie no wight sente.
 So blisful cause, as me my lif to lede.
 In alle Ioye and seurte oute of drede.

CORPUS, CAMB.

806

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816

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833

69

(116)

And after that her thoght gan to clere
 And seide he which that nothing vndertaketh
 No thing achieves by hym lothe or dere
 And with an other thoght herte quaketh
 Thenne slepes hope and after drede a-waketh
 Now hote now colde bot thus be-twix twene
 Sche rises vp and went her for to pleyne

(117)

Adoune the Stayer a-non right there¹ sche wente [leaf 13, back]
 In-to the gardyne with her neces thre [1 MS. therere]
 And vp and down the made many a wente
 Floxippe and sche Tarbe and Antigone
 To pleyen that it Ioye was to see
 And other of her wommen a grete rowte
 Her followed in the gardyn al a-bowte

(118)

THis ȝerde was large and rayled alle tho aleys
 And schadowed wel with blosmed bowes grene
 I-benched wel and sanded new atte tho weyes
 In which sche walked arme in arme be-twene
 Til at the laste Antigone the shene
 Gan on a troian songe to singe cleere
 That it a heuen was her voce to here

(119) (*Antigone's Song of Love. St. 1.*)

Sche seidle o loue to whome I haue and schal
 Ben humble subget trewe in myn entente
 As I best can to ȝow lord ȝeuē yche aȝ
 For euer mo my heretes luste to rente
 For neuere zit thy gracie no wight sente
 So blisful cause has me my lyf to lede
 In al Ioye and seurte oute of drede

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(120) (*Antigone's Song of Love*. St. 2.)
 The blisful god hath me so wel biset.
 In loue Iwys / þat al that berith lif.
 Imagenen ne koude how to be bet.
 ffor lord with outer Ialousie and strif.
 I loue oon which is most ententif.
 To seruen wel / vnweery or vnfeyned.
 That euer was / and lest with harm destreynd.

[fol. 28 v]

834

(121)

As he that is the welle of worthynesse.
 Of treuth ground Mirour of goodlyhede.
 Of wit appollo / stoon of secrenesse.
 Of vertu roote / of lust fynder and hede.
 Thorw weche is alle sorwe fro me dede.
 Iwys I loue hym best / so doth he me.
 Now good thrifte haue he wherso þat he be.

(122)

Whom shold I thonken but yow god of loue.
 Of al this blisse / in which to bathe Igynne.
 And thonked be thou lord for that I loue.
 This is the right lyf þat I am Inne.
 To flemen alle manere vice and synne.
 This doth me so to vertue for tentende.
 That day by day I in my wil amende.

(123)

And who so seith þat for to loue is vice.
 Or thraldom / thogh he feele in it destresse.
 He outher is enyous or right nyce.
 Or is vnmyghty / for his shrewednesse.
 To loue / lo wech maner folk I gesse.
 Defamen loue / as nothing of hym knowe.
 They speken but they benten neuere his bowe.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(120) (*Antigone's Song of Love*. St. 2.)
 ȝe blisful god han me so wel byset.
 In loue Iwys that al that bereth lif.
 ymagynen ne kouthen how to be bette.
 ffor lord withouten Ialousie or strif.
 I loue on which that moost is ententif.
 To seruen wel vnweri or vnfeyned.
 That euere was and leest with harm destreynd.

[fol. 43 a]

834

837

840

(121)

As he that is the welle of worthynesse.
 Of trouthe grownde Mirour of goodlichede.
 Of wit apollo stoon of sikernesse.
 Of vertue roote of lust fynder and hede.
 Thorugh which is alle sorwe fro me dede.
 Iwys I loue hym beste so doth he me.
 Now good thrifte haue he wherso that he be.

841

844

847

(122)

Whom shulde I thanken but jow god of loue.
 Of alle this blisse in which to bathe I gynne.
 And thanked be ȝe lord for that I lyue.
 This is the right lif that I am Inne.
 To flemen al manere vice and synne.
 This dooth me so to vertue for tendende.
 That day by day I in my wille amende.

848

851

854

(123)

And who seith that for to loue is vice.
 Or thraldom thought he feele in it destresse.
 He outher is enyous or right nyce.
 Or is vnmyghty for his shrewednesse.
 To louen, for swich manere folk I gesse.
 Defamen loue, as nothing of it knewe.
 Thei speken but thei benten neuere his bowe.

855

858

861

CORPUS, CAMB.

(120) (*Antigone's Song of Love*. St. 2.)

834

ȝe blissfull god han me so wel besette

In loue ywis that al that beris lyf

Ymagen me coude how to be bette

For lord with-outen Ialousie or strif

I loue oon which that is moste ententif

Te serue wel vnwery and vnfeyned

That euer was and leste with herme distrened

840

(121)

As he that is the welle of worthynesse

Of trougthe grounde myrrour' of godelyhed

Of witte Appollo stone of sikernesse

Of vertu rote of lust fynder and hed

Thorogh whiche is al my sorow fro me dede

Ywis I loue hym best so dos he me

Now gode thryfte haue he where-so that he be

841

(122)

WHome schulde I thanke bot jou god of loue

Of al this blisse in which I bathe begynne

And thanked be ȝe lord for that I loue

This is the right lyf that I am ynne

To flemen alle maner vice and synne

This dos me so to vertu for to entende

That day by day in my wille I amende

848

(123)

And who that seis that for to loue is wice

Or thraldam thought he fele in hit distresse

He other is enyous or elles right nyce

Or is vnmyghty for his schrewdnesse

To loue for suche manere folke I gesse

Diffamen loue as nothing of it knowe

They speken but they bent neuer his bowe

855

HARLEIAN. 1239

858

861

(124) (*Antigone's Song of Love.* St. 6.)

What is the sonne wors of kynde right.
 Though that a man for feblesse of his eyen.
 May nat endure / on hym to se for bright.
 Or loue the wors though wrechches on it cryen.
 No wele is worth / þat may no sorwe dryen.
 And forthi who þat hath a hed of verre.
 ffor caste of stones wer hym in the werre.

(125)

But I with alle myn herte and al my myght. [fol. 29 a] 869
 As I haue seide / wol loue vnto my laste.
 Mi deere herte / and al myn owene knyght.
 In weche myn herte grouen is so faste.
 And his in me / þat it shal euere laste.
 Al dredde I first to loue hym to begynne.
 Now wot I wele ther is no perel Inne.

[End of *Antigone's Song of Love.*]

(126)

And of hir song / right with that word she stente.
 And therwithal / now nece quod Criseide,
 who made this songe now with so good entente.
 Antigone anon answerde and seide.
 Madame Iwis the goodliest Mayde.
 Of grete estat in al the town of Troye.
 And let hir lif in most honour and Ioye.

(127)

fforsoth so it semeth by hyr song
 Quod tho Criseide / and gan therwith to sike.
 And seid lord is ther swiche blisse amonge.
 This loueris / as þei konne faire endite.
 Yis wis quod fresshe Antigone the white.
 ffor al the folk þat han or ben on lyue.
 Ne konne wel the blisse of loue discryue.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(124) (*Antigone's Song of Love.* St. 6.)

What is the sonne wers of kynde right.
 Though that a man for feblesse of his eighen.
 May nought endure on it to see for bright.
 Or loue the wers though wrechches on it crien.
 No wel is worth that may no sorwe dryen.
 And forthi who that hath an hed of verre.
 ffor caste of stones war hym in the werre.

(125)

But I with al myn herte and al my myght. [fol. 43 b] 869
 As I haue seide wol loue vnto my laste.
 My deer herte and al myn owen knyghte.
 In which myn herte growen is so faste.
 And his in me. that it shal euere laste.
 Al dredde I first to loue hym to bigynne.
 Now woot I wel ther is no peril Inne.

[End of *Antigone's Song of Love.*]

(126)

And of hir song right with that word she stente.
 And therewithal now Nece quod Cryseyde.
 who made this songe now with so good entente.
 Antygone answerde anon and seide.
 Madame Iwys the goodliest Mayde.
 Of gret estat in al the town of Troye.
 And let hire lif in moste honour and Ioye.

(127)

fforsote so it semeth by hire songe. [fol. 44 a]
 Quod tho Criseyde and gan therwith to sike.
 And seide lord is ther swych blisse amonge.
 Thisse loueres as they kan faire endite.
 ȝee wis quod fresshe antigone the white.
 ffor alle the folk that han or ben on lyue.
 Ne konne wcl the blisse of loue discryue.

CORPUS, CAMB.

71

(124) (*Antigone's Song of Love.* St. 6.)

What is the sonne wars of kynde right
 Thogh that a man for feblesse of his eyen
 May not endure on hit to seen for bright
 Or loue the warse though wrechches on hit cryen
 No wele is worthe that may no sorow dryen
 And for-thy he that has an hede of verre
 Fro caste of stones war hym in the were

(125)

But I with al my herte and al my myght
 As I haue seid wil loue vnto my laste
 My dere herte and al myn owne knyght
 In whichie myn herte growen is so faste
 And his in me that it schal never laste
 Al dredde I first to loue hym to begynne
 Now wote I wel ther is no peril Inne

[End of *Antigone's Song of Love.*]

(126)

And of Her song Right With that wordre Sche Stynt [leaf 14]
 And therwithal now nece quod Creseide
 Who made this songe now with so gode entent
 Antigone answerede anon and seide
 Madam ywis the godelest mayde
 Of grete estate in al the towne of troie
 And lette her lyf in moste honour and Ioye

(127)

For-sothe soo it semes by her songe
 Quod thenne Creseide an gan therwith to sike
 And seide lorde is there swiche blisse a-monge
 Thes louers as they can faire endite
 ȝee ywis quod fresche Antigone the white
 For alle the folke that han or ben a-lyue
 Ne cowde wel the blisse of loue discryue

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(128)

But wene ye þat evry wrechche woot.
The parfit blisse of loue / whi nay Iwys.
They wenen al be loue yif oon be hoot.
Do wey / do wey they wot no thing of this.
Men mosten axe at seintes yif it is
Aught fair in heuene / why for they kanu telle.
And axeth fendes / is it foul in helle.

(129)

Criseida no thing therto hir answerede.
But seide Iwys it wol be nyght as faste.
But euery worde which þat she of hir herde.
She gan to preten in hir herte faste.
And ay gan hir lasse for tagaste.
Than it dide erst / and synken in hir herte.
That she wax somewhat able to conuerte.

(130)

The dayes honour and the heuenes eye. [fol. 29 b]
The nyghtes fo / al this clepe I the sonne.
Gan westren faste / and downwarde for to wrye.
As he þat hadde his dayes cours Ironne.
And white thinges gan to waxen donne.
ffor lakke of lyght / and sterres for tapere.
That she and al hir folk in wenite I sere.

(131)

So when it liked hir to gon to reste.
And voided weren / tho þat viden oughte.
She seyde þat to slepen wel hir liste.
Hir wommen sone vnto hir bed hir broughte.
whan al was hust tho lay sho stille and thoughte.
Of al this thing / the manere and the wise.
Reherse it nedeth naught / for ye ben wise.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMBR.

890

But wene þe that evry wrechche woot.
The parfite blisse of loue why nay Iwys.
They wenen all be loue if oon be hoot.
Do wey do wey they woot no thyng of this.
Men moste axe at seyntes if it is
Aught faire in heuene why for they kan tellle.
And axen fendes is it foule in helle.

(128)

893

But wene þe that every wrechche wote
The parfite blisse of loue why nay Iwys
They wenen al be loue thoghe oon be hote
Do wey do wey they wot no thing of this
Men mosten aske at saintes zit it is
Aught faire in heuen why for they can tellle
And askes fendes is it foule in helle.

(128)

896

(129)

897

Criseyde vnto that purpos naught answerede.
But seyde ywys it wille be nyght as faste.
But euery word which that she of hire herde.
She gan to preten in hir herte faste.
And ay gan loue lasse hir for tagaste.
Than it dide erst and synken in hir herte.
That she wex somewhat able to conuerte.

(129)

900

(129)

903

(130)

904

The dayes honour and the heuenes heye.
The nyghtes foo al this clepe I the sonne.
Gan westren faste and downward for to wrye.
As he that hadde his dayes cours yronne.
And white thynges wexen dymme and donne.
ffor lacke of lyght and sterres for tapere.
That she and alle hire folk In went yfeere.

(130)

907

(130)

910

(131)

911

So whan it liked hire to go to reste.
And voided weren thei that viden oughte.
She seyde that to slepen wel hire leste.

914

Hire wommen soon til hire bedde hire broughte.
whan al was hust tho lay she stille and thoughte.
Of al this thing the manere and the wise.

917

Reherse it nedeth naught for þe ben wise.

CORPUS, CAMB.

890

But wene þe that every wrechche wote
Tho parfite blysse of loue nay ywys
They wenen al be loue thoghe oon be hote
Do wey do wey they wot no thing of this
Men mosten aske at saintes zit it is
Aught faire in heuen why for they can tellle
And askes fendes is it foule in helle.

(128)

890

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(129)

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(130)

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(131)

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917

MARLEIAN 1230 .

(132)

A nyghtyngale vpon a cedre grene.
 Under the chamber walle ther as she lay.
 ful loude song ayen the moone sheene.
 Paraunter in his briddes wise a lay.
 Of loue / weche þat made his herte gay.
 Hym herkened she so longe in good entente.
 That at the laste the dede slepe hir hente.

918 A nyghtyngale vpon a Cedir grene. [fol. 11 b]
 Under the chambre wal ther as she ley.
 ful loude songe aȝein the moone shene.
 Peraunter in his briddes wise a lay.
 Of loue that made hire herte fressh and gay.
 That herkned she so longe in good entente.
 That at the laste the dede slepe hire hente.

918 A Nightyngale vpon a sedre grene
 Vnder tho chambre wal there that sche lay
 Ful lowde sange aȝen the mone schene
 Paraunter in his byrdes wise a lay
 Of loue that made herte fresche and gay
 That herkened sche so longe in gode entent
 That at tho last the dede slepe her hent

(133)

And as she slep anon right ther hir mette.
 How that an Egle fethered white as boon.
 Vnder hir breste his longe clowes sette.
 And out hir herte rente and that anon.
 And dide his herte into hir brest to gon.
 Of whiche she naught agroos ne no thing smerte.
 And forth he fleght with herte left for herte.

925 And as she slep anon right tho hire mette.
 How that an Egle fethered whit as bon.
 Under hire brest his longe clawes sette.
 And oute hire herte he rente and that anone.
 And dide his herte into hire brest to gone.
 Of which she nought agroos ne nothyng smerte.
 And forth he fleigh with herte lefte for herte.

925 And as sche slepe a-non right tho her mette
 How that an egle federed white as bon
 Vnder her breste hys longe clawes sette
 And oute her harte he rente and that a-non
 And dide his herte in to her breste to gon
 Of whiche sche noght agroos ne nothing smerte
 And forthe he fleght with herte loft for herte

(134)

Now lat hir slepe / and we oure tales hold.
 Of Troilus / þat is to Paleys riden.
 fro the scarmuch of the . whiche I tolde.
 And in his chambre sit and hath abiden.
 Til two or thre of his messages yeden.
 ffor Pandarus / and soughten hym so faste.
 Til they hym fownde and brought hym at the laste.

932 Now lat hire slepe and we oure tales hold. [fol. 45 a]
 Of Troilus that is to paleis riden.
 fro the scarmuch of the which I tolde.
 And in his chaumbre sit and hath abiden.
 Til two or thre of his messages ȝeden.
 ffor Pandarus and soughten hym ful faste.
 Til they hym founde and broughte hym at the laste.

932 Now lete her slepe and we owre tale hold.
 Of Troilus that is to palys riden
 For tho scarmysche of tho whiche I tolde
 And in his chambre sitte and has a-biden
 Til too or there of his messages ȝeden
 For Pandarus and soughten hym so faste
 Til they hym fonde and brought hym at tho last

(135)

| This Pandarus com lepynge in at ones. [fol. 30 a]
 And seyde thus / who hath ben wel Ibete.
 To day / with swerdes, and with slynke stones.
 But Troilus / þat hath caught hym a hete.
 And gan to Iape and seyde lord ye sweete.
 But ris and lat vs soupe and go to reste.
 And he answerde / do we as the leste.

939 This Pandarus come lepyng In attones.
 And seyde thus who hath ben wel Ibete.
 To day with swerdes, and with slyng stones.
 But Troilus that hath caught hym an hete.
 And gan to Iape and seyde lord so ȝe swete.
 But ris and lat vs soupe and go to reste.
 And he answerd hym do we as the leste.

939 This Pandarus come leping in at oones [leaf 11. back]
 And scid thus who has ben wel y-bette
 To-day with swerdes and with slyng stones
 942 But Troilus that has gotten hym an hete
 And gan to Iape and seide lorde ȝe swete
 But rise and lat vs soupe and go to reste
 945 And he answered hym go we where the liste

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

L

(136)

With al the haste goodly that they myght.
They spedde hem fro the soper and to bedde.
And euer wight out at the dore hym dyght.
And where hym liste vpon his wey him spedde.
But Troilus pat thought his herte bledde.
ffor wo / til pat he herde som tydnyng.
He seide / frend shal I now wepe or syng.

(137)

Quod Pandarus be stille and lat me slepe.
And don thi hood thy nedes spedde be.
And chese yif thou wolt daunce or syng or lepe.
At short wordes thou shalt truste in me.
Sire my nece wol don wel be the.
And loue the best / by god and by my trouthe.
But lakke of pursuyt make it in thy slouth.

(138)

ffor thus ferforth I haue I thy werke bygonne.
ffro day to day til this day by the morwe.
Hir loue of frendshipe haue I to the wonne.
And thereto hath she leyd hir feith to borwe.
Algata a foot is hameled of thy sorwe.
what shold I long sermoun of it holde.
As ye han herde bifore / al he hym tolde.

(139)

- But right as floures thorw cold of nyghte.
- Iclosed / stoupen on hir stalkes lowe.
- Redressen hem ayein the sonne bright.
- And spreden in hir kynde cours by rowe.
- Right so gan the hisc eyen vp to throwe.
- This Troilus / and seyd o venus dere.
- Thy myght thi grace / theried be it heere.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(136)

946 with alle the haste goodly that they myghte.
They spedde hem fro the soper vnto bedde.
And every wight out at the dore hym dyght.
And where hym liste vpon his wey he spedde.
But Troilus thoughte his herte bledde.
ffor wo til that he herde som tydnyng.
He seide frend shal I now wepe or syng.

(137)

953 Quod Pandarus ly styll and lat me slepe.
And don thy hood thy nedes spedde bee.
And chese if thou wolt syng or daunce or lepe.
956 At shorte wordes thou shal trownen me.
Sire my Neco wol do wel by the.
And loue the best by god and by my trouthe.
959 But lakke of pursuyt make it in thi slouth.

(138)

960 ffor thus farford I haue thi werk bigonne.
ffro day to day til this day by the morwe.
Hir loue of frendshipe haue I to the wonne.
963 And also hath she leyde hir feith to borwe.
Algata a foot is hameled of thi sorwe.
what shold I lenger sermon of it holde.
966 As 3e han herde byfore and al he hym tolde.

(139)

967 But right as floures thorog the colde of nyght. [fol. 45 b]
Iclosed stoupen on hire stalk lowe.
Redressen hem aȝein the sonne bright.
970 And spreden on hire kynde cours by rowe.
Right so gan the hisc eyen vp to throwe.
This Troilus and seide O venus deere.
973 Thi myght thi grace yheried be it here.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(136)

946 With al the haste godeley that they myght
They spedde hem to the souper and to bedde
And euer wight with-owte the dore hem dight
949 And where hem lyst vpon here wey hem spedde
But Troilus that thought his herte bledde
ffor wo til that he herde som tydnyng
He seid frende schal I now wepe or syng

946

949

952

(136)

(137)

953 Quod Pandarus be stille and lat me slepe
And don thy hood thy nedes spedde bee
And chese if thou wilt syng daunce or lepe
956 At schort wordes thou schalt trust in me
Sire my nece wil do wel by the
And loue the beste by god and by my trouthe
959 But lake of poursuite make in thy slouth

953

956

959

(138)

960 For thus ferforth I haue thy werk begonne
Fro day to day tyl this day be tho morwe
Hir loue and frenschipe haue I to the wonne
963 And thereto has sche leyd her feith to borow
Algata a fote is hameled of thy sorow
What schold I lenger sermon of hit holde
966 As 3e haue herde before he al hym tolde

960

963

966

(139)

967 But right as floures thorog the colde of nyght
Closed stoupen on her stalke lowe
Redressen hem aȝein the sonne bryght
970 And spreden on her kynde course by rowe
Right so gan the hisc eyen vp to throwe
This Troilus and seide o venus dere
973 Thy myght thy grace yheried be hit here

967

970

973

(140)

| And vnto Pandare he held vp bothe his hondes. [fol. 30 b]

And seide lord al thyn be þat I haue.
 ffor I am hool / al brosten ben my bondes.
 • A thousand Troyes whoso þat me yauue.
 Ech after oother god so my soule saue.
 • Ne myghten me so gladen / lo my herte.
 | It spredith so for Ioye / it wol to sterte.

(141)

* But lord how shal I don how shal I leuen.
 whan shal I next my dere herte see.
 How shal this longe tyme awey be dryuen.
 Til that thow be ayein at hir fro me.
 Thow maist answere abid / but he.
 That hongeth by the neke soth to seyne.
 In grete disease abideth for the peyne.

(142)

Al esily now for the loue of Marte.
 Quod Pandarus / for every thing hath tyme.
 So longe abid til þat the nyght departe.
 ffor also seker as thow list her by me.
 And god to forn I wol be ther at prime.
 And for thi werke som what as I shal seye.
 Or on som oother wight this charge ley.

(143)

| ffor pard god wot I haue euere yit.
 Be redy the to serue / and to this nyght.
 • Haue I nat feyned / but emforth my wit.
 • Don al thi lust / and shal with al my myght.
 Do now as I shal seyn / and fare aright.
 And if thow nylt / wit al thi self thi care. /
 On me is naught along thy nuel fare.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(140)

And to Pandare he held vp bothe his hondes.

974 And seide lord al thyn be that I haue.
 ffor I am hole and brosten been my bondes.
 A thousand Troyens who so þat me yauue.
 Ech after other god so wys me saue.
 Ne myghte me so gladen. lo myn herte.
 It spredeth so for Ioye it wol to sterte.

(141)

But lord how shal I doon how shal I lyuen. [fol. 36 a]

981 whan shal I next my deere herte see.
 How shal this longe tyme awey be dryuen.
 Til that thow be aȝein at hire fro me.
 Thow maist answer abide abide but he.
 That hangeth by the nekke soth to seyne.
 In grete disease abideth for the peyne.

(142)

Al esily now for the loue of Marte.

988 Quod Pandarus for evry thing hath tyme.
 So longe abid til that the nyght departe.
 ffor also siker as thou list here by me.
 And god to forn I wyl be ther at pryme.
 And for thi werk som what as I shal seye.
 Or on som other wight this charge ley.

(143)

For pardee god woot I haue euere ȝit.

995 But redy the to serue and to this nyght.
 Haue I naught fayned but euenforth my wit.
 Done al thi lust and shal with al my myght.
 Do now as I shal seyn and fare aright.
 And if thow nylt wite al thi self thi care.
 On me is nought alonge thy nuel fare.

CORPUS, CAMB.

75

(140)

And to Pander he hielde vp bothe his handes
 And seid lord al thyn be that I haue
 For I am hole and brosten been my bandes
 A thousand Troies who-so that me yauue
 Eche after other god so me wisse and saue
 Ne myght me so glade loo myn herte
 Hit spredes so for Ioye it wil ute-sterte

974 |

977 .

980 |

(141)

But lord how schal I do how schal I lyuen
 Whan schal I next my dero hert see
 How schal this longe tyme a-way be dryuen
 Til that thou be a-ȝen at her fro me
 Thou maist answere a-byde a-vide but he
 That hanges by tho nekke soth to seyne
 In grete diseese abides for the peyne

981 .

984

987

(142)

988 Al esely now for tho loue of marte
 Quod Pandarus for every thing has tyme
 So longe a-biede til that tho nyght departe
 ffor al so siker as thou lyest here by me
 And god be-fore I wil be there atte prime
 And for thy warke somewhat as I schal saye
 Or on som other wight this charge ley

991

994

(143)

995 For pard god wote I haue euere ȝit
 Been redy the to serue and to this nyght
 Haue I not fayned but eneforthe my witte
 Doon al thy luste and schal with al my myght
 Doo now as I schal sey and fare a-right
 And ȝif thou nylt wite al thy self thy care
 On me is nocht a-longe thy cuyl fare

998 .

1001

HARLEIAN 1239

(144)		(144)		(144)		
I wot wel þat thou wisere art than .I. A thousand fold but yif .I. were as thou. . God helpe me so / as I woold outrye. . Of my owne hond write her right now. . A <i>lettre</i> in weche I wolde hir tellen how. . I ferde amys and hir biseche of routhe. Now help thiself and leue it naught for slouth.	1002	I woot wel that thou wiser art than .I. A thousand fold but if .I. were as thou. God help me so as I wolde outrye. Of myn owen honde write hire right now. A <i>lettre</i> in which I wolde hire tellen how. I ferd amys and hir biseche of routhe. Now help thi self and leue it nought for slouth.	1002	I Wote wel that thou Wisar art than I A thousand folde but if I were as thou God helpe me soo as I wolde vterly Right of myn owne honde write her right now A <i>lettre</i> in whiche I wolde her telle how I ferde a-myssse and beseche of routhe Now helpe thyself and leue it for no slouth	[leaf 15]	1002
. And I my self shal therwith to hir gon. [fol. 31 a] And whan thou wost I am with hir there. worth vpon a courer right anon. Ye hardly right in the best geere. And rid forth by the place as naught ne weere. And thou shalt fynde vs if I may sittynge. At som wyndowe into the strete lokyng.	1009	. And I my self wol therwith to hire gon. And whan thou woost that I am with hire there. worth thou vpon a Courser right anon. þe hardly right in thi beste gere. And ryde forth by the place as nought it were. And thou shal fynde vs if I may sittynge. At som wyndow into the strete lokyng.	1009	. And I myself schal ther-with to her gon And whan thou wottest that I am with hir' there Lepe thou vpon a courser right a-non þe hardly right in thy beste gere And ride forthe by tho place as noght were And thou schalt fynde vs if I may sittyn At som wyndow in-to tho strete lokyng	1009	
(145)		(145)		(145)		
And if the list than maistow vs salue. And vpon me make thy contenaunce. But by thy lif be war þat thou eschue. To tarien aught / god shelde vs fro meschaunce. Rid forth thy wey / and hold thi gouernaunce. And we wol spek of the somewhat I trowe. Whan thou art gon / to don thyne eris glowe.	1016	And if the list than may thou vs saluc. [fol. 46 b] And vpon me make thou thi countenaunce. But by thi lif be war and faste eschue. To tarien ought god shilde vs fro meschaunce. Ride forth thi wey and holde thi gouernaunce. And we shal speek of the somewhat I trowe. Whan thou art gon to don thyn eris glowe.	1016	And if the lyst thenne maist thou vs salue And vppon me make thy countenance But by thy lyf be war and fast eschue To tary ought god schilde has fro myschance Ryde forthe thy wey and holde thy gouernance And we schal speke of the somewhat as I trowe Whan thou art gone to do thyn eres glowe	1016	
(146)		(146)		(146)		
Towchyngh thi <i>lettre</i> thou art wis Inogh. I wot thou nylt it clerkissly endite. As make it with arguments togh. Ne scryueynyssliche ne craftiliche thou wryte. Beblotte it with thi teiris ek a lite. And yif thou write a goodly word al softe. Though it be good reherce it naught to ofte.	1023	Towchyngh thi <i>lettre</i> though art wys ynough. I woot thou nylt it dygneliche endite. As make it with these argumentes tough. Ne scryuenyssh or craftly thou it write. Biblotte it with thi teris ek a lite. And if thou write a goodly word al softe. Though it be good reherce it nought to ofte.	1023	Touching thy <i>lettre</i> thou arte wise ynough I wote thou nylt it deyneliche endite As make it with thes argumentis tough Ne scryuenysch or craftely thou write Biblotte it with thy terys eke a lite And though thou write a gode worde al softe If it be gode reherce hit noght to ofte	1023	
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.		CORPUS, CAMB.		HARLEIAN 1239		

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(148)

ffor though the best harper vpon lyue.
wolde on the best sonned Ioly harpe.
That euere was / with al his fyngers fyue.
Touch ay o strenge / or a werble harpe.
were his nayles poynted neuere so sharpe.
It sholde maken euery wight to dulle.
To here his glee / and of his strokes fulle.

(149)

Ne Iompre ek no discordaunt thing Ifeere.
As thus / to vsen termes of sik fisik.
In loues termes holde of thi matere.
The forme alwey / and do þat it be lik.
ffor if a peyntour wolde peynte a pik.
with asses fet and heude it as a ape.
It cordeth naught / so uere it but a Iape.

(150)

- This conseil liked wel Troilus. [fol. 31 b]
- But as a dred louer he seyd this.
- Allas . my dere brother Pandarus
- | I am ashamed for to write Iwyss.
- Lest of myn Innocence I scide amys.
- Or that she nold it for despit reseyue.
- Than were I dede / ther myght it nothing weyue.

(151)

- To that Pandare answerde yif the lest.
- Do þat I seye / and lat me therewith gon.
- | ffor by þat lord þat formed est and west.
- I hope of it to bryngne answeare anon.
- Right of hir hond / and yif that thow nynt non.
- Lat ben./ and sory mote he ben his lyue.
- Ayeins thy lust þat helpith the to thryue.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(148)

ffor though the besta harpour vpon lyue.
wolde on the beste sowned Ioly harpe.
That euere was with alle his fyngres fyue.
Touche ay o stryng or ay o werbul harpe.
wer his nayles poynted neuere so sharpe.
It sholde maken euery wight to dulle.
To here his glee and of his strokes fulle.

[fol. 47 a] 1030

1033 Touche ay o stryng or ay o werbul harpe.
wer his nayles poynted neuere so sharpe.
It sholde maken euery wight to dulle.
To here his glee and of his strokes fulle.

1033

1036 (149)
Ne Iompre ek no disconcordant thyng yfere.
As thus to vsen termes of Phisik.

1036

1040 In loues termes hold of thi matere.
The forme alwey and do that it be lik.
ffor if a peyntour wolde peynte a pyk.
with asses feet and hedde it as an ape.

1040

1043 It cordeth naught so uere it but a Iape.

1043

1044 (150)
This counsil liked wel vnto Troilus.
But as a dredful louere he seyde this.

1044

1047 Allas . my deere brother Pandarus
I am ashamed for to write ywys.
Lest of myn Innocence I seyde amys.
Or that she nold it for despit receyue.
Than were I dede ther myght il nothyng weyue.

1047

1050 (151)
To that Pandare answerid if the leste.
Do that I seye and lat me therewith gon.
ffor by that lord that formede est and weste.
I hope of it to bryngne answeare anon.
Of hire honde and if that thow nynt noon.
Lat be. and sory mote he ben his lyue.
Aȝeins thi lust that helpeth the to thryue.

1050

CORPUS, CAMB.

(148)

For though tho best harpe vp-on lyue
Wolde on the beste sounded Ioly harpe
That euer was with alle his fyngres fyue
Touche ay oo strong or aye oo warble harpe.
Where is nayles / poynted never so sharpe
Hit shulde make. euery whyght to dulle
To here is glee. and of his strokes fulle

1030

1033

1036

(149)

Ne Iompre eke. no discordant thing in fere
Al thus to vsen. termes of phisyk
In loues termes. holde of thy matere
The fourme alway. and do that it be lyke
For yif a payntur wolde peynt a pyke
wyth asses fete. and hede it as an ape.
It cordyth not. soo where it but a Iape

1037

1040

1043

(150)

1044 **T**HIS conseil liked wel vn-to Troilus
But as a dredful. louere he seid this
Allas my dere brother Pandarus
I am a-shamed. for to write y-wys
Lest of myn Innocence I seid amys
Or that she nold it/. for despite Receyue
Than wer I dede. there myght nothing it weyue

1044

1047

1050

(151)

1051 To that Pandare. answerde yif the liste
Doo that I sey. and lat me therwyth goon
And by that that lord. fourmeth est and west
I hope of it. to bring/ an answeare a-noon
Of hir honde. and yif that thou nylt noon
lat be and sory mote he ben his lyue
Aȝeins thy lust. that helpeth the to thrive

1051

1054

1057

HARLEIAN 1239

(152)
 • Quod Troilus depardieux ich assente.
 • Sith þat the list / I wol arise and write.
 | And blisful god prey ich with good entente.
 • The viage / and the lett're I shal endite.
 • So spedē it / and thow Minerua the white.
 Yif thow me wit my lett're to deuyse.
 • And sette hym down / and wrote right in this wyse. 1064

(153) (*Troilus's Letter.*)
 first he gan his right lady calle.
 His hertes lif his lust / his sorwes leche.
 Hise blisse / and ek thise oother termes alle.
 That in swich cas the loueris alle seche.
 And in ful humble wise as in his speche.
 He gan hym recomande vnto hir grace.
 To telle al how it axeth muchel space.

(154)
 And after this ful lowly he hir preyde.
 To be nat wroth / thogh he of his folye.
 So hradys was to hir to write and seide.
 That loue it made / or ellis moste he dye.
 And pitously gan mercy for to crye.
 And after þat he seide and legh ful lounde.
 • Hym seluen was litel worth and lesse he koude. 1078

(155)
 And that she wolde han his konnyng excused. [fol. 32 a] 1079
 That litel was / and ek he dredde hir so.
 And his vnworthynesse he ay acused.
 And aftir that than gan he telle his wo.
 But þat was endeles for ay and o.
 And how he wolde in trouth alwey hym holde.
 • And redde it ouer and gan the lett're folde.

(End of *Troilus's Letter.*)

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(152)
 Quod Troilus depardieux ich assente.
 Sith that the liste I wil arise and write.
 And blisful gode prey ich with good entente.
 The viage and the lett're I shal endite.
 So spedē it, and thow Minerua the white.
 yif thow me wit my lett're to deuyse.
 And sette hym down and wrote right in this wyse. 1064

(153) (*Troilus's Letter.*)
 first he gan hire his right lady calle. [fol. 47 b]
 His hertes lif his lust his sorwes leche.
 His blisse, and ek thise other termes alle.
 That in swich cas thise loueres alle seche.
 And in ful humble wise as in his speche.
 He gan hym recomaunde vnto hire grace.
 To telle alle how it axeth muchel space. 1071

(154)
 And after this ful lowly he hire preyde.
 To be nought wroth theigh he of his folie.
 So hardy was to hire to write and seyde.
 That loue it made or elles most he die.
 And pitousli gan mercy for to crye.
 And after that he seyde and leigh ful lounde.
 Hym self was litel worth and lesse he koude. 1078

(155)
 And that she sholdē han his konnyng excused. [fol. 48 a]
 That litel was and ek he dredde hir so.
 And his vnworthynesse ay he excused.
 And after that than gan he telle his woo.
 But that was endeles with outer hoo.
 And seyde he wolde in trouth alwey hym holde.
 And radde it ouer and gan the lett're folde. 1085

(End of *Troilus's Letter.*)

CORPUS, CAMB.

(152)
 Quod Troilus, depardieux I assent
 Syth that the list, I wole a-ryse and wrytte
 And blessful gode, I prey wyth gode entent
 The viage and the lett're I shal endite
 Soo spedē it wele, and tho the Minerva the white
 Yif thou me wytte, my lett're to devise [1 MS. wrohote]
 And sette hym down, and wrote¹ Ryghit in this wyse. 1058

(153) (*Troilus's Letter.*)
 First He gan Her His Lady calle [leaf 15, back]
 His hertis lyf/ his lust, his sorwes leche
 His blisse, and eke this other termes alle
 That/ in suche cause, thes louers alle seche
 And in ful humble wyse, as in his speche
 He gan hym, Recommande vn-to hir grace
 To telle al how, it axeth moche space. 1065

(154)
 And afftyr this, he lowly he hir preide
 To be not wrothe, thogh he of his folye
 So hardy was, to hir to write and seide
 That loue it made, and elles must he dye
 And pitously, gan mercy for to crye
 And affir that, he seid and lied lowle
 hym self was litel wrothe, and lesse he cowde. 1072

(155)
 And that she sholdē, han his commynge excused
 That litel was, and eke he drede hir so
 And his wrothnes, ay he excused
 And afftyr that, gan he to calle his woo
 But that was endeles, wythouten hoo
 and seid he wolde, alwey in trouthe hym holde
 and Rede it ouer, and gan the lett're folde. 1079

(End of *Troilus's Letter.*)

HARLEIAN 1239

(156)

And with his salte teiris gan he bathe.
 The ruby in his signet and it sette.
 Vpon the wax deliuerliche and rathe.
 Therwith a thowsand tymes or he lette.
 • He kiste tho the *lette pat* he shette.
 • And seide Iwys a blisful destyne.
 | The shapen is / my lady shal the se.

(157)

• This Pandare vp therwith and *pat* bytyme.
 • On morwe / and to his neces Paleys'sterte.
 And seide slepe ye yit / and it is pryme.
 And gan to Iape and seide thus / myn herto.
 So fressh it is though loue do it smerte.
 I may nat sleepyn neuere a Mayes morwe.
 I haue a Ioly wo a lusty sorwe.

(158)

• Criseid whan *pat* she hir vngle herde.
 with dredful herte and desirous to heere.
 The cause of his comyng / thus answerde.
 Now by yowr fey myn vngle quod she deere.
 what maner wyndes gydeth yow now heere.
 Tel vs yowr Ioly wo and yowr penaunce.
 How ferforth be ye put in loues daunce.

(159)

By god quod he I hopp alwey byhynde.
 And she to laught / it thought hir herte brest.
 Quod Pandarus lok alwey *pat* ye fynde.
 Game in mi hood / but herkneth yif yow list.
 Ther is right now come into town a gest.
 A grek / espie and telleth newe thinges.
 For whi come I to telle yow tydinges.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(156)

1086 And with hisse salte teris gan he bathe.
 The rubie in his signet and it sett'e.
 Vpon the wex deliuerliche and rathe.
 Therwith a thousand tymes er he lett'z.
 He kiste tho the *lette* that he shette.
 And seyde *lette* a blisful destyne.
 The shapyn is my lady shal the see.

(157)

1093 This Pandare toke the *lette* and that by tyme.
 A morwe and to his Neces paleis sterre.
 And faste he swore that it was passed prime.
 1096 And gan to Iape and seyde ywys myn herte.
 So fresshe it is although it sore smerte.
 I may naught slepe neuere a mayes morwe.
 1099 I haue a Ioly wo and a lusty sorwe.

(158)

1100 Criseyde whan that she hire vngle herde,
 with dredful herte and desirous to here.
 The cause of his comyng thus answerde.
 1103 Now by ȝoure fey myn vngle quod she dere.
 what manere wyndes gydeth ȝow now here.
 Tel vs ȝoure Ioly wo and ȝoure penaunce.
 1106 How ferforth be ȝe put in loues daunce.

(159)

1107 By god quod he I hope alwey byhynde.
 And she to laughe it thought hir herte brest.
 Quod Pandarus loke alwey *ȝe* fynde.
 1110 Game in myn hood but herkneth if ȝow lest.
 Ther is right now come into town a gest.
 A grek espie and telleth newe thinges.
 1113 ffor which I come telle ȝow newe tydinges.

CORPUS, CAMB.

79

(156)

1086 And wyth his salte. teres gan¹ he bathe [¹ MS. gan teres] 1086
 The ruby in his signet. and it sette
 Vpon the wex. deliuerliche and rathe
 Therwyth a thousand. tymes or he lett'z
 He kyssed the *lette*. that he shette
 And seid *lette*. O blesful destyne
 The shapen is. my lady shal the see

(157)

1093 This Pandarus. toke and that be tyme
 A morowe and to his. neces pales sterre
 And faste he swore. that it was passed prime
 1096 And gan to Iape. and seid Y-Wys myn herte
 So fressch it is. al-thogh it sore smerte
 I mey never slepe. a mays morowe
 1099 I haue a Ioly woo. a lusty sorow

(158)

1100 Creseide whan that. she hir vngle herde
 Wyth dredful herte. and disirous to here
 The cause of his comyng. thus answerde
 1103 Now be your fey. myn vngle quod she dere
 Whate maner wyndes. gydeth you now here
 Telle vs your Ioly wo. and your penaunce
 1106 How ferforth be ye. putte in loues davnce

(159)

1107 Ty gode quod he. I hope alwey be-hynde
 And she to laugh. it thought hir hert brest
 Quod Pandarus / loke alwey. that ye fynde
 1110 Game in myn hode. but herkeneth yf you list
 Ther is Ryght comen now. in-to tovne a geste
 A greke espie. and telleth new tithinges
 1113 For wyche I come. to bringe you tydinges

HARLEIAN 1239

<p>(160)</p> <p>Into the gardyn go we and ye shal heere. Al pryuly of this / a longe sermon. with that they wenten arm in arm Ifeere. Into the gardyn fro the chaumber down. And whan þat he so far was / þat þe soun. Of þat he spak ther no man heren myghte. He seide hir thus / and out the letter plighe.</p> <p>(161)</p> <p>Lo he that is al holly yowres free. Hym recomandeth loughly to yowr grace. And sente yow this <i>lettre</i> her by me. Auyseth yow on it whan ye haue space. And of som goodly answeare yow purchace. Or helpe me god so pleynly for to seyne. He may nat longe lyuen for the peyne.</p> <p>(162)</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • fful dredfully tho gan she stonden stille. • And took it naught / but al hir humble cheere. • Gan for to chaunge / and seide script ne bille. ffor loue of god / þat toucheth swich matere. • Ne bryngē me non / and also vncle deere. • To myn estat / haue moore rewarde I prey. • Than to his lust / what shold I moore seye. <p>(163)</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • And lokith now yif this be resonable. And lettith naught for fauour ne for slouthē. • To seyn a soth / now were it couenable. • To myn estat / by god and by yowr trouthe. • To takyn it / or to han of hym routhe. • In harmyng of my self or in repreue. • Ber it ayein for hym þat ye on leue. 	<p>[fol. 32 v] 1114</p> <p>1117</p> <p>1120</p> <p>1121</p> <p>1124</p> <p>1127</p> <p>1128</p> <p>1131</p> <p>1134</p> <p>1135</p> <p>1138</p> <p>1141</p> <p style="text-align: center;">(160)</p> <p>Into the gardyn go we and ȝe shal here. Al pryuely of this a longe sermoun. with that they wenten arm in arm yfere. Into the gardyn from the chaumbre down. And whan that he so fer was that the soun. Of that he spak. no man heren myghte. He seyde hire thus and out the <i>lettre</i> plighe.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">(161)</p> <p>Lo he that is alle holy ȝoures free. Hym Recomaundeth lowly to ȝoure grace. And sente ȝow this <i>lettre</i> here by me. Auyseth ȝow on it whan ȝe han space. And of som goodly answeare ȝow purchace. Or helpe me god so pleynly for to seyn. He may nat longe lyuen for his peyne.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">(162)</p> <p>fful dredfully tho gan she stonden stylle. And took it naught but al hire humble chere. Gan for to chaunge and seyde scriit ne bille. ffor loue of god that toucheth swich matere. Ne bryngē me noon. and also vncle deere. To myn estat haue more rewarde I prey. Than to his lust what sholde I more seye.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">(163)</p> <p>And loketh now if this be resonable. And letteth naught for fauour ne for slouthē. To seyn a sooth now were it couenable. To myn estat by god and by ȝoure trouthe. To taken it or to han of hym routhe. In harmyng of my self or in repreue. Ber it ayein for hym that ȝe on leue.</p>	<p>1114</p> <p>1117</p> <p>1120</p> <p>1121</p> <p>1124</p> <p>1127</p> <p>1128</p> <p>1131</p> <p>1134</p> <p>1135</p> <p>1138</p> <p>1141</p>
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ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(164)

This Pandarus gan on hir for to stare.
And seide now is this þe most wonder.
That¹ euery I² say / lat be this nyce fare. ^{1 sic. 2 later hand.}
To deth mote I smyten be with thonder.
If for the Cite which þat stondeth yonder.
To yow a lettre wolde I bryngē or take.
To harm of yow / what list yow thus to make.

1142
1145
1148

(164)

This Pandarus gan on hire for to stare.
And seyde now is this the grettest wondre.
That euere I seigh lat be this nyce fare,
To deth mot I smyten be with thondre
If for the Citee whiche that stondeth ȝondre.
wold I a lettre vnto ȝow bryngē or take.
To harm of ȝow what list ȝow thus it make.

1142
1145
1148

(164)

This Pandarus . gan on hir for to stare
And seide now is this. the grettest wonder
That euer I saw. let be this nece fare
To deth mote I smyten) been) wyth thonder
yif for the Cite wych that stondith yonder
Wolde I a lettre. vn-to you bringe or take
To harme of you. what lust ye thus it make

1142
1145
1148

(165)

But thus ye faren wele neygh alle and some. [fol. 33 a] 1149
That he þat most desireth yow to serue.
Of hym ye rechche leest where he bycome.
And whether þat he lyue or ellis sterue.
But for al that / þat euere I may deserue.
Refuseth it nat quod he and hente hir faste.
And in hir bosom down the lettred he thraste.

1152
1155

(165)

But thus ȝe faren wel neygh alle and some.
That he that mosta desireth ȝow to serue.
Of hym ȝe recche leest wher he bycome.
And whethir that he lyue or elles sterue.
But for al that that euere I may deserue.
Refuse naught quod he and hente hire faste.
And in hire bosom the lettred down he thraste.

1149
1152
1155

(165)

But thus ye faren . wel nyght alle and some
That ye that must/ desireth you to serue
Of hym to recche leest/. where he be-come
And whedere that ho. lyuo or ellys sterue
But for al that/ that I may deserue
Refusith it not/. quod he and hent/ her faste
And in hir bosom . the lettred dovn he thriste

1149
1152
1155

(166)

And seide hir cast it awey anon.
That folk may seyn / and gauren on vs tweye.
Quod she I kan abide til they be gon.
· And gan to smyle / and seyde hym Em I preyce.
Swiche answere as yow list your self purveye.
ffor trewely I nyl no letter write.
No than wol I quod he so ye endite.

1156
1159
1162

(166)

And seyde hire now cast it awey anon.
That folk may seen and gauren on vs tweye.
Quod she I kan abyde til they be gon.
And gan to smyle and seyde hym Em I preyce.
Swiche answere as ȝow list ȝoure self purveye.
ffor trewely I nyl no lettred write.
No than wol I quod he so ȝe endite.

1156
1159
1162

(166)

And seide her now. caste it alwey a-noon
That folke may see. and gavren on vs twey
Quod she l can). a-bido til they be goon
And gan to smyle. and seyd Emo I prey
Suche answere as you lyst. your self purvey
ffor truly I nyl no lettred wryte
No than wyl I. quod he so ye endite

1156
1159
1162

(167)

Therwith she lough and seide go we dyne.
And Pandare gan at hym self to Iape faste.
And seide Nece I haue so grete a pyne.
ffor loue that euerich other day I faste.
And gan hisse beste Iapes forth to caste.
And made hir so to laughe at his folye.
That she for laughter wende for to dye.

1163
1166
1169

(167)

Therwith she loughe and seyde go we dyne. [fol. 49 b] 1163
And he gan at hym self to Iapyn faste.
And seyde Necc I haue so gret a pyne.
ffor loue that euerich other day I faste.
And gan his beste Iapes forth to caste.
And made hir so to laughe at his folye.
That she for laughter wende for to dye.

1163
1166
1169

(167)

Therwyth sho lough. and seid go we dyne
And he gan at hym-self. to Iapyn faste
And seyde neco. I haue so gret a pyne
ffor loue. that every day other' day fast
And gan his beste . Iapes forth to caste
And made hir so. to laugh at his folye
That she for' laughter. wende for to dye

1163
1166
1169

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1289

M

(168)

And whan þat she was comen into halle.
Now Em quod she we wol go dyne anon.
And gan som of hir woumen for to calle.
• And streight into hir chaumbre gan she gon.
But of hir bisynesse this was oon.
Amonges oother thinges out of drede.
| ful pryuly this lettre for to rede.

(169)

| Auyed worde by worde in euery lyne.
And fond no lakke / she thought he koude good.
And vp it putte / and wente hir Inne to dyne.
But Pandarus þat in a studye stode.
Er he was war she tok hym by the hood.
And seide ye were caught or that ye wiste.
I vouche sauq̄ he do what yow liste.

(170)

Tho wesshen they and sette hem down & etc. [fol. 33v] 1184
And after non ful sleyghly this Pandarus.
Gan drawe hym to the wyndowe next the strete.
And seyde Nece who hath arayed thus.
The yonder hous þat stonden afor ym vs.
which hous quod she . and gan for to byholde.
And knewe it wele / and whos it was hym tolde.

(171)

And fille forth in speche of thinges smale.
And saten in the wyndowe bothe theyne.
whan Pandarus saugh tyme to his tale.
And say wel þat hir folk wer al aweye.
• Now nece myn tel on quod he I seye.
• How liketh yow the lettred þat ye woot.
Kan he theron / for by my trouthe I not.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(168)

1170 And whan that she was comen into halle.
Now Em quod she we wol go dyne anon.
And gan some of hire woumen to hire calle.
And streight into hire chambre gan she gon.
But of hire besynesse this was on.
Amonges oother thynge out of drede.
ful pryuly this lettre for to rede.

(169)

1177 Auyed word by word in euery lyne. [fol. 50 a]
And fonde no lakke she thoughte he koude good.
And vp it putte and wente hire In to dyne.
But Pandarus that in a studye stood.
Er he was war she took by the hood.
And seyde þe were caught er that þe wist.
I vouche sauq̄ he do what þou list.

(170)

1180 Tho wesshen they and sette hem down to mete.
And after Noon ful sleyghly Pandarus.
Gan drawe hym to the wyndowe nexte the strete.
And seyde Nece who hath arayed thus.
The ȝonder hous that stant aforȝeyn vs.
which hous quod she . and gan for to byholde.
And knewe it wel and whos it was hym tolde.

(171)

1191 And fille forth in speche of thynge smale.
And seten in the windowe bothe tweye.
whan Pandarus saugh tyme vnto his tale.
And saugh wel that hire folk weren alle aweye.
Now Nece myn tel on quod he I seye.
How liketh ȝow the lettred that þe woot.
Kan he theron for by my trouthe I noot.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(168)

1170 And whan that she was comen in-to the halle
Now Eme quod she . we wyl goo dyne a-non
And gan som of hir women to hir calle
And streight in-to hir chambre gan she gan
But of hir bes'nes . this was oon
A-monges other thinges . oute of drede
Ful priuely . this lettred for to Rede

1170

1173 •

1176 |

1177 |

1180

1183

1184

1187

1190

1191

1194

1197

(169)

1177 Auyed worde by worde . in euery lyne
And fonde no lake . she thought he cowde his gode
And vp it putte . and went hir in to dyne
But Pandarus / that in a stody stode
Er he was ware . she toke hym by the hode
And seid ye were caught . er ye wyst
I vouche sauq̄ he doo what ye lyst

(170)

1180 Tho wysshē they . and sette hem down to mete
And aftyr noon' . ful sleyghly pandarus
And gan drawe hym to the wyndowe nexte the strete
And seid Nece . who hath a-rayde thus
The yonder hous / that stant a-for ym vs
Wych hous quod she . and gan for to be-holde
And knew it wele . and whos it was hym tolde

(171)

1191 And Fellen Forth . in speche of thinges Smale
And settē in the . wyndow bothe tweye
Whan Pandarus saugh . tyme vnto his tale
And saugh wel . that her folke were a-weye
Now nece myn . quod he telle on I sey
How liketh you . the lettred that ye wote
Kan he ther-on . for by my trouthe I note

[leaf 16, back]

1194

1197

HARLEIAN 1239

(172)

• Therwith al rosy hewed tho wax she.
 And gan to home / and seide so I trowe.
 Aquyte wel for goddes loue quod he.
 My self to medes wol the *lettre* sowe.
 And held his hondes vp / and fel on knowe.
 Now good Nece be it neuere so lite.
 Yif me the labour it to sowe and plite.

(173)

Ye for I kan so write quod she tho.
 | And ek I not what I sholde hym seye.
 Nay Nece quod Pandare sey nat so.
 Yit at the leste thonketh hym I preye.
 Of his good wil / o doth hym nat to deye.
 Now for the loue of god my nece deere.
 Refuseth nat at this tid my preyere.

(174)

• Depardeux quod she god leue al be wel.
 God help me so this is the first *lettre*.
 That euer I wrote / ye al or any del.
 | And into a closet for to auyse hir bettre.
 She went allone / and gan hir herte vnfettre.
 Out of desdaignes prison but a lite.
 • And sette hir down / and gan a *lettre* write.

(175)

Of which to telle in schort is myn entente. [fol. 34 a] 1219
 The effect / as fer / as I kan vndirstonde.
 She thonked hym of al þat he wel mente.
 Towardes hir / but holdein hym in honde.
 She nolde naught / ne mak hir seluen bonde.
 In loue / but as his suster hym to plese.
 She wolde ay fayn to don his herte an ese.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

83

(172)

1198 Therwith al rosy hewed tho wex she.
 And gan to homme and seyde so I trowe.
 Aquyte hym wel for goddes loue quod he.
 My self to medes wol the *lettre* sowe.
 And held his hondes vp and sat on knowe.
 Now good Nece be it neuere so lite.
 3if me the labour it to sowe and plite.

(173)

1205 3e for I kan so writen quod she tho.
 And ek I noot what I sholde to hym seye.
 Nay Nece quod Pandare sey nat so.
 3et at the leste thonketh hym I preye.
 Of his good wille and doth hym nat to deye.
 Now for the loue of me my Nece deere.
 Refuseth nat at this tyme my prayere.

(174)

1212 Depardieu quod she god leue al be wel. [fol. 50 b] 1212
 God help me so this is the first *lettre*.
 That euer I wroot 3e al or any del.
 | And into a closet for taunise hir bettre.
 She wente allone and gan hire herte vnfettur.
 Out of desdaynes prison but a lite.
 And sette hir down and gan a *lettre* write.

(175)

1219 Of which to telle in short is myn entente.
 The effect as fer as I kan vnderstonde.
 She thanked hym of al that he wel mente.
 Towardis hir but holden hym in honde.
 She nold naught ne make hire scluen bonde.
 In loue but as his suster hym to plese.
 She wolde fayne to doon his herte an ese.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(172)

1198 Therwyth al Rosy hewede tho wax she
 And gan to homme. and seid so I troye
 A-quyte hym wel. for' goddes loue quod he
 My-self to medes. wole the *lettre* sowe
 And helde his handis vp and satte on knowe
 Now gode nece. be ye neuer so lite
 yeue me the labour. hit to sowe and plite

1198 .

(173)

1205 3ee for I can soo. wryten quod she tho
 And eke I note. what I shulde to hym seye
 Nay nece quod pandare. sey not soo
 yit at the leste. thanketh hym I prey
 Of his gode wylle. and do-the hym not to dye
 Now for the loue. of me my nece dere
 Refusith not. at this tyme my prayere

1205

(174)

1212 Depardieu quod she. god leue al be wele
 God helpe me sooo. this is the first *lettre*
 That euer I wrote ye al or any deal
 And in-to a closet. for to a-vise hir bettur
 She went a-non. and gan hir hert vnfettur
 Oute of disdeydens. put a lite
 And sette hir dovn. and a *lettre* wryte

1212 .

(175)

1219 Of qwych to telle. in short myn entent
 The effect as fer. as I can vndirstonde
 She thanked hym. of al that he wel mente
 Towardis hir but holden hym in honde
 She wolde noght. ne hir selfe bonde
 In loue but as his suster hym to plese
 She wolde fayne. to doon his hert an' ese

1219

HARLEIAN 1239

(176)

She shette it and to Pandare in gan gon.
Ther as he sat and loked into strete.
And down she sette hir by hym on a stoon.
Of Iaspre / vpon a quyssen gold Ibeete.
And seide as wisly help me god the grete.
I neuere ded a thing with more peyne.
Than writen this to which ye me constreyne.

(177)

And took it hym / he thonked hir and seyde.
God wot of thing ful ofte loth bygonne.
Comth ende good and nece myn Criseide.
That ye to hym of hard now ben Iwonne.
Oughte he be glad / by god and yonder sonne.
ffor why men seith impressions lighte.
fful lightly ben ay redy to the fligthe.

(178)

But ye han pleid the tirant neglt to lange.
And hard was it yowr herte for to graue.
Now stynt ye lenger on it honge.
Al wolden ye the forme of daunger saue.
But hasteth yow to don hym Ioye haue.
ffor trusteth wel to longe Idon hardnesse.
Causeth despit ful ofte for destresse.

(179)

And right as they declaimed this materre.
Lo Troilus right at the stretes ende,
Com ridynge with his tente somme Ifeere.
Al softly / and thiderward gan bende.
Ther as they sete as was hys wey to wende.
To paleis ward / and Pandare hym espied.
And seide nece / se who comth her ride.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(176)

She shette it and into Pandare gan goon. [fol. 51 a]
Ther as he satte and loked into Strete.
And down she sette hire by hym on a stoon.
Of Iaspre. vpon a quysshyn gold ybete.
And seyde as wisly help me god the grete.
I neuere dide thing with more peyne.
Than writen this to whiche ȝe me constreyne.

(177)

And took it hym he thonked hire and seyde.
God woot of thyng ful often looth bygonne.
Comth ende good and Nece myn Criseyde.
That ȝe to hym of harde now ben ywonne.
Oughte he be glad by god and ȝonder sonne.
ffor whi men seith Impressiouns lighte.
fful lightly ben ay redy to the fligthe.

(178)

But ȝe han played tirant neigh to longe.
And harde was it ȝoure herte for to graue.
Now stynte that ȝe no lenger on it honge.
Al wolde ȝe the forme of daunger saue.
But hasteth ȝow to doon hym Ioye haue.
ffor trusteth wel to longe ydoon hardynesse.
Causeth despit ful often for distresse.

(179)

And right as they declaimed this materre.
Lo Troilus right at the stretes ende,
Come ryding with his tenthe somme y fere.
Al softly and thiderward gan bende.
Ther as they sete as was his way to wende.
To paleis ward and Pandarus hym aspide.
And seyde Nece I see who comth here ride.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(176)

She shitte it. and in to Pandarus gan gon
There as he satte. and loked in-to the strete
And dovn she sette hir. be hym on a ston
Of Iasper on a quesshyon golde y-bete
And seid as wysly. helpe me gode the grete
I neuer did a thing. wyth more peyne
Than wryten this. to wyche ye me constreyne

1226 ·
1229
1232

(177)

And toke it hym / he thonked hir and seide
Gode wote of thing/. ful lothe ofte be-gonne
Cometh enle gode. and nece myn Crescide
That ye to hym . of harde now ben y-wonne
He ought be glade. by gode and yonder sonne
For why men seyn). Impressyons light
Ful lightly ben. ay Redy to the flyght

1233
1236
1239

(178)

But ye han pleide . the Tirant ny to longe
And harde was it. your hert for to graue
Now stynt that ye. no lenger on hit honge
Al wolde ye the fourme. of davnger save
And hasthy you. to doon hym Ioye haue
For trusteth wel to longe y-dovn hardynesse
Causeth despite. ful ofte for distresse

1240
1243
1246

(179)

And Right as they declared this materre
Loo Troilus Right at the stretes ende
Come Riding. wyth his tenteth some y fere
Al softly and thitherwarde gan bende
There as they satte as whey his was to wende
To paleys warde. and Pandarus hym espide
And seide neece . y sec who cometh here Ride

1247
1250
1253

HARLEIAN 1239

(180)

O fle nat in he seith vs I suppose.
 Lest he may thinken þat ye hym eschuwe.
 Nay nay quod she / and wex as rede as rose.
 with that he gan hir humbly salewe.
 with dredful cheere and eft hisse hewes muwe.
 And vp his look debonairely he caste.
 And bekked on Pandare / and forth he paste.

[fol. 34v] 1254

(181)

God wot yif he sat on his hors aright.
 Or goodly was byseyen þat ilk day.
 God wote wher he was lik a manly knyght.
 what sholde I. drecche or telle of his array.
 Criseide which þat al thes things say.
 To telle in schort / bir liked al in¹ feere. ^{1 in partly creased and written over it.}
 His persone / his array / his look / his chere. 1267

(182)

His goodly manere and his gentilesse.
 So wel / þat neuere sith þat she was born.
 Ne hadde she swich routhe of hisc destresse.
 And how so she hath hard ben her byforn.
 To god hope she hath nowe caught a thorn.
 She shal nat pulle it out this nexte wyke.
 God sende mo swiche thornes on to pyke.

(183)

Pandare which þat stood hir faste by.
 ffilte Iren hoot / and he bygan to smyte.
 And seyde Nece I pray yow hertely.
 Tel me / that I shal axen yow a litle.
 A woman þat were of his deth to white.
 withouten his gilt but for her lakke of routhe.
 were it wel don / quod she may be my trouthe.
 ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(180)

O fle naught In he seeth vs I suppose.
 Lest he may thynten that þe hym eschewe.
 Nay nay quod she and wex as rede as rose.
 with that he gan hire humbly to salewe.
 with dredful chere and oft his hewes muwe.
 A up his look debonairely he caste.
 And bekend on Pandare and forth he paste.

1257

1260

(181)

God woot if he sat on his hors aright. [fol. 51v]
 Or goodly was biseyn that ilke day.
 God woot whethir he was lik a manly knyght.
 what sholde I. drecche or telle of his aray.
 Criseyde whiche that alle thise thynges say.
 To telle in shorte hire liked al in fere.
 His person his aray his look his chere.

1261

1264

1267

(182)

His goodly manere and his gentillesse.
 So wel that neuere sith that she was born.
 Ne hadde she swych routhe of hisc destresse.
 And how that she hathe harde ben here byforn.
 To god hope I she hath now caught a thorn.
 She shal nat pulle it out this nexte wyke.
 God sende mo swiche thornes on to pyke.

1268

1271

1274

(183)

Pandare which that stood hir fastely. [fol. 52v]
 ffilte Iren hoot and he bygan to smyte.
 And seyde Nece I pray ȝow hertely.
 Telle me that I shal axen ȝow a litle.
 A woman that were of his deth to wite.
 withouten his gilt but for her lakke of routhe.
 were it wel doon quod she nay by my trouthe.

1275

1278

1281

CORPUS, CAMB.

85

(180)

O Fleith note In. He seyth. vs I Suppose [leaf 17] 1254
 lest he may thinke. that ye hym estue
 Nay nay. quod she. and wax as Rede as Rose
 Wyth that he gan hir humble to salue 1257
 Wyth dredful chere. and ofte his hewes newo
 And vp his looke. debonairely he caste.
 And beked on pandare. and forthe he paste 1260

1254

1257

1260

(181)

Gode wot yif he. sat on his hors aryght 1261
 Or godeley was besen . that ilke day
 Gode wote where he was. lyke a manly knyght
 What shulde I drecche. or telle of his aray 1264
 Cresseide wyche. that al this thinges say
 To telle in shorte. hir liked al in fere
 his persone his aray . his loke his chere 1267

1261

1264

1267

(182)

His godeley manere. and his gentilnesse 1268
 So wel that neuer sith. that she was born
 Ne hade she such Routhe. of his distresse
 And how that she. hath ben harde herbeforn
 To gode hope I. she hayth caught a thorn
 She shall not pulle it. oute this nexte wyke
 Gede sende moo. such thornes on to pyke 1274

1268

1271

1274

(183)

Pandare wych. that stode hir faste by 1275
 Felt Iren hote. and he be-gan to smyte
 And seid Nece I pray you hertely
 Telle me that I shal axen you a litle 1278
 A woman that were of his deth to wytte
 Wythouten his gilt. but for her lakke of routhe
 Were it wel doon. quod she nay by my trouthe 1281

1275

1278

1281

HARLEIAN 1239

(184)

God help me so quod he yesey me soth.
 Ye felen wel yowr self þat I nat lye.
 Lo yond he rid / ye quod she so he doþ.
 wel quod Pandare as I haue told yow thrye.
 Lat be yowr nyce shame and yowr folye.
 And speke with hym in esyng of his herte.
 Lat nycete nat do yow boþe smerte.

(185)

But thareon was to heuen and to doone. [fol. 35 a] 1289
 Considered al thing it may nat be.
 And whi / for speche and it weere to soone.
 To graunt hym yit so grete a libertee.
 ffor pleynly hir entente as seyde she.
 was for to loue hym vnewist if she myghte.
 And guerdon hym with no thing / but with sygthe. 1295

(186)

But Pandarus thought it shal nat be so.
 Yif þat I may / this nyce opynioum.
 Schal nat ben holden fully yeres two.
 what sholde I make of this a longe sermoun.
 He moste assente on that conclusioun.
 As for the tyme and when þat was eue.
 And al was wel he roos and tooke his leue.

(187)

| And on his wey ful faste homwarde he spedde.
 And right for Ioye he felte his herte daunce.
 | And Troilus he fonde allone abeedde.
 That lay as don the louris in a traunce.
 By twyzen hope and derke desesperaunce.
 But Pandarus right at his in comyng.
 He song / as who seyþ sumwhat I bryngē.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(184)

1282 God help me so quod he ȝe say me soth.
 ȝe felen wel ȝoure self that I nought lye.
 Lo ȝonde he rit quod she ȝe so he doþ.
 wel quod Pandare as I haue tolde ȝow thrie.
 Lat be ȝoure nyce shame and ȝoure folie.
 And spek with hym in esyng of his herte.
 Lat nycete nat do ȝow boþe smerte.

(185)

1289 But theron was to heuen and to doone.
 Considered al thing it may nat be.
 And whi for shame and it were ek to soone.
 To graunten hym so grete a libertee.
 ffor pleynly hire entente as seyde she.
 was for to loue hym vnewist if she myghte.
 And guerdon hym with nothing but with sighte.

(186)

1296 But Pandarus thought it shal nought be so.
 ȝif that I may this nyce opynioum.
 Shal nought be holden fully ȝeres two.
 what sholde I make of this a longe sermoun.
 He moste assente on that conclusioun.
 As for the tyme and whan that it was eue.
 And al was wel he roos and tooke his leue.

(187)

1303 And on his wey ful faste homwarde he spedde.
 And right for Ioye he felte his herte daunce.
 And Troilus he fonde allone abeedde.
 That lay as do thise louers in a traunce.
 Bitwixen hope and derk desesperaunce.
 But Pandarus right at his In comyng.
 He songe as who seyth somewhat I bryngē.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(184)

1282 God helpe me soo . quod he ye say me southe
 ye felen) wel your self / . that I not lye
 loo yonde he rydith . quod she so he doþe
 Wele quod Pandare . as I haue tolde you thrye
 lat be your nyce . shaune and your folye
 And speke wyth hym . in esyng of his hert
 lat nycete not doo . you boþe smerte

1282

1285

1288

1289

1292

1295

1296

1299

1302

1303

1306

1309

(185)

1289 But theron was to heuen/ And to drone
 Considered al thing . it may not be
 And why for shame . and eke it were to soone
 To graunten hym . so grete a libertee
 For pleinly al hir entent . as seid she
 was to loue hym . vnewyst yf she myght
 And guerdon hym . wyth nothing but wyth syght

(186)

1296 But pandarus thought it shal not be soo
 yif that I may . this nyce opinion
 Shal not ben/ holden fully yer[es] two
 What shulde I make . of this a longe sermon
 he must assent . on/ that conclusion
 As for the tyme . and whan that it was eve
 And al was wele . he ros and toke is leue

(187)

1303 And on his wey . ful fast homwarde he spedde
 And ryght for Ioye . he felte his hert[e] davnce
 And Troilus he fonde . allone a-bedde
 That lay as doon . as thes louers in a traunce
 Be-twyzen hope . and derke desesperance
 But Pandarus ryght at his comyng
 he songe . as who seith . som-what I bringe

HARLEIAN 1239

(188)

And seide who is in his bede so soone.
Iburied thus / it am I thi frende quod he.
who Troilus / nay help me so the moone.
Quod Pandarus / thow shalt arise and se.
A charme / þat was right now sent to the.
The whech þat kan heelen the of thi accessse.
So þat thou do forth wþt thy bysynesse.

(189)

Ye thorugh the myght of god quod Troilus.
• And Pandarus gan hym the *lettre* take.
And seide parde god hath helpen vs.
Haue heere a light and look / on al this blaake.
• lorde ofte gan the herte glade and quake.
• Of Troilus / whil þat he gan it redee.
• So as the wordes yauë hym hope and drede.

(190)

• But fynaly he took al for the beeste. [fol. 55 b]
• That she hym wrot / for somwhat he beheld.
| On which hym thought he myghte his herte reste.
• Al couered she the wordes vndir sheld.
| Thus to the moore worthy parte he held.
• That what for hope and Pandarus byhesto.
• Hise grete wo / foryede he at the leeste.

(191)

But as we may al day oure seluen se.
Thorugh moore wode or col the moore fir.
Right so enresseseth hope of what it be.
Therwith ful ofte enressesith ek desir.
Or as an Ook comth of a litel spire.
So thorugh this *lettre* which þat she hym sende.
Enresses kan desir of weche he brende.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(188)

1310 **A**nd seide who is in his bedde so soone.
Iburied thus It am I frende quod he.
who Troilus nay help me so the moone.
1313 Quod Pandarus thow shalt rise and see.
A charme that was sent right now to the.
The which kan helen the of thyn accessse.
1316 If thow do forth with al thi bisynesse.

(189)

1317 **þ**e thorugh the myght of god quod Troilus.
And Pandarus gan hym the *lettre* take.
And seide parde god hatholpen vs.
1320 Haue here a light and loke on al this blake.
But ofte gan the herte glade and quake.
Of Troilus whil that he gan it rede.
1323 So as the wordes ȝauë hym hope or dred.

(190)

1324 **B**ut finaly he took al for the beste. [fol. 55 a]
That she hym wroot for somewhat he byhelde.
On which hym thoughte he myghte his herte reste.
1327 Al couerde she the wordes vnder shelde.
Thus to the more worthi part he helde.
That what for hope and Pandarus byhesto.
1330 His grete wo forȝede he at the leste.

(191)

1331 **B**ut as we may alday oure seluen see.
Thorugh more wode or cole the more fyre.
Right so encrees of hope of what it be.
1334 Therwith ful ofte enressesith ek desire.
Or as an ook comth of a litel spire.
So thorugh this *lettre* which that she hym sente.
1337 Encresen gan desir of which he brente.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(188)

1310 **A**nd seide . who is in his bedde so soone
I-buryed thus . it am I . frende quod he
Who Troilus . nay helpe me sooo the mone
Quod pandarus . thou shalt a-ryse and see
A charme that was . now rygþt send to the
The wyche can) helen . the of thyn accessse
Yif thou doo forth . wyth al thy besinesse

(189)

1317 **Y**ee thurgh the myght of gode quod Troilus [fol. 17, bk.] 1317
And pandarus . gan hym the *lettre* take
And seid pardieu . god hatholpen vs
Haue here a lyȝt . and loke on this blake
But ofte gan the hert . to glade and quake
Of Troilus . whille that he gan it Rede
Soo as the wordes . yauë hym hope and dred

(190)

1324 ¹but finaly he toke . al for the beste [The usual colour'd initial letter is omitted here.]
That she hym wrote . for somewhat he behelde
On wych he thought . he myght his hert[e] Reste
1327 Al couerde she . the wordes vnder shelde
Thus to the more worthy part he helde
That what for hope . and pandarus byhesto
1330 His grete whoo . foryede he atte leste

(191)

1331 **B**ut as whe may . al day your self see
Thurgh more wode . or cole the more fyre
Ryght so encres of hope . of what it bee
1334 Therewyth ful ofte . encreeyth eke desire
Or as an ook . comyth of a litel spire
Soo thurgh this *lettre* . wych that she hym sende
Encresen kan) . desire of wyche he brende

HARLEIAN 1239

(192)

| Therfor I sey alwey þat day and nyght.
· This Troilus gan to desiren moore.
| Than he dede erst / throughe hope / and dede his myght.
To presson on / as by Pandarus loore. 1341
And writen to hir of hise sorwes soore.
ffro day to day / he let it nat refreyde.
That by Pandare he som wrot or seyd.

(193)

And did also hise oother obseruaunces.
That til a louere longeth in this caas.
And after þat hise dees torned on chaunces.
So was he outher glad or seide allas.
And held after hise gistes ay his paas.
And aftir swich answeres as he hadde.
So weere / hise dayes sory outher gladde.

(194)

But to Pandarus alwey was hise recours.
And pitously gan ay vnto hym pleyne.
And hym bysoughte of reed som socours.
And Pandarus þat sey his wood peyne.
wex wel ney ded for routhe the sooth to seyne.
And bisly with al hise herte easte.
Som of hise wo to sleen and þat as faste.

(195)

And seyde lorde and frende and brother deere. [fol. 36a] 1359
God woot þat thy diseise doth me wo.
But woldist þou stynten al thise woful cheere.
And by my trouthe or it be dayes two.
And god to forn / yit shal I shape it so.
That thou shalt com into a certeyn plase.
Ther as thou maist thy seluen prey hir of grace.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

1338
1341
1344

Wherfore I seye alwey that day and nyght.
This Troilus gan to desiren moore.
Thanne he did arst throughe hope and did his myght.
To preessen on as by Pandarus loore.
And writen to hire of his sorwes soore.
ffro day to day he leet it nought refreyde.
That by Pandare he wroot somewhat or seyde.

1345
1348
1351

And dide also other obseruaunces.
That til a louere longeth in this cas.
And after that thise dees torned on chaunces.
So was he outher glad or seide allas.
And held after his gistes ay his pas.
And after swiche answeres as he hadde.
So were his dayes sory outher gladde.

1352
1355
1358

But to Pandare alwey was his recours.
And pitously gan ay tyl hym to pleyne.
And hym bisoughte of reed and som socours.
And Pandarus that sey his wood peyne.
wex wel ney ded for routhe the sooth to seyne.
And bisly with al his herte caste.
Som of his wo to sleen and that as faste.

1362
1365

And seyde lord and frend and brother dere. [fol. 36b] 1359
God woot that thi diseise doth me wo.
But wyltow stynten and al this woful cheere.
And by my trouthe er it be dayes two.
And god to forn ȝet shal I shape it so.
That thou shalt come into a certeyn place.
There as thou mayst thi self hire preye of grace.

CORPUS, CAMB.

1338
1341
1344

¹wherfore I sey alway that day and nyght
This troilus gan to desiren more
Than he did erst. throughe hope and did his myght
To presen hir oon. as pandarus lore
And wryten to hire. of his sorwes sore
Fro day to day he lette it not refreide
That by pandare. he wrot somewhat or seide

[¹ The nasal colourd initial letter is omitted here.]
1341
1344

(192)

(193)

1345
1348
1351

And did also his other obseruaunces
That til a louer. longeth in this cas
And affyr' this dees fallen on chances
So whas he other glade. or seide allas
And hielde affyr'. his gestes ay his pas
And aftir' suche answers as he hadde
Soo were his dees. sory or gladde

1345
1348
1351

1352
1355
1358

¹but to pandare alwey was Recours
And pitously . gan ay to hym to pleyne
And hym bysought/. of Rede and som socoure
And pandarus. that seight his wode peyne
Wax wel nygh ded . for routh sothe to seyne
And besily wyth alle his hert[e] caste
Som of his woo . to sleen and that as faste

1352
1355
1358

1362
1365

And seid lorde and frende. and brother dere
Gode wote ¹that thy diseise . doothe me wo
But wyltow styntyn. al this wooful chere
And by my trouthe . or hit be dayes two
And to-forn¹. yit shal I it shape so
That thou shalt come in to a certeine place
There as thou maist . pray hir thi self of grace

1359
1362
1365

(194)

HARLEIAN 1239

(196)

And certeinly I not yif thow it woost.
But tho that ben expert in loue it seye.
It is oon of the thinges forthereth moost.
A man to haue a leyser for to preyre.
And siker place is wo for to bywreye.
ffor in good herte it moot sum routhe impresse.
To heere and se the giltlesse in destresse.

(197)

Peraunter thinkestow thogh it be so.
That kynde wolde hir don for to bygynne.
To han a manere routhe vpon my wo.
Seith daunger thou shal me neuere wynne.
So rewlih her / hir hertes goost wit/Inne.
That thought she bende yit she stant on roote.
What in effect is this vnto my boote.

(198)

Think her ayains whan that the sturdy ook.
On which men hakketh ofte for the nones.
Receyued hath the happy fallynge strooke.
The grete sweyght makith it come al at ones.
As doon thise Rokkys or thise mylne stoones.
ffor swifter cours comth thing / þat is of wighte.
whan it descendith than done things lighte.

(199)

But reed þat boweth don for euery blaast,
ful lightly cesse wynd it wol arise.
But so wil nat an ook whan it is caste.
It nedeth me nat longe the forbise.
Men shal reioyssen of a grete Emprise.
Acheued wel and stant withouten doute.
Al han men ben the lenger ther aboute.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(196)

1366 And certeynly I noot if thow it woost.
But tho that ben expert in loue it seye.
It is oon of the thynges forthereth most.
A man to han a layser for to preyre.
And siker place his wo for to bywreye.
ffor in good herte it mot som routhe impresse.
To here and see the giltlesse in distresse.

(197)

1373 Peraunter thynkestow though it be so. [fol. 54 a]
That kynde wolde don hire to bygynne.
To haue a manere vpon my woo.
1376 Seyth daunger nay thou shalt me neuere wynne.
So reulih hire hir hertes gost withInne.
That though she bende geet she stant on roote.
1379 That in effect is this vnto my boote.

(198)

1380 Thenk here aȝeins whan that the stordy ook.
On which men hakketh ofte for the nones.
Receyued hath the happy fallyng strooke.
1383 The greet sweyght doth it to come al at ones.
As doon thise rokkes or thise Milnestones.
ffor swifter cours comth thyng that is of wighte.
1386 whan it descendeth than done thynges lighte.

(199)

1387 And reed that boweth down for euery blast.
ful lightly cesse wynd it wol aryse.
But so nyl nouȝt an ook whan it is caste.
1390 It nedeth me nouȝt the longe to forbise.
Men shal reioissen of a grete emprise.
Acheued wel and stant withouten doute.
1393 Al han men ben the lenger ther aboute.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(196)

1366 ¹and certeinly I note yif thou it wost ¹The usual large initial letter is omitted here.
But thoo that ben expert in loue it' sey
It is oon of the thinges that further moost
A man to haue, a leser for to prey
And a siker place, his woo for' to bewrey
For in gode hert. it mot som routhe impresse
To here and see. the giltlesse in distresse

1369

1373 Paranter thinkestow, thogh it be soo
That kynde wolde, doon) hir to be-gynne
To han a manere. Routhe vp-on) the woo
Seyth daunger nay, thou shalt me neuer wynne
So rulyf hir, her hertis geste wythinne
That thogh she bent, yit she stant on Rote
What in effect, is this vn-to thy boote

1373

1380 THenke here aȝeyns. Whan that sturdy ooke [leaf 14] 1380
On wych men hakke, ofte for the noons
Reeuyd hathe, the happy fallyng stroke
1383 The greet sweyght, dothe it come al at ones 1383
As doon the Rokkes, and this mylstones
For swyftetur' cours, cometh thing that is of weight
Whan it descendeth, than doon thes thinges light 1386

(198)

1387 But Reede that blowyth doon, wyth euery wynde 1287
Ful lyghȝtly cesse wynde, it wole aryse
But soo wyl not an hooke, whan it is caste
1390 Hit nedith me not, the longe to forvise
Men shal reiosen, of a grete emprise
Acheued wel, and stant wyth-outen doute
1393 Al haue men been, the lenger theraboute

HARLEIAN 1230

N

(200)

But Troilus now telle me yif the lest. [fol. 36 v]
 A thing which þat I schal now axen the.
 which is thy brother þat thou louest best.
 As in thi verrey hertes pryuite.
 Iwys my brother deiphebus quod he.
 Quod Pandarus / ar hours twyes xii.
 He shal the ese vnwist of it hym selue.

(201)

Now lat malone and werken as I may.
 Quod he / and to deiphebus wente he tho.
 which hadde his lord and gret frend ben ay.
 Saue Troilus no man he loued so.
 To telle in short withouten wordes mo.
 Quod Pandarus I prey yow þat ye be.
 ffrende to a cause which þat touchet me.

(202)

Yis parde quod deiphebus wel thou woost.
 In alle þat euere I may and god to fore.
 Al nere it but for man I loue moost.
 Mi brother Troilus but sey wherfore.
 It is / for sith the day þat I was bore.
 I nas / ne neuere mo to ben I thynke.
 Ayeins a thing þat myght the forthynke.

(203)

Pandare hym gan to thank and to hym seyde
 Lo sire I haue a lady in this town.
 That is my Nece and called is Criseide.
 which som men wolden do oppressioune.
 And wrongfully han hir possessioune.
 wherfore I of your lordshippe I yow biseche.
 To ben oure frend / withouten moore speche.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(200)

- 1394 **B**ut Troilus ȝet telle me if the lest.
 A thing now which that I shal axen the.
 which is thi brother that thou louest best.
 As in thi verray hertes priuete.
 Iwys my brother Deiphebus quod he.
 Now quod Pandarus ere hours twyes twelue.
 He shal the ese vnwist of hymselue.

(201)

- 1401 **N**ow lat malone and werken as I may.
 Quod he. and to Depheibus wente he tho.
 which hadde his lord and grete frend ben ay.
 Saue Troilus no man he loued so.
 To telle in shorte withouten wordes mo.
 Quod Pandarus I pray ȝow that ȝe be.
 ffrend to a cause whiche that toucheth me.

(202)

- 1408 **ȝ**is perde quod Depheibus wel thou woost. [fol. 51 v] 1408
 In al that euere I may and god to fore.
 Al nere it but for man I loue moost.
 1411 My brother Troilus but sey wherfore.
 It is for sith that day that I was bore.
 I nas ne neuere mo to ben I thynke.
 1414 Ayeins a thing that myghte the forthynke.

(203)

- 1415 **P**andare gan hym thanke and to hym seyde.
 Lo sire I haue a lady in this towne.
 That is my Nece. and calle is Creseyde.
 1418 which some men wolden don oppressioune.
 And wrongfully han hir possessioune.
 wherfore I of ȝoure lordshippe ȝow biseche.
 To ben oure frend withouten more speche.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(200)

- 1394 **B**ut. Troilus yit telle me yf the liste
 A thing. now qwych. I schal axe the
 Wych is thy brother. that thou louest beste
 As in thy veray hertis. priuete
 y-wys my dere brother. Deiphebus quod he
 Now quod pandare. or hours twyes twelue
 he shal the ese. vnwyst of hit hym selfue

1394

1397

1400

1401

1404

1407

1408

1411

1414

1415

1418

1421

- 1401 **N**ow lat malone. and werken as I may
 Quod he. and to Depheibus wente he tho
 which hadde his lord and grete frynde ben ay
 Saue Troilus no man. he loued soo
 To tellen in short/. wythouten wordes moo
 Quod pandarus. I prey you that ye be

- 1408 **Y**is parde quod Depheibus wel thou wost
 In al that euere I may. and gode to forn
 Al ner it but. for man I loue most
 1411 My brother Troilus. but sey me wherfore
 Hit is. for sith the day that I was bore
 I nas ne never. moo to ben I thenke
 1414 Ayeins a thinge. that myght the forthenke

- 1415 **P**andare gan hym thanke. and to hym seide
 Loo sir. I haue a lady in this towne
 That is my Nece. and calle is Creseyde
 1418 Wych som men wolden dooun oppression
 And wrongfully. han her possession
 Wherfore of your lordshippe. I you beseche
 To been oure frynde. wythouten more speche

HARLEIAN 1239

(204)

Deiphebus hym answerd o is nat this
That thou spekest of to me thus straungely.
Criseida my frend he seyd yis.
Than nedeth quod deiphebus hardely.
No moore of this for trusteth it wel þat I.
wol ben her chaumpion with spore and yerde.
I roughte nat thought alle her foos it herde.

(205)

But telle me how / thou woost of this matero.
It myght best auailen now lat se.
Quod Pandarus yif ye my lorde so deere.
wolden as now do this honour to me.
And preyen hir to morwe. lo þat she.
Come vnto yow / her pleyntes to deuyse.
Hir aduersarie wolde of it agrise.

(206)

And yif I moore dorste prey as now.
And chargen yow to han so grete trauaille.
To han som of yowr bretheren her with yow.
That myghten in hir cause bet auaille.
Than woot I wel she myghte neuere faylle.
ffor to ben holpen / what at yowr instaunce.
what with hir oothre frendes gouernaunce.

(207)

Deiphebus which þat comen was of kynde.
To alle honour and boonte to consente.
Answerde it shal be don and I kan fynde.
Yit grettere help to this in myn entente.
what wiltow seyne yif for Eleyne I sente.
To speke of this / I trowe it be the beste.
ffor she may ledien Parys as hir leste.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(204)

Deiphebus hym answerde o is nat this. [fol. 55 a]
That thou spekest of to me thus straungely.
Criseyda my frende he seyde this.
Than nedeth quod Deiphebus hardyly.
Namore to speke for trusteth wel that I.
wol be hire champioun with spore and yerde.
I roughte nought though alle hire foos it herde.

(205)

But telle me thou that woost al this matero.
How I myght best ayaylen now lat see.
Quod Pandarus if þe my lord so dere.
wolden as now do this honour to me.
To preyen hire tomorrow. lo that she.
Com vnto ȝow hire pleyntes to devise.
Hire aduersaries wolde of it agrise.

(206)

And ȝif I more dorste prey ȝow as now.
And chargen ȝow to han so grete trauaille.
To han som of ȝoure bretheren here with ȝow.
That myghten to hire cause bet auaille.
Than wot I wel she myght neuere faille.
ffor to ben holpen what at ȝoure Instaunce.
what with hire other frendes gouernaunce.

(207)

Deiphebus which that comen was of kynde.
To alle honour and bounte to consente,
Answerde it shal be don and I kan fynde.
ȝet grettere help to this in myn entente.
what wiltow seyn if I for Eleyne sente.
To speke of this I trowe it be the beste.
ffor she may ledien Paris as hire list.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(204)

Deiphebus hym answerde. o is not this
That thou spakest of. to me this strangely
Creseide my frende. pandare he seid sir yis
Than nedith. quod dephebus hardely
No more to speke. for trusteth wel that I
Wole ben her Champion. wyt spere and yerde
I Rought not. thogh al her foos it herde

(205)

But telle me thou that wost al this matero
how myght I best. a-vailen now lat see
Quod pandarus yif/. ye my lorde soo dere
wolden as now. doo this honour to me
To prayen her to-morow. loo that she
Com vnto you. her pleintes to devise
her Aduersaries wolden of hit agrise

(206)

And yf that more. I durst pray you as now
And chargen you. to haue so grete trauaille
To han som of your brethern here with you
That myghten to her cause. bette a-vaille
Than wote I wel. she myght never faille
For to ben holpen. what at your instaunce
what wylh here othere. fryndis gouernaunce

(207)

Dephebus qwyche that comen was of/ kynde [l. 18, bk.] 1443
To al honour and bounte. to consente.
Answerde it shal be don. and I kan fynde
ȝit grete helpe. to this in myn entente
What wyltow sey. yif I for Elen sent
To speke of this. I trowe it be the beste
For she may ledien. Parys as her lyste

HARLEIAN 1239

<p>(208)</p> <p>Of Ector which þat is my lord my brother. It nedeth prey hym frend to be. ffor I haue herde hym o tyme and ek other. Speken of Criseide swich honour þat he. May seyn no bet / swich hap to hym hath she. It nedeth naught hisse helpis moore craue. He shal be swich right as we wol hym haue.</p>	<p>1450 Of Ector which that is my lord my brother. It nedeth naught to preyre hym frend to be. ffor I haue herd hym o tyme and ek oother. Speke of Cryseyde swich honour that he. May seyn no bet swich hap to hym hath she. It nedeth naught his helpes for to craue. He shal be swich right as we wol hym haue.</p>	<p>1450 Of Ector wyche . that is my lorde my brother hit nedith noght . to prey hym frende to be For I haue herde hym . oo tyme and oke other Speke of Creside suche honour that he May sey no bette . suche happe to hym hath she hit nedith noght . his helpes for to craue he shal be . suche Ryght as we wole hym haue</p>
<p>(209)</p> <p>Speke thou thyself also to Troilus. On my byhalue and prey hym with vs dyne. Sire al this shal be don quod Pandarus. And took his leue . and neuere gan to fyne. But to his Neces hous as streight as lyne. He come ./ and fond hir fro the mete arise. And sat hym down . and spak right in this wise.</p>	<p>1457 Speke thou thiself also to Troilus. [fol. 55 b] On my byhalue and prey hym with vs dyne. Syre al this shal be don quod Pandarus.</p>	<p>1457 Speke thou thiself/ Also to Troilus On my by-halue . and prey hym with vs dyne Syr al this shal be doon quod Pandarus</p>
<p>(209)</p> <p>And took his leue . and neuere gan to fyne. But to his Neces hous as streight as lyne. He come and fonde her fro the mete arise. And sette hym down . and spak right in this wise.</p>	<p>1460 And took his leue . and neuere gan to fyne. But to his Neces hous as streight as lyne. He come and fonde her fro the mete arise.</p>	<p>1460 And toke his leue . and neuer gan to fyne But vn to his neces hous , as streght as lyne He come and fonde her . fro the mete a-rise And sette hym dovn . and spak Ryght in this wyse</p>
<p>(210)</p> <p>Ho seyde o verray god . so haue I ronne. [fol. 37 b] Lo Nece se ye nat how I sweete. I not whar ye the moore thonk mo konne. Be ye nat war how false Poliphete. Is now aboute eftsoones for to plete. And bryngē on yow aduocacies newe. I no quod she / and chaunged al hir hewe.</p>	<p>1464 He seide o verray god . so haue I ronne. Lo Nece myn se þe nought how I swete. I not wheither þe the more thank me konne.</p>	<p>1464 He seide O veray god . so haue I Ronne Loo nece myn . see ye not how I swete</p>
<p>(210)</p> <p>Eftsoone naught war how false Poliphete. Is now aboute eftsones for to plete. And bryngē on ȝow aduocacies newe. I no quod she and chaunged al hiro hewe.</p>	<p>1467 Be þe naught war how false Poliphete. Is now aboute eftsones for to plete. And bryngē on ȝow aduocacies newe.</p>	<p>1467 Be ye nocht ware . how fals poliphete Is now a-boute . efte sones for to plete And bringe on you . aduocacies newe</p>
<p>(211)</p> <p>What is he moore aboute me to drecche. And don me wronge what shal I doon allas. Yit of hym self ryght nothinge wolde I rechche. Nere it for antenor and eneas. That ben his frendes in swich maner cas. But for the loue of god my vncle deere. No fors of that / lat hym haue al Ifeere.</p>	<p>1471 What is he more aboute me to drecche. [fol. 56 a] And don me wrong what shal I doon allas. ȝet of hym self nothinge ne wolde I recche. Ner it for Antenor and Eneas.</p>	<p>1471 What is he more a-boute me to drecche And doon me wronge . what shal I doon allas yit for my selfe . nothinge nolde I recche</p>
<p>ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.</p>	<p>1474 That ben his frendes in swiche manere cas. But for the loue of god myn vncle dere. Ne fors of that lat hym han al yfere.</p>	<p>1474 Ner it for Antenor and Eneas That ben his frendes in suche maner cas But for' the loue of gode myn vncle dere</p>
<p>CORPUS, CAMB.</p>	<p>1477 No fors for' that . lat hym haue al in fere</p>	<p>1477 No fors for that . lat hym haue al in fere</p>

HARLEIAN 1230

(212)

Withouten þat I haue Inogh for vs.
 Nay quod Pandare / it shal nothing ben so.
 ffor I haue ben right now at deiphebus.
 At Ector / and myn oothre lordes mo.
 And shortly / maked ech of hem his fo.
 That by my thrif / he shal it neuere wynne.
 ffor aught he kan / whan þat so he bigynne.

(213)

And as they casten what was best to doone.
 Deiphebus of his owene curtasye.
 Com hir to preye in his propre persone.
 To holde hym on the morwe compaignye.
 At dyner / which she nolde nat denye.
 But goodly gan to his preyere obeye.
 He thonked hir / and wente vpon his weye.

(214)

Whan this was done this Pandare vp anon.
 To tellen in short / and forth he gan to wende.
 To Troilus as stille as any stoine.
 And al this thing / he tolde hym worde and ende.
 And how þat he Deiphebus gan to blende.
 And seide hym / now is tyme yif þat thou konne.
 To bere the wel to morwe and al is wonne.

(215)

Now speke / now prey / and pitously compleyne. [fol. 38 a]
 Let nat for nyce / shame or drede or slouthie.
 Som tyme a man mot telle his owene peyne.
 Bileue it / and she shal han on the routhe.
 Thow shalt be sauued by thi feyth in trouthe.
 But wel wot I þat thou art now in drede.
 And what it is I leye I kan arede.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

1478

Withouten that I haue ynough for vs.
 Nay quod Pandare it shal nothing be so.
 ffor I haue ben right now at Deiphebus.
 At Ector and myn oother lordes moo.
 And shortly maked eche of hem his foo.
 That by my thrif he shal it neuer wynne.
 ffor aught he kan whan that so he begynne.

(212)

1485

And as thei casten what was best to doone.
 Deiphebus of his owen curteisie.
 Come hire to preye in his propre persone.
 To holde hym on the morwe compaignye.
 At dyner. which she nolde nought denye.
 But goodly gan to his preier obeye.
 He thonked hire and went vpon his weye.

(213)

1491

Whan this was don this Pandare vp anon.
 To telle in short and forth gan for to wende.
 To Troilus as stille as any ston.
 And al this thyng he tolde hym worde and ende.
 And how that he Deiphebus gan to blende.
 And seide hym now is tyme if that thou konne.
 To bere the wel tomorrow and al is wonne.

(214)

1492

Whan this was doon. this Pandarus vp a-now
 To telle in short. and forth he gan to wende
 To troilus as stylle as any ston
 And al this thinge. he tolde hym worde and ende
 And how that he. Deiphebus gan to blende
 And seide hym now. is tyme yif thou konne
 To bere the wele. tomorrow. and al is wonne

1478

Wythouten) that I haue y-nogh for vs
 Nay quod Pandare . it shal nothinge be soo
 For' I haue ben) Ryght now at deiphebus
 And Ector and myn other lordes moo
 And shortly maked . eche of hem) his foo
 That by my thyft. he shal it neuer wynne
 For' aught he gan. whan so that he begynne

1478

(212)

1485

And as they casten what was beste to doon
 Deiphebus of his one curtesie
 Come hir to praye . in his propre persone
 To holden hym on the morow compayne
 At dyner. wych she wolde not denye
 But godeley gan tyl is praire obeye
 he thonked her. and went vpon his weye

1485

(213)

1491

Whan this was doon. this Pandarus vp a-now
 To telle in short. and forth he gan to wende
 To troilus as stylle as any ston
 And al this thinge. he tolde hym worde and ende
 And how that he. Deiphebus gan to blende
 And seide hym now. is tyme yif thou konne
 To bere the wele. tomorrow. and al is wonne

(214)

1492

Whan this was done this Pandarus vp a-now
 To telle in short. and forth he gan to wende
 To troilus as stylle as any ston
 And al this thinge. he tolde hym worde and ende
 And how that he. Deiphebus gan to blende
 And seide hym now. is tyme yif thou konne
 To bere the wele. tomorrow. and al is wonne

1492

(215)

1499

Now speke now pray. now pitously compleyne
 let not for' nyce shame . or drede or slouthie
 Som tyme a man. mot telle his one peyne
 Byleue it. and she shal han on the Routhe
 Thou shal be sauued. by thi feythe and trouthe
 But wel wote I. that thou arte now in drede
 And what it is. I ley I kan a-rede

1499

Now speke now pray. now pitously compleyne
 let not for' nyce shame . or drede or slouthie
 Som tyme a man. mot telle his one peyne
 Byleue it. and she shal han on the Routhe
 Thou shal be sauued. by thi feythe and trouthe
 But wel wote I. that thou arte now in drede
 And what it is. I ley I kan a-rede

1502

HARLEIAN 1239

1502

(216)
 Thow thinkest now how shal I don al this.
 ffor by my teres mosten folk espie
 That for hir loue is þat I fare amys.
 yit hadde I leuere vnwist for sorwe dye.
 Now think nat so / for thou doost gret folye.
 ffor I right now haue fownden o manere.
 Of slighe / for to coueren al thy cheere.

(217)
 Thow shalt gon ouer nyght and þat blyue.
 Vnto dephebus hous as the to pleye.
 Thy malady awey the bet to dryue.
 ffor why thow semest syk soth for to seye.
 Soone aftir þat down in the bed the leye.
 And sey thow maist no lenger vp endure.
 And lye right ther and byd thyn auenture.

(218)
 Sey þat thi feuere is wont the for to take.
 The same tyme and lasten to o morwe.
 And lat see now how wele thou kanst it make.
 ffor parde sik is he þat is in sorwe.
 Go now farwel and venus her to borwe.
 I hope and thow this purpos holde ferme.
 Thi grace she shal the fully ther conferme.

(219)
 Quod Troilus Iwys thow nededes.
 Conseildest me / þat siklich I me feyne.
 ffor I am sik in ernest douteles.
 So þat wel nygh I sterue for the peyne.
 Quod Pandarus thow shalt the bettre pleyne.
 And hast the lasse ned to countrefete.
 ffor hym men demyth hoot þat men seen swete.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

- (216)
- 1506 Thow thykest now how sholde I don al this. [fol. 56 v] 1506
 ffor by my cheres mosten folk aspie.
 That for hire loue is that I fare amys.
 1509 ȝet hadde I leuere vnwist for sorwe dye.
 Now thynk nat so for thou dost grete folye.
 ffor I right now haue founden o manere.
 1512 Of sleyghte. forto coueren al thi cheere.
- (217)
- 1513 Thow shalt gon ouer nyght and that blyue.
 Unto Dephebus hous as the to pleye.
 Thi maladie awey the bet to dryue.
 1516 ffor whi thow semest sik soth for to seye.
 And after that down in thi bed the leye.
 And sey thow mayst no lenger vp endure.
 1519 And lie right there and bide thyn auenture.
- (218)
- 1520 Sey that thi feuere is wont the for to take. [fol. 57 a] 1520
 The same tyme and lasten til a morwe.
 And lat se now how wel thou kanst it make.
 1523 ffor perde sik is he that is in sorwe.
 Go now farwel and venus here to borwe.
 I hope and thow this purpos halde ferme.
 1526 Thi grace she shal fully ther conferme.
- (219)
- 1527 Quod Troilus Iwys thow ned[el]es.
 Conseildest me that siklich I me feyne.
 ffor I am sik in ernest douteles.
 1530 So that wel neigh I sterue for the peyne.
 Quod Pandarus thow shalt the bettre pleyne.
 And hast the lasse nede to countrefete.
 ffor hym men demeny hoot that men seen swete.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(216)

THou thinkest now . How Shulde I doon al this [leaf 19]
 For by my cheres . must folke espie
 That ffor hir loue . is that I fare a-mys
 yit hade I leuer . vnwynt for sorow dye
 Now thinke not soo . for thou doost grete folye
 For ryght now . I haue fonde oo manere
 Of sleighe . for to coueren al thy chere

1509
 1512

(217)

1513 Thou shalt goon ouer nyght bylyve
 vn-to Dephebus hous . as the to pleye
 Thy malady a-wey . the bette to dryue
 1516 For why thou semest . syke sothe to seye
 And aiftyr that . doyn in thy bedde the leye
 And sey thou maist . no lengur vp endure
 And lye there Ryght . and byde thyn a-venture

1519

(218)

Sey that thy feuere . is wonte the for to take
 The same tyme . and lasten tyl a morowe
 And lat see now . how wel thou kanst it make
 For pardy syke is he . that is in sorowe
 Goo now farwel . and Venus here to borowe
 I hope and thou . this purpos holde ferme
 Thy grace she shal . fully there conferme

1520
 1523
 1526

(219)

Quod Troilus y-wys thou ned[e]les
 Conseildest me . that sykelych y me feyne
 For I am syke in ernest douteles
 So that wel nygh . [1] sterue for the peyne
 Quod Pandarus thou shalt the bettur pleyne
 And haste the lesse . nede to counterfete
 For hym men demen hote . that men seen swete

1527
 1530
 1533

HARLEIAN 1239

(220)

Lo hold the at thy triste cloose and .I.
[fol. 38 b]

Shal wel the deer vnto thy bowe dryue.
 Therwith he took his leue al softly.
 And Troilus to Paleis wente blyue.
 So glad ne was he neuere al his lyue.
 And to Pandarus reed gan alle assente.
 And to deiphebus hous at nyght he wente.

1534

(220)

Lo halde the at thi triste cloos and .I.
 Shal wel the deer vnto thi bowe dryue.
 Therwith he took his leue al softly.
 And Troilus to paleis wente blyue.
 So glad ne was he neuere in al his lyue.
 And to Pandarus reed gan al assente.
 And to Deiphebus hous at nyght he wente.

1534

(220)

Loo holde the at thy tryst clos And I
 Shal wel the dere. vnto thy bowe dryue
 Therwyth he toke. his leue al softly
 And Troilus to paleys. went blyve
 So glade ne was he . neuer in al his lyue
 And to pandarus rede . gan al assente
 And in-to Deiphebus. hous at nyght he wente

1534

(221)

What nedeth yow tellen alle the cheere.
 That deiphebus vnto his brother maade.
 Or his accesse / or his siklich manere.
 How men gan hym *wit* clothes for to laade.
 Whan he was leyd / and how men wolde hym glaule.
 But al for naught / he helde forth ay the wyse.
 That ye han herde Pandare or this deuyse.

1541

(221)

What nedeth ȝow to tellen al the cheere.
 That Deiphebus vnto his brother made.
 Or his accesse or his sikliche manere.
 How men gan hym with clothes for to lade.
 Whan he was leyde and how men wolde hym glade.
 But al for nought he held forth ay the wyse.
 That ȝe han herd Pandare or this deuyse.

1541

(221)

What nedeth you. to tellen al the chere
 That deiphebus . vnto his brother' made
 Or his accesse . or his sykelych manere
 how men gan hym. wyth clothes for to lade
 Whan he was leyde. and how men wolde hym glade
 But al for nocht . he helde forth the wyse
 That ye han herde . Pandare er this devise

1541

(222)

But certeyn is or Troilus hym leyde.
 Deiphebus hadde preyd hym ouer nyght.
 To ben good frend and helping to Criseide.
 God woot þat he graunted anon ryght.
 To ben hir ful frende *with* al his myght.
 But swiche a nede was it to preye hym thenne.
 As for to bidde a wood man for to renne.

1548

(222)

But certayn is er Troilus hym leyde.
 Deiphebus had hym preied ouer nyght.
 To ben a frend and helping to Criseyde.
 God woot that he it graunted anon right.
 To ben hire fulle frend with al his myght.
 But swiche a nede was to preye hym thenne.
 As for to bidde a wood man for to renne.

1548

(222)

But Certein is or Troilus hym leyde
 Deiphebus hadde y-praye hym ouer nyght
 To bene a frende . and helping to Cresseide
 Gode wote that he graunteide anon Ryght
 To bene here frynde . wyth al his ful myght
 But suche a nede . was to prey hym thenne
 As for to bidde . a wode man for to Renne

1548

(223)

The morwen com and neghen gan the tyme.
 Of meltid . þat the fayre Queene Eleyne.
 Shoop hir to ben an houre after the pryme.
with deiphebus / to whome she nolde feyne.
 But as is suster homly soth to seyne.
 She com to dyner in hir pleyne entente.
 But god and Pandare wist al what this mente.

1555

(223)

The morwen come and neighen gan the tyme.
[fol. 57 b] 1555
 Of meeltide that the faire queene Eleyne.
 Shapte hir to ben an houre after the prime.
with Deiphebus to whom she nolde feyne.
 But as his suster homly soth to seyne.
 She come to dyner in hir pleyne entente.
 But god and Pandare wist al what this mente.

1555

(223)

The morow come . and nyghyn gan the tyme
 Of meltyde . that the feir' quone Eleyne
 Shope her to been . an hour after pryme
 Wyth deiphebus . to whom she nolde not feyne
 But as his suster . homely sothe to seyne
 She come to dyner . in her pleyne entente
 But gode and pandare . Wyst al what this mente

1555

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(224)
 Com ek Criseide al Innocent of this.
 Antigone hir suster Tarbe also.
 But fle we now prolixite best is.
 ffor loue of god and lat vs faste go.
 Right to the effect withouten talis mo.
 why al this folk assemblede in this place.
 And lat vs of hir saluynges pace.

(225)
 Grete honour dede hym deiphebus certeyne. [fol. 39 a] 1569
 And fedde hym wel with alle þat myght like.
 But euermo alias was his refreyne.
 My goode brother Troilus the sike.
 Lyth yit / and therwthal he gan to sike.
 And aftir þat he peynede hym to glade.
 Hem as he myght / and cheere good he maade.

(226)
 Compleynede ek Eleyne of his siknesse.
 So feytlfully / it pite was to heere.
 And euery wight gan waxen for accesse.
 A leche anon / and seyde in this manere.
 Men curen folk / this charme I wol the leere.
 But ther sat oon / al liste hir nat to teche.
 That thoughte / best koude I yit ben his leche.

(227)
 After compleynte hym gonneñ they to preyse.
 As folk don yit whan som wight hath bygonne.
 To preyse a man / and vp with pris hym reise.
 A thousand fold yit hiere thanne the sonne.
 He is þat kan / þat fewe lordes konne.
 And Pandarus of þat they wolde afferme.
 He naughte forgat hir preysyng to conferme.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

1562 Com ek Criseide al Innocent of this.
 Antigone hire suster Tarbe also.
 But fle we now prolixite best is.
 ffor loue of god and lat vs faste go.
 Right to theffect withouten tales mo.
 whi al this folk assembled in this place.
 And lat vs of hir saluynges pace.

(225)
 Grete honour did hem Deiphebus certeyn. [fol. 58 a] 1569
 And fedde hem wel with al that myghte like.
 But euere mo alias was his refreyne.
 My good brother Troilus the syke.
 Lith yet. and therwith gan to sike.
 And after that he peyned hym to glade.
 Hem as he myghte and cheere good he made.

(226)
 Compleyned ek Eleyne of his siknesse.
 So feytlfully that pite was to here.
 And euery wight gan waxen for accesse.
 A leche anon and seyde in this manere.
 Men curen folk this charme I wol ȝow leere.
 But ther sat on al list hire nouȝt to teche.
 That thoughte best koude I ȝet ben his leche.

(227)
 After compleynte hym gonneñ they to preyse.
 As folk don that whan som wight hath bygonne.
 To preyse a man. and with pris hym reise.
 A thousand fold ȝet heigher than the sonne.
 He is he kan that fewe lordes konne.
 And Pandarus of that they wolde afferme.
 He naughte forgate hire preisyng to conferme.

CORPUS, CAMB.

1562 Come Creseide eke. al innocent of this
 Antigone. hir suster Tharbe also
 But flee we now. prolixite best is
 For loue of gode. and lat vs streight/ goo
 Ryght to thefecte. wythoute tales moo
 Why al this folke. assembled in this place
 And late vs of hir saluynges pace

(224)
 Grete Honour Did hem Deiphebus certeine [fol. 19, back] 1569
 And fede hem wel. wyth al that myght lyke
 But euermor'. alias was his Refreine
 My gode brother Troilus the syke
 lyeth yit. and therwyth-al he gan) to syke
 And affy' that. he peyned hym to glade
 hem as he myght. and gode chere made

(226)
 Compleyned eke. Eleyne of his syknes
 So feithfully. þat pites was to here
 And euery wyght gan). wexen for accesse
 A leche a-non. and seid in this manere
 Men curen folke. this charme I wole you lere
 But there satte oon. al lyst she nouȝt to teche
 That thogh best. cowder I yit been his leche

(227)
 After compleynt. hym gonneñ they to praise
 As folke doon yit. whan som wyght has be-gonne
 To praise a man. and wyth prys hym Reise
 A thousand folde. yit higher than the sonne
 He is. he can) that fewe folkes konne
 And Pandarus. of that they wolde afferme
 he naught for-gat. her preisyng to conferme

HARLEIAN 1239

(228)

Herde alwey this Criseide wel Inogh.
 And euerie worde gan to notifie.
 ffor which with sobre chere hir herte lough.
 ffor who is it þat nolde hir glorifie.
 To mowen swich a knyght to lyue or dye.
 But alle passe I leſt ye to longe dwelle.
 But for o fyn is al that euere I telle.

(229)

The tyme com fro dyner for to risc.
 And as hem oughte arisen euerychone.
 And gonnew a while of this and that deuyse.
 But Pandarus brak al this speche anon.
 And seyde to Deiphebus wol ye gon.
 Yif it yowr wille be as I yow preydē.
 To speke her of the nedes of Criseido.

(230)

Eleyne the which þat by the hond hir helde. [fol. 39 v] 1604
 Took first the taale / and seyde go we blyue.
 And goodly on Criseide she byhelde.
 And seide Iouis lat hym neuere thryue. 1607
 That doth yow harm and bryng hym soone of lyue.
 And yewe me sorwe / but he shal it rewē.
 Yif þat I may / and al folk be trewe.

(231)

Tel thou thy Neces cas quod dephebus.
 To Pandarus / for thou kanst best it telle.
 My lordes and my ladyes it stant thus.
 what sholde I lenger quod he do yow dwelle.
 He ronge hem oute a proces lik a belle.
 Vnto hit foo / þat hight Poliphete.
 So heynous þat men myghte on it spete.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(228)

Herde al this thyng Criseyde wel Inough.
 And euerie word gan for to notifie.
 ffor which with sobre cheere hir herte lough.
 ffor who is that ne wolde hire glorifie.
 To mowen swich a knyght don lyue or dye.
 But al passe I list ȝe to longe dwelle.
 ffor o fyn is al that euere I telle.

(229)

The tyme come fro dyner for to ryse.
 And as hem augh̄te arisen euerichon.
 And gonnew a while of this and that devise.
 But Pandarus brak al this speche a-nor.
 And seid to Deiphebus wol ȝe gone.
 If ȝoure wille be as I ȝow preydē.
 To speke here of the nedes of Criseyde.

(230)

Eleyne which that by the hond hire helde. [fol. 58 v] 1604
 Took first the tale and seyde go we blyue.
 And goodly on Criseyde she bihelde.
 And seyde Ioues lat hym neuere thryue.
 That doth ȝow harm and bryng hym soone of lyue.
 And ȝeue me sorwe but he shal it Rewe.
 If that I may and alle folk be trewe.

(231)

Telle thou thy Neces cas quod Dephebus.
 To Pandarus for thou canste it/ best it telle.
 My lordes and my ladyes it stant thus.
 what sholde I lenger do ȝow dwelle.
 He ronge hem oute a processe lik a belle.
 Upon hit foo that hight Poliphete.
 So heynous that men myghte on it spete.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(228)

Herd al this thing. Creseide wel y-nogħi
 And euerie worde, gan for to notifie
 For wych, wyth sobre chere hir hert[e] lough
 For who is that. ne wolde hir glorifie
 To mowen such a knyght dovn lyue or dye
 But al passe I, leſt ye to longe dwelle
 For, for oo fyn, is al that euer I telle

1590

The tyme come, fro dyner for to Ryse
 And as hem ought̄, aryson) euerichon
 And gonnew a whyle, of this and that devise
 But pandarus, brake al this speche a-nor
 And seid to deiphebus, wole ye gon
 yif your wyl be, as I you preide
 To speke here of nedes Creseide

1597

Eleyne wych, that by¹ the hande hir helde [in the is overlined in the MS.]
 Toke first the tale, and seide go we blyue
 And godely on Creseide, she byhield
 And seide Ioves, let hym̄ neuer thryve
 That douth you harme, And bryng hym̄ sone of lyue
 And yif me sorow, but he shal it Rewe
 yif that I may, And al folke be trewe

1607

Telle thou thy neces cas quod dephebus
 To Pandarus, for thou canste it/ best it telle
 My lordes, and my ladyes it stant thus
 What sholde I lenger, quod he doo dwelle
 he ronge hem oute, a proces lyke a belle
 Vpon hit foo, that hight Poliphete
 So heynous, that men myght on it spete

1611

HARLEIAN 1239

o

(232)

Answerde of this ech worse of hem than oother.
And Poliphete they gonnен thus to warien.
An honged be swich were he my brother.
And so he shal / for it ne may nat varien.
what sholde I lenger in this tale tarien.
Pleynlich al atonys they hir highten.
To be hir frend in al þat euere þai myghtyn.

(233)

Spak thanne Eleyne and seide Pandarus.
woot ought my lord my brother this matere.
I mene Ector / or woot it Troilus.
He seyde ye / but wol ye now me heere.
Me thinkith this sith þat Troilus is heere.
It were good yif þat ye wolde assente.
She told hir self hym al this or she wente.

(234)

ffor he wol haue the moore hir grief at herte.
By cause lo þat she a lady is.
And by your leue / I wol but in right sterte.
And do yow wite and þat anon Iwys.
Yif þat he slepe / or wile aught heere of this.
And in he lepe and seyde hym in his eere.
God haue thy soule Ibrought haue I thy beere.

(235)

To smyle of this gan tho Troilus. [fol. 40 a]
And Pandarus with outen rekenyng.
Out wente anen to eleyne and deiphebus.
And seide hem / so ther be no tarynge.
Ne moore prees / he wol wel þat ye bryngē.
Criseide my lady þat is here.
And as he may endure he wol heere.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(232)

Answerde of this eche verse of hem than other. [fol. 59 a]
And Poliphete they gonnен thus to warien.
Anhonged by swich oon were he my brother.
And so he shal for it ne may nought varien.
what shold I lenger in this tale tarien.
Pleynliche alle at ones they hire highten.
To ben hire helpe in al that euere they myghten.

(233)

Spak thanne Eleyne and seyde Pandarus.
woot ought my lord my brother this matere.
I meene Ector or woot it Troilus.
He seyde ȝe but wolle ȝe now me here.
Me thynketh this sith that Troilus is here.
It were good if that ȝe wolde assente.
She tolde hire self hym al this er she wente.

(234)

ffor he wol haue the more hir grief at herte.
By cause lo that she a lady is.
And by your leue I wol but in right sterte.
And do you wytte and that anon Iwys.
If that he slepe or wol ought here of this.
And in he lepte and seyde hym in his ere.
God haue thi soule Ibrought haue I thi beere.

(235)

To smylen of this gan tho Troilus.
And Pandarus withouten rekenyng.
Out wente anon to Eleyne and Deiphebus.
And seyde hem so ther be no taryng.
Ne moore prees he wol wel that ȝe bryngē.
Criseida my lady that is here.
And as he may enduren he wol here.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(232)

Answerde of this, eche worse of hem then other
And Poliphete . they gonnен thus to warien
And honged be suchie on. where he my brother
And so he shal , for hit ne may nocht varien
What shulde I lenger . in this tale tarien
Pleinlych al at oones, they hir behighten
To been hir helpe , in al that euer they myghten

1618

Spake than Eleyne . and seide pandarus
Wote not my lorde . my brother this matere
I meen Ector , or wote it Troilus
he seide ye . but wole ȝe now me here
Me thinketh thus . sith that Troilus is here
It were gode . yif that ye wolde assent
She tolde hym her self . al this er she wente

1625

For He wole Haue . hir gref . the more at the herte [leaf 20]
Be cause loo . that she lady is
And by your leue . I wole but Ryght in sterte
And do you wytte . and that a-nom y-wys
yif that he slepe . or wole ought here of this
And in he lepte . and seide hym in his ere
Gode haue thy soule . I-brought haue I thy bere

1632

To smyle of this . tho gan' Troilus
And Pandarus wythouten Rekennyng
Oute wente a-non . to Eleyne and deiphebus
And seid hem . so ther be no taryng
Ne more prees . he wole wel that ye bringe
Crescide my lady . that is here
And as he may . enduren he wole here

1639

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(236)

But wel ye woot the chaumbre nys but lite.
And fewe folk may lightly make it warme.
Now loketh ye for I wol han no wite.
To bryng in prees þat myght don hym harme.
Or hym disesen for my bettre arm.
wher it be bet she abide til eft soony.
Now lokith ye þat knownen what to don is.

(237)

I say for me best is as I kan knowe.
That no wight in ne wende but we tweye.
But it were I for I kan in a throwe.
Reherse hir cas vnlik þat she kan seye.
And aftir this she made hym oonys preye.
To ben good lord in short and tak hir leue.
This may nat muchel of his ese hym reue.

(238)

And ek for she is straunge he wol forbere.
His ese. which þat hym thar nat for yow.
Ek oother thing / þat touchet naught to here.
He wol yow telle / I wot it wel ryght now.
That secret is / and for the towns prow.
And they þat knownen nothing of his entente.
withouten moore / to Troilus in they wente.

(239)

Eleyne in al hir godly softe wyse.
Gan hym salue / and wommanly to pleye.
And seide Iwys ye mote algate arise.
Now faire brother be al hool I preye.
And gan hir arm right ouer his sholder leye.
And hym with al hir wytte to reconforte.
As she best koude she gan hym desperte.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

1646

1649

1652

1653

1656

1659

1660

1663

1666

1667

1670

1673

(236)

But wel þe woot the chaumbre is but lite.
And few folk may lightly make it warme.
Now loketh þe for I wol haue no wite.
To bryng in prees that myghte don hym harme.
Or hym disesen for my bettre arme.
wher it be bet she bide til eft sonys.
Now loketh þe that knownen what to doon is.

(237)

I say for me best is as I kan knowe. [fol. 59 b]
That no wight in ne wente but þe tweye.
But it were I for I kan in a throwe.
Reherse hire cas vnlik that she kan seye.
And after this she may hym ones preye.
To ben good lord in shorte and take hir leue.
This may nought Michel of his ese hym reue.

(238)

And ek for she is straunge he wol forbere.
His ese. which that hym thar nought for ȝow.
Ek oother thing that toucheth nought to here.
He wol me telle I woot it wel ryght now.
That secrete is. and for the townes prow.
And they that nothyng knewe of this entente.
withouten more to Troilus In they wente.

(239)

Eleyne in al hire godly softe wyse. [fol. 60 a]
Gan hym salue and womanly to pleye.
And seide Iwys þe moste alweies arise.
Now faire brother beth al hool I preye.
And gan hire arm right ouer his shulder leye.
And hym with al hire wit to reconforte.
As she best koude she gan hym to disperte.

CORPUS, CAMB.

1646

1649

1652

1653

1656

1659

1660

1663

1666

1667

1670

1673

(236)

¹but wel wote I the chambre is but lyte ²The usual colourd initial is omitted here.
And fewe. folke may make it lyghtly warme
Now loketh ye. for I wole haue no wytte
To brings in prees. þat myghten doon hym harme 1649
Or hym disesen for myn better Arme
Where it be bettur. she byde tyl eft sones
Now loketh ye. that knownen what to doon is 1652

(237)

I say for me best is. as I kan knowe 1653
That no wyght In. went but ye tweye
But it where I. for I can in a throwe
Reherse hir cause. vnlike that she can seye 1656
And affyr' this she may hym oones preye
To ben gode lorde. in short and take hir leue
This may not mochel. of his ese hym reue 1659

(238)

¹and eke for' she. is straunge he wole for-bere 1660
his ese. wych that. hym thar not for you
Eke other thing. that touchet not to here
That secrete is. and for the townes prowe 1663
he wole you telle I wote it wel ryght now
And they that nothing knew of his entent
wyth-outen more. to Troilus in they wente 1666

(239)

Eleyne in al her godely softly wyse 1667
Gan hym salue. and womanly to pleye
And seid always. ye wyst ye must a-ryse
Now fair brother. beth al hole I preye 1670
And gan her arme. Ryght ouer his shulder leye
And hym wyth al her wytte. to Reconforte
As she best couthe. she gan hym to disperte
HARLEIAN 1239 1673

(240)

So after this quod she we yow byscke. [fol. 40 b] My deere brother deiphebus and .I.
ffor loue of god / and so doth Pandare eke.
To ben good lord and frend right hertly.
Vnto Criseide which þat certeynly.
Receyueþt wronge / as woot wel her Pandare.
That can hir cas wel bet than I declare.

(241)

This Pandarus gan newe his tonge affile.
And al hir cas reherse and þat anon.
whan it was seide sone after in a while.
Quod Troilus as soone as I may gon.
I wol right fayn with al my myght ben oon.
Haue god my trouthe hir cause to sustene.
Good thrifft haue ye quod Elena the Queene.

(242)

Quod Pandarus yif it yowr wille be.
That she may take hir leue or þat she go.
O ellis God forbede tho quod he.
Yif þat ye vouch sauf for to do so.
And with þat word quod Troilus ye two.
Deiphebus and my suster lief and deere.
To yow haue I to speke of o matere.

(243)

To ben auysed by yowr reed the bettre.
And fond as hap was at his beddes hed.
The copie of a tretys and a lettre.
That Ector hadde hym sent to axen rede.
Yif swich a man war worthy to ben ded.
wot I nat who / but in a grislich wyse.
He preyde hem faste / on it auyse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.



(240)

So after this quod she we ȝow biseke.
My deere brother Deiphebus and .I.
ffor loue of god and so doth Pandare eke.
To ben good lord and frende right hertly.
Unto Criseyde which that certeynly.
Receyueþt wronge as woot wel here Pandare.
That kan hire cas wel bet than I declare.

(241)

This Pandarus gan newe his tong affile.
And al hire cas reherse and that anon.
whan it was seyde soone after in a while.
Quod Troilus as sone as I may gon.
I wol right fayn with al my myght ben oon.
Haue god my trouthe hir cause to sustene.
Good thrifft haue ȝe quod Eleyne the queene.

(242)

Quod Pandarus and it ȝoure wille be.
That she may take hire leue er that she go.
O elles god forbede it tho quod he.
If she voucheth sauf for to do so.
And with that word quod Troilus ȝe two.
Deiphebus and my suster lief and deere.
To ȝow haue I to speke of o matere.

(243)

To ben auysed by ȝoure reed the bettre.
And fond as hap was at his beddes hede.
The copie of a tretys and a lettre.
That Ector hadde hym sente to axen rede.
If swich a man was worthy to ben dede.
woot I nouȝt who but in a grisly wise.
He preyde hem anon on it auyse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(240)

¹so affyr' this quod she we yow be-seche [The usual coloured initial is omitted here.]
My dere brother. Deiphebus and .I.
For loue of gode, and so dothe pandare eke
To ben gode lorde, and frynde Ryght hertly 1677
Vn-to Crescide, wych that certeinly
Receuith wronge, as wote wel here pandare
That can here cause, bette than I declare 1680

(241)

This Pandarus . gan new his tonge affile
And al her cas. Reherse. and that a-noon
Whan it was seide soone affyr' in a while
Quod Troilus . as sone as I may gon 1684
I wole ryght fayn, wyth al my myght be oon
haue gode my trouthe. hir cause to susteyne
Gode thryft haue ye. quod Eleyne the quene 1687

(242)

¹quod Pandarus and it your wylle be
That she may take . hir leve er that she goo
Or ellys gode for-bede it quod he
yif that she vouche sauf. for to do so 1691
And wyth that worde. quod Troilus ye two
Deiphebus and my suster leve and dere
To you haue I. to speke of oo matere 1694

(243)

To Ben a-vised by your Rede the Bettur [leaf 20, back] 1695
And fonde as hape was at his beddis hede
The copie of a tretis. and a lettre
That Ector had hym sent to axen Rede 1698
yif suche a man was worthy for' be dede
Wote I not who. but in a grisly wyse
he preide hem a-non. on hit a-vise 1701

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK II.

(244)

Deiphebus gan this lettore vnfoldre.
In ernest gret^t so dede Eleyne the Queene.
And romyng outward fast it gonre byholde.
Downward a steyr / and in an herber grene.
This ilke thing / they redder hem bytwyne.
And largely the mountenaunce of a houre.
They gonre on it to reden and to poure.

(245)

Now lat hem rede and torn we anon. [fol. 41 a]
To Pandarus / pat gan ful faste prye.
That al was wel / and out he gan to gon.
Into the grette chaumbre and pat in hye.
And seyde / god sau^e al this compaignye.
Com Nece myn my lady Queene Eleyne.
Abideth yow / and ek my lordes tweyne.

(246)

Rys take with yow youre Nece Antigone.
Or whom yow list / or no fors hardily.
The lasse presse the bet com forth with me.
And loketh pat ye thonken humbly.
Hem al thre / and whan ye may goodly.
Yowr tyme se / takith of hem yowr leue.
List we to longe his restes hym byreeue.

(247)

Al Innocent of Pandarus entente.
Quod tho Criseide go we vncle deere.
And arm in arm Inward with hym she wente.
Auyed wel hir wordes and hir cheere.
And Pandarus in ernestful manere.
Seide al folk / for goddes loue I preyde.
Stynteth right heere and softly ye pleye.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(244)

Deiphebus gan this lettore for tonfolde [fol. 60 b]
In ernest greet^t so did Eleyne the queene.
And romyng outward faste it gonre byholde.
Downward a steire into an herber grene.
This ilk thing they redder hem bitwene.
And largely the mountaunce of an houre.
Thei gonre on it to reden and to poure.

(245)

Now lat hem rede and tornre we anon.
To Pandarus that gan ful faste prye.
That al was wel and out he gan to gon.
Into the grette chaumbre and that in hye.
And seyde god sau^e al this compaignye.
Come Nece myn my lady queene Eleyne.
Abideth ȝow and ek my lordes tweyne.

(246)

Rys take with ȝow ȝoure Nece Antigone. [fol. 61 a]
Or whom ȝow list or no force hardily.
The lesse presse the bet com forth with me.
And loke that ȝe thonken humbly.
Hem alle thre and whan ȝe may goodly.
ȝoure tyme se takith of hem ȝoure leue.
Lest we to longe his restes hym byreeue.

(247)

Al Innocent of Pandarus entente.
Quod tho Criseide go we vncle dere.
And arm in arm Inward with hym she wente.
Auyed wel hir wordes and hir cheere.
And Pandarus in ernest ful manere.
Seyde alle folk for goddes loue I preyde.
Stynteth right here and softly ȝow pleye.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(244)

Deiphebus gan the lettore for to vnfolde
In ernest grete. so did Eleyne the quene
And Romyng faste. hit gonre to be holde
Downward a steyr. in-to an herber grene
This ilke thinge. they Redden hem be-tweyn^d
And largely. the mountaunce of an houre
They gonre on it. to Reden and to poure

1702

1705

1708

1709

1712

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1723

1726

1729

1702

1705

1708

1709

1712

1715

1716

1719

1722

1723

1726

1729

(245)

Now lat hem Rede. and tourne we a-nor^t
To pandarus. that gan ful faste prye
That al was wel. and oute he gan to gon
In-to the grete chambre. that in hye
And seid gode sau^e. al this Companye
Come nece myn. my lady quene Elene
A-bydeth you. so dothe my lordes tweyne

1702

1705

1708

1709

1712

1715

1716

1719

1722

1723

1726

1729

(246)

Rys. take wyth you . youre Nece Antigone
Or whom you lust. or no fors hardely
The lesse pres the bette. come forthe wyth me
And loke that. thonken humbly
hem Al thre. and whan ye may godely
your tyme y-see. takith of hem your leve
lest we to longe. his restes hym byreve

(247)

Al innocent of pandarus entent
Quod tho Cresseide. goo we vncle dere
And arme in Arme. inward wyth hym she went
A-visid wel. hire wordes and hire cheere
And pandarus in ernestful manere
Seid al folke. for goddes loue I prey
Stynteth ryght here. and softly you pleye

HARLEIAN 1239

(248)
 Auyseth yow what folk ben hir withInne.
 And in what plit oon is god hym amende.
 And inward thus ful softly bygynne.
 O Nece I coniure and heyl yow defende.
 Of his half / þat soule vs alle sende.
 And in vertue of Coronnes tweyne.
 Sle nat this man þat hath for yow this peyne.

(249)
 Fy on the deyyl think which oon he is.
 And in what plit he lith com of anon.
 Think al swich taried tid but lost it nyis.
 That wol ye both . seyn whan ye ben oon.
 Secoundly ther yit dyuynth non.
 Vpon yow two / com of now yif ye konne.
 whil folk is blent / lo al the tyme is wonne.

(250)
 In titeryng and pursuyte and delayes. [fol. 41 b]
 The folk deuyne at waggyng of a stree.
 That thogh ye wolde han after myrle dayes.
 Than dar ye naught and why / for she and she.
 Spak swich a word / thus loked he and he.
 Las tyme Ilost / .I. dar naught with yow deele.
 Com of therfore and bringeth hym to heele.

(251)
 But now to yow ye loueris þat ben heere.
 was Troilus nat in a kankedort.
 That lay and myghte whispryng of hem heere.
 And thought o lord right now rennyth my sorte.
 ffullly to deye / or han a non confort.
 And was the first tyme he shulde hir preyre.
 Of loue / .a. myghty god what shal he seye.

Explicit liber secundus.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(248)
 Aviseth ȝow what folk ben hire withInne.
 And in what plite oon is god hym amende.
 And Inward thus ful softly bygynne.
 Nece I coniure and heigly ȝow defende.
 On his half which that soule vs alle sende.
 And in the vertue of corones tweyne.
 Sle naught this man that hath for ȝow this peyne.

(249)
 ffy on the deuel thynk which on he is.
 And in what plite he lith com of anon.
 Thynk al swich taried tyme but lost it nys.
 That wol ȝe bothe. seyn whan ȝe ben oon.
 Secoundly ther yit deuyneth noon.
 Upon ȝow two come of now if ȝe konne.
 while folk is blent lo al the tyme is wonne.

(250)
 In titeryng and pursuyte and delayes.
 The folk deuynen at wagging of a stree.
 And though ȝe wolde han after Mirye dayes.
 Than dar ȝe naught and whi for she and she.
 Spak swych a worde thus loked he and he.
 Las tyme Ilost .I. dar naught with ȝow deele.
 Com of therfore and bryngeth hym to hele.

(251)
 But now to ȝow ȝe loueres that ben here. [fol. 61 b]
 was Troilus nought in a kankedort.
 That lay and myghte whispryng of hem here.
 And thoughte o lord right now rynneth my sorte.
 ffullly to deye or han anon confort.
 And was the firste tyme he shulde hire preyre.
 Of loue .o. myghty god what shal he seye.

Explicit Secundus liber.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(248)
 Aviseth you what folke. ben here wyth-inne
 And in what plyte. oon is gode hym' amende
 And inward thus . ful softly he gan' be-gynne
 Nece I coniure you. and hygly you defends
 On his by-halue . that soule vs al sende
 And in the vertu of the corownes tweyne
 Sle not this man that hath for' you this peyne

(249)
 Fy on¹ the devil wych on his he [¹ the overlined]
 And in what plyte. he lyeth com of a-non
 Thenke of suche taried. tide but lost is
 That wole ye seyn. bothe whan ye been oon
 Secondly. there yit deyuenyth noon
 Vpon you two. come of now yif ye konne
 while folke is blent. loo al the tyme is wonne

(250)
 In tyteryng poursuyte and dylayes
 The folke devyne. and waggen^d at a stree
 And thogh ye wolde. han aftyr' mery dayes
 Than^d dare ye noght. and why for she and she
 Spake suche a worde. thus loked he and he
 last tyme y-lost. I dare not wyth hym dele
 Come of therfore. and bringhet hym^d to hele

(251)
 But now to you. ye louers that ben here
 Whas Troilus not in a kankedort
 That lay and myght. wysperyng^d of hem here
 And thoght. O lorde. Ryght now renneth my sorte
 Fully to deye. or han a-non confort
 And whas the first. tyme he shulde hire preyre
 Of loue .O myghty. gode What shal he seye

[End of Book II.]

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

Incipit prohemium terci libri.

(1)

O blisful light of which the bernes cleere.
Adorneth al the thridde heuene faire.
O sonnes lief o Ioues daughter deere.
Plesaunce of loue o goodly debonaire.
In gentil hertes ay redy to repaire.
O verray cause of heele and of gladnesse.
Iheried be thy myght and thy goodnesse.

(2)

- In heuene and helle and salte see.
- Is felt thy myght / yif þat I whil decerne.
- As man brid / best / fisshe / herbe / and greene tree.
- The feele in tymes with vapour eterne.
- | God loueth and to loue wol nat werne.
- And in this world no lyues creature.
- withouten loue is worth or may endure.

(3)

The Iouys first to thikk effectes glaade. [fol. 42 a]

- Thorugh which þat thinges lyuen al and be.
- | Commoedem and amoreux hem maade.
- On mortal thing / and as yow lyst ay ye.
- Yene hym in loue ay ese or aduersitee.
- And in a thousand formes down hym sente.
- for loue in erthe / and whom yow list he hente.

(4)

- The fierse Mars apaisen of his ire.
- And as yow list ye maken hertes digne.
- Algates hem þat ye wol sette a fire.
- They dreden shame / and vices they resigne.
- | Ye don hem curteys ben fresh and benygne.
- And heighe and lowe after a wyght entendith.
- The Ioyes þat he hath / your myght it sendith.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

Incipit Prohemium Tercii Libri.

(1)

Blisful light of which the bernes clere. [fol. 62 a]

O Adorneth al the thridde heuene faire.
O sonnes lief o Ioues daughter deere.
Plesaunce of loue o goodly debonaire.
In gentil hertes ay redy to repaire.
O veray cause of heele and of gladnesse.
Iheried be thy myght and thy goodnesse.

(2)

In heuene and helle in erthe and salte see.
Is felt thi myght if that I wel discerne.
As man brid beste fisshe herbe and grene tree.
They felc in tymes with vapour eterne.
God loueth and to loue wol nought werne.
And in this worlde no lyues creature.
withouten loue is worth or may endure.

(3)

þe Iouys first to thilk effectes glade.
Thorugh which that thynges lyuen alle and be.
Comended and amorous hem made.
On mortal thyng and as ȝow list ay ȝe.
ȝeue hym in loue ese or aduersitee.
And in a thousand formes down hym sente.
for loue in erthe and whom ȝow liste he hente.

(4)

ȝe fierse Mars apaisen of his Ire.
And as ȝow list ȝe maken hertes digne.
Algates hem that ȝe wol sette a fyre.
They dreden shame and vices they resygne.
ȝe do hem curteys be fresshe and benygne.
And heighe or lowe after a wight entendith.
The Ioyes that he hath ȝoure myght it sendith.

CORPUS, CAMB.

[BOOK III.]

(1) [Proem.]

O Blessful Lyght of wyche the Bernes Clerc
Adourneth al the thred heuen faire
O sonnes lyf o Ioves daughter dere
Plesaunce of love o godely debonaire
In gentyl hertis Redy to Repaire
O verray cause of hele and of gladnesse
Y-heried be thy myght and thy godnesse

(2)

In heuen and helle in erthe and salt[e] see
ys felt thy myght of that I wole discerne
As man birde best. fyssh herbe and grene tre
The fele tymes wyth vapour eterne
Gode loueth and to loue. Wyl not werne
And in this worlde no lyues creature
Wyth-outen loue is worthe or may endure

(3)

Yee Ioves fyrt. to thilk effectes glade
Thurgh wych that thinges lyven al and bee
Comenden and amorous hem made
On mortal thinges and as you lyst ay ye
Yeue hem in loue ese or Aduersitee
And in thousand fourmes down hem sente
For loue in erthe and whom you lyst he hente

(4)

Yee fierse mars. apaisen of his Ire
And as you lyst ye maken hertes digne
Algates hem. that ye wole sette a fire
They dreden shame. and vices they Resigne
ye do hem curteys. fresshe ben and benygne
And high or lowe. after wyght entendyth
The Ioyes that he hath your myght it sendith

HARLEIAN 1230

(5)

- Ye holden regne and hous in vnite.
- Ye sothfaste cause of frendship ben also.
- Ye know al thikke couered qualite.
- Of thinges which þat folkes wondre on so.
- whan they kan naught construe how it may Io.
- | She louyth hym / or whi he louyth here.
Al why this fflissh and naught þat cometh to were.

(6)

- Ye folk a lawe han set in vniuerse.
And this knowe I by hem þat louerys be.
| And this knowe I by hem þat louerys be.
That who so stryueh with yow hath the warse.
Now lady bright for thy benygnite.
At reuerence of hem þat seruen the.
whos clerk I am so teche me to deuyse.
Som Ioye of that is felt in thy seruyse.

(7)

- Ye in my naked herte sentement.
In hielde / and do me shewe of thy swetnesse.
Caliope thi vois be now present.
ffor now is need / sestow nat my destresse.
How þat I mot telle a non right the gladnesse.
Of Troilus to venus heryng.
To which gladnesse / who nede hath god hym bryng.
Explicit prohemium. terci libri.

Incipit liber. tercius.

(8)

TAy al this meene while Troilus. [fol. 42 v] 50
Recordyng his lessoun in this manere.
May fey thought he thus wole I sey and thus.
That word is good / and this shal be my cheere.
Thus wol I pleyne vnto my lady dere.
This nyl I nat foryeten in no wyse.
God leue hym werken as he kan deuyse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(5)

29 ȝe holden regne and hous in vnitee.
The sothfaste cause of frendchipe ben also.
ȝe knowe al thilk couered qualitee.
32 Of thynges which that folk on wondren so.
whan they kan noughe construe how it may Io.
She loueth hym or whi he louethe here.
35 As whi this fflissh and naught that comth to were.

(6)

36 ȝe folke a lawe han sette in vniuerse. [fol. 42 v]
And this knowe I by hem that louers bee.
That who so stryueh with ȝow hath the warse.
39 Now lady bryght for thi benignite.
At reuerence of hem that seruen the.
whos cleric I am so teccheth me deuyse.
42 Som Ioye of that is felt in thi seruyse.

(7)

43 ȝe in my naked herte sentement.
In hielde and do me shewe of thy swetnesse.
Caliope thi vois be now present.
46 fför now is nede sestow noughe my destresse.
How I mot tell anon right the gladnesse.
Of Troilus to venus heryng.
To which who nede hath god hym bryng.
Explicit Prohemium. Tercii Libri.

Incipit liber. Tercius.

(8)

TAy al this meene while Troilus. [fol. 43 a] 50
Recordyng his lesson in this manere.
Mafay thoughte he thus wol I sey and thus.
Thus wole I pleyne vnto my lady dere.
That word is good and this shal be my cheere.
This nyl I noughe forzeten in no wise.
God leue hym werken as he kan deuyse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(5)

29 ȝee holden Reigne . and hous in vnite
ye sothfaste cause . of frensshippe ben also
ye knownen al thilk . couerd qualitee
32 Of thinges wyche . that folke on whondren soo
Whan they can noght . construe how it may Ioo
She loueth hym . or why he loueth here
As why this fflyssh and noght that cometh to were

(6)

36 ȝee folke a lawe . han sette in vniuerse
And this knowe . I be hem that louers bee
That who-so stryveth . wyth you hath the warse
Now lady bryght . for thy benignite
At reuerence of hem . that seruen the
Whos clerke I am . so tecthyth me to devise
Som Ioye of that . is felt in this seruise

(7)

43 ȝee in maked herti. sentement/
In hielde / and doo me shewe of thy swettenesse
Calyope thy voyce . be now presente
46 For now is nede . seystow . not my distresse
how I moot telle / a-non Ryght the gladenesse
Of Troilus . to Venus Heringe
To wyche . who nedith hath . god hym bringe
Explicit/ perhenni tercij Libri

Incipit liber. tercius.

(8)

LAy Al this While the seid Troilus
Recording his lesson. in this manere
May fay thoght he. thus wyl I sey & thus
That wole pleyne . vn-to my lady dere
That worde is gode . and thus shal be my cheere
This nyl I not . forgotten in no wyseen
Gode lve hym werken as he can devise

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

(9)

And lord so þat his herte gan to quappe.
Heryng hir com / and sor for to sike.
And Pandarus þat ledde hir by the lapp.
Com neer / and gan in at the curteyn pike.
And seide god do boote on alle syke.
Se who is heere yow comen to visite.
Lo heere is she yt is yowr deth to wite.

(10)

Therwith it semede as he wepte almoost.
ha.a.a. quod Troilus so reufully.
wher me be wo / almyghte god thow woost.
who is al there / I se naught trewly.
Sire quod Criseide / it is Pandare and .I.
Ye swete herte alas I may nat ryse.
To knele / and do yow honour in som wyse.

(11)

And dressed hym vpward and she right tho.
Gan bothe hir handes softe vpon hym leye.
O for the loue of god / do ye nat so.
To me quod she / I what is this to seye.
Sire comen am I to ȝow for causes tweye.
first yow to thonke / and of youre lorship eke.
Continuance I wolde yow byseke.

(12)

This Troilus þat herde this lady preye.
Of lordshipe hym / wex neytlir quyke ne dede.
Ne myghte a word for shame to hir seye.
Althogh men shulde smyten of his hede.
But lord so he wax sodeynlich rede.
Aud sire his lessoun þat he wende konne.
To preyen hir was thorgt his wit Ironne.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(9)

57 And lord so that his herte gan to quappe.
Heryng hir come and shorte for to sike.
And Pandarus that ledde hir by the lapp.
Com ner and gan In at the Curtyn pike.
And seide god do boote on alle syke.
So who is here ȝow comen to visite.
Lo here is she that is ȝoure deth to wite.

(10)

64 Therwith it semed as he wepte almooste.
Ha a quod Troilus so roufully.
wher me be wo .o. myghty god thow wooste.
who is al ther I se naught trewely.
Sire quod Criseyde it is Pandare and .I.
ȝe swete herte alas I may naught rise.
To knele and do ȝow honour in som wyse.

(11)

71 And dressed hym vpward and she Ryght tho.
Gan bothe hir handes softe vpon hym leye.
O for the loue of god de ȝe naught so.
To me quod she I what is this to seye.
Sire comen am I to ȝow for causes tweye.
first ȝow to thouke and of ȝoure lordshippe eke.
Continuance I wolde ȝow biseke.

(12)

78 This Troilus that herde his lady prey.
Of lordshipe hym wax neither quyk ne dede.
Ne myghte o word for shame to it seye.
81 Although men sholde smyten of his hede.
But lord so he wex sodeynliche rede.
And fro his lessoun that he wende konne.
84 To preyen hir is thorough his wit Ironne.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(9)

57 And Lord So that His Hert[e] gan to qwappe
heryng hire come. and short[e] gan to syke
And pandarus. that lede hir by thy lapp
Come nere and gan). In at the curteyn
And seide. gode do boote on al syke
She who is here. you comen to visite
Loo here is she. that is youre deth to wyte

[leaf 21, back]

60

63

64

67

70

71

74

77

78

81

84

Therwyth it seemed . as he wepte almost
A . ha . quod Troilus so Rewfully
were me be wo .O myghty gode thou wost
who is al there . I sey not trewly
Sir quod Cresseide . it is Pandare and I
Ye swete herte. alas I may not ryse
To knele . and do you honour in som wyse

(11)

71 And dressed hym vpward . and she Ryght tho
Gan bothe her handes . softe vpon hym leye
O for the loue of gode . doo ye not soo
74 To me quod she . I what is this to seye
Sir comen am I . to you for causes tweye
First you to thanke . and of your lordshippe eke
77 Continuance . I wolde you beseche

(12)

78 This Troilus that herde his lady prey
Of lordsypp. hym wax neither quyk ne dede
No worde myght/. for shame to hit sey
81 Al-though men sholden. smyte of his hede
But lorde so he wax. sodeynlich Rede
And seid his lessoun. that he wende konne
84 To preyen hir. is thorough his wytte y-Ronne

HARLEIAN 1239

P

(13) [fol. 43 a]
Criseide al this aspied wel Inogh.
 ffor she was wys and loued hym neuere the lasse.
 Al nere he malapert or made it togh.
 Or was to bold to synge a fool a masse.
 But whan his shame gan somwhat to passe.
 His wordes as I may my rymes holde.
 I wol yow telle as touchen bookees oolde.

(14)
In chaunged voys right for his verray drede.
 which voys ek quook / and therto his manere.
 Goodly abayst and now his hewes rede.
 Now pale / vnto Criseide his lady dere.
 with look down caste / and humble yold cheere.
 Lo thalderfirste worde þat hym asterte.
 was twytes mercy mercy swete herte.

(15)
And stynte a while / and whan he myght out bryngē.
 The nexte worde was god woot for I haue.
 As ferforthlich as I haue hadde konnyngē.
 Ben yowres al / god so my soule sauē.
 And shal til þat I woful wight be graue.
 And thoȝh I dar ne kan vnto yow pleyne.
 Iwys I suffre nat the lasse peyne.

(16)
Thus muche as now .o. wommanlich wyf.
 I may out bryngē / and yif this yow displesē.
 That shal I wreke vpon myn owne lyf.
 Ryght soon I trowe / and do yowr herte an ese.
 yif with my deth yowre wreththe may apese.
 For sithen ye han herd me somewhat seye.
 Now rechche I neuere how soon þat I deye.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

85 **Criseyde al this aspied wel ynough.** [fol. 43 b]
 ffor she was wis and loued hym neuere the lasse.
 Al ner he malapert or made it tough.
 88 Or was to bold to synge a fool a masse.
 But whan his shame gan somwhat to passe.
 His resonas as I may my rymes holde.
 91 I ȝow wol telle as techen bokes olde.

(14)
 92 **In chaunged vois right for his verray drede.**
 which vois ek quook and therto his manere.
 Goodly abaist and now his hewes rede.
 95 Now pale vnto Criseyde his lady dere.
 with look down caste and humble ȝolden chere.
 Lo the alderfirst word that hym asterte.
 98 was twytes mercy mercy swete herte.

(15)
 99 **¹And stynte a while and whan he myghte oute bryngē.** 99
 The nexte word was god woot for I haue. [fol. 44 a]
 As feithfully as I haue had konnyngē.
 102 Ben ȝoures al god so my soule sauē.
 And shal til that I woful wight be graue.
 And though I dar ne kan vnto pleyne.
 105 Iwys I suffre nought the lasse peyne.

(16)
 106 **Thus muche as now .a. wommanliche wif.**
 I may oute bryngē and if this ȝow displesē.
 That shal I wreke vpon myn owen lif.
 109 Right soone I trowe and do ȝoure herte an ese.
 If with my deth ȝoure herte may apese.
 But syn that ye han herde me somewhat seye.
 112 Now recche I neuere how so one that I deye.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(13) 85
Creseide al this espied wel y-nough
 For' she was wyse . and loued hym neuere the lesse
 Al nere he malapert/. or made it tough
 Or was to bolde . to synge a fool a messe
 But whan his shame . gan somewhat to passe
 his Resons as I may . my Rymes holde
 y wole you telle . as techen bokes olde 91

(14) 92
In changed voyce . Ryght for' his verray drede
 wyche voyce eke qwoke . and therto his manere
 Godely abasshed . and now his hewes Rede
 Now pale . vnto Creseide his lady dere
 wyth loke down cast . and humble y-yolden chere
 loo aldirfirst worde . that hym asterte
 was twytes mercy . mercy swete herte 98

(15) 99
And stynt a while / and whan he myght bringe
 The nexte worde . was gode wote for' I haue
 As feithfully . as I haue hade konnyng
 Ben ȝoures al . god so my soule sauē
 And shal til that . I wooful . wyght be graue
 And thoȝh I ne dar . ne kan vnto pleyne
 I-wys I souffre . nought the lesse peyne 105

(16) 106
Thus moche as now . O womanlyche wyf
 I may oute bringe . and yf this you displesē
 That shal I wreke vpon . myn owne lyf
 Ryght soone I trowe . and doon your hert and ese
 yif wyth my deth . your hert[e] may appese
 For syn that ye . han herde me somewhat seye
 Now Recche . I neuer . how soone that I deye 112

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

(17)
 Therwith his manly sorwe to byholde.
 It myght haue maade a herte of stoon to rewē.
 And Pandare wepe as he to watir wolde.
 And Poked euere his nece newe and newe.
 And seide wo bigon ben hertes trewe.
 ffor loue of god make of this thing a ende.
 Or sle vs bothe atonys or we wende.

(18)
 I what quod she by god and by my trouthe. [fol. 13 b] 120
 I not nat what ye wilne þat I seye.
 I what quod he þat ye han on hym routhe.
 ffor goddes loue / and doth hym nat to deye.
 Now thanme thus quod she I wolde hym preye.
 To telle me the fyn of his entente.
 Yit wiste I neuere wel what þat he mente.

(19)
 What that I meene .o. swete herte dere.
 Quod Troilus .o. goodly fresshe free.
 That will the stremys of yowr eyen cleere.
 Ye wolden frendly somtyme on me see.
 And thanne agreen þat I ben he.
 withouten braunche of vice in any wyse.
 In trouthe alwey / to don yow my seruise.

(20)
 As to my lady right and chief resort.
 With al my wit and alle my diligence.
 And I to han right as yow list confort.
 Vnder your yerde egal to myn offence.
 As deth / yif þat I breke your defencē.
 And þat yow deigne me so muche honoure.
 Me to comanden aught in any hourē.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

113 Therwith his manly sorwe to biholde.
 It myghte han made an herte of stoon to rewē.
 And Pandare vep as he to water wolde.
 And poked euere his Nece newe and newe.
 And seide wo bygone ben hertes trewe.
 ffor loue of god make of this thinge an ende.
 Or sle vs both at ones er that þe wende.

116 (18)
 I what quod she by god and by my trouthe.
 I not nat what þe wilne that I seye.
 I what quod he that þe han on hym routhe.
 ffor goddes loue and doth hym nought to deye.
 Now thanne thus quod she I wolde hym preye.
 To telle me the fyn of his entente.
 ȝet wist I neuere wel what that he mente.

123 (19)
 What that I mene .o. swete herte deere.
 Quod Troilus .o. goodly fresshe free.
 That with the stremes of your eyen cleere.
 ȝe wolde somtyme frendly on me see.
 And thanne agreen that I may ben he.
 withouten braunche of vice in any wise.
 In trouthe alwey to don ȝow my seruise.

126 (20)
 As to my lady right and chief resorte. [fol. 64 b] 134
 With al my wit and al my diligence.
 And to han right as ȝow list confortē.
 Vnder yourre yerde egal to myn offence. [Omitted in CCC.] 137
 As deth if that I breke ȝoure defencē.
 And that þe deigne me so muche honoure.
 Me to comanden aught in any hourē.

CORPUS, CAMB.

113 (17)
 Therwyth his manly . sorowes to be-holde
 hit myght han made . and hert of ston to rewē
 And Pandarus wept/. as he to water wolde
 And poked euer . his nece newe and newe
 And seide wobegon . ben hertes trewe
 For loue of gode . make of this thinge an ende
 Or slee vs bothe . at oones or ye wende

116 (18)
 I What quod She . by gode and by my trouthe [leaf 22] 120
 I note never what . ye wyl that I sey
 y what quod he . that ye han on hym routhe
 For goddes loue . and doon hym not to dye 123
 123 Now thus quod she . I wolde hym prey
 To telle me the fyn . of his entent
 ȝit wyst I never wel . what he ment 126

126 (19)
 127 What that I meen! O swete hert[e] dere 127
 Quod Troilus .o. fresshe . godely . free
 That wyth the stremes . of your eyen clere
 130 ye wolde somtyme . frendly on me see 130
 And that ye souffren . that I may be he
 wythouten braunche . of vice in ony wyse
 133 In trouthe to doon . to you my seruise. ¹ [Ye wyl for to serue . lyke as
 ȝe wyl deuse .—Caxton.]

134 (20)
 As to my lady Ryght . and chief Resort 134
 Wyth al my wytte . al my diligēce
 And I to han . Ryght as you lyst comfort
 Vnder your yerde . egl to myn offense
 As deth if that . I breke your defēce 137
 And that ȝe deyne . me so mochel honoure
 Me to commanden . aught in any hourē
 HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

(21)

And I ben yowr verray humble trewe.
Secret / and in my peynes pacient.
And euere mo desiren freshly newe.
To serue / and ben ay Ilyke diligent.
And with good herte al holly yowr talent.
Receyuen wel / how soore þat me smerte.
Lo this mene I my owen swete herte.

(22)

Quod Pandarus lo here an hard requeste.
And resonable a lady for to werne.
Now Nece myn by Natal Ioues feeste.
were .I. a god ye shulden sterue as yerne.
That heren wel this man wil no thing yerne.
But yowr honour / and sen hym almost sterue.
And ben so loth to suffren hym yow serue.

(23)

With that she gan hir eyen on hym caste. [fol. 44 a]
ful esiliche / and ful debonairly.
Auysing hir and hied nat to faste.
with neuere a word / but seyde hym sobrelly.
Myn honour sauf I wel wel trewly.
But in swich forme / as ye gan now devyse.
Receyuen hym fully to my seruyse.

(24)

Bysechynge hym for goddes loue þat he.
wolde in honour of trowthe and gentillesse.
As I wel meene / ek meene wel to me.
And my honour with wit and bisinesse.
Ay kepe / and yif I may don hym gladnesse.
From hennes forth / Iwis I nyl nat feyne.
Now beth al hool / no lenger ye ne pleyne.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(21)

And I to ben ȝoure verray humble trewe.
Secrete and in myn paynes pacient.
And euere mo desiren freshly newe.
To seruen and ben ay ylike diligent.
And with good herte al holly ȝoure talent.
Receyuen wel how sore that me smerte.
Lo this mene I myn owen swete herte.

(22)

Quod Pandarus lo here an harde requeste. [fol. 65 a]
And resonable a lady for to werne.
Now Nece myn by Natal Ioues feeste.
were .I. a god ye shulden sterue as ȝerne.
That heren wel this man wol no thing ȝerne.
But ȝoure honour and sen hym almoste sterue.
And ben so loth to suffren hym ȝow serue.

(23)

With that she gan hire eyen on hym caste.
ful esily and ful debonairly.
Auysing hire and hied nouȝt to faste.
with neuere a word but seyde hym softely.
Myn honour sauf I wol wel trewly.
And in swiche forme as he gan now deuyse.
Receyuen hym fully to my seruyse.

(24)

Bysechynge hym for goddes loue that he.
wolde in honour of trouthe and gentillesse.
As I wel mene eke menene wel to me.
And myn honour with wit and bisynesse.
Ay kepe. and if I may don hym gladnesse.
From hennesforth Iwys I nyl nouȝt feyne.
Now beth al hool no lenger ȝe ne pleyne.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(21)

And I to be your verray humble trewe
Secret. and in my peynes pacient
And euer mo. desiren freshly newe
To serven and ben. y-lyke diligent
And wþt gode hert al holy your talent
Receyue in gre. how sore that me smert
loo this meen. I. myn owne swete herte

141

(22)

Qvod pandarus. loo here and herde Request
And Raisnable. a lady for to werne
Now nece myn. by natal Ioves feste
Were I a god ye shulden sterue as yerne
That heren wel. this man wole nothing yerne
But your honour. and seen hym almost sterue
And ben so lothe. to souffren hym you to serve

148

(23)

Wyth that she gan. her eyen on hym to caste
Ful eschy and ful debonairly
A-vising hire. and bled not to fast
wyth neuere a worde. but seid hym ful softly
Myn honour sauf. I wole wyl trewly
And in suche fourme. as he gan now devise
Receyue hym fully vn-to my seruise

155

(24)

Be-sychyng hym for goddes loue that he
wolde in honour of trouthe. and gentillesse
As I wyl meen. eke meen wele to me
And myn honour. wyth wytte besynesse
Ay kepe. and yif I may don hym gladnesse
Fro henforth y-wys. I nyl not feyne
Now beth al hoole. no lenger ye ne pleyn

162

[2 blank lines in MS.]

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

109

(25)

But nathelēs this warne .I. yow quod she.
 A kynges son / althogh ye ben Iwys.
 Ye shal no moore haue souereignete.
 Of me in loue þan right in that cas is.
 Ny nyl forbere / yif þat ye don amys.
 To wreththe yow / and whil þat ye me serue.
 Cheryce yow / right aftir ye deserue.

(26)

And shortly deere herte and al my knyght.
 Beth glad / and draweth yow to lustynesse.
 And I shal trewly with al my ful myght.
 Yowre bitter torn into swetnesse.
 If .I. be she þat may do yow gladnesse.
 For euyer wo ye shul recouere a blisse.
 And hym in armes toke and gan hym kisse.

(27)

Fyf Pandarus on knees and vp his eyen.
 To heuen through / and held his handes lyce.
 O mortal god quod he þat maist nat dyen.
 Cupide I meene / of þis maist glorifie.
 And venus thowe maist maken melodye.
 withouten hond me semyth þat in towne.
 ffor this miracle Ich heere ech belle sowne.

(28)

But ho no more as now of this matere. [fol. 44 b] 190
 ffor why this folk wol comen vp anon.
 That haue the *lettre* red lo I hem heere.
 But I coniure the Criseide and oon.
 And two the Troilus whan thou maist gon.
 That at myn hous ye ben at my warnynge.
 ffor I ful wel shal shape yowre comynge.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(25)

But nathelēs this warne .I. ȝow quod she.
 A kynges sone although ȝe be ywys.
 ȝe shal namore han souereignete.
 Of me in loue than right in that cas is.
 Ne nyl forbere if that ȝe don amys.
 To wratthe ȝow and whil that ȝe me serue.
 Cherice ȝow right after ȝe disserue.

(26)

And shortly deer herto and al my knyght.
 Beth glad and draweth ȝow to lustiness.
 And I shal trewely with al my myght.
 ȝoure bittre tornen al into swetness.
 If .I. be she that may ȝow do gladnesse.
 ffor euyer wo ȝe shal recouere a blisse.
 And hym in armes took and gan hym kisse.

(27)

Fyl Pandarus on knees and vp eyen. [fol. 65 b]
 To heuen threw and held his handes highe.
 Immortal god quod he that mayst nought deyen.
 Cupide I mene of this maist glorifie.
 And venus thou mayst maken melodie.
 withouten honde me semeth that in towne.
 ffor this merucille ich here echelle belle sowne.

(28)

But ho namore as now of this matere.
 ffor whi this folk wol comen vp anon.
 That han the *lettre* redde lo I hem here.
 But I coniure the Criseyde an oon.
 And to thow Troilus whan thou mayst goon.
 That at myn hous ȝe ben at my warnynge.
 ffor I ful well shal shape ȝoure comynge.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(25)

But nathelēs . this warn I you quod she
 A kinges sone al-thoghþ ye be ywys
 ye shal haue no more soueraintee
 Of me in loue . than ryght in this cas is
 Nyl not for'bore . if that ye doon a-mys
 To whrathen you . that whiles ye me serue
 Cherice you Ryght aftyr' ye deserve

And Shortly Dere hert/. And al my Knyght [leaf 22, back] 176
 Beth glade . and draweth you to lustynesse
 And I shal trewly . wyth al my ful myght
 Your bettur tournen . al in-to swettenesse
 Yif I be she . that may do you gladnesse
 For' euyer woo . ye shal recour a blisse
 And hym in Armes toke . and kan hym kysse

Fyl pandarus . on knees and vp his eyen 183
 To heuen he threwe . and hielde his handes lyce
 Immortal god . quod he / that mayst not dyen
 Cupide I mene . of this maist glorifie 186
 And venus thou . maist maken melodie
 Wythouten honde . me semeth that in towne
 For this miracle . I here echelle belle sowne

But hoo na more . os now of this matere 190
 For-why this folke . wyl come vp a-non
 That han the *lettre* Redde . loo I hem here
 But I coniure the . Crescide and oon 193
 And two thou Troilus . whan thou maist goon
 That at myn hous . ye ben at myn warnynge
 For I wel shal shape . your commynge [line blank in MS.] 196

HARLEIAN 1239

(29)

And esith ther yowre hertes right Inogh.
 And lat se which of yow shal bere the belle.
 To speke of loue aright / therwith he lough.
 ffor ther haue ye a leiser for to telle.
 Quod Troilus how longe swal I dwelle.
 Or this be don. quod he whan thou maist rise.
 This thing shal be right as thou wolt deuyse.

(30)

With that Eleyne and also Deiphebus.
 Tho comen vpward right at the steyres ende.
 And lord so tho gan gronen Troilus.
 His brother and his sister for to blende.
 Quod Pandarus it tyme is þat we wende.
 Take Nece myn yowr leue at al thre.
 And let hem speke and cometh forth with me.

(31)

She took hir leue at hem ful thriftily.
 As she wel koude / and they hir reuerence.
 Vnto the fulle deden hardely.
 And speken wonder wel in hir absence.
 Of hir in preysyng of hir excellency.
 Hir gouernaunce / hir wit / and hir manere.
 Comendeden / It Ioye was to heere.

(32)

Now lat hir wende vnto hir owen plase.
 And torne we to Troilus ayein.
 That gan ful lightly of the *lettre* pace.
 That Deiphebus hadde in the gardyn seyn.
 And of Eleyne / and hym he wolde fayn.
 Deluyered ben / and seide þat hym leste.
 To slepe / and after talis han reste.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

(29)

197 And eseth there ȝoure hertes right ynough. [fol. 63 a] 197
 And lat se which of ȝow shal bere the belle.
 To speke of loue aright therwith he lough.
 ffor ther haue ȝe a leiser for to telle.
 Quod Troilus how longe shalle I dwelle.
 Er this be don. quod he whan thou mayst ryse.
 This thyng shal be right as I ȝow deuyse.

(30)

204 With that Eleyne and also Deiphebus.
 Tho comen vpward right at the steires ende.
 And lord so thanne gan gronen Troilus.
 His brother and his suster for to blende.
 Quod Pandarus it tyme is that we wende.
 Tak Nece myn ȝoure leue at alle thre.
 And lat hem speke and comth forth with me.

(31)

211 She took hire leue at hem ful thriftily.
 As she wel koude and they hire reuerence.
 Unto the fulle diden hardely.
 214 And wonder wel speken in hire absence.
 Of hire in preysyng of hire excellency.
 Hir gouernaunce hire wit and hire manere.
 217 Comendede Ioiel was to hire. [A gap in the MS. between Comendede and Ioiel] 217

(32)

218 Now lat hire wende vnto hir owen place.
 And torne we to Troilus aȝein.
 That gan ful lightly of the *lettre* pace.
 221 That Deiphebus hadde in the gardyn seyn.
 And of Eleyne and hym he wolde feyn.
 Deliuered ben and seide that hym leste.
 To slepe and after tales han reste.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(29)

197 And eseth there your Hertijs Ryght y-nough
 And lat see wych . of you shal bere the belle
 To speke of loue, and Ryght therwyth he lough
 For there haue ye. a leyser for to telle
 Quod Troilus, how longe shal it dwelle
 Ar this by doon. quod he whan thou maist Ryse
 This thing shal be/. Ryght as I you devise

(30)

204 Wyth that/ Eleyne, and also Deiphebus
 Tho comen vpward, at the staiyr ende
 And lord so thanne gan gronen Troilus
 His brother and his suster for to blende
 Quod Pandarus it tyme is tyme that we wende
 Take necc myn, your leue at al thre
 And lat hem speke, and commeth forthe wyth me

(31)

211 She toke Hir Leue, at hem ful thriffully
 As she wel cowde, and they hir Reuerence
 Vn-to the fult dyden, hardely
 214 And wonder wele, spoken in hir absence
 Of hir, in preysyng, of hir excellency
 Hir gouernaunce, wytte and hir manere
 217 Comendeden, it Ioye was to here [A line blank in MS.] 217

(32)

218 Now Lat Hir Wende, to Hir owne place
 And tourne we, to Troilus aȝeyn
 That gan ful lightly, of the *lettre* pace
 221 That Deiphebus hadde in the gardyn seyn
 And of Eleyne, and hym wolde feyn
 Deliuered ben, and seid that hym liste
 To slepe, and after tales han a reste [A line blank in MS.] 221

HARLEIAN 1239

(33)

Eleyne hym kyste and took hir leue blyue. [fol. 45 a] 225
 Deiphebus ek./ and hom wente euyer wight.
 And Pandarus as faste as he may dryue.
 To Troilus tho com as lyne right.
 And on a paylet al þat gladde nyght.
 By Troilus he lay with blisful cheere.
 To tale / and wel was hem they were Ifcere.

(34)

Whan euyer wight was voyded but they two.
 And al the dores weren faste Isette.
 To telle in short withoute wordes mo.
 This Pandarus withouten any lette.
 Vp roos / and on his beddes side hym sette.
 And gan to speken in a sobre wyse.
 To Troilus as I shal yow deuyse.

(35)

My alderleuest lord and broothre deere,
 God woot and thow þat it sat me so soore.
 when I the say so languyssyng to yere.
 ffor loue / of which thi wo wax alwey moore.
 That I with al my myght and al my loore.
 Haue euere sithen do my bisynesse.
 To bringe the to Ioye out of destresse.

(36)

And haue it broughte to swich plit as twow woost.
 So þat thorw me thow stondest now in weye.
 To faren wel / I sey it for no boost.
 And wostow why / for shame it is to seye.
 For the haue I bigonne a gamen pleye.
 which þat I neuere don shal eft for oother.
 Althogh he were a thowsand fold my brother.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(33)

Eleyne hym kyste and took hire leue blyue.
 Deiphebus ek. and hom wente euyer wight.
 And Pandarus as faste as he may dryue.
 To Troilus tho come as lyne right.
 And on a paillet al that glade nyght.
 By Troilus he lay with mery chere.
 To tale and wel was hem they were yseere.

(34)

Whan euyer wight was voided but they two. [fol. 66 b] 232
 And alle the dores weren faste yshette.
 To telle on short withouten wordes no.
 This Pandarus withouten any lette.
 Up roos and on his beddes syde hym sette.
 And gan to speken in a sobre wyse.
 To Troilus as I shal ȝow deuyse.

(35)

Myn alderleuest lord and brother deere.
 God woot and thow that it sat me so soore.
 when I the saugh so langwisshyng to ȝere.
 ffor loue of which thi wo waxeth alwey moore.
 That I with al my myghte and al my loore.
 Haue euere sithen don my bisynesse.
 To brynge the to Ioye out of distresse.

(36)

And haue it broughte to swich plit as thow wooste. [fol. 67 a]
 So that thourgh me thow stondest now in wey.
 To faren wel. I sey it for no boste.
 And wostow whi for shame it is to seye.
 For þe haue I bigonne a gamen pleye.
 which that I neuere do shal eft for other.
 Although he were a thousand fold my brother.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(33)

ELeyne Hym Kyste. and toke Hir leve Blyue
 Deiphebus eke. and home went euyer wyght
 And pandarus as faste. as he may dryve
 To troilus. tho come as lyne Ryght
 And on a palete. al that glade nyght
 By troilus he lay. wyt hery chere
 To tale. and wel. whas hem. they were in fere

225
 228
 231

(34)

WHan every Wyght was voyded but they two [fol. 67 a]
 And alle the dorres weren fast y-shette
 To telle in shorte with-outen wordes moo
 Thys Pandarus with-outen ony lette
 Vp Roos and on hys beddes syde hym sette
 An gun to spekyn in a soubur wyse
 To troilus as I shal ȝou devyse

[A third hand-writing begins here.]
 235
 238

(35)

Myn alderlyuyst lord and brother dere
 Gode wote and thou that it satte me so sore
 Whan I the saw so languysshing to yere
 For loue of wyche thy wo wex euer more
 That I wyth al my myght And Al my lore
 Haue euer sythen doon my besynesse
 To bringe the to Ioye oute of distresse

239
 242
 245

(36)

And haue y-brought it to such plite as thou wost
 So thurght me thou stondest now in wey
 To faren wele I sey it for no boost
 And wostow why. for shame it is to seye
 For the haue I a game bygonne to pleye
 wych that I never. eft shal do for other
 Al-thogh he were a thousand tymes my brother

246
 249
 252

HARLEIAN 1238

(37)

- That is to seyn / for the am I bicomen.
Bytwixen game and ernest swich a meene.
As maken wommen vnto men to comen.
Thow woost thi seluen what I wolde meene.
- ffor the haue I myn Nece of vices cleene.
| So fully maad thy gentilesse triste.
• That al shal ben right as thy seluen liste.

(38)

- But god þat al woot take I to witnesse. [fol. 45 b]
- That neuere I this for couetise wroughte.
| But only tabregge þat destresse.
ffor which wel neygh thou deydest as me thoughte.
- But goode brother do now as the oughte.
| ffor goddes loue / and kepe hir out of blame.
• Sith thou art wys so kepe alwey hir name.

(39)

- For wel thou woost the name yit of here.
• Amonge the people. as who sey halwed is.
ffor neuere was ther wight I dar wel swere.
That euere wiste þat she dede amys.
But wo is me þat I þat cause al this.
May thenken þat she is my Nece deere.
And I hir Em and traytow ek Ifeere.

(40)

- And were it wiste þat I thorugh myn engyn.
Hadde in my Nece Iput this fantasie.
To don thi lust and hoolly to ben thyn.
whi al þe peopple walde vpon it crie.
And seyn þat the worse trecherye.
Dide in this cas / þat euere was bigonne.
And she fordon / and thow right naught Iwonne.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

(37)

- 253 That is to seye for the am I bicomen.
Bitwixen game and ernest swich a meene.
As maken wommen vnto men to comen.
256 Alsey I nought how wost wel what I meene.
ffor the haue I my Nece of vices cleene.
So fully maad thi gentileste triste.
That al ben shal right as thiseluen liste.

(38)

- 260 But god that al woot take I to witnesse.
That neuere I this for couetise wroughte.
But only for tabregge that distresse.
ffor which wel neygh thou deydest as me thoughte.
But good brother do now as the oughte.
ffor goddes loue. and kepe hir out of blame.
Syn thou art wys and saue alwey hir name.

(39)

- 267 ffor wel thou woost the name as ȝet of hire.
Among the people. as who seyth halwed is.
ffor that man is vnbore I dar wel swere.
That euere wiste that she dede amys.
But wo is me that I that cause al this.
May thynken that she is my Nece deere.
And I hire Em and Traitor eke yfeere.

(40)

- 274 And were it wist that I thorugh myn engyn.
Hadde in myn Nece y-put this fantasie.
To doon thi lust and holly to ben thyn.
whi al þe worlde walde vpon it crie.
And seyn that I the werste trecherie.
Dide in this cas that euere was bigonne.
And she forlost and thow right nought ywonne.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(37)

- 253 THat is to say for the am I becomen
Betwyx game and ernest suche a meen
As maken wommen vn-to men to comen
256 Alsey I noght. thou wost wele what I meen
For the haue I my Nece of vices clene
So fully made thy gentylnesse to trust
That al shal be Ryght as thy selfe lust

(38)

- 260 But god that al wot take I to wytnesse
That neuere I thy for couutyse wrought
But only for to a-brege that distresse
ffor wyche ful nyght thou deydest as me thought
But now gud brother doo as the ought
For goddes loue and kepe hir oute of blame
[Line 266 is omitted in MS. Harl. 1239, but a blank is left for it.]

(39)

- 267 For wel thou wost the name as it of hire
A-monge the Peul as who seyth halowed is
For that man is vnbore I dare wel swere
270 That euer wyst that she dede a-mys
But wo is me that I that cause al this
May thynken that she is my nece dere
273 And I hir Em. and traitour eke in fere

(40)

- 274 And were it wyst that I thurgh myn engyn
Hadde in myn Nece y-put this fantasie
[Line 276 is omitted in MS. Harl. 1239. No blank is left.]
277 Why al þe worlde walde vpon hit crie
And seyen that I the warst trecherie
Did in thy cas that euer was be-gonne
And she fordonne And thou Ryght noght y-wonne

HARLEIAN 1239

(41)

- Whorfor or I wol further gon a paas.
- The preyen ich eft althogh thou shuldest dye.
- That priuete go with vs in this caas.
- That is to seyn / þat thow vs neuere wreye.
- And be noght writh thought I the often preyce.
- To holden secre / swich an heigh matere.
- ffor skilfull is thow woost wel my prayere.

(42)

- And thynke what wo ther hath bitid or this.
 ffor makynge of auauantes as men reede.
 And what meschauunce in this world yit ther is.
 ffor day to day right for þat wikked dede.
 ffor which thisis wyse clerkys þat been dede.
 han writhen or this as men yit teche vs yonge.
 That first vertu is to kepe tonge.

(43)

- And nere it þat .I. wilne as now tabregge. [fol. 46 a] 295
 Defusiou[n] of speche / .I. koude almoost.
 A thousand olde stories the alegge.
 Of womman lost. thorugh fals and foolis boost.
 Prouerbes kanst thy selue Inowe and woost.
 Ayeins þat vice / for to ben a labbe.
 Thogh men soth seide as often as they gabbe.

(44)

- O tongue allas so often her byforn.
 Hath maade ful many lady bryght of hewe.
 Seyd waylowey þat day þat I was born.
 And many a maydes sorwe for to newe.
 And for the more part al is vntrewe.
 That men of boste yelpe / and it were broght to preue.
 Of kynde non auauantour is to leue.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(41)

- Wherfore er I wol ferthere gon a pas. [fol. 67 b] 281
 ȝet eft I the bische and fully seye.
 That priuete go with vs in this cas.
 That is to seyn that thow vs neuere wreye.
 And be nouȝt wrothe though I the ofte preyce.
 To holden secre swich an heigh matere.
 For skilfull is thow woost wel my praiere.

(42)

- And thynk what wo ther hath bitid er this.
 ffor makynge of auauant[er] as men rede.
 And what meschauunce in this world ȝet ther is.
 ffrom day to day right for that wikked dede.
 ffor which thisis wise clerkes that ben dede.
 Han euer thus prouerbed to vs ȝonge.
 That firste vertue is to kepe tonge.

(43)

- And nere it that .I. wilne as now tabregge.
 Diffusiou[n] of speche .I. coude Almost
 A thousand olde stories the a-legge.
 Of wommen lost. thorogh false and fools bost.
 Prouerbes cast thi selfe y-now And wost
 Aȝeins that vice for to ben A labbe.
 Al seyde men soth as often as thei gabbe.

(44)

- O tongue allas so often herebefore.
 Hastow made many a lady bright of hewe.
 Seyd welaway the day that I was borne.
 And many a maydens sorow for to newe.
 And for the more part al is vntrewe.
 That men of yelpe and it were brought to preue.
 Of kynde non auauantour is to leue.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(41)

- Wherfore ar I wole ferther goon a paas 281 .
 Yit eft I the besyche and fully seye .
 That pryuyte goo wyth vs in this cas .
 That is to seyn that thou vs neuer wrye 284 .
 And be not wroght thought I the ofte preyce .
 To holden secre such a high matere .
 For skilful is thou wost wel my prayer [1 blank line in MS.] 287 .

(42)

- And thynke what woo ther hath by-tyd er thys 288
 For makynge of a-vauntes as men Rede
 And that myschance in this worlde yit ther is
 Fro day to day Ryght for that wycked dede 291
 For wych thes wyse clerkes that bene dede
 Han ever thys prouerbe to vs yonge
 That þe ffyrst vertu is to kepe his tongue 294

(43)

- And ner that it I wyl as now tabbregge [leaf 23, back] 295
 Diffusion of speche .I. cowde Almost
 A thousand olde storyes the a-legge
 Of wommen lost. thorogh false and fools bost 298
 Prouerbes cast thi selfe y-now And wost
 Aȝeins that vice for to ben A labbe
 Al seyde men sothe . as ofteñ As thai gabbe 301

(44)

- O tongue allas . so often herebeforñ 302
 Hastow made many a lady bryght of hewe
 Seyd welaway the day that I was born
 And many a maydens sorow for to new 305
 And for the more part al is vntrewe
 That men of yelpe and it were broght to preue
 Of kynde noon a-vauntour is to leue 308

HARLEIAN 1239

q

<p>(45)</p> <p>Auauntour and a liere al is oon. As thus I pose a womman graunteth me. Hir loue / and seyth þat oother¹ wol she non. And I am sworn to holden it secree. ^{1 the r in a later hand.} 312 And aftir .I. go telle it two or thre. I.wis .I. am auauantour / at the leeste. And liere / for I breke my byheeste.</p>	<p>309</p>	<p>(45)</p> <p>Auauntour and a lyere al is on. As thus I pose a womman graunte me. Hire loue and seith that other wol she non. And I am sworn to holden it secree. And after .I. go telle it two or thre. I.wis .I. am auauantour at the leeste. And a lyere for I breke my bihest.</p>	<p>309</p>	<p>(45)</p> <p>A vauntour And a lyer al is oon As thus I poose . a womman graunto me Hyr loue . and seyght other wyl she noñ And I am sworñ to holden it secree And aftyr I goo telle it two or thre I-wys I am vauntour at the leste And a lyer for I breke my heste</p>	<p>309</p>
<p>(46) (<i>Much alterd in Caxton.</i>)</p> <p>Now looke thanne / yif they ben aught to blame. Swich manere folk / what shal I clepe hem what. That hem auauante of wemen and by name. That neuere yit be hight them this ne that. No knewe hem moore than myn olde hat. No wonder is so god me sende heele. Theygh wommen dreden with vs men to dele.</p>	<p>316</p>	<p>(46) (<i>Much alterd in Caxton.</i>)</p> <p>Now looke thanne if they be nougnt to blame. ^[fol. 68 a] 316 Swich manero folk what shal I clepe hem what. That hem auauante of wommen and by name. That ȝet bighyghte hem neuere this ne that. Ne knewe hem more than myn olde hat. No wonder is so god me sende hele. Though woman dreden with vs men to dele.</p>	<p>316</p>	<p>(46) (<i>Much alterd in Caxton.</i>)</p> <p>Now loke thenne yf they be aught to blame Swych maner folke what shal I calle hem what That hem a-vaunte of wommen and by name There thai behight hem never this ne that Ne knowe hem more . than myn olde hatte No wondyr ys so . gode me sende hele Thogh womeñ drede . wyth vs meñ to dele</p>	<p>316</p>
<p>(47)</p> <p>I say nat this for no mystrust of yow. Ne for no wisman / but for foolis nyce. And for the harm þat in the world is now. As wel for folye ofte as for malice. ffor wel wot I in wyse folk þat vice. No womman drat / yif she be wel auyed. ffor wise ben / by foolis harm chastised.</p>	<p>323</p>	<p>(47)</p> <p>I say nougnt this for no mistruste of ȝow. Ne for no wise men but for folys nyce. And for the harm that in the werld is now. As wel for folie ofte as for malice. ffor wel woot I in wise folk that vice. No womman drat if she be wel awised ffor wyse ben by folies harm chastised.</p>	<p>323</p>	<p>(47)</p> <p>I say not thys . for no mystrust of ȝou Ne for no wyse man. but for folys nyce And for the harme . that in this world is now As wel for folye . oft as for malice For wel wot I. in wyse folke that vice No womañ drat yf she be wel a-visede For wyse meñ been by folys harme chastisid</p>	<p>323</p>
<p>(48)</p> <p>But now to purpos leue brother deere. ^[fol. 46 b] 330 Haue al this thyng / þat I haue in mynde. And kepe the cloos / and be now of good cheere. ffor at thi day thou shal me trewe fynde. I shal thi processe sette in swich a kynde. And god toforn / þat it shal the suffise. ffor it shal ben right as thou wolt deuyse.</p>	<p>330</p>	<p>(48)</p> <p>But now to purpos leue brother deere. Haue al this thyng that I haue seyde in mynde. And kepe the clos and be now of good cheere. ffor at thi day thou shalt me trewe fynde. I shal thi processe set in swych a kynde. And god toforn that it shal the suffise. ffor it shal be right as thou wolt deuyse.</p>	<p>330</p>	<p>(48)</p> <p>But now to purpos . leue brother' dere Haue this thing . that I haue seyde in mynde And kepe the clos . and be now of gode chere For at thi day . thou shalt me trewe fynde I shal thi proces sette . in suche A kynde And god toforn . that it shal the suffyce For it' shal been . Ryght as thou wylt devise</p>	<p>330</p>
<p>ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.</p>	<p>333</p>	<p>CORPUS, CAMB.</p>	<p>333</p>	<p>333</p>	<p>333</p>
	<p>336</p>		<p>336</p>		<p>336</p>

HARLEIAN 1230

(49)

ffor wel I woot thou menest wel pard.
 Therfore I dar this fully vndirtake.
 Thow woost ek / what thi lady grauntede the.
 And day is set the chartres vp to make.
 Haue now good nyght / I may no lenger wake.
 And bid for me sith thow art now in blisse.
 That god me sende deth or soone lesse.

(50)

- Who myghte tellen half the Ioye or feeste.
 • whiche at the soule of Troilus tho felte.
 • Herynge theffect of Pandarus byhest.
 • His olde wo þat made his herte swelte.
 • Gan tho for Ioye wasten and to melte.
 • And al the richesse of his sikes sore.
 • Atones fledde / he felte of hem no moore.

(51)

- But right so as thise holtes and thise hayis.
 • That han in wynter dede ben and drye.
 • Reuesten hem in grene whan þat may is.
 • whan every lusti listeth best to pleye.
 • Right in that selue wise soth to saye.
 • wax sodeynly his herte ful of Ioye.
 That gladdere was ther neuere man in Troye.

(52)

- And gan his look on Pandarus vp caste.
 ful soberly / and frendly for to se.
 • And seide frend in aperel the laste.
 • As wele the woost yif it remembre the.
 | How neygh the deth for wo thou fownde me.
 • And how thow dedest al thy bisynesse.
 • To knowe of me the cause of my destresse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(49)

ffor wel I woot thou menest wel pard.
 Therfore I dar this fully vndertake.
 Thow woost ek what thi lady graunted the.
 And day is set the chartres vp to make.
 Haue now good nyght I may no lenger wake.
 And bid for me syn thow art now in blysse.
 That god me sende deth or soon lissee.

(50)

- Who myghte tellen half the Ioiie or feste.
 whiche that the soule of Troylus tho felte.
 Herynge the effecte of Pandarus byhest.
 His olde woo . that made his herte swelte.
 Gan tho for Ioiie wasten and to melte.
 And al the richesse of his sykes sore.
 Atones fledde he felte of hem namore.

(51)

- But right so as thise holtes and thise hayis. [fol. 68 b]
- That han in wynter dede ben and drye.
 Reuesten hem in grene when that may is.
 whan every lusty lusteth best to pleye.
 Right in that selue wise soth for to seye.
 wax sodeynliche his herte ful of Ioiie.
 That gladder was ther neuere man in Troie.

(52)

- And gan his look on Pandarus vp caste.
 ful soberly and frendly for to se.
 And seyde frend in April the laste.
 As wel thou woost if it remembre the.
 How neigh the deth for wo thou fownde me.
 And how thow dedest al thi bisynesse.
 To knowe of me the cause of my destresse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(49)

For wel wote I thou menest wel pard
 Ther-for' I dare this fully vndyr-take
 Thou wost eke what. thi ladi graunted the
 And day is sette. the charters vp to make
 Haue now gode nyght I may no lengur wake
 And bilde for me. syn thou Art now in blisse

That gode me sende deth or soone lysse

337

- Who myght tellen half the Ioye or feste
 Wyche that the soule. of Troylus tho felte
 Herynge the effecte of Pandarus byhest
 His olde woo . that made his herte swelte
 Gan tho for Ioye to wasteñ and to melte
 And aft the rychesse . of his sykes sore
 At oones fledde . he felte of hem no more

344

- Ryght so As thes holtes And thes hayes
 That han in wynter'. dede byñ And drye
 Revesten hem. in grene whan that may is
 Whan every lusty lusteth best pleye
 Ryght in that sewo. wyse sothe to say
 Wax sodeinlyc his hert[e] ful of Ioye
 That gladder' was . ther' never' mañ in Troye

351

HARLEIAN 1239

(51)

- And gan His Loke on Pandarus to caste
 Ful souburly And frendly on to see
 And seyd frynd in Apryl the laste
 As wel thou wost yf it remembre the
 How myght the deth. for' wo thou fonde me
 And how thou didest Al thi besinesse
 To knowe of me. the cause of my dystresse

358

361

364

(53)

- Thow woost how long þat ich forbar to seye. [fol. 47 a] 365
- To the that art the man þat I beste triste.
- And peril non was it to the bywreye.
- | That wiste I wel / but telle me yif the liste. 368
- | Sith I so loth was þat thy self it wyste.
- How dorste I mo tellen of this matere.
- That quake now / and no man may vs heere. 371

(53)

- Thow woost how longe ich it forbar to seye.
- To the that art the man that I best triste.
- And peril non was it to the bywreye.
- | That wist I wel. but tolle me if the liste. 368
- | Sith I so loth was that thi self it wistc.
- How dorst I mo tellen of this matere.
- That quake now and no wight may vs here. 371

(53)

- Thou wost how longe .I hit for-bare to say
- To the that Art. the man that I most truste
- And peryl was it non. to the to be-wrey
- | That wyst I wel but tellt it yf the lyst 368
- | Syth I so loth was. that thi self it wyst
- How durst I moo tellen of thys matere
- That quake now. And no wyght may vs here 371

(54)

- But natheles by þat god I the swere.
- That as hym list may al this worlde gouerne.
- | And yif I lye / achilles with his spere.
- Myn herte cleue / al were my lif eterne.
- As I am mortal. yif I late and yerne.
- | wolde it bywreye / or dorste. or sholde konne.
- | ffor al the good þat god maad vndir sonne. 378

(54)

- But natheles by that god I the swere.
- That as hym list may al this world gouerne.
- And if I lye achilles with his spere.
- Myn herte cleue. al were my lif eterne.
- As I am mortal. if I late or ȝerne.
- wolde it bewreye. er dorst. or sholde konne.
- ffor al the good that god made vnder sonne. 378

(54)

- But natheles by that god I the swere
- That as hym lyst may Al this worlde gouerne
- And yf I lye Achilles with his spere
- Myn hert cleue al ware my lyue eterne
- As I am mortal yif I lete or yerne
- Wolde it by-wrye or drust or shulde konne
- For Alt the gode. that gode made vndyre sonne 378

(55)

- That rather wolde I dye and determyne.
As thinketh me now stokked in prison.
In wretchednesse / in filthe and in vermyne.
Captif to cruel kyng Agamenon.
And this in al the templis of this town.
Vpon the goddes alle I wol the swere. ^{1þo inserted by another hand.}
To morwe day / yif þat it liketh þe¹ here. 385

(55)

- That rather dey I wolde and determyne.
As thynketh me now stokked in prisone.
In wrechidnesse in filthe and in vermyne.
Caytif to cruel kyng Agamenoun.
And this in all the temples of this town.
Upon the goddes alle I wol the swere.
To morwe day. if that it liketh the here. 385

(55)

- That Radyr dye I wolde and determine
As thinketh me . now stocked in prysof
In wretchednes . in fythe And in vermyne
Capytf to cruel kynge Agamenon
And thus in alle the temples of this tovñ
Vpon the goddes Alle I wolde the swere
To morow day yf that the lyketh here 385

(56)

- And þat thow hast so muche Idon for me.
- That I ne may it neuere mo deserue.
- This knowe ich wel / al myght I now for the.
- A thousand tymes on a morwe sterue.
- .I. kan no more but I wol the serue.
- Right as thy sclaue whider so thou wende.
- For euere mo vnto my lyues ende.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

- And that thou hast so muche Ido for me.
That I ne may it neuere more deserue.
This know I wel al myghte I now for the.
A thousand tymes on a morwe sterue.
.I. kan namore but that I wol the serue.
Right as thi sclaue whider so thou wende.
ffor euere more vnto my lyues ende.

CORPUS, CAMB.

[fol. 69 a]

- And that thou hast . y-doon so moche for' me
That I neuermore it may deserue
This know I wel. Al myght I now for' the
A thousand tymes on A morow sterue
I kan no more but that I wol the serue
Ryght As thou sclave whider' so thou wende
For' euermore vn-to my lyues ende

386

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389

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392

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HARLEIAN 1239

(57)

• But here with al myn herte I the byseche.
 That neuere in me thou deme swich folye.
 As I shal seyn / me thoughte by thy speche.
 | bat this which thou doost me for compaignye.
 I sholde wene it were a bauderye.
 I am nat wood al if I lewed be.
 It is nat oon bat woot I wele pardē.

(58)

• But he bat goth for golde or for Richesse. [fol. 47 b] 400
 • On swich messages / calle hym what the liste.
 | And this bat pow doost calle it gentillesse.
 Compassioun and feliship and triste.
 Depart it so / for wide where is wiste.
 How bat ther is diuersite required.
 Bytwixen thinges / like as I haue lered.

(59)

• And bat knowe I think nat ne weene.
 | That this seruys a shame be or Iape.
 • I haue my faire suster Polixene.
 | Cassandre / Eleyne. or any of the frape.
 • Be she neuere so faire or wel Ishape.
 • Telle me which thou wilt of euerychone.
 • To han for thyn / and lat me thanne allone.

(60)

• But sith thou haste Idon me pis seruyse.
 | My lif to sauе and for no hope of mede.
 • So for the loue of god this grete Emprise.
 • Parforme it out / for now is most nede.
 ffor heigh and lough withouten any drede.
 I wol alwey thyne hestes al kepe.
 Haue now good nyght / and lat vs bothe slepe.
 ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

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117

(57)

393 But here with al myn herte I the biseche.
 That neuere in me thou deme swich folie.
 As I shal seyne me thoughte by thi speche.
 396 That this which thou dooste for compaignye.
 I sholde wene it were a bauderye.
 I am nought wood al if I lewed be.
 It is nought so that woot I wel pardē.

(58)

400 But he that gooth for gold or for ricchesso.
 On swich message calle hym what the liste.
 And this that thou doost calle it gentillesse.
 Compassioun and felawship and triste.
 Departe it so. for wyde wher is wiste.
 How that ther is diuersite required.
 Bytwixen thynges lik as I haue lered.

(59)

407 And that thou knowe I thynke nought ne wene.
 That this seruise a shame be or Iape.
 I haue my faire suster Polixene.
 410 Cassandre Eleyne. or ony of the frape.
 Be she neuere so faire or wel yshape.
 Tel which thou wilt of euerychone.
 413 To han for thyn and lat me thanne allone.

(60)

414 But sith that thou hast don me this seruise.
 My lif to sauе and for non hope of mede.
 So for the loue of god this grete emprise.
 417 Perfourme it out. for now is most nede.
 ffor heigh and lough withouten any drede.
 I wol alwey thyne hestes alle kepe.
 420 Haue now good nyght and lat vs bothe slepe.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(57)

393 But here with al myn hert I the be-syche
 That never' in me. thou deme such folye
 As I shal seyn. my thought by thy speche
 That this wych. thou me dous't for' compayne
 I shuld wene. it wer' a bauderye
 Y Am nowght wode. al yf I lewde be
 It is not so. that wote I wyl pardē

393 .

(58)

400 But he that gothe for golde or for Ryghchesso
 On suche message calle hym what the lyst
 And thys that thou doest calle it gentynnesse
 403 Compassyon of ffellysshyp And trist
 Depart it soo for' wyde wher is wyst
 How ther is diuersite required
 Be-twixen thinges lyke as I haue lered

400 .

(59)

407 And that thou knowe. I thinkne not ne wene
 That this seruise A shame or be Iape
 I haue my fayre Susty' Pollexene
 410 Cassandre Eleyne or ony of the frape
 Be she nende so fay'r or wele y-shape
 Telle me wych. thou wylt of euerychone
 413 To han for' thyn. And lat me thenne A-lonne

407 .

(60)

414 But syth thou hast don me this seruise
 My lyue to sauе And for nof hope of mede
 So for' the loue of gods this grete impryse
 417 Parfourme it oute for' now is most nede
 For' hygh and low with-outen drede
 I wole Alway thyne hestes kepe
 420 Haue now gode nyght. And lat vs Alle slepe

414 .

HARLEIAN 1239

(61)

- Thus held hym ich of oother wel apayed.
That al the worlde ne myght it bet amende.
And on the morwe whan they were arayed.
- Ech to his owene nedes gan entende.
But Troilus thought as the fir he brende.
ffor sharp desir of hope and of plesaunce.
- He naught forgat his wyse gouernaunce.

(62)

- But in hym self with manhol gan restreyne.
Eche racle dede / and ech vnbridled cheere.
That al tho / þat lyuen soth to seyne.
Ne shold han wist by word or by manere.
what þat he mente as touchyng this matere.
ffrom every wight as fer as is the cloude.
He was so wel dissimulen he koude.

(63)

- And al this while which þat I yow denye. [fol. 18 a] 435
This was his lyf with alle his fulle myght.
• By day he was in martes heigh seruise.
This is to seyn. in armes as a knyght.
• And for the moore part the longe nyght.
He lay and thought how þat he myght serue.
Hys lady best / hir thonk for to deserue.

(64)

- I nyl nat seyn that thogh he laye softe.
That in his thought he was somwhat disesed.
And þat he torned on his pilwes ofte.
And wolde of that he myssed han ben esed.
But in swich cas men ben naught alwey plesed.
ffor aught I wot no more than was he.
That kan I deme of possibilite.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(61)

- 421 Thus heldo hym echo of other wel apayed. [fol. 69 b] 421
That al the world ne myghte it bet amende.
And on the morwen whan they were arayed.
- 424 Eche to his owen nedes gan entende.
But Troilus though as the fire he brende.
ffor sharpe desire of hope and of plesaunce.
- 427 He naught forgeate his goold gouernaunce.

(62)

- 428 But in hym self with manhode gan restreyne.
Eche racle dede and ech vnbridled cheer.
That alle tho that lyuen soth to seyne.
Ne sholde han wist by word or by manere.
what that he mente as touchyng this matere.
ffrom every wight as fer as is the cloude.
He was so wel dissimilen he koude.

(63)

- 435 And alle the while which that I ȝow denye.
This was his lif with all his fulle myght.
By day he was in Martes heigh seruise.
This is to seyn. in armes as a knyght.
And for the more parte the longe nyght.
He lay and thoughte how that he myght serue.
His lady best hire thonke for to deserue.

(64)

- 442 Nil I naught swere although he lay softe.
That in his thought he nas somwhat disesed.
Ne that he torned on his pilwes ofte.
And wold of that hym missed han ben sesed.
But in swiche cas men is naught alwey plesed.
ffor aught I woot namore than was he.
That kan I deme of possibilite.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(61)

- THus Hielde hym eche of other' wel apayed [fol. 24, b. 1.] 421
That alle the worldc. ne myght it bet Amendc
And on the morow. when they wher A-reyd
Eche to his one . nedes gan entende
But Troylus thought as the fyre he brent
For' sharpe desyre . of hope & of plesaunce
He naught for-gate . his gode gouernaunce

(62)

- 428 But in hymself wyth manhode gan Rostreyne
Eche racle dede . And ech vnbrideled chere
That Alle. tho that lyueñ certeyne
Ne sholde an wyste. by worde or by manere
What that he mente . as touching this matere
From every whyght as fer as is the clowde
He whas. so wele dissemen he cowde

(63)

- 435 And alle the wyle . wyche that I you devise
This whas his lyue . whyth alt his myght
By day he whas. in martes hygh seruise
That is to sey in Armes as a knyght
And for the more part . the longe nyght.
He lay and thoght. how that myght serue
Hys lady best hire thonke for' to deserue

(64)

- 442 Wyl I not swere Al-thogh he lay softe
That in his thought he was sumwhat dysesed
Ne that he turnyf. on his pyllous ofte
And wolde of that he myssed haue ben esseſt
But in suche cas. men ben not Al-wey plesed
ffor aught I wote . namore than whas he
This kan I deme . of possibilite

HARLEIAN 1239

(65)

And certein is to purpos for to go.
 This mene while as writen is in geste.
 He say his lady som tyme and also.
 She with hym speake whan pat he dorste or leste.
 And by hir bothe auyss as was the beste.
 Apoynteden ful warly in this nede.
 In every thing how they wolden procede.

(66)

But it was spoken in so short a wyse.
 In swych awayit alwey and in swich feere.
 List any wight deuynen or deusey.
 wolde on this thing, or to it leye an cere.
 That al this world, so lief to hem ne were.
 As cupide wolde hem a space sende.
 To maken of hir speche aright a ende.

(67)

[Caxton leaves out St. 67-71.]

But thilke litel pat they speake or wroghte.
 Hise wise gost took ay of al swich heede.
 It semed hir he wiste what she thoughte,
 withouten word, so pat ther was no nede.
 To bidde hym aught to don or aught forbede,
 ffor which hir thought pat loue al come it late.
 Of alle Ioye hadde opned hir the yate.

(68)

And shortly of this proces for to pace,
 So wel his werk and wordes he bisette.
 That he so ful stood in his lady grace.
 That twenty thousand tymes or she lette.
 She thonked god she euere with hym mette.
 So koude he hym gouerne in swich seruyse.
 That al the world ne myght it bet deuyse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

119

(65)

449 But certeyn is to purpos for to go.
 That in this which as writen is in geeste.
 He say his lady som tyme and also.
 She with hym spak whan that she dorst or leste.
 And by hire bothe auyss as was the beste.
 Apoynteden full warly in this nede.
 So as they durste how they wolden procede.

(66)

456 But it was spoken in so shorte a wise. [fol. 70 a]
 In swich a wait alwey and in swich feere.
 Lest any wight deuynen or deusey.
 wold of hem two, or to it laye an ere.
 That al this world, so leef to hem ne were.
 As that cupide wolde hem grace sende.
 To make of hire speche aright an ende.

(67) *[Caxton leaves out St. 67-71. Harl. 1293
 (f. 21, bk.) and 2932 (f. 59, bk.) have em.]*

463 But thilke litel that they speake or wroghte.
 Hise wise goost took ay of al swych heede.
 It semed hire he wist what she thoughte,
 withouten word, so that it was no nede.
 To bidde hym ought to doon or ought forbede,
 ffor which he thought that loue al come it late.
 Of al Ioye hadde opned hir the yate.

(68)

470 And shortly of his processe for to pace.
 So wel his werk and wordes he bisette.
 That he so ful stood in his lady grace.
 That twenty thousand tymes or she lette.
 She thonked god that euere she with hym mette.
 So koude he hym gouerne in swich seruyse.
 That al the world ne myght it bet auyse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(65)

449 But certeyn is to purpos for to goo
 That in this while. As wrytten is in geste
 He saugh his lady. somtym And Also
 She wyth hym speake whan that she durst & lste
 And by her' broder A-vyce As whas the best
 Appointed ful warly in this nede
 So as they durst. how pat they wolden procede

452

455
 459
 462
 466
 469

456 But it was spokyn. in so short A wyse
 In such a-wayte And in such fere
 Lest any whyght deuynen or devise
 Wölde of hem two. or to hit leye A nere
 That al the worlē so lief to hem ne were
 As that Cupide / wolde hem grace sende
 To make of hire Porpos Ryght an ende

459

462

463 But till₃. litel that thai speake or wroght
 His wyse gost toke ay of Al swych bide
 Hire semed hit. he wyst what she taught
 Wyth-outen worde so. that it was no nede
 To bidde hym aught to doo or ought for-bede
 For wyche she thouȝht. that loue al come it late
 Of al Ioye. hade opened hir the yate

466

469

470 And shortly of this proces for to passe
 So wel his werke. and wordes he bysette
 That he so ful stode in his lady grace
 That twenty thousand tymes or she lette
 She thonked gode. she euer wyth hym mette
 So kowde he hym gouerne in suche seruise
 That Alle the worlde ne cowde it bot A-vyse

473

476

(68)

470
 473
 476

HARLEIAN 1239

(69)		(69)		(69)	
ffor why hym ¹ fond she so discret in al. So secret / and of swiche obeisaunce. ¹ him inserted in a later hand. That wel she felte he was to hir a wal. Of steel / and sheld from euery displeisaunce. That to ben in his good gouernaunce. So wise he was / she was no moore afered. I meene as fer / as oughte ben required.	477	ffor whi she fonde hym so discrete in al. So secrete and of swiche obeisaunce. That wel she felte he was to hire a wal. Of stiel. and sheld from euery displeisaunce. That to ben in his good gouernaunce. So wis he was. she was namore afered. I mene as fer as oughte ben required.	477	For' why sho fonde hym so discret in al So secret and of suche of obeyssance That wel she felte. he was to hir' a wal Of stede And shelde from euery dysplesance That to be in hys gouernance gode So wyse he was she nas namore afered I meen as fer. as ought ben Required	477
(70)		(70)		(70)	
And Pandarus to quyk alwey this fir. was euere ylike prest and diligent. To ese his frend was set al his desir. He shof ay on / he to and fro was sent. He lettres bare whan Troilus was absente. That nouere wight as in his frendes nede. Ne bar hym bet to don his frend to sped.	484	And Pandarus to quike alwey the fire. was euere ylike prest and diligent. To ese his frende was sette al his desire. He shof ay on. he to and fro was sente. He lettres bare whan Troilus was absente. That neuere man as in his frendes nede. Ne bar hym bette than he withouten drede.	484	And Pandarus to quyl-ke alway the Fyre Was euer y-lyke prest And diligent To ese his frende was sette al his dysyr' He shoof ay on he too And fro was sent He lettres bare whan Troylus was Absent That never man as in his frendes nede Ne bare hym bet than he wyth-outen drede	[leaf 25] 484
(71)		(71)		(71)	
But now paraunter som man wayten wolde. That euery word / or look / or sonde / or cheere. Of Troilus / pat I rehersen sholde. In al this while vnto his lady dere. I trowe it were a long thing for to heere. Or of what wight pat stant in swich disioynte. His wordes alle / or euery look to poynte.	491	But now parauntour som man wayten wolde. [fol. 70 b] 491 That euery word. or soonde. or look. or cheere. Of Troilus that I rehercen sholde.	491	But now p[ar]aunter. som men wayten wolde That euery worde. or soonde looke or chere Of Troylus. that I Rehersen sholde In al thys whyle vn-to his lady dere I trowe it were. A longe thinke for to hyre Or of what whyght that stant in syche dysyointe Hys wordes alle euery loke to poynte	491
(72)		(72)		(72)	
ffor sothe I haue nat herd it don or this. In story non / ne no man here ich wene. And though I wolde I koude nat Iwys. ffor ther was som Epistol hem bitwene. That wolde as seyth my auctour wel contene. An hundred vers of which hym liste nat write. How sholde I thanne a lyne of hit endite.	498	ffor sothe I haue naught herd it don er this. In story nou ne no man here I wene. And though I wolde I koude naught ywys. ffor ther was som Epistol hem bitwene. That wolde as seyth myn autour wel contene. Neigh half this book of which hym liste naught write. How sholde I thanne a lyne of it endite.	498	For southe I haue not herde it doon or this In story noon. ne no man here I weyne And thogh I wolde. y cowde not y-wys For ther was som epistil hem by-twene That wolde as seyth myn Auctor wel contene Nygh halfe this boke. of wych hym lyst nat wrytte How shulde I than of hit a lyne endite	498
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.		CORPUS, CAMB.		HARLEIAN 1239	

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

<p>(73)</p> <p>But to the grete effect than seye I thus. <i>[fol. 49 a]</i></p> <p>That stondyng in concorde and in quyete. This ilk two Criseide and Troilus. As I haue seyd / and in this tyme swete. Saue only ofte myghte they nat meete. Ne leiser han hir speche to fullfile. That it bifell right as I shal yow telle.</p>	<p>505</p> <p>(73)</p> <p>But to the grete effect than sey I thus. That stondyng in concord and in quieto. This ilk two Criseyde and Troilus. As I haue tolde and in this tyme swete. Saue only often myghte they nought mete. Ne leiser haue hire speches to fulfile. That it bifel right as I shal ȝow telle.</p>	<p>505</p> <p>(73)</p> <p>But to the grete effects than sey I thus That stondyng in concorde And quieto Thes ylke two Cresseide and Troylus As I haue tolde . And in this tyme swete Saue oonly often myght they not meete Ne leyser haue hir' speches to fulfile That byfel hit Ryght as I shal you telle</p>
<p>(74)</p> <p>That Pandarus which alwey dede his myghte. Right for the fyn <i>þat</i> I shal speke of heire. And for to bryngen to his hous som nyghte. His faire Neece and Troilus Ifeere. Where as at leiser al this heigh matere. Touchyng hir loue were at the fulle vp bownde. Hadde as hym thought a tyme to it founde.</p>	<p>512</p> <p>(74)</p> <p>That Pandarus that euere dide his myght. Right for the fyn that I shal speke of here. As for to bryngen to his hows som nyght. His faire Neece and Troilus yfere. Wher as at leiser al this heigh matere. Touchyng here loue were at the fulle vp bounde. Hadde out of doute a tyme to it founde.</p>	<p>512</p> <p>(74)</p> <p>This Pandarus that euer did his myght Ryght for' the fyn that I shal telle here As for to bringe to his hous som nyght Hys fayre Nyce and Troylus infere Where as at leyser al this hygh matere Touching hir loue . were at the ful vp bounde hade oute of doute. a tyme of hit y-founde</p>
<p>(75)</p> <p>ffor he with gret deliberacioun. Hadde every thing / þat herto myght auaille. fforncast / and put in execucioune. And neyther left for cost ne for trauaille. Come if hem list hem sholde no thing faille. And for to ben in aught espied ther. That thoughte he wel and impossibl weere.</p>	<p>515</p> <p>(75)</p> <p>ffor he with grete deliberacioun. Hadde every thyng that herto myght auaille. fforncast and put in execucioune.</p>	<p>515</p> <p>(75)</p> <p>For he wytþ gret deliberacion had every thing that thereto myght a-vaylle Forneast and putte in execucion</p>
<p>(76)</p> <p>Dredelles it cleere was in the wynde. Of euery pie / of euery lette game. Thus al is wel / for al this worlde is blynde. In this matere / bothe wild and tame. This tymber is al redy vp to frame. Vs lakkith naught / but that we weton wolde. A certeyn hour / in which she comen sholde.</p>	<p>518</p> <p>(76)</p> <p>Dredelles it clere was in the wynde. <i>[fol. 71 a]</i> From euere pie and euery lette game. Now al is wel for al the world is blynde.</p>	<p>518</p> <p>(76)</p> <p>And dredles it clere was in the wynde Of euery pye. and euery let game Now al his wel. for al the worlde his blynde</p>
<p>ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.</p>	<p>519</p> <p>(76)</p> <p>In this matere both fremed and tame. This tymbur is al redy vp to frame. Us lakketh naught but that we witen wolde. A certeyn hour in which she comen sholde.</p>	<p>519</p> <p>(76)</p> <p>In this matere bothe wylde and tame This tymbre is al Redi vp to frame Vs lakketh not but that we weten wolde A certeyn hour. in wyche she come sholde</p>
	<p>CORPUS, CAMB.</p>	<p>526</p> <p>(76)</p> <p>529</p> <p>532</p>
		<p>121</p> <p>505</p> <p>508</p> <p>511</p> <p>512</p> <p>515</p> <p>518</p> <p>519</p> <p>522</p> <p>525</p> <p>526</p> <p>529</p> <p>532</p> <p>R</p>

(77)		(77)		(77)	
And Troilus þat al this purueaunce.	533	And Troilus that al this purueaunce.	533	And Troylus that al this purviance	533
Knewgh at the fulle and wayted on it ay.		Knew at the fulle and waited on it ay.		Knewe at the ful. and wayted on it ay	
Hadde here vpon eke / maad his ordenaunce.	536	Hadde here vp made grete ordinance.	536	Had hervpon eke made grete ordinance	536
And fownde his cause / and thereto al the aray.		And found his cause, and thereto his aray.		And fonde his cause ther-to . and his aray	
That yif þat he was myssed / nyght or day.		If that he were missed nyght or day.		And yf that he where myssed nyght or day	
Ther while he was abouten this seruyse.	539	Ther while he was aboute this seruyse.		Ther while he was a-bouten this seruise	
That he was gon to don his sacrefise.		That he was gon to don his sacrifise.		That he was goon . to doon his sacryfice	539
(78)		(78)		(78)	
And moste at swich a temple allone wake. [fol. 49 v]	540	And moste at swich a temple allone wake.	540	And most at such a temple wake allone	540
Answerd of appollo for to be.		Answerd of Apollo for to be.		Answerd of Appollo for' to be	
And first to sen the holy laurer quake.		And first to sen the holy laurer quake.		An fyrt to see the holy laurer quake	
Or þat appollo spake oute of the tree.	543	Er that Apollo spake oute of the tree.	543	Er that Appollo spake oute of treo	543
To telle hym whan þat grekis sholden flee.		To telle hym next whan grekes sholdē flee.		To telle hym nexte . whan grekes shulde flee	
And forthy lette hym no man god forbede.		And forthy lette hym no man god forbede.		And for-thy let hym no man god forbede	
But prey appollo þat he wolde hym spedē.	546	But prey appollo helpen in this nede.		But pray Appollo. that he helpe in this nede	546
(79)		(79)		(79)	
Now is ther litel moore for to doone.	547	Now is ther litel more for to doone.	547	Now is ther lityl more to Doon [leaf 25, back]	547
But Pandare vp and shortly for to seyne.		But Pandare vp and shortly for to seyne.		But pandare vp And shortly to seyn	
Right soone vpon the chaungyng of the moone.		Right sone vpon the chaungyng of the moone.		Ryght sone vpon the changging of the monē	
whan lightles is the world a nyght or tweyne.	550	whan lightles is the world a nyght or tweyne.		Whan lyghtles is the worlde A nyght or twaine	550
And þat the wolkne shope hym for to reyne.		And that the welken shope hym for to reyne.		And that the welken shope hym for' to Reyne	
He streyght a morwe vnto his Nece wente.	553	He streyght o morwe vnto his Nece wente.		And streyght A morowe vnto his nece wente	
Ye han wel herde the fyn of his entente.		þe han wel herd the fyn of his entente.		Ye haue wel herde the fyn of his entente	553
(80)		(80)		(80)	
Whan he was there he gan anon to pleye.	554	Whan he was come he gan anon to pleye.	554	Whan he was come . he gan A-non to pleye	554
As he was wont / and at hym self to Iape.		As he was wont and of hym self to Iape.		As he was wont. And of hym self to Iape	
And fynalich he swor and gan hir seye.		And finaly he swore and gan hire sey.		And finially he swore And gan hir' seye	
By this and þat / she shoulde hym naught escape.	557	By this and that she shoulde nought escape.		By this And that. she shulde hym not scape	557
Ne make hym lenger after hir to kape.		Ne lenger don hym after hir to cape.		Ne lenger hym doon after' hir' to gape	
But certeynly she moste by hir leue.		But certeynly she most by hire leue.		But certeynly she must by hyr' leve	
Come soupyn in his hous with hym at eue.	560	Come soupen in his hous with hym at eue.		Come soupen in his house wyth hym at eve	560

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(81)

At which she logh and gan hir faste excusen.
 And seyde / it reyneth. lo how sholde I gon.
 Lat be quod he / ne stonde nat thus to muse.
 This mot be don / ye shol be there anon.
 So at the laste herof they fille at oon.
 Or elles softe he swor hir in hir ere.
 He wolde neuere come ther she weere.

(82)

And she agayne gan to hym for to rowne.
 And axed hem / yif Troilus was there.
 He swor hir nay / for he was out of towne.
 And seide Nece I pose that he were.
 Ye thorste neuere han the moore feere.
 ffor rather than men sholde hym ther espie.
 Me were leuer a thousand foole dye.

(83)

Nat liste myn Auctour fully to declare. [fol. 50 a]
 what þat she thought whan he seyde so.
 That Troilus was out of towne Ifaare.
 As yif he seid soth therof or no.
 But þat she graunted with hym for to go.
 Withoute a wayt syn þat he hir bisoughte.
 And as his Nece obeyed as hir oughte.

(84)

But natheles yit gan she hym biseche,
 Al theygh with hym to gon it was no fere.
 ffor to be war of gosishh poeple speche.
 That dreñen thinges which þat neuere were.
 And wel auyse hem whom he broughte there.
 And seide hym Em. syn I most on yow triste.
 Loke al be wel / for I do þat yow liste.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(81)

At swich she lough and gan hire faste excuse. [fol. 71 b] 561
 And seyde. it reyneth. lo how sholde I gon.
 Lat be quod he ne stant nought thus to muse.
 This moot be don þe shal be ther anon. 564
 So at the laste herof they fille aton.
 Or elles softe he swore hire in hir ere.
 He nolde neuere comen ther she were. 567

(82)

Soone after this she to hym gan to rowne. [fol. 72 a] 568
 And axed hym if Troilus were there.
 He swore hire nay for he was oute of towne.
 And seyde Nece I pose that he were.
 ȝow thruste neuere han the more fere.
 ffor rather than men myght hym ther aspie.
 Me uere leuere a thousand fold to dye. 574

(83)

Nought list myn autour fully to declare.
 what that she thoughts whan that he seyde so.
 That Troilus was out of towne yfare.
 As if he seyde therof soth or no.
 But that withowten await with hym to go.
 She graunted hym sith he hire that bisoughte.
 And as his Nece obeyed as hire oughte.

(84)

But natheles þet gan she hym biseche.
 Although with hym to gon it was no fere.
 ffor to ben war of goosishh poeple speche.
 That dreñen thynges whiche as neuere were.
 And wel auyse hym whom he broughte ther.
 And seyde hym Em. syn I moste on ȝow triste.
 Loke al be wel and do now as ȝow liste.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(81)

At wyche she lough And gan hir' fast excuse
 And seyd it Reineth . loo how shulde I goon
 Lat be quod he ne stande not thus to muse
 This moot be doon , ye shal be ther A-noon
 So At the last her-of they fylt at oon
 Or ellsy softe . he swore hire in hir' ere
 He shulde comen neuuer ther' as she were

561
 564
 567

(82)

Sone Aftyr' this . she to hym gan Rowne
 And axed hym . yif Troylus where there
 He swore hir' nay fore he was oute of touñe
 And seyd nece I pose that he where there
 You thurst han neuer' more fere
 For' rather than myght hym ther' espye
 Me wher' leuer' A thousand folde to dye

568
 571
 574

(83)

Now lust myn Auctor' fully to declare
 What that she taught . whan he seyd soo
 That Troylus whas oute of she tovne y-fare
 And yf he seyd southi therof or noo
 But that wythoute a-wayte wythi hym to goo
 She graunted hym syth he hyr that be-sought
 And As his Nece . obeyd as hyr' ought

575
 578
 581

(84)

But natheles yit gan she hym be-syche
 Al-though wyth hym to gon it were no fere
 For' to be whare of gosissh peples speche
 That dremen thinges wyich that neuer' were
 And whel A-vyse hym . whom he brought there
 And seyd hym Eme syn I most on you trust
 loke al be whel . And doo now As you lust

582
 585
 588

HARLEIAN 1239

(85)

He swor hir this by stokkys and by stoones.
And by the goddes þat in heuen dwelle.
Or ellis were hym leuere fel and boones.
with Pluto kyng as depe bein in helle.
As Tantalus / what shold I longe telle.
whan al was wele he roos and took his leue.
And she to soper com whan it was eue.

(86)

With a certein of hir owne men.
And wiþ hir fair Nece Antigone.
And oother of hir wommen ix or x.
But who was glad now. who as trowen ye.
But Troilus / þat stod and myght it se.
Thorwe out a litel wyndowe in a stuwe.
Ther he byshet / syn mydnyght was in muwe.

(87)

Vnwist of euery wight but of Pandare.
But now to purpos whan þat she was come.
wiþ alle Ioye and al frendes fare.
Hir Em anon in armes hath hir nome.
And after to the soper alle and some.
whan tyme was to soper they hem sette.
God woot ther was no deynyte for to fette.

(88)

And after soper gonnen they to ryse. [fol. 50 b]
At ese wel with hertes frisshe and glade.
And wel was hym þat koude best deuyse.
To liken hir. or þat hir laughen made.
He song / she pleyde. he tolde tale of wade.
But at the laste as euery thing hath ende.
She toke hir leue. and nedes wolde wende.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(85)

He swore hire ȝes by stokkes and by stones.
And by the goddes that in heuene dwelleñ
Or elles were hym leuere soule and bones.
with Pluto kyng as depe ben in helle.
As Tantalus what sholde I more telle.
whan al was wel he roos and took his leue.
And she to soper come whan it was eue.

(86)

With a certein of hire owen men.
And with hire faire Nece Antigone.
And other of hire wommen nyne or ten.
But who was glad now. who as trowe ȝo.
But Troilus that stood and myght it se.
Thorghoute a litel wyndow in a stuwe.
Ther he bishette syn mydnyght was in mewe.

(87)

Univist of euery wight but of Pandare. [fol. 72 b]
But to the point. now whan that she was com.
with a Ioië and alle frendes fare.
Hire Em anon in armes hath hire nome.
And after to the soper alle and some.
whan tyme was ful softe they hem sette.
God woot ther was no deynyte for to fette.

(88)

And after soper gonnen they to rise.
Atese wel with herte fresshe and glade.
And wel was hym that koude best deuyse.
To liken hire. er that hire laughen made.
He songe she pleyde. he tolde tale of wade.
But at the laste as euery thyngh hath ende.
She toke hir leue. and nedes wolde wende.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(85)

He swore here yis. by stokkes And by stones
And by the goddes. that in heueñ dwelleñ
Or ells wher' hym leuer' felle And bones
Wyþ pluto kyng as depe ben in helle
As Tantalus what sholde I more telle
whan he whas wel. he Roos And toke his leue
And she to souper. come whan it whas eve

(86)

Wyþ a certayn of hyr' one meñ
And wyþ hyr' fayr' Nece Antigone
And other' of hir' fayr' wommen .ix. or teñ
But who whas gladde. now as trow ye
But Troylus that stode. And myght it see
Thurgh-oute a litel wyndow in a stewe
Ther he by-shette sy[n] mydnyght was in mewe

(87)

Vnwynt of euery wyght but of Pandare
But to the point. now whan she whas comen
Wyþ Alle Ioye And Alle frendys fare
Hire Eme A-noñ in harmes hath he nome
And affyr' to the soupeyr' Alle And some
Whan tyme whas ful softe they hym sette
Gode wote ther whas no deynyte for to fetto

(88)

And affyr' souper gonnen thei to Ryse [leaf 26]
At ese wel wyþ hertes Fressh And glade
And wel was hym that best cowde a-vyse
To liken hir' or that hir' laughen made
He songe she pleyde he tolde A tale of wade
But at the last as euery thinge hathe ende
She toke hir' leue. And nedes wolde she wende

HARLEIAN 1239

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616

(89)

But o. fortune executrice of wierdes.
 O. Influences of thise heuenes hye.
 Soth is þat vndir god ye ben oure hierdes.
 Thogh to vs beestes ben the causes wrye.
 This mene I now for she gan homward hye.
 But execut was al byside hir leue.
 The goddes wil / for which she moste bleue.

(90)

The bente moone with hir hornes paale.
 Saturne and Ioue in cancro Ioyned were.
 That swich a reyn from heuene gan avale.
 That euere I maner womman þat was therre.
 Hadde of þat smoky reyn a varrey feere.
 At which Pandare tho lough and seide thenne.
 Now were it tyme a lady to gon henne.

(91)

But good Nece yif I myghte euere plese.
 Yow any thing / than prey ich yow quod he.
 To don myn herte as now so grete an ese.
 As for to dwelle hir al this nyght with me.
 ffor Nece this yowre owen hous pardre.
 Now by my trowthe / I say it nat a game.
 To wende as now / to me it weere a shame.

(92)

Criseide which þat koude as muche good.
 As half a world / took hede of this preyere.
 And syn it roon / and al was on a flood.
 She thought as good chepe may I dwellen here.
 And graunte it gladly with a frendes cheere.
 And haue a thank / as grucche and thanne abide.
 ffor hom to gon / it may nat wel bitide.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(89)

617 But of. fortune executrice of wyerdes. [fol 73 a]
 O. Influences of thise heuenes hye.
 Soth is that vnder god ye ben our hierdes.
 620 Though to vs bestes ben the cause; wrie.
 This mene I now for she gan hamward hye.
 But execut was al bisyde hire leue.
 623 At the goddes wil. for which she moste bleue.

(90)

624 The bente Moone with hire hornes pale.
 Saturne and Ioue in Cancro Ioyned were.
 That swych a reyn from heuen gan auale.
 627 That every maner woman that was there.
 Hadde of that smoky reyn a verray feere.
 At which Pandare the lough and seyde thenne.
 630 Now were it tyme a lady to gon henne.

(91)

631 But good Nece If I myghte euere plese.
 ȝow any thyng than prey ich ȝow quod he.
 To don myn herte as now so grete an ese.
 634 As for to dwelle here al this nyght with me.
 ffor whi this is youre owen hous pardre.
 ffor by my trouthe I say it nought a game.
 637 To wende as now it were to me a shame.

(92)

638 Criseyde which that koude as muche good.
 As half a world took hede of his preyer.
 And syn it roon. and al was on a flode.
 641 She thoughte as good chepe may I dwellen here.
 And graunte it gladly with a frendis chere.
 And haue a thonk as grucche and thanne abide.
 644 ffor hom to gon it may nought wel bitide.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(89)

617 But O fortune executrice of wyerdes
 O influence of the eyn hye
 Sothe is that vndir god ye ben our hierdes
 620 Thought ben to vs best is ben the causes wrye
 This meene I now for she gan now homward hie
 But execute was Al beside hir leve
 623 The goddes wylle. for wych she most belue

(90)

624 The bent mone. wyth hir' hornes pale
 Saturne And Iove in cancer Ioned were
 That suche A Rayne fro heuen gan a-vale
 627 That every manere woman that was there
 hadde of the smoky Reyna a verray ferre
 At qwychi Pandare the lought & seyd thenno
 630 Now were it tyme a lady to gonnie henne

(91)

631 But gud Nece if I myght euer plese
 you any thing. than pray I quod he
 To doon myn hert. as now so grete an ese
 634 As for to dwelle. here al nyght with me
 For why this is. youre one hous pardree
 And by my trouȝt. I say it not a game
 637 To wende as now / it where a shame

(92)

638 Crescyde wych that gowde as moche gowde
 As halfe a worlde toke hede of his prayere
 And sith it Roon And All was on a flode
 641 She thought A gode chepe may I dwelle here
 And graunted it gladly with a frendis chere
 And haue a thonk as grucche. thenne a-byde
 644 For home to gonne. it may not wel betyde

HARLEIAN 1239

(93)

I wol quod she my vncle leef and deere.
Syn þat yow list it skile is to be so.
I am right gladde *with* yow dwellen heere.
I seyde but a game I wold go.
Iwys graunt mercy Nece quod he tho.
were it a game or no / soth for to telle.
Now am I glad syn þat ye wol dwelle.

[fol. 51 a] 645
648
651

(94)

Thus al is wel / but þo bygan arght.
The newe daunce / and al the feste agayne.
But Pandarus if goodly hadde hee¹ myghte.
He wolde han hied hir to bedde fayne.
And seyde lorde this is a huge rayne.
This were a wedir for to sleypyn Inne.
And that I rede vs soone to bigynne.

652
[¹ hee in later hand over erasure.]
655
658

(95)

And Nece woot ye where I shal yow leye.
For þat we shal nat liggen for asonder.
And for ye nether shullen dar I seye.
Heeren noyse of reynes nor of thonder.
By god right in my lite closet yonder.
And I wol in þat outer house allone.
Ben wardeyn of yow wommen everychone.

659
662
665

(96)

And in this myddel chaumbre that ye se.
Shal yowre wommen slepyn wel and softe.
And al *with*Inne shal yowr seluen be.
And yif ye liggen wel to nyght com ofte.
But carith nought what wedir is o lofte.
The wyn anon / and whan so that yow liste.
Than is it tyme for to gon to reste.

ST. JOHN'S, CAME.

666
669
672

(93)

I wol quod she myn vncle lief and deer.
Syn that ȝow list it skile is to be so.
I am right glad with ȝow to dwellen here.
I seyde but a game I wolde go.
Iwys graunte mercy Nece quod he tho.
were it a game or no soth for to telle.
Now am I glade syn that ȝow list to dwelle.

645
648
651

(94)

Thus al is wel, but tho bigan aright.
The newe Ioie and al the feste agayn.
But Pandarus if goodly hadde he myght.
He wolde han hyed hire to bede fayn.
And seyde lord this is an huge rayn.
This were a weder for to slepen Inne.
And that I rede vs soone to bygynne.

[fol. 73 b] 652
655
658

(95)

And Nece woot þe wher I wol ȝow leye.
ffor that we shul nat liggen far asonder.
And for ȝe neither shullen dar I seye.
Heren noyse of reyne nor of thonder.
By god right in myn litel closet ȝonder.
And I wol in that outer hous allone.
Be wardein of ȝoure wommen euerichone.

659
662
665

(96)

And in this myddel chaumbre that ȝe se.
Shul ȝoure wommen slepen wel and softe.
And there I seyde shal ȝoure seluen be.
And if ȝe liggen wel to nyght com ofte.
And careth nought what weder is a lofte.
The wyn anon and whan so that ȝow leste.
So go we slepe .I. trowe it be the beste,

[fol. 74 a] 666
669
672

CORPUS, CAME.

(93)

I wole quod she myn vncle lief and dere
Syn that you lyt, it skylle is to be soo
I am Ryght gladde, wyth you to dwelle here
I seyde but a game, I wolde goo
y-wys graunted mercy, nece quod he tho
were it a game, nor southe for to telleñ
Now am I gladde, syn that you lust to dwelleñ

645
648
651

(94)

Thus al is wel, but tho be-gan a-Ryght
The newe Ioye and alle þe feste a-gein
But Pandarus, if godely had he myght
He wolde han hied hir to bede fayn
And seyd lord this, is an huge Rayn
This were a wheder to slepeñ inne
And that I Rede vs sone to be-gynne

652
655
658

(95)

And Nece woot ye where I wold you leye
For that ye shal not liggen fer a-sonder
And for ye neither, shullen dar' I seye
Here noyse of Raynes ne of thonder
By god ryght in my litil closet yonder
And I wolde in that outer hous allone
Be wardeyn ouer your wommen euerychone

659
662
665

(96)

And in this mydil chambre that ye see
Shal your' wommen slepeñ wel & softe
And there I seyd shal your' selueñ bee
And yf ye ligge wel to nyght come ofte
And caretli not what wheder' is a-lofte
To wyñ a-noñ. And whan so that you liste
Than is it tyme for to gon to Rest

666
669
672

HARLEIAN 1239

(97)

Ther was no moore / but heraftir soone.
 They voyde dronke / and trauers drawe anon.
 Gan euery wight þat hadde nat to doone.
 Moore in the place / out of the chaumbre gon.
 And alweye in this meene while it ron.
 And blewgh therwith so wonderliche loude.
 That wel neygh no man heeren oother koude.

(98)

Tho Pandarus hir em right as hym oughte. [fol. 51 b]
 with womman swich as were hir most aboute.
 fful glade vnto his beddeside his brought.
 And took his leue./ and gan ful lowe lowte.
 And seide / her at this closet dore withoute.
 Right ouerhwart yowre wommen liggen alle.
 That whom yow list of hem ye may hir calle.

(99)

So whan þat she was in the closet leyde.
 And alle hir wommen forth by ordinaunce:
 A bedde weren / ther as I haue seyd.
 There was no moore to skippen ne to traunce.
 But beden gon to bedde with meschaunce.
 yif any man was steryng any where.
 And lat hem slepyn þat in bedde weere.

(100)

But Pandarus þat wel koude ech a del.
 The olde daunce / and euery poynþ therInne.
 whan þat he say þat al thing was wele.
 He thought he wolde vpon his werke bygynne.
 And gan the stewe dore al softe vnþynne.
 And stille as stoon withouten lenger lette.
 By Troilus adown right he hym sette.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(97)

673 Ther nys no more but hereafter soone.
 The voide dronke and trauers drawe anon.
 Gan euery wight that hadde nought to done.
 676 More in the place out of the chaumbre gon.
 And euere mo so sterneliche it ron.
 And blewe therwith so wondirliche loude.
 679 That wel neigh no man heren other koude.

(98)

680 Tho Pandarus hire Em right as hym oughte.
 with women swiche as were hire most aboute.
 fful glad vnto hire beddes syde his brought.
 683 And took his leue. and gan ful lowe lowte.
 And seyde here at this closet dore withoute.
 Right ouere thwart yowre wommen liggen alle.
 686 That whom ȝow list of hem ȝe may here calle.

(99)

687 So whan that she was in the closet leyde.
 And alle hire wommen forth by ordinaunce.
 Abedde weren. ther as I haue seyde.
 690 There was nomore to skippen nor to traunce.
 But boden go to bedde with meschaunce.
 If any wight was steryng any where.
 693 And lat hem slepen that abedde were.

(100)

694 But Pandarus that wel koude ech a del.
 Tholde daunce. and euery point therInne.
 whan that he say that al thyng was wel.
 697 He thought he wolde vpon his werk bigynne.
 And gan the stuwe dore al softe vnþynne.
 As stille as stoon withouten lenger lette.
 700 By Troilus adown right he hym sette.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(97)

673 Ther is namore but heraftir soone [leaf 26, back] 673
 Thei dranke voyded and trauars drewe anon
 Gan euery wight that had not to do
 676 More in the place out of the chambre gon
 And euermore so sterneliche it Roof
 And blewe der-wyth. so wondirlich lowde
 679 That wel nygh noman heren other cowde

(98)

680 Tho pandarus hir Eme Ryght as hym oughte
 wyth women suche as was her most a-boute
 Ful glade vn-to her beddes syde his brought
 683 And toke his leue And gane ful lowe lowte
 And seyd her at the closet dore wyth-owte
 Ryth ouerhwart your wommen lyggen alle
 686 That whom ye lust of hem ye may calle

(99)

687 Soo whan that she was in the closed lede
 And alle hir' wommen forth by ordinance
 A bedde weren ther as I haue seyde
 690 There was no more to skippen ne to daunce
 But bidden to goo to bedde wyth myschaunce
 yif any wyght were stirring any where
 693 And lat hem slepe. that a-bedde were

(100)

694 But Pandarus that wel cowde ech a del
 The olde daunce and euery point ther[i]nne
 Whan þat he sawgh that alle þing whas wel
 697 He thought he wolde vp-on his werk beginne
 And gan the stewe dore al softe vn-pynne
 And stille as stone wyth-outen lenger lette
 700 And down by Troilus dovn Ryght he hym sette

HARLEIAN 1239

(101)

And shortly to the poynt right for to gon.
Of al this thing he tolde hym worde and ende.
And seide mak the redy right anon.
ffor thou shal into heuen blisse wende.
Now seint venus thow me grace sende.
Quod Troilus. for neuere yit no nede.
Hadde ich or now. / ^{ne hal in later hand over erasure.} ne haluendel the drede.

701
704
707

(101)

And shortly to the point right for to gon. [fol. 74 b]
Of al this werk he tolde hym worde and ende.
And seide make the redy right anon.
ffor thou shalt into heuene blisse wende.
Now blisful venus thow me grace sende.
Quod Troilus. for neuere yet no nede.
Hadde ich er now. ne haluendel the drede.

701
704
707

(101)

And shortly to the point Ryght for to gon
Of al this werk he tolde hym worde and ende
And seyd make the Redy Ryght A-non
For to shat in-to heuene blisse wende
Now blesful Venus/. thou me grace sende
Quod Troylus for neuere yit no nede
had I er now. ne haluendel the drede

701
704
707

(102)

Quod Pandarus ne dred the neuere a del.
ffor it shal ben right as thou wolt desire.
So thryue I this nyght shal I mak it wel.
Or casten al the gruel in the fire.
Yit blisful venus this nyght thow me inspire.
Quod Troilus / as wis as .I. the serue.
And euere bet and bet shal til I sterue.

708
711
714

(102)

Quod Pandarus ne dredre the neuere a deal.
ffor it shal be right as thou wolt desire.
So thryue I this nyght shal I make it weel.
Or casten al the gruwel in the fire.
Yet blisful venus this nyght thow me espire.
Quod Troilus. as wys as .I. the serue.
And euere bet and bet shal til I sterue.

708
711
714

(103)

An yif ich hadde o venus ful of myrthe. [fol. 52 a]
Aspectis badle. of Mars or of saturne.
Or thou combust / or lete were in my burthe.
Thy fader pray ich al that harm desturne.
Of grace / and þat I glad ayein may turne.
ffor loue of hym thou louedest in the shawe.
I meene Adon þat with the boor was slawe.

715
718
721

(103)

As if ich hadde O Venus ful of myrthe.
Aspectes bade. O Mars or of saturne.
Or thou combust or let wer in my byrth.
Thy fader prey al thilke harm disturne.
Of grace and that I glad ayein may turne.
ffor loue of hym thou louedest in the shawe.
I meene adoun that with the boor was slawe.

715
718
721

(104)

O loue ek for the loue of fayre Europe.
The which in forme of bole awey thou fette.
Now helpe .o. mars show with thi blody cope.
ffor loue of Cipris thow me naught ne lette.
O phabus think whan Dane hir seluen shette.
Vnder the barke / and laurer wax for drede.
Yit for hir loue .o. help now at this nede.
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

722
725
728

(104)

Ioue ek for the loue of faire Europe.
The which in forme of bole awey thou fette.
Now helpe .o. Mars show with thi blody cape.
ffor loue of Cipres thow me naught ne lette.
O Phebus thynk whan dane hire seluen shete.
Under the bark and laurer wax for drede.
Yet for hir loue .o. help now at this nede.

CORPUS, CAMB.

722
725
728

(103)

And yf had O Venus ful of myght
Aspectes bade. of mars or of saturne
Or thou combust. or let wer in my byrth
Thy ffadry pray al thilke harme disturne
Of grace And that I glade ayein my turne
For loue of hym thou louedest in the shawe
Y meen Adon. that wyth the bore was slawe

715
718
721

(104)

O loue for the loue of fayr Europe
The qwyche in fourme of bole Awey thou fette
Now helpe O Mars thou wyth thy blody cope
For loue of Cyphres thow me naught ne lette
O phebus. thinke whan dane her seluen shete
Vnder the barke of laurer wexe for-drede
Yit for hir. O holpe now at this nede.

722
725
728

MARLEIAN 1239

(105)

Mercurie for the loue of hierse eke.
 for which pallas was with aglauros wrothe.
 Now helpe / and ek diane I the biseke.
 That this viagge be nat to the loth.
 O fatal sustren / wiche or any cloth.
 Me shapyn was / my destyne me sponne.
 So helpith to this werke þat is bigonne.

(106)

Quod Pandarus thow wretched Mouses herte.
 Artow agast so / þat she wil the bite.
 why don this furred cloke vpon thy sherte.
 And folowe me / for I wol han the wyte.
 But bid and lat me gon biforn a lite.
 And with that word he gan vndo a trappe.
 And Troilus he broughte in by the lappe.

(107)

The sterne wynd so loude gan it route.
 That no wyght oother noyse myght heire.
 And they þat leyen at the dore wþhoute.
 fful sikirly they slepten alle Ifeere.
 And Pandarus with a ful sobre cheere.
 Goth to the dore anon wþhouten lette.
 Ther as they leye /. and softelisch it shette.

(108)

And as he come ayeinward pruyly. [fol. 52b]
 His Nece awook / and asked who goth there.
 My deere Nece quod he it am I.
 Ne wondreth naught ne haue of it no feere.
 And ner he com / and seyde hir in hir erere.
 No word for loue of god I yow biseche.
 Lat no wight rise and heren of oure specche.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(105)

Mercurie for the loue of hierse ek.
 for which Pallas was with Aglawros wroth.
 Now help and ek Diane I the biseke.
 That this viage be nougnt to the looth.
 O fatal sustren which er any clothe.
 Me shapen was. my destine me sponne.
 So helpeth to this werk that is bygonne.

(106)

Quod Pandarus thow wreched mouses herte. [fol. 75b]
 Artow agast. so that she wol the bite.
 Wy don this furred cloke vpon thy sherte.
 And folwe me for I wol haue the wite.
 But bide and lat me gon biforn a lite.
 And with that word he gan vndon a trappe.
 And Troilus he brought In by the lappe.

(107)

The sterne wynd so loude kan to route.
 That no wight oother noise myght heire.
 And they that layen at the dore withoute.
 fful sikerly they slepten alle yfere.
 And Pandarus with a ful sobre cheere.
 Goth to the dore anon withouten lette.
 There as they laye. and softly it shette.

(108)

And as he com aȝeynward pruyly.
 His Nece awook and axed who goth there.
 My dere Nece quod he it am I.
 Ne wondreth nougnt / ne haue of it no fere.
 And ner he com and seyde hir in hire erere.
 No word for loue of god I ȝow biseche.
 Lat no wight risen and heren of oure specche.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(105)

Mercuris for the loue of hierse eke
 For qwychi pallas was wþyth aglauros wrought
 Now helpe eke diane I the besyche
 That this viage be not to the loughþ
 O fatal sustren. qwychi or Any clothe
 Me shapen was my desteyne me sponne
 So helpeth to this werke that is be-gonne

729
 732
 735
 736
 739
 742
 743
 746
 749
 750
 753
 756

(106)

Qvod pandarus thou Wreched mouses Herte [fol. 27]
 Ar-tow a-gast. so that she wole the byte
 [Omitted in Harl. 1239. No gap for it.]
 And follow me for I woll han the wyte
 But A-byde And let me gof by-for a lite
 And wþyth that worde he gañ vn-don a trappe
 And Troylus he brought in by the lappe

736
 739
 742
 743
 746
 749
 750
 753
 756

(107)

The sterne wynde so lowde gan to Rowle
 That no wyght other noyse myght here
 And thei lat leyn . at the dore wþyh-oute
 Ful sikerly . thei slepten al in fere
 And pandarus with a ful soubre chere
 Gothe to the dore A-nofi wþyh-outeñ lette
 There as they lay . And softly hit shette

743
 746
 749
 750
 753
 756

(108)

And as he come a-yeȝeward pruyly
 His Nece a-woke . And asked ho goth dere
 My dere nece quod he it am I
 Ne wonder nothi. ne haue it no fere
 And ner he come . and seyd her in here erere
 No word for loue of god I you beseche
 Lat no wyght Ryseu to here of oure specche

8

HARLEIAN 1239

(109)

What which wey be ye comen bendiste.
 Quod she / and how thus vnwist of hem alle.
 Here at this lite trappe dore quod he.
 Quod tho Criseide / lat me som wight calle.
 I god forbede þat it shulde falle.
 Quod Pandarus / þat ye swich folie wroughte.
 They myght demen þat they neuere er thoughte.

(110)

It nys nat good a slepyng hownde to wake.
 Ne iuie a wight a cause to deuyne.
 Yowre wommen slepyn alle I vndirtake.
 So þat for hem the house men myght myne.
 And slepyn wolen til the sonne shyne.
 And whanne my tale Ibrought is to a ende.
 Vnwist right as I cam so wole I wende.

(111)

Now Nece myn ye shal wel vndirstonde.
 Quod he / so as ye wommen demen alle.
 That for to holden longe a man in honde.
 And hym hir lief and deere herte calle.
 And maken hym at howue aboue a calle.
 I meene as loue a nother in this meene while.
 Sche doth hir self a shame and hym a gile.

(112)

Now wherby þat I telle yow alle this.
 Ye woot your self as wele as any wyght.
 How þat your loue all fully graunted is.
 To Troilus the worthieste knyght.
 Oon of this world / and thereto trouthe Iplyght.
 That but it were on hym alonge / ye nolde.
 Hym neuere falsen while ye lyuen sholde.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

757

What which wey be þe comen benedicte.

Quod she and how vnwist of hem alle.
 Here at this secre trapdore quod he.

760

Quod tho Criseyde lat me som wight calle.

I god forbede that it sholde falle.

763

Quod Pandarus that þe swich folye wrought.

They myght demen thyng they neuere er thought.

(109)

(109)

What which wey be þe comen benedicte.

Quod she and how vnwyst of hem alle.

Here at this secre trapdore quod he.

757

What wych way be ye come benedicte

Quod she and how vnwyst of hem alle
 Hero at this secre trapdore quod he

760

Quod tho Creseyde lat me som wyght calle

I gode forbede that it shulde falle

763

Quod Pandarus that ye suche folye wrought

Thei myght deme þing that thei neuer thought

(109)

757

(110)

It is nought good a slepyng bounde to wake.

Ne ȝeue a wight a cause for to deuyne.

ȝoure wommen slepen alle I vndertake.

So that for hem the hous men myghte myne.

And slepen wolen til the sonne shyne.

And whan my tale brought is to an ende.

Unwist right as I com so wol I wende.

764

Hit is not gode A sleeping hounde to wake

And a yewe a wyght cause to devyne

Yowr wommen slepen alle I vndyr-take

And slepen wole tyl that sonne shynne

767

So that for them the hous meñ myght myne

And whan my tale y-brought is to A nende

770

Vn-wyst Ryght as I come so wyl I wende

(110)

764

(111)

Now Nece myn ȝe shul wel vnderstonde.

Quod he so as ȝe wommen demen alle.

That for to holde in loue a man in honde.

And hym hir lief and deere herte calle.

And maken hym in howue aboue a calle.

I meene as loue another in this meene while.

She doth hir self a shame and hym a gyle.

767

Now nece myn. ye shul wel vndir-stonde

Quod he so as ye womeñ demen alle

That for to holde longe a man in hande

And hym hir loue. and dere hert calle

And maken hym. an hove a-boue a calle

777

I meeñ as loue. a nother in this meen while

She dothe hir selfe A shame And hym begyle

(111)

767

(112)

Now wherby that I telle ȝow al this.

ȝe woot your self as wel as any wight.

How that ȝoure loue al fully graunted is.

To Troilus the worthicest knyght.

Oon of this world and thereto trouthe Iplyght.

That but it were on hym alonge ȝe nolde.

Hym neuere falsen while ȝe lyuen sholde.

778

Now wherby that I telle you Alle this

ye wote your selfe as wol as any wyght

how that your loue al fully graunted is

To Troilus the worthiest knyght

781

On of the worlde. and ther-to trought y-plyght

That but it were oñ hym a-longe ye wolde

hym neuere falsen while that ye lyven sholde

(112)

778

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(113)

Now stant it thus þat syn I fro yow wente. [fol. 53 a] 785
 This Troilus right platly for to seyn.
 Is thorwgh a goter by a pruye wente.
 Into my chaumbre come in al this reyne. 788
 Vnwynt of euery manere wight certeyn.
 Saue of my selue as wisly haue I loye.
 And by þat feyth I shal Pryam of Troye. 791

(114)

And he is come in swich peyne and destresse.
 That but he be al fully wood by this.
 He sodeynly moot falle into woodnesse.
 But if god help and cause why this is.
 He seith hym tolde is of a frende of his.
 How þat ye shulden louue on hatte horaste.
 ffor sorwe of which this nyght shal ben his laste.

(115)

Criscide which þat al this wonder herde.
 Gan therwith al aboute hir herte colde.
 And with a sik she sodeynly answerde.
 Allas I wende who so talis tolde.
 My deere herte wolde me nat holde.
 So lightly fals / allas conceytes . wronge.
 what harm they don / for now lyue I to longe.

(116)

Horaste allas and falsen Troilus.
 I knowe hym nat god helpe me so quod she.
 Allas what wikked spirit tolde hym thus.
 Now certes Em to morowe and I hym se.
 I shal of þat als ful excusen be.
 As cuere dide womman yif hym lyke.
 And with that word she gan ful soore sike.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(113)

Now stant it thus that sith I fro ȝow wente.
 This Troilus right platly for to seyn.
 Is thorough a goter by a pruye went.
 Into my chaumbre come in al this reyn.
 Unwist of euery manere wight certeyn.
 Saue of my self as wisly haue I loye.
 And by the feith I shal Priam of Troie. 791

(114)

And he is come in swich peyne and distresse.
 That but he be al fully wood by this.
 He sodeynly mot falle into wodenesse.
 But if god helpe and cause whi this is.
 He seith hym tolde is of a frende of his.
 How that ȝe sholden louen oon that hatte Horaste.
 ffor sorwe of which this nyght shal ben his laste. 798

(115)

Criscide which that alle this wonder herde.
 Gan sodeynly abouthe hir herte colde.
 And with a sike she sorowfully answerde.
 Allas I wende who so tales tolde.
 My deere herte wolde me nought holde.
 So lightly fals allas conceytes . wronge.
 what harm they don . for now lyue I to longe. 805

(116)

Horaste allas and falsen Troilus. [fol. 76 b]
 I knowe hym nowt god helpe me so quod she.
 Allas what wikked spirit tolde hym thus.
 Now certes Em to morowe and I hym se.
 I shal therof as ful excusen me.
 As cuere dide womman yif hym lyke.
 And with that word she gan ful sore sike.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(113)

Now stant it thus that syth I fro you went
 This troilus Ryght platly for to seyn
 Is thorough A goter by a pruye went
 In-to my chambre comeñ in al this reyn
 Vn-wyst of euery maner wyght certeyn
 Saue of my self . as wis haue I loye
 And by the feyth . I shal pryam of Troye

785
 788
 791

(114)

And he is come in syche peyne And distresse
 That but he be as fully wode by this
 So sodenly mot falle in-to A wodnesse
 But yif ye helpe . And cause why is this
 he seid hym-self tolde is of a frende of his
 how þat he shulde louen oon atte horaste
 For sorogh of wych thi; nyght shal ben his laste

792
 795
 798

(115)

CRescide Wychi that this Wonder Herde [leaf 27, back] 799
 Gau sodenly a-boute her herte colde
 And wyth a syke . she sorrowfully Answerde
 Allas I wolde haue wende wo tales tolde 802
 My dere hert wolde me not holde
 So lyghtly fals Allas conceytes wronge
 what harme thei doone for now lyve I to longe 805

(116)

HOrasto Allas . And falsen Troylus
 I knowe hym nowȝt . gode helpe me quod she
 Allas wnat wycked spirit tolde hym thus
 Now certes Eme to-morow and I hym see
 I shal therof . as fully excusen me
 And euery did womman yif hym lyke
 And wyth that worde she gan ful sore syke

806
 809
 812

HARLEIAN 1239

(117)

O god quod she so wordly selynesse.
which clerkes callen fals felicite.
Imedled is with many a bitternesse.
fful angwissous. than is / god woot quod she.
Condicioun of veyn prosperite.
ffor either Ioyes comen naught Ifeere.
Or ellis no wight / hath hem alwey heere.

813

(117)

O god quod she so worldly selynesse.
which clerkes callen fals felicitee.
Imedled is with many a bitternesse.
fful angwissous. than is god woot quod she.
Condicioun of veyn prosperitee.
ffor either Ioyes comen naught yfeere.
Or elles no wight hath hem alwey here.

816

819

(118)

O brotel wele o wordly Ioye vnstable. [fol. 53v]
with what wyght so thow be or how thou pleye.
Either he woot þat thou Ioye art muable.
Or woot it naught / it mote ben oon of tweye.
Now if he woot it naught how may he seye.
That he hath verrey Ioye and selynesse.
That is of ignoraunce ay in dirknesse.

820

823

826

(119)

Now if he woot þat Ioye is transitorie.
As euere Ioye of worldly thing / moot flee.
Than euere tyme he þat hath in memorie.
The dred of leesynge makith hym þat he.
May in no parfit selynesse be.
And yif to leese his Ioye he sette a myte.
Than semeth þat Ioye is worth ful lite.

827

830

833

(120)

Wherfore I wol deffyne in this manere.
That trewely for aught I kan espie.
Ther is no verrey wele in this world heere.
But .o. thou wikked serpent Ialousie.
Thow mysbyleued and enuyous folie.
why hastow Troilus made to me vntriste.
That neuere yit agilte hym þat I wiste.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(117)

O gode quod she . so wordly selynesse
wyche clerkes callen fals felicite
y-medlid wylth many a bitternesse
Ful Anguysshous that is god wote quod she
Condicion of veyne prosperite
For eyther Ioyes comen not in fere
Or ellys no wyght hath hem alwey here

813

816

819

O brotel wele of mannes Ioye vnstable.
with what wight so thou be or how thou playe.
Either he woot that thou Ioye art muable.
Or woot it naught . it mot ben oon of twey.
Now if he woot it naught how may he seye.
That he hath verray Ioye and selynesse.
That is of ignorauance ay in derknesse.

820

823

826

(119)

Now if þe woot that Ioye is transitorie.
As every Ioye of worldly thyng mot flee.
Than every tyme he that hath in memorie.
The dred of lesing maketh hym that he.
May in no perfit selynesse be.
And if to lese his Ioye he sette a myte.
Than semeth it that Ioye is worth but lite.

827

830

833

Wherfore I wol diffyne in this matere.
That trewely for aught I kan espie.
Ther is no werray weeble in this world heere.
But .o. thou wikked serpent Ialousie.
Thow mysbyleued and enuyous folie.
why hastow Troilus made to me vntriste.
That neuere ȝet agylt hym that I wiste.

Now yif he woot that Ioye is transitorie
As every Ioye of wordly thing moot flee
Than euery tyme he that hath in memorie
The dred of lesing . makyth hym that he
May in no parfite selynesse bee
And yif to less his Ioye he sette a myte
Than semeth it that Ioye is worth for' lite

827

830

833

CORPUS, CAMB.

(117)

(118)

(119)

(120)

813

820

827

834

816

823

830

837

840

840

(121)

Quod Pandarus thus fallen is this case.
 why vncle myn quod she who tolde hym this.
 why doth my deere herte thus allas.
 Ye wot ye nece myn quod he what is.
 I hope al shal be wele þat is amys.
 ffor ye may quenche al this yif þat yow leste.
 And doth right so / for I holde it the be te.

(122)

So shal I don morwe Iwys quod she.
 And god to forn . so þat it shal suffise.
 To morwe allas / þat were a fayre quod he.
 Nay nay it may not stonden in this wyse.
 ffor Nece thus writen clerkes wyse.
 That peril is with drechhyng in Idrawe.
 Nay swich aboodes ben nat worth an hawe.

(123)

Nece al thing / hath tyme I dar avowe. [fol. 51a]
 ffor whan a chaumbre afire is or an halle.
 Wel more nede is it sodeynly to rescowe.
 Than to desputen and axe amonges alle.
 How is this candel in the straw Ifulle.
 A bendiste / for al among this fare.
 The harm is don . and fare wel feldefare.

(124)

And Nece myn take it nat agrief.
 Yif þat ye suffer hym al nyght in this wo.
 God help me so yo hadde hym neuere lief.
 That dar I seyn . now ther is but we two.
 But wel I woot þat ye wel nat do so.
 Ye ben to wys to don so grete folie.
 To putte his lif al nyght in Iupartie.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(121)

Quod Pandarus thus fallen is this cas. [fol. 77 a]
 wy Uncle myn quod she who tolde hym this.
 why doth my deere herte thus allas.
 ȝe woot ȝe Nece myn quod he what is.
 I hope al shal be wel that is amys.
 ffor ȝe may quenche al this if that ȝow liste.
 And doth right so . for I holde it the beste.

(122)

So shal I do morwe ywys quod she.
 And god to forn . so that it shal suffice.
 To morwe allas . that were a faire quod he.
 Nay nay it may nat stonden in this wise.
 ffor Nece myn thus writen clerkes wise.
 That peril is with drechhyng In ydrawe.
 Nay swiche abodes beth nought worth an hawe.

(123)

Nece al thyng hath tyme I dar avowe.
 ffor whan a chaumbre afire is or an halle.
 Wel more nede is it sodeynly rescowe.
 Than to disputen and axe amonges alle.
 How the candle in the straw is falle.
 A benedicite for al amonge that fare.
 The harm is don . and fare wel feldefare.

(124)

And Nece myn ne take it naught agrief.
 If that ȝe suffre hym al nyght in this wo.
 God helpe me so ȝe hadde hym neuere lief.
 That dar I seyn . now ther is but we two.
 But wel I woot that ȝe wol nat do so.
 ȝe ben to wys to doon so grete folie.
 To putte his lif al nyght in iupartie.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(121)

Quod Pandarus this fallen is the cas
 Why vncle myn quod she whoo tolde hym thus
 Why douthe my dere hert thus allas
 Ye whot ye nece myn quod he what is
 I hope al shal be wel that is amys
 For ye may quenche al this if that ye list
 And dothe ryght so . I holde it for the best

841

(122)

So shal I do to-morow y-wys quod she
 And gode to-forne . so that it shal suffice
 To-morow quod he allas that where a faire
 Nay nay it may not stonde in this wyse
 For Nece myn thus writen clerkes wyse
 That peril is wyth drechhyng in y-drawe
 Nay swych a-bodes ben not worth an hawe

848

(123)

Nece al thinge hath tyme I dar a-vowe
 For whan a chambre a-fire is or an halle
 Wel more is nede hit sodeinly Rescow
 Than to disputen And axe a-monges alle
 how is this candele In the strawe falle
 A benedicite a-monges alle this fare
 The harme is doon) and fare wel felde-fare

855

(124)

And nece myn ne take Hit to no gryef [leaf 28]
 yif ye hym souffre al this nyght in this wo
 Gode helpe me sooo he hadde hym neuere lief
 That dar I say now ther is but we too
 But wel I wote . that ye wyl not do sooo
 Ye been to wyseñ to doon so grete folye
 To putte his lyfe al nyght in iupardie

862

HARLEIAN 1239

(125)

Hadde ich hym neuere lief / by god I weene.
 Ye hadde neuere thing / so lief quod she.
 Now by my thirst quod he þat shal be seene.
 ffor syn ye maken this ensaumple of me.
 Yif ich al nyght wolde hym in sorwe se.
 ffor al the tresor in the town of Troye.
 I bidde god I neuere mot haue Ioye.

(126)

Now look thanne if ye þat ben his loue.
 Shal putte his lif al nyght in Iupartye.
 ffor thing of naught / now by þat god aboue.
 Nat only this delay comth of folie.
 But of malice / yif I shal nat lye.
 what platly / and ye suffre hym in destresse.
 Ye neyther wisdom don ne gentilesse.

(127)

Quod the Criseide wol ye don o thing.
 And ye therwith shal stynten his disease.
 Haue her and berith hym this blewe ring.
 ffor ther nys no thyng / myght hym better plesce.
 Saeu I my self . ne moore his herte apeste.
 And seye my deere herte þat is sorwe.
 Is causeles / þat shal be sen tomorwe.

(128)

A ryng / quod he . ye haselwodes shaken. [fol. 51 b]
 Ye Nece myn þat ryng moste haue a stoon.
 That myghte dede men o lyue maken.
 And swiche a rong trowe I þat ye haue non.
 Discrecion out of yowr hed is gon.
 That fele I now quod he and þat is routhe.
 O tymе Illost wel maystow corsen slouthie.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(125)

869 Hadde I hym neuere lief by god I weene.
 ȝe hadde neuere thyng so lief quod she.
 Now by my thirst quod he that shal be seene.
 ffor syn ȝe make this ensaumple of me.
 If ich al nyght wolde hym in sorwe se.
 ffor al the tresor in the town of Troie.
 I biddle god I neuere mote haue Ioye.

(126)

876 Now loke thanne if ȝe ben his loue. [fol. 77 v]
 Shul putte his lif al night in Iupertie
 ffor thyng of nougnt now by that god aboue.
 879 Naught only this delay comth of folie.
 But of malice . if that I shal naught lie.
 what platly and ȝe suffre hym in destresse.
 882 ȝe neyther bounte don ne gentilesse.

(127)

883 Quod the Criseide wol ȝe don o thyng.
 And ȝe therwith shal stynt al his disease.
 Haue heere and bereth hym this blewe ryng.
 886 For ther is no thyng myghte hym bettre plesce.
 Saeu I my self . ne more hys herte apeste.
 And seye my deere herte that his sorwe.
 889 Is causeles that shal be sene tomorwe.

(128)

890 A ryng quod he . ȝe haselwodes shaken.
 ȝe Nece myn that ryng moste han a stoon.
 That myght dede men alyue maken.
 893 And swiche a ryng trowe I that ȝe haue non.
 Discrecion out of ȝoure hedes gon.
 That fele I now quod he and that is routhe.
 896 O tymе Illost wel maistow corsen slouthie.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(125)

869 Hadde I hym neuere lyef by godde I wene
 ye hadde never þing quod she so lyef
 Now by my thryft / quod he that shal be seen
 For' syn ye make this ensample by me
 yf I wolde hym al nyȝit in sorow see
 For Al the tresoure in the towne of Troye
 I pray gode I neuere' moot haue Ioye

869

(126)

876 Now loke ye that bone his loue
 Shul putte his lyfe al nyght in [Iu]partie
 For thing of nocth now by that god a-boue
 Not only this delay cometh of folie
 But of malice if that I shal not lye
 what platly And yf ye souffre hym in distresse
 Ye neither bounte . doon ne gentilnesse

876

(127)

883 Quod the Crescide wyl ye do o thinge
 And ye therwyth . shal stynt Al his desesse
 haue here and bereth hym this blew ryng
 886 For ther is no thing myght bettur hym plesce
 Saeu I my self . ne more hys herte appesse
 And seye my dere herte that his sorow
 889 Is causeles that shal be seen to-morowe

883

(128)

890 A Ring quod he hasilwode shaken
 Ye nece myne that Ring mote haue a stone
 That myght dede men a-lyue maken
 893 And suche a ringe trowe I that ye haue non
 Dyscretion ys oute of your hede y-gon
 That fele I now quod he and that is routhe
 O tymē l-lost . wel maistow cursen slouthie

890

HARLEIAN 1239

(129)

Wot ye nat wel þat noble and heigh corage.
 Ne sorweth nat or stynteth ek for lite.
 But if a fool were a Ialous rage.
 I nolde setten at his sorwe a myte.
 But feffe hym with a fewe wordes whyte.
 Another day then þat I myght hym fynde.
 But this thing stant al in a nother kynde.

(130)

This is so gentil and so tendre of herte.
 That with the deth he wol his sorwe wreke.
 ffor trusteth wel how soore þat he smerte.
 He wol to yow no Ialous wordes speke.
 And forthi Nece or yt his herte breke.
 So speke yowr self to hym . of this matere.
 ffor with o word ye may his herte steere.

(131)

Now haue I told what peril he is Inne.
 And his comyng / vnwist is to euere wight.
 And parde harm may ther be non ne synne.
 I wol my self ben with yow al this nyght.
 Ye knowe ek how it is yowre owen knyght.
 And þat by right ye moste vpon hym triste.
 And I al prest to fechche hym whenne yow liste.

(132)

This accident so pitous was to heere.
 And ek so lik a sooth at pryme face.
 And Troilus hir knyght to hir so deere.
 Hise pruye commyng and the siker place.
 That thogh þat she dede hym as tho a grace.
 Considered al thinges as they stode.
 No wonder is / syn she dide al for goode.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(129)

Woot ȝe not wel that noble and heigh corage.
 Ne sorweth nougħt ne stynteth ek for lite.
 But if a fool were in a Ialous rage.
 I nolde setten at his sorwe a myte.
 But feffe hym with a fewe wordes white.
 Anothir day whan that I myghte hym fynde.
 But this thynge stant al in another kynde.

(130)

This is so gentil and so tendre of herte.
 That with his deth he wol his sorwes wreke.
 ffor trusteth wel how sorow that hym smerte.
 He wol to ȝow no Ialous wordes speke.
 And forthi Nece er that his herte breke.
 So speke ȝoure self to hym. of this matere.
 ffor with a word ȝe may his herte stere.

(131)

Now haue I tolde what perile he is Inne. [fol. 78 a]
 And his commyng vnwyst is to every wight.
 Ne parde harm may ther be noon ne synne.
 I wol my self be with ȝow al this nyght.
 ȝe knowe ek how it is ȝoure owen knyght.
 And that bi right ȝe moste vpon hym triste.
 And I prest to fecchē hym whan ȝow liste.

(132)

This accident so pitous was to here.
 And ek so like a sooth at prime face.
 And Troilus hire knyght to hir so deer.
 His priue commyng and the siker place.
 That though that she did hym as thanne a grace.
 Considered alle thynges as they stode.
 No wonder is . syn she did al for goode.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(129)

Wote ye not wel . that noble and hie corage
 Ne sorouth not ne stynteth eke for lite
 But yf a foule were in Ialouse rage
 I nolde setten . At his sorow a myte
 But fefe hym wyth a fewe wordes white
 A-noither dai whan that ye myght hym fynde
 But this thinge . stant al in A-nother kynde

(130)

This so gentil and so tendre of herte
 That wyth his dethe he wole his sorowes werke
 For trusteth wele how sorow that hym smert
 he wole to you no Ialous wordes speke
 And for-thy nece er that his hert breke
 So speke your selfe to hym of this matere
 For wyth a worde ye may his hert stere

(131)

Now haue I tolde what peril that he is ine
 And his commyng vnwyest of every wyght
 Ne parde harme may thor noon be ther-in
 I wole my selfe be wyth you al this nyght
 Ye knowe eke how he is your one knyght
 And that by Ryght ye most vpon hym trust
 And I al prest to fecchē hym whan ye lust

(132)

This accident so pitous whas to here
 And eke so like a sooth at prime face
 And troylus hir knyght to hir so dere
 his priue commyng and eke siker place
 That thoghit that she did hym as thanne grace
 Considered al thinges as they stode
 No wonder nas syn she did al for gode

HARLEIAN 1239

(133)

Criseide answerde as wyls god at reste.
 My soule bryng / as me is for hym wo.
 And Em Iwys fayn wolde I don the beste.
 Yif þat ich hadde a grace to do so.
 But wheither þat ye dwelle or for hym go.
 I am til god me bettre mynde sende.
 At dulcarnoun right at my wittes ende.

[fol. 55 a]

925

(134)

Quod Pandarus yo Nece wol ye heere.
 Dulcarnon called is fleemyng of wrechches.
 It semyth hard for wrechches wol nat leere.
 ffor verray slouth and oother wilful techches.
 This seide by hym þat ben nat worth to fechches.
 But ye ben wys / and this matere on honde.
 Nis neyther hard / ne skilful to withstande.

(135)

Than Em quod she doth herof as yow liste.
 But or he com I wol vp first arise.
 And for the loue of god syn al my triste.
 Is on yow to / and ye ben bothe wise.
 So werkith now in so discret a wise.
 That ich honour may han and he plesaunce.
 ffor I am here as in yowr gouernaunce.

(136)

That is wel seyde quod he my Nece deere.
 Ther good thift on þat wise gentil herte.
 But liggit stille . and takith hym ryght heere.
 It nedeth naught no further for hym sterke.
 And ech of yow ese oothre sorwes smerte.
 ffor loue of god / and venus I the herye.
 ffor soone hope I we shullen al be merye.
 ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(133)

Criseyde answerde as wyls god at reste.
 My soule bryng , as me is for hym wo.
 And Em Iwys fayn wolde I don the beste.
 If that ich a grace hadde for to do so.
 But whether that þe dwelle or for hym go.
 I am til god me bettre mynde sende.
 A dulcarnoun right at my wittes ende.

928

931

(134)

Quod Pandarus zee Nece wol þe here.
 Dulcarnoun called is flemyng of wrechches.
 It semeth hard for wrechches wol nought lere.
 ffor verray slouth or other wilfull techches.
 This is seyde by hem that beth nought worth two fechches.
 But þe ben wis and that we han on honde.
 Nis neither hard ne skilful to withstande.

935

938

(135)

Than Em quod she doth herof as ȝow liste.
 But er he come I wil first vp arise.
 And for loue of god syn al my triste.
 Is on ȝow two . and þe beth both wise.
 So werketh now in so discrete a wise.
 That I may haue honour and he plesaunce.
 ffor I am here al in ȝoure gouernaunce.

939

942

945

(136)

That is wel seyde quod he my Nece deere. [fol. 78 b]
 Ther good thift on that wise gentil herte.
 But liggeth stille . and taketh hym right here.
 It nedeth naught no further for hym sterke.
 And ech of ȝow ese otheres sorwes smerte.
 ffor loue of god . and venus I the herye.
 ffor soone hope I we shul ben alle merye.

946

949

952

CORPUS, CAMB.

Criseide Answerwe as Wysly god at Reste [leaf 28, back] 925
 My soule bringe as me is for hym woo
 And Eme y-wys fayn wolde I do the best
 Yf I had grace for to do so
 But wether that ye dwelle or for hym goo
 I am til god me bettur mynde sende
 At dulcarnon Ryght at my wyttes ende *id est* fuga miserorum.

928

931

(133)

Criseyde Answerwe as Wysly god at Reste [leaf 28, back] 925
 My soule bringe as me is for hym woo
 And Eme y-wys fayn wolde I do the best
 Yf I had grace for to do so
 But wether that ye dwelle or for hym goo
 I am til god me bettur mynde sende
 At dulcarnon Ryght at my wyttes ende *id est* fuga miserorum.

(134)

Quod pandarus ye Nece wole ye here 932
 Dulcarnon is called flemyng of wrechches
 hit semeth hard for wrechches wole not lere
 For' verray slouth or otherewyldful tachches 935
 This seid by hem that be not worthie two fechches
 But ye be wyse and that ye han ond hande
 Nis neiter skyful ne hard to wythstonde 938

932

935

938

(135)

Than Eme quod she . dothe her-of as ye lyt 939
 But or he come I wyl vp fyrt a-rise
 And for' the loue of god . syn al my triste
 Is on you two And ye ben bothe wyse 942
 So werketh now in so discrete a wyse
 That I honour may haue and he plesaunce
 For' I ham here al in your gouernaunce 945

939

942

945

(136)

That is wele seide quod he my nece dere 946
 There gode thryft on that wyse gentil herte
 But liggeth stille and takyth hym Ryght here
 hit nedylt not no further for' hym sterke 949
 And eche of ȝou ese otheres sorwes smerte
 For' the loue of gode and venus I the herye
 For' sone hope I . we shul be al merye 952

HARLEIAN 1280

(137)

This Troilus ful soon on knowe hym sette,
 ful soberly / right by hir beddes hed.
 And in his beste wyse his lady grette.
 But lord so she wax sodeynlich rede.
 Ne though men sholden smyten of hir hede.
 She myghte nat a word aryght out brynge.
 So sodeynly / for his sodeyn comyng.

(138)

But Pandarus þat so wel koude feele. [fol. 55 b]
 In euery thing / to pleye anon bygan.
 And seide Nece se how this lorde kan knele.
 Now for yowr trowthe I seth this gentil man.
 And with þat worde / he for a coshon ran.
 And seide knelith now whil þat yow leste.
 Ther god yowr hertes brynge soone at reste.

(139)

Kan I nat seyn / for she bad hym nat rise,
 yif sorwe it putte out of hir remembraunce.
 Or ellis þat she took it in the wise.
 Of dewete / as for his obseruaunce.
 But wel wot I she dede hym this plesaunce.
 That she hym kiste / altheygh she syghe sore.
 And bad hym sitte adown withoute moore.

(140)

Quod Pandarus now wol ye wel bigynne.
 Now doth hym sitten good Nece deere.
 Vpon yowre beddes side al ther withInne.
 That ech of yow the bet may oother heere.
 And with þat worde he drogh hym to the feer.
 And tok a light / and fond his contenaunce.
 As for to look vpon an old romauunce.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

(137)

[Not in Hart. 1239.]

953 This Troilus ful soone on knewes hym sette.
 ful soberly right be hyre beddes hede.
 And in his best wyse his lady grette.
 But lord so she wex sodeynlich rede.
 Ne though men sholde smyten of hire hede.
 She kouth nouȝt a word aight out brynge.
 So sodeynly. for his sodeyn comyng.

(138)

960 But Pandarus that so wel koude feele.
 In every thying to pleye anon bigan.
 And seyd Nece se how this lord kan knele.
 963 Now for ȝoure trouth se this gentil man.
 And with that word he for a quysshon ran.
 And seyd kneleth now while that ȝow leste.
 þere god ȝoure hertes brynge soone at reste.

(139)

967 Kan I naught seyn. for she bad hym nouȝt rise.
 If sorwe it putte out of hire remembraunce.
 Or elles that she took it in the wise.
 970 Of dewete. as for his obseruaunce.
 But wel fynde I she dede hym this plesaunce.
 That she hym kiste although she siked sore.
 973 And bad hym sitte adown withoute more.

(140)

974 Quod Pandarus now wol ȝe wel bigynne.
 Now doth hym sitte goode Nece deere.
 Upon ȝoure beddes syde al ther withInne.
 977 That eche of ȝow the bet may heere.
 And with that word he drew hym to the feer.
 And took a light and fonde his contenaunce.
 980 As for to looke vpon an old romauunce.
 CORPUS, CAMB.

137

(137)

[¶ This Troylus ful sone on knes him sette [Addit. 12,044, ff. 54]
 Ful soberly right be here beddes heed
 And his beste wyse his lady grette
 But lord so she wex sodeynly reed
 Ne though men shulde smyte of hir heed
 She coude nouȝt / a word a right outbryng
 So sodeynly for his sodeyn comyng.]

959

960 But Pandarus that so wel koude fele
 In every thing to play a-non be-gan
 And seyd nece how this lord can knele
 963 Now for your trouthe se this gentil man
 And wyth that worde. he for a qwessyon Ran
 And seid knelyth now while that you liste
 There gode your hertes bringe sone to Reste

960

967 Kan I nouȝt sey for she bad hym not ryse
 yif sorow it putte ouȝt of Remembrance
 Or ellis that she toke it in the wyse
 970 Of dewte as for his obseruaunce
 But wyle I fynde sho did hym this plesaunce
 That she hym kyssed though she syked sore
 973 And bade hym sitte a-dovȝn wythouten more

967

974 Quod Pandarus now wole ye wele be-gynne
 Now dothe hym sette. gode nece dere
 vpon your beddys syde al there wyth-inne
 That eche of you the better may other here
 And wyth that worde he drowe hym to the fyre
 And toke a lyght ande fonde his countenaunce
 980 As for to loke vpon an olde Romaunce

974

T HARLEIAN 1239

(141)

Criseide þat was Troilus lady right,
 And cleere stood on a grownde of sikernes.
 Al though she hir seruaunt and hir knyght.
 Ne sholde of right no vntrowth in hir gesse.
 Yit natholes considered hys distresse.
 And þat loue is in cause of swiche folie.
 Thus to hym spake she of his Ialousie.

(142)

Lo herte myn / as wolde the excellencie.
 Of loue / ayeins the which þat no man may.
 Ne oughte ek goodly maken resistence.
 And ek / bycause I felte wel and say.
 Yowre grete trouthe and seruise every day.
 And þat yowr herte al myn was soth to seyne.
 This drof me for to rewe vpon yowre peyne.

(143)

And yowr goodnessse haue I fownden alwey yit. [fol. 56 a] 995
 Of which my deere herte and al my knyght.
 I thanke it yow as fer as I haue wit.
 Al kan I naught so muche as it were right.
 And I emforþ my connyng and my myght.
 Haue and ay shal how soore þat me smerte.
 Ben to yow trewe, and hool with al myn herte.

(144)

And dredeles this shal be fownde at preue.
 But herte myn what al this is to seyne.
 Shal wel be tolde / so þat ye nat yow greue.
 Thogh I to yow right on yowre self compleyne.
 ffor therwith mene I fynaly the peyne.
 That halt yowr herte and myn in heuynesse.
 fully to selen / and every wronge redresse.

ST. JOHN S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

(141)

981 Criseyde that was Troilus lady right. [fol. 79 a]
 And clere stood on a grownde of sikernes.
 Al thoughte she hire servant and hire knyght.
 984 Ne sholde of right non vntrouth in hir gesse.
 3et natholes considered his distresse.
 And that loue is in cause of swiche folie.
 987 Thus to hym spak she of his Ialousie.

(142)

988 Lo herte myn as wolde the excellencie.
 Of loue. aȝeins the which that noman may.
 Ne oughte ek goodly maken resistence.
 991 And ek bycause I felte wel and say.
 3oure grete trouthe and seruise every day.
 And that 3oure herte al myn was soth to seyne.
 994 This drof me for to rewe vpon 3oure peyne.

(143)

995 And 3oure goodnessse haue I fownden alwey ȝit.
 Of which my deer herte and al my knyght.
 I thanke it ȝow as fer as I haue wit.
 998 Al kan I naught as muche as it were right.
 And I emforþ my connyng and my myght.
 Haue and ay shal how sore that me smerte.
 1001 Ben to ȝow trewe, and hool with al myn herte.

(144)

1002 And dredeles that shal be fownde at preue.
 But herte myn what al this is to seyne.
 Shal wel be tolde so that ȝe naught ȝow greue.
 1005 Though I to ȝow right on 3oure self compleyne.
 ffor therwith mene I fynaly the peyne.
 That halt 3oure herte and myn in heuynesse.
 1008 fully to selen and every wronge redresse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(141)

981 Creseide that was Troylus lady Ryȝt
 And clere stode vpon a grownde of sykernes
 Al thought she hir seruaunt and hir knyght
 984 Ne sholde of trouthe noon vnryȝt in hir gesse
 ȝit natholes considered his distresse
 And that is in cause of suche folye
 987 Thus to hym spake she of his Ialousie

(142)

988 Loo hert myn as wolde the excellencie
 Of loue aȝeyn the wych that noman may
 Ne oughte ek godly maken resistence
 991 And eke by-cause I felte wel and say
 Youre grete trouthe and seruise every day
 And that your hert al myn was sothe to seyn
 994 This drof me to Rewe vp-on your peyn
 988

(143)

995 And your godnesse haue I euer fonde yit [leaf 29]
 Of wych my dere hert And al my knyght
 I thanke yit you as fer as I haue wytte
 998 Al kan I not as moche as it were ryȝt
 And I henforth my konnyng And my myght
 Haue And Ay shal how sore that me smerte
 Ben to you trewe, and hoole wyth al my herte

(144)

1002 And dredles that shal be fonde at preue
 But herte myn what al this is to seyn
 Schal wel be tolde so that ye naught you greue
 1005 Though I to you Ryȝt on your selfe compleyn
 For ther-wyth mene I finially the peyne
 That shal your herte and myn in heuynesse
 1008 Fully to selen, and every wrong Redresse

HARLEIAN 1239

981

988

991

994

995

1001

1002

1005

1008

(145)

My gode myn / not I for why ne how.
 That Ialousie. alas / þat wykkid wyuere.
 So causeles is cropen into yow.
 The harm of which I wolde fayn delyuere.
 Alas þat he al hool or of hym slyuere.
 Sholde han his refut in so digne a place.
 Ther Ioue hym soon oute of your herte arace.

(146)

But .o. thow Ioue .o. auctour of nature.
 Is this an honour to thy deynte.
 That folk vngiltif. suffren here iniure.
 And he þat giltif is al quyt goth he.
 O were it leuseful for to pleyne on the.
 That vndeserued suffrest Ialousie.
 And that I wolde vpon the pleyne and crye.

(147)

Ek al my wo is this þat folk now vsen.
 To seyn right thus / that Ialousie is loue.
 And wolde a busshel venym al excusen.
 ffor þat o greyn of loue is in it shoue.
 But þat wot heigh god þat sit aboue.
 yif it be likkere loue / or hate and grame.
 And after that it oughte bere his name.

(148)

But certein is som maner Ialousie. [fol. 56 b]
 Is excusable moor than som Iwys.
 As whan cause is / and som swich fantasie.
 with piete so wel repressed is.
 þat it vnneth doth or seith amys.
 But goodly drynketh vp al his distresse.
 And that excuse I for the gentilesse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(145)

My good myn noot I for why ne how.
 That Ialousie. alas. that wikked wyuere.
 Thus causeles is cropen into ȝow.
 The harm of which I wold fayn delyuere.
 Alas that he al hool or of hym slyuere.
 Shuld han his refut in so digne a place.
 Ther Ioue hym soone out of ȝoure herte arace.

(146)

Rut .o. thow Ioue .o. autour of nature. [fol. 79 b]
 Is this an honour to thi deynte.
 That folk vngiltif. suffren hire Iniure.
 And who that giltif is al quyt goth he.
 O were it leufel for to pleyn on the.
 That vndeserued suffrest Ialousie.
 Of that I wolde upon the pleyne and crio.

(147)

Ek al my wo is this that folk now vsen.
 To seyn right thi [gap here] Ialousie is loue.
 And wolde a busshe [gap here] enyn al excusen.
 ffor that o greyn of loue is on it shoue.
 But that woot heigh god that sit aboue.
 If it be likkere loue or hate or grame.
 And after that it oughte bere his name.

(148)

But certeyn is som manere Ialousie.
 Is excusable more than som Iwys.
 As whan cause is and som swich fantasie.
 with piete so wel repressed is.
 That it vnneth doth or seyth amys.
 But goodly drynketh vp al his distresse.
 And that excuse I for the gentilesse.

CORPUS, CAME.

(145)

My gode hert myn. not I for why ne how.
 That Ialousy. alas that wykked wyuere
 Thus causeles. is cropen in-to you
 The harme of wych I wolde fayne delyuere
 Alas that he al hoole. or of hym slyuer
 Shulde haue is refute in so digne a place
 There Iove hym soone oute of youre herte arace

(146)

But o thou Iove. o Auctor of nature
 Is this an honour to thy deite
 That folke vnglyty. souffren hir Iniure
 And who that gyltyf is. al quyte gothe he
 O were it lyefful for to pleyne on the
 That vndeserued . souffrest Ialousye
 Of that I wolde. vpoñ the peyne and crie

(147)

Eke al my who. is this that folke now vsen
 To seyn ryght thus. that Ialousye is love
 And wolden a busshel of women al excusen
 For that oo greyne of love is in it shewe
 But that wote high Iove that sitte a-boue
 yif it be lyker loue. or hate or grame
 And affyr that it ought to bere hir name

(148)

But certeyn southe. som maner Ialousie
 Is excusabla. more than some y-wys
 As whan cause is. and some syche fantasie
 wþth ptyte so wel Repressed is
 That it vnneth dothe or seyth a-mys
 But godly drynketh vp al is distresse
 And that excuse . I for gentilnesse

HARLEIAN 1239

(149)

And som so ful of furye is despit.
That it sourmonteth his repressoyn.
But herte myn ye ben nat in þat plit.
That thanke I god / for which your passiouyn.
I wil nat calle it but illusiouyn.
Of habundaunce of loue and bisy cure.
That doth your herte this disease endure.

(150)

Of which I am right sory but nat wrothe.
But for my deuoir and your hertes reste.
wher so yow liste by ordal or by oþe.
By sort / or in what wyse so yow leste.
ffor loue of god lat preue it for the beste.
And yif þat I be giltif do me deye.
Allas what myght I mor don or seye.

(151)

With that a fewe brighte teiris newe.
Oute of hir eyen fille and thus she seyde.
Now god thow woost in thought ne dede vntrewe.
To Troilus was neuere yit Criseide.
With that hir hed down in the bed she leyde.
And with the shete it wreygh and sygthe soore.
And held hir pees naught o word spak she moore.

(152)

But now help god to qwenche al this sorwe.
So hope I þat he shal / for he best may.
ffor I haue seyn of a ful mysty morwe.
ffolwen ful ofte a merye someres day.
And aftir wynter foloweth grene may.
Men sen al day and reden ek in storise.
That after sharpe shoures ben victories.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

1037

(149)

And seme so ful of furie is and despit.
That it sourmounteth his repression.
But herte myn ȝe be nat in that plit.
That thanke I god for which ȝoure passiouyn.
I wol nought calle it but illusiouyn.
Of habundaunce of loue and besy cure.
That doth ȝoure herte this disease endure.

1040

(150)

Of which I am right sory but nought wrothe.
But for my deuoir and ȝoure hertes reste.
wher so ȝow liste by ordal or by oþe.
By sort or in what wise so ȝow leste.
ffor loue of god lat preue it for the beste.
And if I be giltif do me deye.
Allas what myght I more don or seye.

1051

(151)

With that a fewe brighte teris newe. [fol. 80 a]
Owte of hir eighen fille and thus she seyde.
Now god thow woost in thought ne dede vntrewe.
To Troilus I was neuere ȝet Criseide.
With that here heede down in the bedde she leyde.
And with the sheete it wreigh and sighte soore.
And held hir pees nought o word spak she more.

1058

(152)

But now help god to quench al this sorwe.
So hope I that he shal for he best may.
ffor I haue seyn of a ful Misty morwe.
ffolwen ful ofte a myrie someris day.
And after wynter foloweth grene may.
Men sen al day and reden ek in storise.
That after sharpe shoures ben victories.

CORPUS, CAMB.

1037

(149)

And some ful of furie is and dispite
That hit sourmonteth his oppression
But herte myn ye be not in that plyte
That I thanke god . for wychi your passion
I wole not calle it but illusion
Of habundaunce of loue [and bysy cure¹] [Not in Harl. 1239.]
That dothe your herte this disese endure

1037

1044

(150)

Of qwych I am Ryght sory but not wrothe
But for my deuoir and your hertes Reste
where so you lyst. by ordal or by oþe
By sorte . or in what wyse so that you lyst
For the loue of gode lette preue it for the best
And yif I be gylty . doon me dye

1044

1047

(151)

Allas what I more doon or seye
Wythe that a fewe brighte terys newe
Oute of hir eyne fille and thus she saide
Now god thou wost . in thought ne dede vntrewe
To troilus was neuere ȝit Criseide
Wyt þat hir hede . down in the bedde she ledē
And wyt þe shete . It wryed and syked sore
And hield hir pes no worde speake she no more

1047

1050

1058

(152)

1051
1054
1057
1058
1061
1064

But now Helpe god to quenche al this sorow [leaf 29, back]
So hope I that . he shal for he best may
For I haue seyn . of a ful mysty morow
Follow ful ofte . a mery somers day
And aftyr wynter foloyth grene may
For men seyn al day . and Rede eke in storys
That aftyr sharpe schoures ben victories

1051

1054

1057

1061

1064

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

(153)

This Troilus when he hir wordes hordel.
Haue ye care hym liste nat to slepe.
ffor it thoughte hym no strokes of a yerde.
To here or seyn Criseide his lady wepe.
But wel he felte abouthe his herte crepe.
ffor eueri tere which that Criseide asterte.
The Craumpe of deth to streyne hym by the herte.

(154)

And in his mynde he gan the tyme acorse.
Or he come ther / or that he was born.
ffor now is wikke Itorned into worse.
And al the labour he hath don biforn.
He wende it lost / he thoughte he nas but lorn.
O Pandars thoughte he alias thy wyle.
Serueth of naught / so weylowey the whyle.

(155)

And therwithal he heng adown the hed.
And fel on knees / and sorwfullisch he sighte.
what myght he seyn he felt he nas but ded.
ffor wrothe was she þat sholde his sorwes lighte.
But natholes whan þat he spekyn myghte.
Than said he thus / god wot þat of this game.
whan al is wist / thanne am I nat to blame.

(156)

Therwith the sorwe so his herte shette.
That from his eyen fil ther naught a teere.
And every spirit his vigour in knette.
So they astoned or oppressed weere.
The felyng of sorwe or of his feere.
Or of aught ellis. fled was oute of towne.
And downe he fil al sodeynly a swowne.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(153)

[Caxton leaves out St. 153-160, and
Harl. 2392 (leaf 71, back) has them.]

1065

This Troilus whan he hire wordes herde.
Haue þe no care hym list nougnt to slepe.
ffor it thought hym no strokes of aȝerde.
To heere or seen Criseyde his lady wepe.
But wel he felte abouthe his herte crepe.
ffor eueri tere which that Criseyde asterte.

1071

The crampes of deth to streyne hym by the herte.

(154)

And in his mynde he gan the tyme a corse.
That he come there and that that he was born.
ffor now is wikke torned into worse.
And al that labour he hathe don byforn.
He wende it lost he thoughte he nas but lorn.
O Pandarus thoughte he alias thi wile.
Serueth of nougnt so weylaway the while.

(155)

And therwithal he heng adown the hede.
And fil on knees and sorrowfully he sighte.
what myghte seyn he felte he nas but dede.
ffor wroth was she that sholde his sorwes lighte.
But natholes whan that he speken myghte.
Than seyde he thus god woot that of this game.
whan al is wist than am I nougnt to blamo.

(156)

Therwith the sorwe so his herte shette.
That from his eyen fil ther naught a tere.
And every spirit his vigour in knytte.
So they astoned or oppressed were.
The felyng of his sorwe or of his feere.
Or of aught elles. fled were oute of towne.
And downe he fel al sodeynly a swowne.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(153)

[Caxton leaves out St. 153-160.
Harl. 1239 (leaf 29, b. 1.) & 2392
(leaf 71, back) have em.]

1065

This Troilus whan he . his wordes herde
Haue ye no care . hym lust not for to slepe
For it thought hym no strokys of ayrlie
To here or see . his lady Creseyde wepe
But wel he fel a-boute his hert crepe
For eueri tere wych . that Creseyde asterte

1071

The crampes of dethe . to strayn hym to the herte

(153)

[Caxton leaves out St. 153-160.
Harl. 1239 (leaf 29, b. 1.) & 2392
(leaf 71, back) have em.]

1065

This Troilus whan he . his wordes herde
Haue ye no care . hym lust not for to slepe
For it thought hym no strokys of ayrlie
To here or see . his lady Creseyde wepe
But wel he fel a-boute his hert crepe
For eueri tere wych . that Creseyde asterte

1071

The crampes of dethe . to strayn hym to the herte

(154)

And in his mynde . he gan the tyme a curse
That euer he come there or that he was borne
For now is wyke . turned in-to worse
And al the labour . that he hath dofi be-forn
He went it lost . he thoghit it nas but lorn
O pandarus thoghit . he alias the while
Seruith of nougnt . soo whelaway the while

(155)

And thus wyth-al he hyng a-doun his hedo
And felle on kneys . and sorrowfully he seyd
What myght he sey . he nas but dede
For¹ wrothe whas she . that shulde his sorowes [lyghte]
But natholes . whan that he speke myght
Than seyde he thus gode whote that of his game
whan al is wyste . than am I not to blame

Therwyth the sorow so in his herte shetto
That from his eyen fel ther not a tere
But every spirit . his vigour in knytte
As they astoned . or oppressed were
The felyng of his sorow or of his feere
Or of aught ellis fledde was oute of towne
And sodenly . doyne he fyl in sovne

HARLEIAN 1239

(157)

This was no litel sorwe for to se.
 For al was hust / and Pandare vp as faste.
 O nece pes / or we ben lost quod he.
 Beth nat agast / but alwey at the laste.
 ffor this or þat . he into the bedde hym caste.
 And scide thef is this a manrys herte.
 And of he rente al to his bare sherte.

(158)

And seide Nece but ye help vs now. [fol. 57 b]
 Iwys your owen Troilus is lorn.
 Allas so wolde I and I wiste how.
 ful fayn quod she / allas þat I was born.
 Ye Nece myn wol ye pullen out the thorn.
 That stykith in his herte quod Pandare.
 Sey al forsyue / and stytnt is al his fare.

(159)

Ye þat to me quod she ful leuere were.
 Than al the good the sonne abouthe goeth.
 And therwithal she swor hym in his cere.
 Iwys my dere herte I am nat wrothe.
 Haue her my trouthe and many another ooth.
 Now speke to me . for it am I Criseyde.
 But al for naught / yit myghte nat abreyde.

(160)

Therwith his poues and paumes of his hondes.
 They gan to frote / and ek his templis tweyne.
 And to deliueren hym fro bittre bondes.
 She ofte hym kiste / and shortly for to seyne.
 Hym to reuoken she did alle hir peyne.
 And at the laste . he gan his brethe to drawe.
 And of his swough / soone after þat adawe.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

(157)

1093 This was no litel sorwe for to se.
 But al was hust and Pandare vp as faste.
 O Nece pes or we be lost quod he.
 Beth naught agast . but certeyn at the last.
 ffor this or that . he into bed hym caste.
 And seide o thef is this a mannes herte.
 And of he rente al to his bare sherte.

(158)

1100 And seide Nece but ȝe helpe vs now.
 Allas ȝoure owen Troilus is lorn.
 Iwys so wolde I and I wiste how.
 ful fayn quod she allas that I was born.
 ȝee Nece wol ȝe pullen out the thorn.
 That stikith in his herte quod Pandare.
 Sey al forȝeue and stynte al this fare.

(159)

1107 ȝe that to me quod she ful leuere were.
 Than al the good the sonne abouthe goeth.
 And therwithal she swore hym in his ere.
 Iwys my dear herte I am nought wrothe.
 Haue here my trouthe and many an other ooth.
 Now speke to me . for it am I Criseyde.
 But al for nought ȝit myght he nought abreyde.

(160)

1114 Therwith his poues and paumes of his hondes.
 They gan to frote . and wete his temples tweyne.
 And to deliueren hym fro bittre bondes.
 She ofte hym kiste and shortly for to seyne.
 Hym to reuoken she did al hir peyne.
 And at the laste . he gan his brethe to drawe.
 And of his swough sone after that adawe.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(157)

1093 This was no litel sorow for to see
 For al was hussht . And Pandarus vp as fast
 O nece pes . or we be lost quod he
 Beth not a-gast . but alwey at the last
 For this or that . he hym in-to the bedde cast
 And seyd thef this is a manrys herte
 And of he Rente . al to his bare sherte

1093

1096
 1099
 1100
 1103
 1106
 1107
 1110
 1113
 1114
 1117
 1120

And seyd nece . but ye helpe vs now
 y-wys your owne Troylus is lorn
 Allas so wolde I and I wiste how
 Ful fayn quod she . Allas that I was born
 Ye Nece wole ye pulle outhe the thorn
 That styketh in his herte quod Pandare
 Sey al forȝeuen . And stytnt al this fare

1096

1099

1100

1103

1106

1107

1110

1113

1114

1117

1120

(158)

And seyd nece . but ye helpe vs now
 y-wys your owne Troylus is lorn
 Allas so wolde I and I wiste how
 Ful fayn quod she . Allas that I was born
 Ye Nece wole ye pulle outhe the thorn
 That styketh in his herte quod Pandare
 Sey al forȝeuen . And stytnt al this fare

1100

1103

1106

1107

1110

1113

1114

1117

1120

Ye that to me . quod she ful leuere were
 Than al the gode . the sonne a-boute goethe
 And therwyth-al she swore hym in his ere
 y-wys my dero herte . I am not wrothe
 Haue here my trouthe and many other othe
 Now speke wyth me . for it am I Creseyde
 But al for noght . yit myght he not a-breyde

1100

1103

1106

1107

1110

1113

1114

1117

1120

Therewyth his pounce . and pames of his hondes

They gan to frote . and eke his temples twene

And to delyuer hym . fro bitter bondes

She ofte hym kyssed . and shortly for to seyn

hym to Rouoke . she did al hir payne

So at the laste . he gan his brethe drawe

And of his sowne . sone aftyr to A-dawe

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

143

(161)

And gan bet mynde and reson to hym take.
 But wonder soore he was abaist Iwys.
 And with a sik whan he gan bet awake.
 He seide o mercy god what thing is this.
 why do ye with your seluen thus amys.
 Quod tho Criseide . is this a mannes game.
 what Troilus wol ye do thus for shame.

(162)

And therwithal hir arm ouer hym she leyde.
 And al foryaf / and ofte tyme hym kyste.
 He thonked hir / and to hir spake and seyde.
 As fil to purpos for his hertes reste.
 And she to þat answerde hym as hir leste.
 And with hir goodly wordes hym desperte.
 She gan / and ofte hise sorwes to comforde.

(163)

Quod Pandarus for aught I kan espien. [fol. 58v] 1135
 I nor this candel seruen here of naught.
 Lyght is nat gool for sik folkes yen.
 But for the loue of god syn ye ben broughte.
 In thus good plit / lat now non heuy thoughte.
 Ben hangyng in the hertes of yow tweye.
 And bare his candel to the chymenaye.

(164)

Soone aftir this though it no nede were.
 whan she swiche oothes as hir liste deuyse.
 Hadde of hem take / hir thought tho no feere.
 Ne cause ek non . to bidde hym thennes ryse.
 Yit lasse thing / than oothes may suffise.
 In many a cas . for every wight I gesse.
 That loueth wel / meneth but gentillesse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(161)

1121 And gan bet mynde and reson to hym take. [fol. 58v] 1121
 But wonder soore he was abayst Iwys.
 And with a sike whan he gan bet awake.
 1124 He seyde o mercy god what thyng is this.
 why do þe with þoure seluen thus amys.
 Quod tho Criseyde . is this a mannes game.
 what Troilus wol þe do thus for shame.

(162)

1128 And therwithal hire arme ouere hym she leyde.
 And al forȝaf and ofte tyme hym kyste.
 He thonked hire . and to hire spak and seyde.
 1131 As fil to purpos for his herte reste.
 And she to that answerde hym as hir leste.
 And with hire goodly wordes hym disperte.
 1134 She gan and ofte his sorwes to comforde.

(163)

Quod Pandarus for aught I kan aspien.
 This light ner I ne seruen here of nought.
 Light is nought good for sik folkes yen.
 1138 But for the loue of god syn þe ben brought.
 In thus good plit lat now no heuy thought.
 Ben hangyng in the hertes of þow tweye.
 1141 And bare the candale to the chymenaye.

(164)

1142 Soone after this though no nede were.
 whan she swiche othes as hir liste deuyse.
 Hadde of hym take hir thoughte tho no fere.
 1145 Ne cause ek non . to bidde hym thennes rise.
 ȝet lasse thyng than othes may suffise.
 In many a cas . for every wight I gesse.
 1148 That louethe wel menethe but gentillesse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(161)

And gane bettur mynde and Reson to hym take [leaf 50] 1121
 But wonder sore he was a-bayst y-wys
 And wyth a syke he gan bet a-wake
 And seyd O mercy . god what thing is this 1124
 why do ye wyth your seluen thus A-mys
 Quod tho Cresaide . is this a mannys game
 what Troylus wyl ye doo thus for shame 1127

(162)

1128 And therwyth-al hir harme on hym she lede 1128
 And al forȝaf . and ofte tyme hyn kyste
 he thonked hir . and to hir spake and seyde
 1131 As fyl to purpos . for his hertes Reste 1131
 And she to that answerde as hir lyte
 And wyth hir godeley wordes hym to the disperte
 1134 She gan and ofte his sorwes to comforde 1134

(163)

Quod Pandarus for aught I can espien 1135
 This lyght and I serue here of noght
 Lyght is not gode for seke mennys eyen
 1138 But for the loue of gode syn that ye be brought 1138
 In this gude plyte . lat now no heuy thought
 Be hangyn in the hertes of you tweye
 1141 And bare his candel . vnto the Chemeneye 1141

(164)

1142 Soone aftyr this . thought it no nede were
 whan she suche othes . as hir lyte devyse
 Hade taken of hym . hyr thought tho no feere
 1145 Ne cause eke noon thennes to bydde hym Ryse
 Yit lasse thing than othes may suffye
 In many a cas . for every wight I gesse
 1148 That loueth wele . meneth but gentylnesse 1148

HARLEIAN 1239

(165)

But in effect she wolde wite anon.
Of what man / and ek wher and also why.
He Ialous was / syn ther was cause non.
And ek the signe. þat he tok it by.
This bad she hym to telle hir blysy.
Or ellis certeyn she bar hym on honde.
That this was don for malice hir to fonde.

(166)

Without moore shortly for to seyne.
He moste obeie vnto his lady heeste.
And for the lasse harm he most feyno.
He seide hir whan sho was at swiche a festo.
She myght on hym han loked at the leesto.
Not I nat what al deere Inogh a risshe.
As he þat nedes moste a cause fyshe.

(167)

Criseide answerde swete al were it so.
what harm was þat syn I no yuel meene.
ffor by þat god þat wroght vs bothe two.
In alle thing is myn entente cleene.
Swiche argumentz ne ben nat worth a beene.
wil ye the childish Ialousie contrefete.
Now weere it worthy þat ye were Ibeete.

(168)

Tho Troilus gan sorwfully to sike. [fol. 58v]
List she be wroth hym thought his herte deyde.
And seide allas / vpon my sorwes sike.
Haue mercy swete herte myn Criseide.
And yif þat in the wordes þat I seyde.
Be any wronge I wil no more trespace.
Doth what yow leste I am al in your gracie.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

(165)

1149 But in effect she wolde wite anon.
Of what man and ek wher and also why.
He Ialous was . syn ther was cause non.
1152 And ek the signe . that he took it by.
She badde hym that to telle hir blysy.
Or elles certeyn she bare hym on honde.
1155 That this was don of malice hir to fonde.

(166)

1156 Withouten more shortly for to seyne. [fol. 81b]
Hym most obeye unto his lady heeste.
And for the lasse harm he most feyno.
1159 He seyde hire whan she was at swiche a festo.
She myght on hym han loked at the leste.
Noot I nought what al deere ynough a rysshe.
1162 As he that nedes most a cause fyshe.

(167)

1163 And she answerde swete al were it so.
what harm was that syn I non yvel Imene.
ffor by that god that bought vs bothe two.
1166 In al thyng is myn entente cleene.
Swiche argumentes ne ben naught worth a beene.
wol þe the childish Ialousie contrefete.
1169 Now were it worthy that þe were ybete.

(168)

1170 Tho Troilus gan sorwfully to sike.
Lest she be wrothe hym thought his herte deyde.
And seyde allas vpon my sorwes sike.
1173 Haue mercy swete herte myn Criseide.
And if that in the wordes that I seyde.
Be any wrong I wol no more trespass.
Doth what yow list I am al in ȝoure grace.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(165)

1149 But in effecte . she wolde wete a-non
Of what man) . and eke and also why
He Ialousie was . sithe he cause noon
1152 And eke the signe . why he toke it by
Thus bade she hym to telle hir besly
Or ellis certeyn she bare hym on honde
1155 That it was doon) for malice hir to fonde

(166)

1156 Wythouten more shortly for to seyn
he most obeye . vn-to his lady heste
And for the lesse harme he most feyne
1159 He seid whan that sho whas at such a festo
She myght on hym . haue lokede at the leste
Note I note what al derith now a Rishen
1162 As he that nedeth . muste a cause fysshyn

(167)

1163 Creseyde answerd . swete al were it so
what harme whas . I noon euyl meene
For by that gode that¹ bought vs bothe two [that overlined later.]
1166 In al thing is myn entent clene
Swych Argumentis be not worth a bene
wyl ye the childes Ialousie contrefete
1169 Now were it worthy that ye were y-bete

(168)

1170 Tho Troylus gan sorwfully to syke
Lest she were wrothe . hym thought his herte died
And seyd allas vpon my sorwes syke
1173 Haue mercy my swete herte Cresyde
And yf in the wordes that I seyd
Be any wronge I wole no more trespass
1176 Doo what you lust I am al in your grace

HARLEIAN 1239

(169)

Criseide answeerde of gilt misericorde.
 This is to seyn / þat I foryiue al this.
 And euer mo on this nyght yow recorde.
 And beth wel war ye don no moore amys.
 Nay deere herte myn quod he Iwys.
 And now quod she þat I haue don yow smerte.
 fforyiue it me myn owene sweete herte.

(170)

This Troilus with blysse of þat surprised
 Putte al in goddes honde / as he þat mente.
 No thing but wel / and sodeynly auyed.
 He hir in armes faste to hym hente.
 And Pandarus with a ful good entente.
 Layde hym to slepe / and seyde if ye ben wise.
 Swouneth nat now list moore folk aryse.

(171)

What myght or may the sely larke seye.
 when þat the sperhawk hath it in his foot.
 I kan no moore / but of this ilk tweye.
 To whom this tale sucre be or soot.
 Thogh þat I tarie a yer som tyme I moot.
 After my auctour telle of hir gladnesse.
 As wel as I haue tolde hir heuynesse.

(172)

Criseide which þat felte hir thus Itake.
 As writen clerkys in hir bookees oolde.
 Right as an aspis lief she gan to quake.
 whan she hym felte hir in armes folde.
 And Troilus al hool of cares colde.
 Gan thanken tho the bryghte goddes vij.
 Thus sondry peynes bryngen folk in heuene.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

145

1177	And she answeerde of gilt misericorde. That is to seyn that I foryeue al this. And euere more on this nyght ȝow recorde. And beth wel war ȝe do namore amys. Nay dere herte myn quod he Iwys. And now quod she that I haue don ȝow smerte. foryeue it me myn owene sweete herte.	1177	Creseid Answeerde of gilt mysericorde This is to say . that I foryeue al this And euere more on this nyght you Recorde And bethe wele ware . ye do no more A-mys Nay dere hert myn quod he y-wys And now quod she syn [I] haue doon you smerte Foryeue it me myn owne dere herte	1177
1180	(169)	1180	(169)	1180
1183	(170)	1183	(170)	1183
1184	This Troilus with blisse of that surprised. Putte al in goddes hand as he that mente. No thyng but wele and sodeynly auyed. He hire in armes faste to hym hente. And Pandarus with a ful good entente. Leyde hym to slepe. and seyde if ȝe be wise. Swouneth nought now lest more folk arise.	1184	This Troilus wthy Blisse of that Supprised [leaf 30, back] 1184 Putte al in goddes hande . as he that mente Nothing but wel and sodenly a-vised He hir in harmes / fast to hym hente And pandarus wthy a ful gode entente leyde hym to slepe. and seyd yf ye be wyse Soneth not now . lest moo folke a-ryse	1184
1187	(170)	1187	(170)	1187
1190	(171)	1190	(171)	1190
1191	What myght or may the sely larke seye. [fol. 82 a] whan that the sperhawk hath hym in his foot. I kan namore of thise ilke tweye. To whom this tale sucre be or soot.	1191	What myght or may . the sely lark sey whan the sparhake . hathe it in his fote I can no more . but of this tweye To whom this tale . sucre be or sote	1191
1194	To whom this tale sucre be or soot. Though that I tarie a ȝer som tyme I moot. After myn autour tellen hire gladnesse. As wel as I haue told hire heuynesse.	1194	Thogh that I tarye . a yere som tyme I moote Aftyr myn auctor . tel of hir gladnesse As wel as I haue . doon/ tele her hevynesse	1194
1197	(172)	1197	(172)	1197
1198	Criseyde which that felte hire thus Itake. As writyen clerkes in hir bokes olde. Right as an aspen leef she gan to quake. whan she hym felte hire in his armes folde. But Troilus al hool of cares colde. Gan thanken tho the blisful goddes seuene. Thus sondry peynes bryngen folk in heuene. CORPUS, CAMB.	1198	Creseide thus felte that she was y-take As wryten clerkes in hir bokes olde Ryght as an aspen leef . she gan to quake whan she hym felte . in hir armes folde And Troylus . al hole of cares colde Gan thanken tho . the bryght goddes seven Thus thorogh sondry peyns . bringe folke to heuen	1198
1201	(172)	1201	(172)	1201
1204	HARLEIAN 1239	1204	HARLEIAN 1239	1204

v

(173)

This Troilus in armes gan hir streyne. [fol. 59 a] 1205
 And seide o sweete as euere mote I gon.
 Now be ye caught / now is ther but we tweyne.
 Now yeldeth yow / for oother boote is non.
 To that Criseide answerde thus anon.
 Ne hadde I or now my swete herte deere.
 Ben yolde / Iwys I were now nat here.

(174)

O soth is seide þat heled for to be.
 As of a feuere. or oother gret siknesse.
 Men moste drynke / as men may al day se.
 ful bitter drynke / and for to han gladnesse.
 Men drynken ofte peyne and gret destresse.
 I meene it heere / as for this auenture.
 That thorwgh a peyne hath fownden now his cure.

(175)

And now swetnesse semyth moore swete.
 Than bitternes assayed was biforn.
 ffor out of wo in blisse now they flete.
 Non swich they felten syn they were born.
 Now is this bet than bothe to belorn.
 ffor loue of god take euery womman hede.
 To werkyn thus when it comth to the nede.

(176)

Criseide al quyt from euery drede and teene.
 As she þat Iuste cause hadde hym to triste.
 Made hym swich feste / it Ioye was to seeene.
 whan she his trouh and cleene entent wiste.
 And as aboute a tree with many a twiste.
 Bytrent and with the swoote wodebynde.
 Gan ech of hem in armes oother wynde.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(173)

This Troilus in armes gan hire streyne.
 And seyde o swete as euere mot I gon.
 Now be þe caught. now is ther but we tweyne.
 Now ȝeldeth ȝow for other bote is ther non.
 To that Criseyde answerde thus anon.
 Ne hadde I er now my swete herte deere.
 Ben ȝold I¹ was I were now nouȝt heere. ^{1 sic.}

(174)

O sooth is seyde that helede for to be.
 As of a feure. or other gret siknesse.
 Men most drynke as men may ofte se.
 ful bittre drynke and for to han gladnesse.
 Men drynken oft peyne and grete distresse.
 I mene it here as for this auenture.
 That thorugh a peyne hath founden al his cure.

(175)

And now swetnesse semith more swete.
 That bitternes was assaied byforn.
 ffor out of wo in blisse now they flete.
 Non swich they felten syn they were born.
 Now is this bet than bothe two be lorn.
 ffor loue of god take euery woman hede.
 To werken thus if it comth to the neede.

(176)

Criseyde al quyt from euery drede and tene. [fol. 59 b] 1226
 As she that Iuste cause hadde hym to triste.
 [This line left out in CCC MS.]
 1229 whan she his trouthe and cleene entente wiste.
 And as aboute a tree with many a twiste.
 Bytrent and writhe the swoote wodebynde.
 Gan ech of hem in armes oother wynde.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(173)

This troylus in armes gan her strayn
 And seyd O swete as euer mot I gon
 Now be ye caught. now is ther but we tweyn
 Now yeldyth you. for other bote is non
 To that Crescide / answerd thus a-non
 Ne had or now. my swete hert dere
 Ben yolden y-wys. I nad not now ben here

(174)

O sothe is seide. that heled for to bee
 As of a feuer. or other grete sikenes
 Men must drynken. as men now alday see
 Ful bitter drynke. and for to haue gladnes
 Men drynken ofte peyne. and grete distresse
 I meen it here. as for this aventure
 That thurgh a peyne. hath fonde now is cure

(175)

And now swete Nece. now semeth more swete
 That bitternes. assaide was to-form
 For oute of woo / in blisse now they flete
 Noon suche they felte. sith that they wer born
 Now is this bette. than bothe to be lorn
 For the loue of gode. take euery woman hede
 To werken thus. whan it comyth to the nede

(176)

Criseide al quite from euery drede or teene
 As she that Ioust cause. hadde hym to truste
 Made hym suche fest. that Ioiie it was to seen
 whan she his trouthe. and cleene entent wiste
 And as aboute a tree wyth many a twyste
 Be-trente and wryth. the sote wodebynde
 Gan ech of hem. other in armes wynde

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HARLEIAN 1230

(177)

And as the newe abayded nyghtyngale.
 That stynteth first whan she bigynneth syngē.
 whan þat she herith any hierde tale.
 Or in the hegges any wight sterynge.
 And aftir seker doth his voys out ryngē.
 Right so Criseide whan hir drede stente.
 Opened hir herte and tolde al hir entente.

1233

(177)

And as the newe abayded nyghtyngale.
 That stynteth first whan she bigynneth to syngē.
 whan that she hereth any herde tale.
 Or in the hegges any wyght stiryngē.
 And after siker doth hire vois out ryngē.
 Right so Criseide whan hir drede stente.
 Opened hire herte and tolde hym hire entente.

1233

(177)

And as the new a-bassed Nightingale
 That stinteth first whan she beginneth to syngē
 Whan that she beryth any hierde tale
 Or in the hegge any wyght steryngē
 And aftir siker, dothe hir voyce out Ringe
 Ryght so Cresseide / whan hir drede stynte
 Opened hir hert. and tolde al hir entente

1233

(178)

And right as he þat seith his deth Ishapen. [fol. 59 v] 1240
 And deyen moste in aught þat he may gesse.
 And sodeynly rescous doth hym eschapen.
 And from his deth is brought in sikernes.
 ffor alle this world in swich present gladnes.
 Is Troilus / and hath his lady swete.
 with worse hap god lat vs neuere mete.

1240

(178)

And right as he that seth his deth yshapen.
 And dyen mot in ought that he may gesse.
 And sodeynly rescous doth hym escapen.
 And from his deth is brought in sykernes.
 ffor al this world in swych present gladnes.
 was Troilus and hath his lady swete.
 with worse happe god lat vs neuere mete.

1240

(178)

And Ryght as he, that saw his dethe shapen
 And die must in aught that he gan gesse
 And sodenly Rescous dothe hym escapen
 And from his dethe / is broght in sykernes
 For this worlde . in swych present gladnesse
 Is Troilus / and hath his lady swete
 Wyth worse happe. gode let vs neuer mete

1240

(179)

Hir armes smale / hir streyghte bak and softe.
 Hir sydes longe / flesly smothe and white.
 He gan to stroke / and good thrift bad ful ofte.
 Hir snowissh throte . hir brestes rounde and lite.
 Thus in this heuene he gan hym to delite.
 And therwthal a thowsande tyme hir kiste.
 That what to don for Ioye vnnethe he wiste.

1247

(179)

Hire armes smale hire streghete bak and softe.
 Hir sydes longe. fleshy smothe and white.
 He gan to stroke and good thrifte bad ful ofte.
 Hir snowissh throte. hir brestes rounde and lite.
 Thus in this heuene he gan hym to delite.
 And therwthal a thousand tyme hire kiste.
 That what to don for Ioye vnnethe he wiste.

1247

(179)

Hir Armes Smale. Hir straight Backe and Softe
 hir sides longe fleshly smothe and white
 he gan to stroke. And gode thrifte bade ful ofte
 hir snow white throught. hir brestes Rounde and lite
 Thus in this heuen. he gan hym delite
 And therwyth Al. A thousand tyme hir kyste
 That what to doon for Ioye vnnethe he wyste

1247

(180)

Than seide he thus .o. loue .o. charite.
 Thy modir ek Citherea the sweete.
 After thi self nexte heried be she.
 Venus mene I / the wel willy Planete.
 And nexte yow ymeneus .I. the grete.
 ffor neuere man was to yow goddes holde.
 As I þat ye han brought fro cares colde.

1254

(180)

Than seyde he thus .o. loue .o. charite.
 Thi moder ek Citheria the swete.
 After thi selve next heried be she.
 Uenus mene I the wel willy planete.
 And next that Imeneus .I. the grete.
 ffor neuere man was to ȝow goddes holde.
 As I which ȝe han brought fro cares colde.

1254

(180)

Than seide he thus .o lyf of charite
 Thy moder eke. Athera the swete
 After thy selve. heried next be she
 Venus meen I. þe welwilly planete
 And next you. ymenus the grete
 For neuer man whas to you goddes more holde
 Than I that he ye han broght from cares colde

1254

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

(181)
 Benyngne loue thou holy bond of thinges.
 who so wol grace / and liste yow naught honouren.
 Lo his desir wol flee without wynges.
 And noldestow of bounte hem socouren.
 That seruen best / and moste alwey labouren.
 Yit were al lost / þat dar I wel seyn certes.
 But yif thy grace passed oure deserthes.

(182)
 And for thow me þat coude lest deserue.
 Of hem þat nowmbred ben vnto thi grace.
 Hast holpen / ther I likly was to sterue.
 And by me bistowed in so heigh a place.
 That thilke boundes may no blisse pace.
 I kan no moore but laude and reuerence.
 Be to thy bounte and thyng excellence.

(183)
 And therwith Criseide anon he kiste. [fol. 60 a]
 Of which certein she felte no disease.
 And thus seide he / now wolde god I wiste.
 Myn herte sweete / how I yow myght plesse.
 what man quod he was euere thus at ese.
 As I on whom the fayrest and the beste.
 That euyer say deyneth hir herte reste.

(184)
 Here may men se þat mercy passeth right.
 The experience of this is felte in me.
 That am vnworthy to yow lady bright.
 But herte myn of yourw benignite.
 So thinketh thogh þat I vnworthy be.
 Yit moot I nede amenden in som wyse.
 Right thorugh the vertu of your heigh seruysse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

- 1261 Benyngne loue thou holly bonde of thynges. [fol. 88 a] 1261
 whoso wol grace and liste the nought honouren.
 Lo his desire wol flee withouten wynges.
 ffor noldestow of bownte hem socouren.
 That seruen best and moste alwey labouren.
 1264 3et were al lost that dar I wel seyn certes.
 But if thi grace passed oure deserthes.

- 1267 (182)
 1268 And for thow me that leest koude deserue.
 Of hem that noumbred ben vnto thi grace.
 Hast holpen ther I likly was to sterue.
 1271 And me bistowed in so heigh a place.
 That thilke boundes may no blisse pace.
 I kan namore but laude and reuerence.
 1274 Be to thy bounte and thyng excellence

- 1275 (183)
 And therwithal Criseide anon he kiste.
 Of which certein she felte no disease.
 And thus seide he now wolde god I wiste.
 1278 Myn herte sweete. how I ȝow myght plesse.
 what man quod he was euere thus at ese.
 As I on which the faireste and the beste.
 That euere I say deyneth hir herte reste.

- 1282 (184)
 Here may men seen that mercy passeth right.
 Thexperience of that is felte in me.
 That am vnworthi to so swete a wight.
 1285 But herte myn of youre benignite.
 So thynk that though that I vnworthi be.
 3et mot I nede amenden in som wyse.
 1288 Right thorugh the vertue of youre heigh seruysse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

- (181)
 Benyngne loue. thou holly bonde of thinges
 who-so wyl grace. and lyt the not honour
 loo his desir wyl flee. wyth-outen) wynges
 And noldestow. of bounte hym socoure
 That seruen best. and moste alwey laboure
 1264 yit where al lost. that dar I wel sey certeyns
 But yif thy grace. passe oure deserthes

- 1267 (182)
 1268 And for-yeue me. that cowde lest deserue
 Of hem that noumbred been vnto thy grace
 hast holpen). there I lykly whas to sterue
 1271 And me bystowede. in so high a place
 That ilke boundes. may no blisse passee
 I can nomore but laude & Reuerence
 1274 Be to thy bounte. And to thy excellencie

- 1275 (183)
 1275 And therwythaulo. Cresseide a-non he kyste
 Of qwyd certaine she felte no diseesse
 And thus seide he. wolde gode I wiste
 1278 Myn hert swete. how I you myght plese
 What man quod he. whas euer thus at ese
 As I on home. the fairst and the beste
 1281 That euer I saw. deyneth hir hert to Reste

- 1282 (184)
 Here may meen seen that mercy passith right
 The experience of this. is felte in me
 That am vnworthy. vn-to you lady bright
 1285 But hert myn. of your benignite
 So thinketh. though I vnworthy bee
 yit must nedes. a-mende in som wyse
 Right thurgh the vertue. of your seruise

MARLEIAN 1239

(185)

And for the loue of god my lady deere.
 Syn god hath wrought me for I shal yow serue.
 As thus / he wol þat ye ben my steere.
 To don me lif if þat yow list or sterue.
 So techet me how þat I may deserue.
 Yowr thonk / so þat I thorough my ignoraunce.
 Ne do no thing þat do yow displesaunce.

(186)

ffor certes fresshe wommanlich wyf.
 This dar I seyn / þat trouþt and diligence.
 That shal ye fyndyn in me al my lif.
 Ne I wil nat certeyn breken your defence.
 And if I do present or in absence.
 ffor loue of god let sle me with the dede.
 yif þat it like vnto yowr wommanhede.

(187)

Iwys quod she myn owene hertes lust.
 My grounde of ese. and al my herte deere.
 Gramercy / for on þat is al my trust.
 But lat vs falle awey fro this matere.
 ffor this suffiseth which þat seyde is heere.
 And at o word with outen repentaunce.
 welcome my knyght / my pees / my suffisaunce.

(188)

• Of hir delit. or Ioyes oon the leeste. [fol. 60 b]
 • were impossible to my wit to seye.
 • But Iuggeth ye þat han ben at the feeste.
 | Of swich gladnesse / if þat hem list pleye.
 • I kan no moore / but this ilke tweye.
 | That nyght bitwixen drede and sikernesse.
 They fele in loue the grete worthynesse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(185)

1289 And for the loue of god my lady deere.
 Syn god hath wrought me for I shall ȝow serue.
 As thus I mene ȝe wol ȝe be my steere.
 To do me lyue if that ȝow liste or sterue.
 So techeth me how that I may disserue.
 ȝoure thonk. so that thorough myn ignoraunce.
 1295 Ne do no thing that ȝow be displesaunce.

(186)

1296 ffor certes fresshe wommanlich wif. [fol. 88 b]
 This dar I seye that trouþt and diligence.
 That shal ȝe fynden in me al my lif.
 Ny wol certein breken ȝoure defencoe.
 And if I do present or in absence.
 ffor loue of god lat sle me with the dede.
 If that it like vnto ȝoure wommanhede.

(187)

1303 Iwys quod she myn owen hertes list.
 My grounde of ese. and al myn hert dere.
 Gramercy for on that is al my triste.
 1306 But lat vs falle awey fro this matere.
 ffor it suffiseth this that seyde is heere.
 And at o word withouten repentaunce.
 welcome my knyght my pees my suffisaunce.

(188)

1310 Of hire delite. or Ioyes oon the leste.
 were impossible to my wit to seye.
 But Iuggeth ȝe that han ben at the feeste.
 1313 Of swich gladnesse if that hem liste pleye.
 I kan namore but thus thise ilke tweyne.
 That myght bitwien drede and sikernesse.
 flotlen in loue the grete worthynesse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(185)

1289 And for the loue of gode. my lady dere
 Sith gode hath wrought me you to serue
 As thus he wyll. how that ye be my stere
 To doo me lyve. if that ye lust or sterue
 So techith me. how that I may deserve
 your thonke. so that [. no gap]
 [no gap] do you displesance

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(186)

1296 For certes. fresshe womanlich wyf
 This dar I seyn. that trouhte And diligence
 That shal ye fynde in me al my lift
 Ne I wole not certain breke your defense
 And yf I doo. presente or in absence
 For loue of gode. lat sle me with that dede
 yif that it like. vnto your womanhede

1296
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 1316

(187)

1303 I-wys quod she . myn owne hertiſ trustee
 My grounde of ese. and al myn hert dere
 Gramercy for on you . is al my truste
 1306 But let vs falle . a-way fro this matere
 For this soufficeth wyche that seide is hero
 And at oo worde . wyth-oute repentaunce
 welcome my knyght my pes . my souffiance

(188)

1310 Of her delite. or Ioyes oon of the leste [leaf 31, back] 1310 .
 where impossible . to my wytte to say .
 But Iugeth ye that haue been at the feste .
 In suche gladnesse . yif that hem lust to pleye 1313 |
 I can no more . but thus . this ilke twey .
 That nyght by-twix . drede and sikernesse .
 They felte in loue / the grete worthynesse 1316 |

HARLEIAN 1239

(189)

- O blissful lyght of hem so longe Isought.
 - How blithe vnto hem bothe two thou weere.
why ne hadde ich swich oon with my soule Ibought.
Ye or the leeste Ioye þat was there.
 - Awey thou foul daunger and thou feere.
And lat hem in this heuene blisse dwelle.
That is so heigh þat no man kan it telle.
- [St. 190-1 are made 201-2 in Harl. MS. 1239, St. John's MS., and Caxton's text.
Harl. 2302 (f. 75, bk.), Addit. 12,044 (f. 59, bk.), and Corpus 61 have em here.]

(190)

But how al thought I kan nat tellen al.
As kan my auctour of his excellency.
Yit haue I seyd and god toforn and shal.
In every thing the gret of his sentence.
And yif þat I. at loues reuerence.
Haue any thing in eched for the beste.
Doth therwithal right as yowr seluen liste.

(191)

ffor myne wordes heere and euyer parte.
I speke hem alle vndir correccioun.
Of yow / þat feelyng han in loues arte.
And putte hem hool and yowr disreciouion.
Tencresce or make diminucion.
Of my lange / and þat I yow biseche.
But now to purpos of my rather speche.

(192)

- Thise ilk two þat ben in armes laft.
So loth to hem asonder gon it weere.
- That ech from oother wende ben byraft.
Or ellis lo this was hir moste feere.
List al this thing / but nyce dremys weere.
- ffor which ful ofte ech of hem seyde o swete.
Clippe ich yow thus / or elles ich it meeke.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

1317

(189)

O blissful nyght of hem so longe Isought.
How blithe vnto hem bothe two thou weere.
why nad I swich oon with my soule yboughte.
þe or the leeste Ioye that was theere.
Awey thou foul daunger and thou feere.
And lat hem in this heuene blisse dwelle.
That is so heigh that al ne kan I telle.

1324

(190)

But sooth is thought I kan nat tellen al.
As kan myn auctour of his excellency.
Yet haue I seyde and god toforn and shal.
In euery thyng al holly his sentence.
And if that ich at loues reuerence.
Haue eny word In eched for the beste.
Doth therwithal right as ȝoure seluen leste.

1327

(191)

ffor myn wordes heere and euyer parte. [fol. 84 a]
I speke hem alle vnder correccioun.
Of ȝow that felyng han in loues arte.
And putte it al in ȝoure disreciouion.
To encresse or maken dynyngeiouion.
Of my langage and that I ȝow biseche.
But now to purpos of my rather speche.

1338

(192)

Thise ilke two that ben in armes lafte.
So loth to hem asonder gon it were.
That ech from other wende ben birafte.
Or elles lo this was hir moste feere.
That al this thyng but nyce dremys were.
ffor which ful ofte ech of hem seyde o swete.
Clippe ich ȝow thus or elles I it meeke.

CORPUS, CAMB.

1317

(189)

O blissful nyght. of hem so longe ysought
How blithe vnto hem bothe to you were
why nad I. suche oon. wyth my soule bought
ye or the leste Ioye. that was there

1320

A-wey thou foule. daunger and thou fere
And let hem. in this hevene blisse dwelle

1323

That so high is. that no man can it telle [leaf 31 bk, st. 2]
[St. 190-1 are made 201-2 in Harl. MS. 1239, St. John's MS., and Caxton's text.
Harl. 2302 (f. 75, bk.), Addit. 12,044 (f. 59, bk.), and Corpus 61 have em here.]

(190)

1324

But how al thogh. I can not alle [leaf 32, 4th stanza]
As can myn auctor. of his excellency

yit haue I seide. and god to-form shal

1327

In every thing. the grete of his sentence

And yif that I that loue Reuerence

haue ony thing/. in eched for' the beste

1330

Doth therwythaule. Ryght as your self lyste

(191)

1331

For my wordes here. and every parte [leaf 32, 5th stanza]
I speke hem alle vnder correction

Of you that felyng. haue in loues arte

1334

And putte hem. hole in your disreciouion

Tencreece. or make diminucion

Of my langage. and that I you beseche

1337

But now to purpos. of my Rather speche

(192)

1338

This ilke two. that been in arme lefte [leaf 31 bk, stanza 3]
So lothe to hem . a-sonder gone it were

That ech from . other wende be byrefte

1341

Or ellis loo. this was hir moste fore

lest al this thinges. but dremes were

For wych ful ofte. ech of hem seide o swete

1344

Clippe I you thus or elles I hit mete

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

151

(193)

- And lord so he gan goodly on hir see.
- That neuere his look ne blente from hir face.
- And seide o deere herte may it be.
- That this be soth þat ye ben in thise plase.
- Ye herte myn . god thonk I of his grace.
- Quod tho Criseide / and hirwithal hym kyste.
- That where his spirit was for Ioye he nyste.

(194)

- This Troilus ful ofte hir eyen two.
- Gan for to kisse / and seyde o eyen cleere.
- | It war ye þat wroughten me this wo.
- Ye humble nettes of my lady deere.
- Though ther be mercy writen in yowr cheere.
- God wot the text ful hard is sothe to fynde.
- | How koude ye withoute bond me bynde.

(195)

- | Therwith he gan hir faste in armes take. [fol. 61 a]
- And wel a thouusand tymes gan he sike.
- Nat swich sorwful sikes as men make.
- ffor sorwe / or elles whan þat folk ben sike.
- But esy sikes swiche as ben to like.
- That shewed his affeccioun withInne.
- Of swich sikes koude he nat blyne.

(196)

- Soone aftir this they speake of sondry things.
 As fil to purpos for hir auenture.
 And pleying entrechaungeden hir rynges.
 Of which I kan nat tellen no scripture.
 But wel I wot a broch gold and asure.
 In which a rubye set was lik an herte.
 Criseida him yaf / and stak it on his sherte.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(193)

- 1345 And lord so he gan goodly on hire se.
- That neuere his look ne bleynte from hire face.
- And seyde o deere herte may it be.
- 1348 That it be soth that þe ben in this place.
- þee herte myn . god thank I of his grace.
- Quod tho Criseyde and therwithal hym kiste.
- 1351 That where his spirit was for Ioiie he nyste.

(194)

- 1352 This Troilus ful ofte hire eyen two.
- Gan for to kisse and seyde o eyen cleere.
- It weren þe that wroughte me swiche wo.
- 1355 þe humble nettes of my lady deere.
- Though ther be mercy writen in ȝoure cheere.
- God woot the text ful hard is soth is to fynde.
- 1358 How koude ȝe withouten bonde me bynde.

(195)

- 1359 Therwith he gan hire faste in armes take.
- And wel an hondred tymes gan he syke.
- Naught swich sorwfull sikes as men make.
- ffor wo or elles when that folk ben sike.
- But esy sykes swiche as ben to like.
- That shewed his affeccioun withInne.
- 1365 Of swich sikes koude he noughe blynne.

(196)

- 1366 Soone after this they speake of sondry thynges. [fol. 61 b]
- And fel to purpos of this auenture.
- And pleying entrechaunged hire rynges.
- 1369 Of whiche I kan noughe tellen no scripture.
- But wel I wot a broche golde and asure.
- In which a rubye set was lik an herte.
- Criseyde hym ȝaf and stake it on his sherte.¹ [¹ MS. h sherte]

CORPUS, CAMB.

(193)

- 1345 And lorde so he gan godeley on her see
- That euer his eye . blent from hir face
- And seide o dere hert / may it bee
- 1348 That this be sothe . that ye be in this place
- Yee hert myn . gode thonke I of his grace
- Quod tho Cresseide . and therwyth-al hym kyste
- 1351 That were is spirit . was for Ioye he nyste

(194)

- 1352 This troilus ful ofte hir eyen twoo
- Gan for to kysse . and seid o eyen clere
- hit were ye . that wroughten me this'whoo
- 1355 Ye humble nettes . of my lady dere
- Thogh ther be mercy . wryten in your chere
- Gode wote that tixite . ful harde is sothe to fynde
- 1358 How cowde ye me . wyth-outen bonde bynde

(195)

- 1359 Therwyth he gan hir faste in armes take
- And wel a thousand tymes . gan he sike
- Noo suche sorowful sikes . as men make
- 1362 For' sorwe . or elles whan that folke been sike
- But esy sikes . suche as been to like
- that sweyd his affection) wythinne
- 1365 Of wych sykes . cowde he not blynne

(196)

- 1366 Sone affter this spake they of sundry thinges
- And fel to purpos . of her¹ a-venture [¹ her overtine, later.]
- And pleying . enchaunged hir ringes
- Of wych I can not telle no scripture
- But wel I woto . a broche golde and asure
- Cresseide hym yafe . and stake it on his sherte
- In wych a rubye . was sette like an herte

HARLEIAN 1230

- (197)
- Lord trowen ye a coueitous or a wrechche.
 - That blameth loue / and halt of it despit.
 - That of the pans þat he kan mokre and kechche.
 - was euer yit Iyiue hym swich delit.
 - As is in loue in o point in som plit.
 - Nay douteles / for also god me saue.
 - So parfit Ioye may no nigard haue.

1373
1376
1379

- (198)
- They wol sey yis / but lord so þat thei lye.
 - Tho bisy wrechches ful of wo and drede.
 - They clebyn loue a woodnesse or folye.
 - | But it shal falle hem as I shal yow rede.
 - They shal forgon the white and ek the rede.
 - And lyue in wo / ther god yif hem meschaunce.
 - And euery louere in his trouthe auaunce.

1380
1383
1386

- (199)
- As wolde god thise wrechches þat despise.
 - Seruyse of loue / hadde eris also longe.
 - As hadde Mida ful of coueytise.
 - And therto dronken hadde as hoot and stronge.
 - As crassus dide for his affectes wronge.
 - To techen hem þat couetise is vice.
 - And loue is vertu though men halde it nyce.

1387
1390
1393

- (200)
- Thise ilke two of which þat I yow seye. [fol. 61 b]
 - whan hir hertes ful-assured were.
 - Tho gonnen they to speke and to pleye.
 - | And ek rehersyn how / and whan and wheere.
 - They knewe hem first and every wo and feere.
 - That passed was / but al þat heuynesse.
 - Ithonked god was torned to gladnesse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

(197)

- Lord trowe ȝe a coueytous or a wrechche.
That blameth loue and halt of it despite.
That of the pans that he kan mokre and tecche.
was euere ȝit yȝeuuen hym swich delite.
As is in loue in o poynt in som plite.
Nay douteles . for also god me saue.
So perfitt Ioye may no nygard haue.

1373
1376
1379

(198)

- They wol seyn ȝis but lord so they lye.
Tho besy wrechches ful of wo and drede.
Thei callen loue a woodnesse or folie.
But it shall falle hem as I shal ȝow rede.
They shal forgon the white and ek the rede.
And lyue in wo that god ȝeue hem meschaunce.
And euery louere in his trouthe auaunce.

1380
1383
1386

(199)

- As wold god tho wrechches that dispise. [fol. 85 a]
- Seruyse of loue hadde erys also longe.
 - As hadde Mida ful of coueytise.
 - And therto dronken hadde as hoot and stronge.
 - As Crassus didde for his affectes wronge.
 - To techen hem that they ben in the vice.
 - And loueres nought although they holde hem nyce.

1387
1390
1393

(200)

- Thise ilke two of whom that I ȝow seye.
whan that hire hertes wel assured were.
Tho gonnen they to speken and to pleye.
And ek rehercen how and whan and where.
Thei knewe hem first and every wo or feere.
That passed was but al swiche heuynesse.
I thank it god was torned to gladnesse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(197)

- Lorde trowe ye . a couetours wreche
That blameth loue , and halt of hit despite [1? MS. moker] .
That of the peynes . that he gan moke¹ and teche .
was euer right yit . yeue hym suche delite 1376 .
As in loue . a poynt in som plite .
Nay doutles . for as gode me saue .
So parfit Ioye . may no negarde haue 1379

1373

(198)

- They wyl sey yis . but lorde so they lye 1380 .
Thoo besy wreches . ful of who and drede .
The[y] clepen loue . a wodenesse for folye .
But it shal fal hem . as I shal a-Rede 1383 | .
They shal for-goo . the white and eke the Rede .
And lyue in who . there gode yeue hem mysschance .
And euery louer . in his trouthe avance 1386 .

1380
1383
1386

(199)

- ¶ As wolde god the wrechches that despise [Addit. 12,044, ff. 60]
- Seruyse of loue / hadde erys also longe
 - As hadde Mida for his coueytise
 - And þerto dronken hadde / as hoot and as stronge 1390
 - As Crassus dede / for his affectes wronge
 - To techen hem / þat þei ben in the vice
 - And loueres naught / al-though þei helde hem nyce] 1393

1394

(200)

- This ilke two of wyche I you seye [leaf 32]
- whan) that hir hertes / bothe assured were .
 - Than gonnen they . to speke and pleye .
 - And eke reherson). how and when and where 1397 | .
 - They knew hem first . but euer in woo and feere .
 - That passed was . but al their' besynesse .
 - I-thonked gode . was tourned to gladnesse 1400

HARLEIAN 1239

(201)

- And euere mo whan þat hem fil to speke.
Of any wo / of which a tyme agon.
- with kyssyng al þat tale sholde breke.
- And fallen in a newe Ioye anon.
And deden al hir myght syn they where oon.
ffor to recoueren blysse and ben at esye.
- And passed wo with Ioye countrepeyse.

(202)

- Reson wol nat þat I speke of slep.
ffor it acordeth naught to my matere.
God woot they toke of hit ful litel kep.
- But list this nyght þat was to hem so deere.
- Ne sholde in veyn eschap in no manere.
It was byset in Ioye and besynessee.
Of al þat souneth into gentilesse.

(203)

- Whan þat the Cok comune astrologer. [fol. 62 a]
- Gan on his brest / to beete and after crowe.
And lucifer the dayes messager.
- Gan for to rise / and oute hir stremyes throwe.
And estward ros to hym þat koude it knowe.
ffortuna maior þat anon Criseide.
- with herte soore to Troilus thus seyde.

(204)

- Myn hertes lif my trust and my plesaunce.
That I was born alas what me is wo.
That day of vs moot maken disseuerance.
ffor tyme it is to rise and hennes go.
Or ellis I am lost for euer mo.
O nyght alas / why nyltow ouer vs houe.
As longe / as whan Almena lay by Ioue.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

1401

- And euere mo when that hem fel to speke.
Of any thyng of swich a tyme agoon.
with kissyng al that tale sholde breke.
- 1404 And fallen in newe Ioye anon.
And diden al hire myght syn they were oon.
ffor to recoueren blisse and ben at eise.
- 1407 And passed wo with Ioye contrepeise.

(201)

- 1408 Resoun wol nought that I speke of slepe.
ffor it acordeth nought to my matere.
God woot they took of that ful litel kepe.
- 1411 But list this nyght that was to hem so deere.
Ne sholde in veyn escape in no manere.
It was byset in Ioye and bisynessee.
- 1414 Of al that souneth into gentilesse.

(203)

- 1415 But whan the cok comune astrologer.
Gan on his brest to bete and after crowe.
And lucyfer the dayes messanger.
- 1418 Gan for to rise and oute hire bemes throwe.
And estward roos to hym that koude it knowe.
ffortuna Maior that anon Criseyde.
- 1421 with herte soor to Troilus thus seyde.

(204)

- 1422 Myn hertes lif my triste al my plesaunce. [fol. 85 a]
That I was born alas what me is wo.
That day of vs moot make disseuerance.
ffor tyme it is to ryse and hennes go.
Or ellis I am loste for euere mo.
O nyght alas why nyltow ouere vs houe.
As longe as whan Almena lay by Ioue.
- 1425 CORPUS, CAMB.

1401

- And euer more whan that they fille to speke
Of any woo . of suche . a tyme y-gonne
Wyth kyssyng / al that tale shulde breke
- 1404 And fallen in a new Ioye a-non
And diden al hir myght . sith they were oon
For to Recouere blisse and been at ese
- 1407 And passed woo / wyth Ioye countrepeste

(201)

- 1408 Reson wyl not . that I speke of slepe
For it acordith not . to my matere
Gode woot they toke / of that ful litel kepe
- 1411 But leste¹ this nyght . that was to hem so dere
Ne shulde in wayne / escape in no manere [f. 7 MS. left]
hit was bysette . in Ioye and besinesse.
- 1414 Of al that sovneth in-to gentilnesse

(203) [Stanzas 100 (But how al-thoþ) and 101
(For my wordes here) follow here in
Hart. 1230 and the St. John's MS.]

- 1415 Whan that the Cok comune Astrologer
Gan on his brest . bete . and affy³ crowe
And lucifer the dayes messanger
- 1418 Gan for to rise . and oute her stremes throwe
And estward Roos . to hym that cowde it knowe
Fortuna maior . that a-noon Creside
- 1421 wyth hert sore . to Troilus thus seide

(204)

- 1422 Myn hertis lyf / my trust and my plesaunce
That I was born . alas what me is woo
That day of vs . must make disseuerance
ffor tyme it is . to Ryse and hens goo
- 1425 Or elles I am . but lost for euermo
O nyght alas . why nylt thou houer vs houe
As longe whan Almena . lay by Ioue

HARLEIAN 1230

1401 .

1404 .

1407 .

1408 .

1411 .

1414 .

1415 .

1418 .

1421 .

1422 |

1425 .

1428 .

x

(205)		(205)		(205)	
O blake nyght as folk in bookees rede.	1429	O blake nyght as folk in bokes rede.	1429	O blake nyght, as folke in bokes rede	1429
That shapen art by god / this world to hide.		That shapen art by god this world to hide.		That shapen art, by gode this worlde to hide	
At certein tymes with thy blake weede.		At certeyn tymes wylth thi derke wede.		At certein tymes, wylth thy blake wede	
That vndir that men myght in rest abide.	1432	That vnder that men myghte in reste abide.	1432	That vnder that, men myght in Rest a-bide	1432
wel outen bestes pleyne, and folk the chide.		wel oughten bestes pleyne, and folk the chide.		wele outon bestes, to pleyn and folke to chide	
That there as day wylth labour wolde vs breste.		That there as day wylth labour wolde vs breste.		That dere as day, wolde vs wylth labour breste	
That thou thus fleest / and deynes vs nat reste.	1435	That thou thus fleest, and deynest vs nought reste.	1435	That thou thus fleest, and deyneth vs to Reste	1435
(206)		(206)		(206)	
Thow doost allas to shortly thy office.	1436	Thow doost allas so shortly thyn office. [fol. 86 a]	1436	Thou doost allas, to shortly thyn office	1436
Thow raken nyght / ther god makere of kynde.		Thow raken nyght ther god maker of kynde.		Thou Rakel nyght, there gode maker of kynde	
ffor thow so downward hasteth of malice.		The for thyn haste and vnynde vice.		For' thou soo downwarde, hastest of malice	
The corse / and to oure emyspye bynde.	1439	So faste ay to oure hemysperie bynde.	1439	The course, and to our' emysperie bynde	1439
That neuuer mo vnder the grounde thow wynde.		That neuere more vnder the grounde thow wynde.		That neuuer moo, vnder the grounde thou wynde	
ffor thorugh thy raken lying out of Troye.		ffor now for thow so hiest out of Troic.		For thurgh thy Rakel hying oute of Troie	
Hau I forgon thus hastily my Ioye.	1442	Hau I forgon thus hastili my Ioie.	1442	hau I for-gon, thus hastily my Ioye	1442
(207)		(207)		(207)	
This Troilus þat with tho wordes felte.	1443	This Troilus that with tho wordes felte.	1443	This troilus, that wylth tho wordes felte [leaf 32, back]	1443
As thoughte hym tho, for pitous destresse.		As thoughte hym tho, for pietous distresse.		As thought hym tho, for' pitous distresse	
The blody teeris from his herte melte.		The blody teris from his herte melte.		The blody teres, from his heret melte	
As he þat neuere yit swich heuynesse.	1446	As he that neuere get swich heuynesse.	1446	As he that neuer, yit suche heuynesse	1446
Assayed hadde out of so gret gladnesse.		Assayed hadde out of so grete gladnesse.		Assaido hadde, oute of so grete gladnesse	
. Gan therewithal Criseide his lady deere.		Gan therewithal Criseyde his lady deere,		Gan therwythalle Creside, his lady dere	
. In armes streyne / and seid in this manere.	1449	In armes streyne and seyde in this manere.	1449	In Armes streyne, and seid in thus manere	1449
(208)		(208)		(208)	
O cruel day accusour of the Ioye. [fol. 62 b]	1450	O cruel day accusour of the Ioie.	1450	O cruel day, accuser of the Ioye	1450
That loue and nyght han stole and faste Iwryen.		That nyght and loue han stole and faste Iwryen.		That loue and nyght, haue stolen and fast wryen	
Accorsed be thi comyng into Troye.		Accorsed be thi comyng into Troye.		Accursed bee, thy commyng in-to troye	
ffor every bore hath oon of thy bryght eyen.	1453	ffor every bore hathe oon of thi bryghte yen.		ffor every bore, hath oon, of thy bryght eyen	1453
Envuous day what list the to espien.		Envuous day what liste the so to spien.		Envioous day, what lust the so tespien	
what hastow lost / what sekist thou this place.		what hastow lost why sekes thou this place.		what hastow lost, what sekewst in this place	
Ther god thi light so quenche for his grace.	1456	Ther god thi light so quenche for his grace.		So gode the light, quenche for his grace	1456

CORPUS, CAMB.

(209)

Allas what han thise loueris the agilt.
 Despitous day / thyn be the pyne of helle.
 ffor mony louere hastow slayn and wilt.
 Thy pouryng in wol no wher late hem dwelle.
 what profrestow thy light her for to selle.
 Go selle it hem þat smale seelis graue.
 we wil the naught / vs nedeth no day haue.

(210)

And ek the sonne titan wolde he chide.
 And seyd o fool wel may men the despise.
 That hast al nyght the dawyne by thi side.
 And suffrest hir so soone vp fro the rise.
 ffor to disesen loueris in thisse wise.
 what holde thy bed ther thow and ek thy morwe.
 I prey to god so yiu yow bothe sorwe.

(211)

Therwith ful soore he sight and thus he seyde.
 My lady right, and of my wele and wo.
 The verray roote / o. goodly myn Criseide.
 And shal I arise / allas and shal I so.
 Now fele I þat myn herte moot a two.
 ffor how shuld I my lyue an houre saue.
 Syn þat with yow is al the lif Ich haue.

(212)

What shal I don / for certes I not how.
 Ne whanne alias I may the tyme see.
 That in this plit I may ben eft with yow.
 • And of my lif / god wot I shal be.
 • Syn þat desir right now so streyneth me.
 • That I am dede anon but I retorne.
 How sholde I longe alias fro yow soiorne.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(209)

1457 Allas what haue thise loueris the agylte.
 Dispitous day thyn be the peyne of helle.
 ffor many a louere hastow slayn and wylte.
 1460 Thy pouryng In wol nowher lat hem dwelle.
 what profrestow thi light here for to selle.
 Go selle it hem that smale selys graue.
 1463 we wol the nought. vs nedeth no day haue.

(210)

1464 And ek the sonne titan gan he chide.
 And seyde o fool wel may men the dispise.
 That haste the dawyng al nyght by thi syde.
 1467 And suffrest hir so soone vp fro the rise.
 ffor to diseisen loueris in this wyse.
 what holde ȝoure bed ther thow and ek thi morwe.
 1470 I bidde god so ȝeue ȝow bothe sorwe.

(211)

1471 Therwith ful soore he syghte and thus he seyde. [fol. 80 b]
 My lady right, and of my wele and wo.
 The wele and roote o. goodly Criseide.
 1474 And shal I rise allas and shal I so.
 Now fele I that myn herte moot a two.
 ffor how shokde I my lif an houre saue.
 1477 Syn that with ȝow is al the lyf ich haue.

(212)

1478 What shal I don for certes I not how.
 Ne whan alias I shal the tyme see.
 That in this plite I may ben eft with ȝow.
 1481 And of my lif god woot how that shal be.
 Syn that desire right now so biteth me.
 That I am dede anon but I retorne.
 1484 How sholde I longe alias fro ȝow soiorne.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(209)

1457 Allas what haue. thes louers the agylte
 Dispitous day . thyn [be the] peyne of helle
 For many a louere. hastow sleepen and wylte
 1460 Thy pouryng. in wyl nowher lat hem dwelle
 what proferest thou. thy lyght here for to selle
 Goo selle hit hem. that smale . seles graue
 we wyl the nought. vs nedith no day haue

1457
 1460
 1463

(210)

1464 And eke the same . tyme than wolde he chide
 And seide o foole. wyl may men) the despise
 That hast al nyght. the dawnynge by thi syde
 And souffrest hir. so soone vp fro the rise
 For to disseisen louers. in this wyse
 what holde Inne thy hede. there thou and eke thy morowe
 And pray to gode soo . yeue you bothe sorowe

1464
 1467
 1470

(211)

1471 Therwyth ful sore . he siked and thus seide
 My lady Ryght. and of me wele and woo
 The verray Rote . o godely myn Croseide
 And shal I Rise . allas and shal I soo
 Now fele I that. myn' hert moot a-two
 For how shulde I . my lyfe an houre saue
 Sith that wylf you . is al the lyf I haue

1471
 1474
 1477

(212)

1478 What shal I do . for certeyns I not how
 Ne whan alias . I may the tyme see
 That in this place . I may be eft with you
 And of my lyf . gode wote how that shal bee
 Syn that desire Right now so streyneth me
 That I am dede . a-noun but I Recourne
 how shul I longe . alias fro you soiorne

1478
 1481
 1484

HARLEIAN 1239

(213)		(213)		(213)		
• But natholes my owne lady bright. • Yit were it so þat I wiste outrely. • That I yowr owene seruant and yowr knyght. • were in yowre herte Iset as fermely. • As ye in myn / the which thing trewely. Me leuere were / than this worldes tweyne. Yit sholde I bet enduren al my peyne.	[fol. 83 a]	1485	But natholes myn owen lady bright. were it so that I wiste outrely. That I ȝoure humble seruant and ȝoure knyght. were in ȝoure herte Iset so fermely. As ȝe in myn the which thyng trewely. Me leuere were than thise worldes tweyne. þet sholde I bet enduren al my peyne.	1485	But natholes myn owne lady bryght yit where it soo . that I wyst vutterly That I your owne seruant. and your knyght Where in your herte. shitte as fermely As ye in myn. the wych thing trewely Me leuer were. than these worldes tweyne Yit shulde I bet endure my peyne	1485 . • • 1488 . As ye in myn. the wych thing trewely Me leuer were. than these worldes tweyne Yit shulde I bet endure my peyne
(214)		(214)		(214)		
• To þat Cryseide answeerde thus anon. • And with a sike she seyde .o. herte deere. The game Iwys so ferforth now is gon. That erst shal Phebus fallen fro his spere. And euerich egle ben the haukes feere. And euery Roche out of his place sterte. Ar Troilus out of Criseide herte.		1492	To that Criseyde answeerde right anon. And with a sike she seyde .o. herte deere. The game ywys so ferforth now is gon. That first shal Phebus fallen fro his spere. And euerich Egle ben the dowues feere. And euerich roche outh of his place sterte. Er Troilus outh of Criseydes herte.	1492	To that Cresseide answeerde thus a-non And wyth a sike . she seide hert dere The game y-wys. so forforthe is goon That erst shal phebus . falle fro his spere And every Egle. be the hawkes fere And every Roche. outh of his place sterte Or troilus outh . of Cresseides hert	1492 . •
(215)		(215)		(215)		
Ye ben so deepe In with my herte Igrauer. That thogh I wolde it torne out of my thoghite. As wysly verray god my soule haue. To deyen in the peyne I koude noght. And for the loue of god þat vs hath wroughte. Lat in yowr brayn non oother fantasie. So crepe / þat it cause me to dye.		1499	ȝe ben so depē In with myn herte graue. That though I wolde it torne out of my thoughte. As wisly verray god my soule sauē. 1502 To dyen in the peyne I koude nouȝt. And for the loue of god that vs hathe wroughte. Lat in ȝoure brayn non other fantasie. 1505 So crepe that it cause me to dye.	1499	ȝeo be so depē . wyth-inne my hert Al-thoȝt I wolde . tourne of my thought As wysly . verray gode . my soule sauē To dye in the peyne . I cowde nouȝt And for the loue of gode . that vs hath wrought lat in your brayne other fantasie So crepe that hit . cause me to dye	1499 1502 1505
(216)		(216)		(216)		
An þat ye me wolde han as faste in mynde. As I haue yow / þat wold I yow biseche. And yif I wiste sothly þat to fynde. God myghte nat a poynyt my Ioyes eche. But herte myn withouten more speche. Beth to me trewe / or ellis wher it routhe. ffor I am thyn by god and by my trouthe.		1506	And that ȝe me wolde han as faste in mynde. [fol. 87 a] 1506 As I haue ȝow. that wolde I ȝow biseche. And if I wiste sothly that to fynde. God myght nouȝt a poynyt my Ioyes eche. But herte myn withouten more speche. Beth to me trewe or ellis were it routhe. ffor I am thyn by god and by my trouthe.	1506	And that ye me Wolde . haue as faste in mynde [leaf ss] 1506 As I haue you . that cowde I you besyche And yf I wyst . sothly that to fynde Gode myght not a poynyt my Ioyes eche But hert myn. wythouten more speche Be to me trewe . or elles were it routhe For I am thyn . by gode and by my trouthe	1506 1509 1512
CORPUS, CAMB.						

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(217)

- Beth glad forthy and lyue in sekernesse.
- Thus seyd I neuer or now ne shal to mo.
- And yif to yow it were a gret gladnesse.
- To torne ayein son aftir þat ye go.
- As fayn wolde I as ye it were so.
As wylsy god myn herte bryngē at reste.
- And hym in armes tok and ofte kiste.

1513

(217)

- Beth glad forthy and lyue in sikernesse.
- Thus seyd I neuere er this ne shal to mo.
- And if to ȝow it were a grete gladnesse.
- To torne aȝeyn soone after that ȝe go.
- As fayn wolde I as ȝe it were so.
As wisly god myn herte bryngē to reste.
- And hym in armes toke and ofte keste.

1516

1519

(218)

- Ayein his wil syn it moot nedes be. [fol. 63v]
- This Troilus vp ros and faste hym cledde.
- And in his armes took his lady free.
- An hundredth tyme / and on his way hym spedde.
And with swich voys as thoght his herte blede.
He seide fare wele dere herte swete.
Ther god vs graunt sounde and soone mette.

1520

(218)

- Agayns his wille sith it mot nedes be.
- This Troilus vp ros and faste hym cledde.
- And in his armes took his lady free.
- An hundred tyme. and on his wey hym spedde.
- And with swiche wordes as his herte bledde.
- He seide fare wel my dere herte swete.
- Ther god vs graunte sownde and soone to mete.

1523

1526

(219)

- To which no worde for sorwe she ne answerde.
- So soore gan his partyng hir destreyne.
- And Troilus vnto his palays ferde.
As wobigou as she was soth to seyne.
So harde hym wrong / of sharp desir the peyne.
ffor to ben eft ther he was in plesaunce.
That it may neuere out of his remembraunce.

1527

- To wiche no word for sorwe she answerde.
- So soore gan his partyng hire distreyne.
- And Troilus vnto his paleys ferde.
- As wobigon as she was soth to seyne.
- So harde hym wronge of sharp desire the peyne.
- ffor to ben eft there he was in plesaunce.
- That it may neuere out of his remembraunce.

1530

1533

(220)

- Retorneth to his real paleys soone.
- He softe into his bed gan to for slynke.
- To slepe longe as he was wont to doone.
But al for naught he may wel ligge and wynke.
- But slepe ne may ther in his herte synke.
- Thynkyng how sho for whom desir hym brende.
- A thousand fold was worth moore than he wende.

1534

- Retorned to his real paleys soone.
- He softe into his bedde gan for to slynke.
- To slepe longe as he was wonte to doone.
- But al for nouȝt he may wel ligge and wynke.
- But slepe ne may ther in his herte synke.
- Thynkyng how sho for whom desire hym brende.
- A thousand fold was worth more than he wende.

1540

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(217)

- Beth glade for-thy. and lyfe in sikernesce
- Thus seide I neuer. or now. ne shal to moo
- And yf to you. it were a grete gladnesse
- To tourne a-yen). soone affy' that ye goo
- As fayne wolde I. as ye that it were soo
- As wylsy gode. myn hert bringe at Reste
- And hym in armes. toke and ofte kyste

1513

1519

(217)

- 1513 .
- . .
- . .
- 1516 .
- . .
- 1519 .

(218)

- Ayeine his wylle. sith it mot nedes bee
- This Troilus vp Ros. and faste hym cledde
- And in his armes toke his lady free
- An hundred tymes. and on his wey hym spedde
- And wyth suche voyce. as thogh his hert bledde
- he seide faireth wile. dere hert swete
- There gode vs graunte. sounde and sauf to mete

1520

1523

1526

(218)

- 1520 .
- . .
- . .
- 1523 .
- . .
- 1526 .

(219)

- To wychie no worde. for' sorow she answerde
- So sore gan his partyng. her distreyne
- And Troilus vn-to his paleys ferde
- And woo-be-gon'. as she was sothe to seyne
- So harde hym wronge. of sharpe desire the peyne
- ffor to been eft. there he was in plesaunce
- That hit may never. oute of his Remembrance

1527

1530

1533

(219)

- 1527 .
- . .
- . .
- 1530 .
- . .
- 1533 .

(220)

- Retourned to his paleys Royal soone
- he softe in-to his bedde gan slynke
- To slepe longe. as he was wonte to doone
- But al for nyght. he may lye wel and wynke
- But slepe ne may ther in his herte synke
- Thinking how sho for whome desire hym brende
- A thousand tyme. was worth more than he wende

1534

1537

1540

HARLEIAN 1239

(221)		(221)		(221)	
• And in this thought gan vp and down to wynde.	1541	And in his thought gan vp and downe to wynde. [fol. 87 b]		And in his thought gan vp and dovn to wynde	1541 .
• Hir wordes alle and euery contenaunce.		Hire wordes alle and euery countenaunce.		The leest poynt. that to hym was plesaunce	[1544] .
And fermelisch enpressen in his mynde.		And fermely impressen in his mynde.		And fermelych. impressyng in his mynde	
The leste poynt þat to hym was plesaunce.	1544	The leste point that to him was plesaunce.	1544	The leste point. that to hym was plesaunce	1544
• And verrellich of thilke remembrance.		And verraylich of thilk remembraunce.		And verray. of ilke Remembraunce	.
• Desir al new hym brende. and lust to breed.		Desire al newe hym brende. and lust to brede.		Desir al new. hym brende and lust to brede	.
• Gan moor than erst / and yit took he no heede.	1547	Gan more than erst. and yet took he non hede.	1547	Gan more than erst. and yit toke he noon heede	1547 .
(222)		(222)		(222)	
• Criseide also right in the selue wyse.	1548	Criseyde also right in the same wyse.	1548	Criseide also . Ryght in the selfe wyse	1548 .
• Of Troilus gan in hir herte shette.		Of Troilus gan in hire herte shette.		Of Troilus. gan in hir hert shitte	.
His worthynease / his lust / his dedes wyse.		His worthynesse . his lust his dedes wise.		his worthiness. his lust his dedes wyse	
His gentilesse . and how she with hym mette.	1551	His gentillesse. and how she with hym mette.		his gentilnesse . and how she with hym mette	1551
• Thonkyng lone / he so wel hir bisette.		Thonkyng lone she so wel hire bisette.		Thankinge lone. he so wel hir by-sette	.
Desiringe eft to han hir herte deere.		Desiryng ofte to han hire herte deere.		Disiringe eft. to haue hyr hert dere	
In swich a plit she dorste mak hym cheere.	1554	In swich a plite she dorste make hym cheere.	1554	In suche a plyte. she durst make hym chere	1554
(223)		(223)		(223)	
• Pandare of morwe which þat comen was. [fol. 64 a]	1555	Pandare o morwe which that comen was.	1555	Pandare a morowen. wyche that comen was	1555 .
Vn-to his Nece / and gan hir faire grete.		Unto his Nece and gan hire faire grete.		Vn-to his Nece. and gan her faire grete	
Seide / al this nyght so reyned it alas.		Seyde. al this nyght so reyned it alas.		Seide al this nyght. so Reyned it alas	
That al my drede is þat ye Nece swete.	1558	That al my drede is that ye Nece swete.		That al my drede is. that ye my nece swete	1558
Han litel leiser had to slepe and mette.		Han litel laiser hadde to slepe and mete.		haue litel leyser. hadde to slepe and mete	
Al nyght quod he so reyn hath don me wake.		Al nyght quod he hath reyn so do me wake.		Al nyght quod he. hath Reyn so doon me wake	
That som of vs for god hir hede may ake.	1561	That som of vs I trowe hire hedes ake.		That som of vs. for gode his hede may ake	1561
(224)		(224)		(224)	
And nere he come and seide how stant it now.		And ner he com and seyde how stant it now.	1562	And ner he come. and seide how stant it now	1562
This bright morwe Nece how kan ye fare.		This mury morwe Nece how kan ye fare.		This bright morowe. Nece how can ye fare	
Criseide answerde neuere the bet for yow.		Criseyde answerde neuere the bet for ȝow.		Criseide answerde. neuer the bete for you	
ffox þat ye ben / god yiu yow herde care.		ffox that ye ben. god ȝeu ȝoure herte kare.		Fox that ye bee. gode yeue you harde care	
God help me so ye caused al this fare.		God help me so ye caused al this fare.		Gode helpe me sooo. ye causede al this fare	
Trow I quod she / for al yowr wordes white.		Trowe I quod she. for al ȝoure wordes white.		Thogh I quod she. for alle youre wordes whyto	
O who so seth yow knoweth yow ful lite.		O who so seeth ȝow knoweth ȝow ful lite.		who-so scyth you. knowyf you ful lito	1568
CORPUS, CAMB.					

HARLEIAN 1239

(225)

With þat she gan hir face for to wryc.
 with the shete / and wax for shame al reed.
 And Pandarus gan vndir for to prye.
 And seide Nece / if þat I shal be ded.
 Haue her a swerde / and smytceth of my heed.
 with that his arm al sodeynly he threste.
 Vndir hir nekke / and at the laste hir kiste.

(226)

Passe al þat which nedeth naugh to seye.
 what god foryaf his deth / an she also.
 fforyaf and with hir vnkle gan to pleye.
 ffor oother cause was ther non than so.
 But of this thing / right to theeffect to go.
 wen tyme was hom to hir house she wente.
 And Pandarus hath hooly his entente.

(227)

Now tornē we ayein to Troilus.
 That resteles ful longe a bedde lay.
 And pruyuly sente aftir Pandarus.
 To hym to come in al the haste he may.
 He come anon / nat onys seyd he nay.
 • And Troilus ful sobrelich he grette.
 And down vpon his biddesside hym sette.

(228)

• This Troilus with al the affeccioun.
 [fol. 64 b] Of frendes loue / þat herte may deuyse.
 • To Pandarus / on knowes fel adown.
 And or þat he wolde of the plase rise.
 He gan hym thonken in his beste wyse.
 A thousand tyme / and gan the day to blisse.
 That he was born / to bryng hym fro destresse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(225)

With that she gan hire face for to wrye.
 with the shete and wax for shame al reede.
 And Pandarus gan vnder for to prie.
 1572 And seyde Nece if that I shal be dede.
 Haue here a swerde and smyten of myn hede.
 with that his arm al sodeynly he thriste.
 1575 Under hire nekke and at the laste hire kyste.

(226)

¹I passe al þat which chargeth nought to seye.
 what god for-yaf his deth an she al so. [1-1 Not in MS. CCC.]
 For-yaf and with here vnkle gan for to pleye.
 For oter cause was þer noon but so.
 But of þis þing right to þe effect to go.
 whan tyme was hom til here hous she wente.
 And Pandarus hath fully his entente.¹

(227)

Now tornē we aȝeyn to Troilus. [fol. 88 a]
 That resteles ful longe a bedde laye.
 And pruyuely sente after Pandarus.
 To hym to com in al the haste he maye.
 He com anon nought ones seyd he nay.
 And Troilus ful sikerly he grette.
 And down vpon the beddes syde hym sette.

(228)

This Troilus with al thaffecioun.
 Of frendes loue that herte may deuyse.
 To Pandarus on knowes fil adown.
 And er that he wolde out of the place arise.
 He gan hym thonken in his beste wise.
 An hondred sythe he gan the tyme blesse.
 That he was born to bryng hym fro destresse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(225)

Wyth that She gan . hir Face For to wryen [it ss. uk.] 1569
 wyth the shete, and wax for' shame al Rede
 And pandarus. gan vndyr for to pryen
 And seide nece . if that I shal be dede
 haue here a swerde / . and smynte of my hede
 wyth that his harme. al sodenly he thruste
 Vnder hir neke. and at the last hir kyste 1575

(226)

I passe al that . wych nedith not to seyn^d
 What gode foryaue . his deth and she also
 For' yaeue / and with hir vnkle gan to pleyen
 For' other cause . was ther noon but soo
 But of this thinge . Ryght to the effecte to goo
 whan tyme was . home to hir house she wente
 And pandarus . hath holy hir entent 1582

(227)

Now tourne we a-geyne to Troilus 1583
 That Resteles . ful longe . a bedde lay
 And pruyely sent . after Pandarus
 To hym to come . in al haste he may
 he come a-noon . not onces seid he nay
 And Troilus ful sikerly . he grete
 And dovn vp-on his beddes hede hym sette 1589

(228)

This Troilus wyth al the effectioun
 Of frendes loue . that hertes mowe devise
 To pandarus . on knees felle a-dovn
 And or that he . wolde of the place a-Rise
 he gan hym thonken . in his best wyse
 A thousand tyme . and gan [þ]e day blisse
 That he was born . to bringe hym fro distresse 1596

HARLEIAN 1230

(229)

- | And seide o. frend of frendes the alderbeste.
That euer was / the soth for to telle.
- Thow hast in heuene Ibrought my soule at reste.
- fro flagtoun the feiry flood of helle.
- That thoght I myght a thousand tymes sellc.
- Vpon a day / my lif in thy seruyse.
- It myght nat a moote in þat suffise.

(230)

- The sonne which þat al the world may se.
- Say neuere yit my lif þat dar I leye.
- So Inly fair / and goodly as is she.
- whos I am al / and shal til þat I deye.
And þat I thus am hyrs dar I seye.
- That thonked be the heighy worthynesse.
- Of loue / and ek thi kynde bisynesse.

(231)

- Thus hastow me no litel thinge Iyue.
- ffor which to the obliged be for ay.
- My lif / and why / for thorugh thy helpe I lyue.
- Or ellis ded hadde I ben mony a day.
- And with that word down in his bed he lay.
- And Pandarus ful sobrely hym herde.
- Til al was seyde / and thanne he thus answerde.

(232)

- My deere frend yif I haue don for the.
- In any cas / god woot it is me lief.
- And am as gladde as man may of it be.
- God help me so / but take it naught a grief.
- ffor loue of god be war of this myschief.
- That ther as now thou brought art in thy blisse.
- That thou thy self ne cause it nat to mysse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

(229)

- 1597 He seyde o. frend of frendes the alderbeste.
That euer was the sothe for to telle.
Thow hast in heuene ybroughte my soule at reste.
fro flegtoun the fery flood of helle.
That though I myght a thousand tymes sellc.
Upon a day my lif in thi seruise.
It myght naught a moote in that suffise.

(230)

- 1604 The sonne which that al the worlde may se.
Saugh neuere ȝet my lif that dar I leye.
So Inly faire and goodly as is she.
whos I am al and shal tyl that I deye.
And that I Troilus am hires dar I seye.
That thanked be the heighy worthynesse.
Of loue . and ek thi kynde bisynesse.

(231)

- 1611 Thus hastow me no litel thinge yȝiue.
ffor whi to the obliged be for ay.
My lif and whi for thorugh thyne helpe I lyue.
Or elles dede hadde I ben many a day.
And with that word down in his bedde he lay.
And Pandarus ful soberly hym herde.
Til al was seyde and than he hym answerde.

(232)

- 1618 My deere frend if I haue don for the. [fol. 88 b]
In any cas god wot it is me lief.
And am as glad as man may of it be.
God help me so . but take now nat a grief.
That I shal seyn be war of this meschief.
That there as thou now brought art in thy blisse.
That thou thi self ne cause it nat to misse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(229)

- 1597 And seide o frende. of frendes alder best
That euer was. the sothe for to telle
Thou haste in heuen. my soule brought to Reste
From conciton. the fyrye flole of helle
That thogh I myght a thousande tymes sellc
Vpon a day . my lyf in thy seruise
he moght not a mote in tha souffice

1597 |

- 1600 .
1603 .

(230)
1604 The sonne with that aȝt the worlde may see [A fresh handwriting begins here.]
Seygh neuer my lyfe yet der I say
So Inly faire and gode li is sche
Whos I am and schaȝt till þat I deye
Than that I am heers may iche bodei seye
That thanked bee the heighy worthynesse
Of loue and eke and eke thei kynde besynes

1607 .

1610 .

1610 .

- 1611 This hastow me no litil thinge yeve
For wieche to the obliged be for aye
My life for wher for through thyne helpe I lieue
Or els dede had I been many a day
And with that worde downe in his bedde he lay
And Pandarus ful soberly hym herde
Til al was sayde and thus him answerd

1611 .

1614 .

1617 .

(231)

- 1618 My dere frende yef I have doon for the
In any caas god wote it is me lyfe
And am as gladde as may of hit bee
God helpe me so but take it not on grecfe
For the love of god be ware of this myschiffe
That there as thou art brought now yin þi blisse
And thou thei selfe cause hit not to mysse

1618 .

1621 .

1624 .

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

161

(233)

ffor of fortunes sharp aduersite. [fol. 65 a]
 The worse kynde of infortune is this.
 A man to han ben in prosperite.
 And it remembreth whan it passed is.
 Thart wyse Inogh forthy do nat amyse.
 Be nat to raken thogh thou sitte warne.
 ffor yif thou be certein it wil the harme.

(234)

Thow art at ese / and holde the wel þerInne.
 ffor also seur as reed is euery fire.
 As gret a craft is kepe wel as wynne.
 Bridle alwey wel thy speche and thy desire.
 ffor worldly Ioy halt nat but by a wire.
 That preueuth wel it brest alday so ofte.
 fforthi nede is to wirken with it softe.

(235)

• Quod Troilus / I hope and god biforn.
 • My deere frend / þat I shal so me bere.
 | That in my gylt ther shal no thing be lorn.
 Ne I wol nat rakly as for to greuen here.
 It nedeth nat this matere of to¹ tere. ^{1 over an erasure.}
 ffor wistestow my herte wel Pandare.
 By god of this thou woldest litel care.

(236)

• Tho gan he telle hym of his glade nyght.
 And whereof first hys herte drede and how.
 • And seyde frende / as I am trewe knyght.
 And by þat feith I shal to god and yow.
 • I hadde it neuere half so hote as now.
 | And ay the more yt² desir me biteth. ^{2 sic.}
 To loue hir beste the moore it me deliteth.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

1625

ffor of fortunes sharpe aduersitee. [l. 1-4, Boethius, & Dante] 1625
 The worse kynde of Infortune is this.
 A man to han ben in prosperitee.
 And it remembren whan it passed is.
 Thart wis ynough forthi do nat amys.
 Be naught to raken theigh thou sette warne.
 ffor if thou be certeyn it wol the harme.

1632

Thow arte at ese and holde the wel therInne.
 ffor also seure as reed is euery fire.
 As gret a craft is kepe wel as wynne.
 Bridle alwey wele thi speche and thi desire.
 ffor worldly Ioie halt nought but by a wire.
 That preueuth wel it brest al day so ofte.
 fforthi nede is to werken with it softe.

1639

Quod Troilus I hope and god toforne.
 My deere frend that I shal so me beere.
 That in my gylte ther shal no thyng be lorn.
 Ny nyl nougnt rakkle as for to greuen heere.
 It nedeth naught this matere ofte teere.
 For wystestow myn herte wel Pandare.
 God woot of this thou woldest litel care.

1646

Tho gan he telle hym of his glade nyght.
 And wherof first his herte dred and how.
 And seyde frende as I am trewe knyght.
 And by that feythe I shal to god and ȝow.
 I hadde it neuere half so hote as now.
 And ay the more that desire me biteth.
 To loue hire best the more it me deliteth.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(233)

1628

For O fortune scharpe aduersite [l. 1-4, Boethius and Dante.] 1625
 The worst kynde of fortune is this
 A man to have be in prosperite
 And hit remembryng whan it Passid is 1628
 Thou art wyssse I-nough there-for do not amys
 Be not rakyH thogh that thou sitte warne
 For ief thou bee serten it wol the harme 1631

1632

Thou art at ese And Holde the nowe theroyne [leaf 34] 1632
 For also soure as rede is euery fire
 As grette crafte is to kepe well as wynne
 BridiH alwey well thei speche and thei desir' 1635
 For worldly ioye hange not but by a wyre
 That preuyth well itt brekit all day so ofte
 For-thei nede is to pley with hit softe 1638

1639

Quod troylus I hope and god be-formd 1639 .
 Mi dere frende I hope me so to bere .
 That my gilt ther schall no thing be lorn .
 1642 Ne I wiH rakkle as for to wrathin here 1642 |
 Hit nedith not thus mantene ofte to stero
 For wistow myn hert well Pandare
 Bi god of thus thou wolst lituH care 1645

1646

Tho gan he tell hym selfe of his gladdne nyght 1646 .
 And where-of his hart dred and howe .
 And saide frende as I am trewe knyfh .
 1649 And by that feithe I shal to god & you 1649 .
 I had hit neuer halfe so hote as nowe .
 And ay the more desire bideth .
 To love here best the more hit me deliteth 1652 |
 HARLEIAN 1239 Y

(237)		(237)		(237)	
I not my self nat wisly what it is. • But now I feele a newe qualite. • Ye al a nother than I dede or þis. Pandare answerde and seide thus þat he. That oonys may in heuene blis be. He feeleth oother weyes dar I leye. Than thilk tyme he first herde of it seyo.		I not my self naught wisly what it is. But now I feele a newe qualitee. þee al a nother than I didde ar this. Pandare answerd and scyde thus that he. That ones may in heuenes blisse be. He feleth other weyes dar I leye. Than thilke tyme he first herde of it seye.	[fol. 89 a]	I not my selfe wisly what it is But nowe I fele a newe qualite Ye al a-nodur than I dide or this Pander answered and saide thus þat he That one may in hevene blisse be He felith oþir wayis der I lay Than thilke tyme he herde furst of hit sai	1653 1656 1659
(238)	[fol. 89 b]	(238)		(238)	
. This is a worde for al / this Troilus. . was neuere ful to speke of this matere. . And for to preyse vnto Pandarus. . The bounte of his right lady deere. . And Pandarus to thanke and maken cheere. This tale was ay spannew to bygynne. Til at the nyght departed hem atwynne.		This is a word for al that Troilus. was neuere ful to speke of this matere. And for to preisen vnto Pandarus. The bounte of his righte lady deere. And Pandarus to thanke and maken cheere. This tale ay was spanne newe to bygynne. Til that the nyght departed hem atwynne.		This is o Worde for al this Troyllus Was neuer ful to speke of this mater and for to present vp to Pandarus The bounte of his ladi dere [Omitted in Harl. 1239. No gap for it.] His tale was euer spanne newe to be-gynne Till that nyght parted hem A-twynne	1660 1663 1666
(239)		(239)		(239)	
Soone after this / for þat fortune it wolde. Icomen was the blisful tyme sweete. That Troilus was warned þat he sholde. Ther he was erst Criseide his lady mete. ffor which he felte his herte in Ioye flete. And feithfully gan alle the goddes herye. And lat se now / yif that he kan be merye.		Soon after this for that fortune it wolde. Icomen was the blisful tyme swete. That Troilus was warned that he sholde. There he was erst Criseyde his lady mete. ffor which he felte his herte in Ioie flete. And feithfully gan alle the goddes herie. And lat se now if that he kan be merie.		Soone aftur this for that fortune wolde I-come was the blisfull tyme swete That troyllus was warnid that he shulde There he was erst · Creysed his ladi mete For whiche he felte for yoie is hert flete and feithfully can aH the goddis herye And lette se nowe ieff' he can be merye	1667 1670 1673
(240)		(240)		(240)	
And holden was the forme and al the wise. Of hir commynge / and ek of his also. As it was erst / which nedith naught deuyse. But pleynly to the effect right for to go. In Ioye and suerte Pandarus hem two. Abedde broughte / whan hem bothe liste. And thus they ben in quiete and in reste.		And holden was the forme and al the wise. Of hire commyng. and of his also. As it was erst which nedeth nought deuyse. But pleynly to the effect right for to go. In Ioie and suerte Pandarus hem two. Abedde brought whan that hem bothe leste. And thus they ben in quyete and in reste.		And holdn was the forme & al the wise Of heire comyng. & his aH-so As wast erst wiche neded not deuise But playnli to the fecte for to go In yoie and seurte Panderus hem two A-bedde browght whan hem bothe liste And thus they be in quiette and in reste	1674 1677 1680

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(241)

Nat nedith it to yow syn they ben met.
 To ax at me / yif þat they blithe weere.
 ffor yif it erst was wele tho was it bet.
 A thousand fold / this nedeth nat enqueueere.
 Agon was euyer dredre and euyer feere.
 And bothe Iwys they hadde / and so they wende.
 As muche Ioye as herte may comprehendre.

1681

Nought nedeth it ȝow syn they ben mette.
 To axe at me if that they blithe were.
 ffor if it arst was wel tho was it bette.
 A thousand folde this nedeth nought enqueuere.
 Ago was euyer sorwe and euyer feere.
 And bothe ywys they hadde and so they wende.
 As muche Ioi as herte may comprehendre.

1681

Nath nedith to you seth thei be mette
 To Axe of me yef thei blithe were
 Ief erst was well tho was bette
 A thousand folde this nede not to enqueue
 A-goo was euyer sorowe and fere
 And boþ I-wis thei hadde & so thei wentte
 As moche yoþe as tonge coude tell or sende

1681

(242)

This nys no litel thing of for to seye.
 This passeth euyer wit for to deuyse.
 ffor ech of hem gan oothres lust obeye.
 ffelicite wiche at this clerkis wyse.
 Comenden so / ne may nat hir suffise.
 This Ioye may nat written be with Inke.
 This passeth al / þat herte may bithynke.

1688

This is no litel thyng of for to seye. [fol. 89 v]
 This passeth euyer wit for to deuyse.
 ffor ich of hem gan otheres luste obeye.
 ffelicite which that these clerkes wise.
 Comenden so. ne may nought here suffise.
 This Ioi may nought Iwritten be with Inke.
 This passeth al that herte may bythynke.

1688

This is no litell thyng for to sei
 This passit euyer witte to deuise
 For ech of hem can oþher lust Areye
 Felicite the wiche that this clerkis wiso
 Comenden soo ne may not here soufise
 This Ioi may not writyn be with ynke
 This passith aH that aney hert may thynke

1688

(243)

• But cruel day so weylawey the stownde. [fol. 86 a]
 • Gan for to taproche / as they by signes knewe.
 ffor which hem thoughte feelen dethes wownde.
 So wo was hem þat chaungen gan hir hewe.
 And day they gonne[n] to despise al newe.
 Calyng it traytour enuyous and worse.
 • And bitterly the dayes light they corse.

1695

But cruel day so wailaway the stounde.
 Gan for taproche as they by sygnes knewe.
 ffor which hem thoughte feelen dethis wownde.
 So wo was hem that changen gan hire hewe.
 And day they gonne[n] to despise al newe.
 Calyng it traitour enuyous and worse.
 And bitterly the dayes light thei corse.

1695

But crueH dai so well-a-way the stounde
 Gan for to Proche as bi Syngnis knewe [leaf 34, back]
 For wiehe hem thought thei felt dethis wonde
 So woo was them that Changen was there hewe
 And dai thei can dispisin newe
 Calyng hit traytour enuyous & worse
 And biturly the dais light thei coursse

1695 .

(244)

Quod Troilus alas now am I war.
 That piroa and the swifte steedes thre.
 which þat drawen forth the sonnes char.
 Han gon som bipath in dispit of me.
 That maketh it so soone day to be.
 And for the sonne hym hasteth thus to rise.
 Ne shal I neuere don hym sacrificise.

1702

Quod Troilus now am I war.
 That Piros and the swifte steedes thre.
 which that drawen forth the sonnes char.
 Han gon som bipath in dispit of me.
 That maketh it so soone day to be.
 And for the sonne hym hasteth thus to rise.
 Ne shal I neuere don hire sacrificise.

1702

Quod troylus alas nowe I ware
 That Pireys swifte stede thre
 Whiche that drawun forthe the sonni's chare
 haue gon som bi-path in dispite of me
 That makith it sone dai for to be
 And for the sone him hastith for to Rise
 Ne shall I neuer do him sacrificis

1702

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

(245)
 | But nedes day departe hem moste soone.
 | And whan hir speche Idon was and hir cheere.
 • They twynne anon / as they ben wont to don.
 • And setten tyme of metyng eft Ifere.
 And many a nyght they wrought in this manere.
 And thus fortune a tyme ledde in Ioye.
 Criseide / and ek this kynges sone of Troye.

(246)
 • In suffisaunce / in blisse / and in synginges.
 • This Troilus gan al hise lif to lede.
 • He spendith / Iousteth / makith festynges.
 • He yeueth frely ofte . and chaungeth weede.
 And helde abouthe hym ay withouten drede.
 A world of folk / as kam hym wele of kynde.
 The fressheste / and the beste he koude fynde.

(247)
 That swich a voys of hym was and a steuene.
 Thorwghout the worlde of honour and largesse.
 That it vp rong / vnto the yate of heuene.
 • And as in loue he was in swich gladnesse.
 • That in his herte he demed as I gesse.
 • That ther nys louere in this world at esc.
 • So wel as he / and thus gan loue hym plesa.

(248)
 • The goodlihede or bounte which þat kynde. [fol. 66 b] 1730
 • In any oother lady hadde Iset.
 Kan nat the mountenaunce of a knotte vnbynde.
 Aboute his herte of al Criseides net.
 He was so narwe Imasket and Iket.
 That it vndon on any maner side.
 That nyl nat ben for aught þat may bitide.
 ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

1709 **But nedes day deport hem moste soone.**
 And whan hir speche don was and hir cheere.
 They twynne anon as they were wont to doone.
 And setten tyme of metyng eft yfeere.
 And many a nyght they wroughte in this manere.
 And thus fortune a tyme ledde in Ioye.
 Criseyde and ek this kynges sone of Troie.

1716 **In suffisaunce in blisse and in singinges.**
 This Troilus gan al his lif to lede.
 He spendeth lolteth maketh festynges.
 He zeueth frely ofte . an chaungeth wede.
 And held abouthe hym alwey out of drede.
 A world of folk . as com hym wel of kynde.
 The fresshest and the beste he koude fynde.

1723 **That swich a vois was of hym and a steuene.** [fol. 66 a] 1723
 Thorughoute the worlde of honour and largesse.
 That it vp ronge vnto the ȝates of heuene.
 And as in loue he was in swiche gladnesse.
 That in his herte he demed as I gesse.
 That ther nys louere in this world at esc.
 So wel as he and thus gan loue hym plesa.

1729 **The goodlihede or beaute which that kynde.**
 In any other lady hadde ysette.
 Kan naught the montance of a knotte vnbynde.
 Aboute his herte of al Criseydes nette.
 He was so narwe ymasked and yknotte.
 That it vndon on any manere syde.
 That nyl naught ben for aught that may bitide.

CORPUS, CAMB.

1709 **But nedus dai depart he must sone**
 And whan here sp[ec]he donne was & hir scher'
 Thei tweyne a-none as thei be wont to donne
 And settyn tyme of metyng eft in fere
 And maney a nyght the wrought yn this maner
 And thus fortune in a tyme ledde in Ioye
 Cresseide and eke this kyngis sone of Troye

1712 .
 1715 .
 1716 **In sufficiaunt in blisse & in singinges**
 Tis Troilus gan al his life lede
 He spendith Ioustith and makith festinges
 ye yeuth frely and ofte changit wedis
 And hielde a-boute hym ay with-outh drede
 A wrode of folke as com hym weſt of kynde
 The fairist & the best that he coude fynde

1719 .
 1722 .
 1726 .
 1729 .
 1730 .
 1733 .
 1736 .
 (247) **That suche A voice of hym was & a steuene** [fol. MS. stonen]
 Throught al the worlde of honoure & largesse
 That it vp ronge in-to the yeate of heuene
 And as in love he was in souche gladnes
 That in his herte he demed as I gesse
 That there is louer in this worlde at esc
 So wel as he and thus can loue hym Plesa

1730 .
 1733 .
 1736 .
 (248) **The godeley hede or beaute wiche that kynde**
 In any oþer ladi had I-sette
 Can not the mountaunce of a knot on-bindre
 A-boute his hert of Cressettis nette
 He was so narwe machiȝ and knette
 That it vndur in any maner side
 That nil not be for aught that may be-tide

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

165

(249)

- And by the hond ful ofte he wolde take.
- This Pandarus and into gardyn leede.
- And swich a feeste and swich a proces make.
- Hym of Criseide / and of hir wommanhede.
And of hir beaute / þat withouten drede.
- | It was an heuene his wordes for to here.
- And thanne he wolde syng in this manere.

1737 1740 1743

(250) (*Troilus's Song of Love*, 1; adapted from Boethius.)
 Loue þat of erthe and see hath gouernaunce. [Canticus Troili]
 Loue þat hise hestes hath in heuene hye.
 Loue which þat with an holsom alliance.
 Halt peoples Ioygned as hym list hem gye. 1747
 Loue þat enditeth lawe of compaignye.
 And couples doth in vertu for to dwelle.
 Bynd this acord þat I haue told and telle.

1750

(251) (*Troilus's Song*. 2.)

That þat the world wiþ feith þat is 1vnstable. ^{1 sic} 1751
 Dyuerseth so hise stowndes concordyng.
 That elementz þat ben so discordable.
 Holde in a bond perpetuely duryng.
 That phebus moots his roosy day forth bryng.
 And þat the moone hath lordshippes ouer the nyghtes.
 Al this doth loue. ay heried be his myghtes. 1757

(252) (*Troilus's Song*. 3.)

That þat the see that gredy is to flowen.
 Constreyngth to a certein ende so.
 His floodes / þat so fiersly they ne growen.
 To drenchen erthe and alle for euer mo.
 And yif þat loue aught let his bridel go.
 Al þat now loueth asonder shal lepe.
 And lost were al þat loue halt now to hepe.

1758 1761 1764

(249)

- And by the hond ful ofte he wolde take.
- This Pandarus and into gardyn leede.
- And swich a feste and swich a processe make.
- Hym of Criseyde and of hire womanhede.
And of hire beaute that withouten drede.
- | It was an heuene his wordes for to here.
- And thanne he wolde syuge in this manere.

1737

(250) (*Troilus's Song of Love*, 1; adapted from Boethius.)
 Loue that of erthe and se has gouernaunce. [Canticus Troili]
 Loue that his hestes hath in heuene lye.
 Loue that with an holsom alliaunce.
 Halt peples Ioyned as hym lest hem gye. 1747
 Loue that knetteth lawe of compaignye.
 And couples douth in vertue for to dwelle.
 Bynd this acorde that I haue tolde and telle.

1750

(251) (*Troilus's Song*. 2.)

That that the worlde with feith which that is stable. 1751
 Diuerseth so his stowndes concordyng.
 That elementz that ben so discordable.
 Holden a bonde perpetuely duryng.
 That Phebus mote his rosy day forth bryng.
 And that the mone hath lordshippe ouer the nyghtes.
 Al this doth loue. ay heried be his myghtes. 1757

(252) (*Troilus's Song*. 3.)

That that the see þat gredi is to flowyng.
 Constreyngth to a certen ende so.
 His flodes that so fersly they ne greyfii ^[leaf 35; in the old hand again]
 To drenchen erthe and al for euere mo.
 And if that loue aught lete his bridel go.
 Alle that now loueth asondre shold lepe.
 And lost were al that loue halt now to hepe.

1737 1740 1743

- And bi the honde ful ofte he wolde take
- This Pandarus and in-to garden lede .
- And suche a fest and Proces make
- hym of Creyside and of hir womanhede
- & of hir beute with-outh drede
- hit was an heuen) his wordes to here
- And than he wolde singe in this maner

1743

(250) (*Troilus's Song of Love*, 1; adapted from Boethius.)
 Love that on see and of erthe goueraunce 1744
 Loue that his hestis hath in heuen) heye
 Loue that with a holesome alliaunce
 halt peples Ioynyd as hym lust hem gye 1747
 Loue that kennyth lawe of compayne
 And couples doth in vertu to dwelH

[Omitted in Harl. 1239. No gap for it.]

1750

(251) (*Troilus's Song*. 2.)

That þe worlde wiþ feyth wiche þat is stabull 1751
 Diuerseth see his stoundis concordyng
 That elementz that byn discordabull
 Holdith A-boute perpetuelH doyng 1754
 That phebus mote forthe his rosi dai bryng
 And that the mone hath lordeschiþe ouer the [nyghtes] 1757
 Al this dothe loue y-heried be his myghtes 1757

(252) (*Troilus's Song*. 3.)

That that the see þat gredi is to flowyng 1758
 Constreyngth to a certen ende so¹
 his flodes that so fersly they ne greyfii ^[leaf 35; in the old hand again]
 To drenchen erthe and euer more moo 1761
 And yif that loue. ought hys brydyl goo
 Al that loueth / a-sonder shal lepe
 And lost were al / that loue holt now to kepe 1764

¹ Leaf 34 b. of Harl. 1239 ends with lines 1758-9, and leaf 35 begins with the same in the former hand, and with a few differences in the spelling:—

"That the See / that gredy ye to flowyn
 Constreyngth to a certein ende so."

HARLEIAN 1239

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK III.

(253) (*Troilus's Song.* 4.)

So wolde god þat auctour is of kynde. [fol. 67 a]
 That with his bond loue of his vertu liste.
 To cerclen hertes alle and faste bynde.
 That from his bond no wight the wey out wiste.
 And hertes colde hem wolde I þat he twiste.
 To make hem loue / and þat hem liste ay rewe.
 And hertes soore / and kepe hem þat be trewe.

(254)

- In alle nedes for the townes werre.
- He was / and ay the first in armes dight.
- And certeinly but yif þat bookes erre.
- | Sauë Ector moost Idrede of any wight.
- And this Encres of hardinesse and myght.
- Com hym of loue. his lady thonk to wynne.
- That altered his spirit so withInne.

(255)

- In tyme of trewe. on hawkynde wolde he ride.
- Or ellis hont / boor. bere. or lyon.
- The smale beestes leet he gon biske.
- | And whan þat he com rydyng into town.
- fful ofte his lady from hir wyndow down.
- As fresshe as faucon comen out of muwe.
- | fful redy was hym goodly to saluwe.

(256)

- And moost of loue and vertu was his speche.
- And in despit hadde alle wrechednesse.
- And douteles no nede was hym biseche.
- To honouren hem þat hadden worthynesse.
- And esen hem þat weren in destresse.
- And glad was he if any wight wel farde.
- That louere was. wan it wiste or herde.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(253) (*Troilus's Song.* 4.)

1765 So wolde god that autour of his kynde.
 That with his bond loue of his vertue liste.
 To cerclen hertes alle and faste bynde.
 1768 That from his bond no wight the wey ute wiste.
 And hertes colde hem wolde I that he twiste.
 To make hem loue. and that hem liste ay rewe.
 1771 Or hertes sore and kepe hem that ben trewe.

(254)

1772 In alle nedes for the townes werre.
 He was and ay the first in armes dyght.
 And certeynly but if that bokes erre.
 1775 Sauë Ector most ydred of any wight.
 And this encresse of hardynesse and myght.
 Com hym of loue. his ladies thank to wynne.
 1778 That altered his spirit so withInne.

(255)

[Caxton puts st. 255 after 250.
 Harl. 1239 has it here.]

1779 In tyme of trewe. on haukyng wolde he ride.
 Or elles honte. boor. beer. or lyoun.
 The smale bestes leet he gon biske.
 1782 And whan that he come ridyng into town.
 fful ofte his lady from hire wyndow down.
 As fresshe as faukoun comen out of mewe.
 1785 fful redy was hym goodly to saluwe.

(256)

1786 And moost of loue and vertue was his speche.
 And in despit hadde alle wrechednesse.
 And douteles no nede was hym biseche.
 1789 To honouren hem that hadde worthynesse.
 And esen hem that weren in destresse.
 And glad was he if any wight wel ferde.
 1792 That louere was. whan he it wiste or herde.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(253) (*Troilus's Song.* 4.)

1765 So wolde gode that Auctor is of kynde
 That with hys bonde. lowe of hys vertu lyat
 To cheryssone hertes. and alle fast bynde
 That from hys bonde they wey no wyght ute wyste 1768
 And hertes tolde hem. wolde I that he twyste
 To make hem loue / and that hem lyst ay Rewe
 On hertes and kepe hem that ben trewe 1771

(254)

1772 In alle nedes. for the townes werre
 he was and ay. the fyrist in armes dyght
 And certeinly but yif that bokes erre
 1775 Save Ector most in drede of any wyght
 And thys encreyse of hardynesse and myght
 Com hym of loue. hys lady thonke to wynne
 1778 That haltred hath. hys sprite withynne

(255)

[Caxton puts St. 255 after 250.
 Harl. 1239 has it here.]

1779 In tyme of trew. on haukyng wolde he Ryde
 Or ellis hunte boor. beere or lyoun
 The smale bestes. lete he goo besyde
 1782 And whaan that he / com Rydynge in-to towne
 Full ofte hys lady. From a wyndow doyne
 As fressh as faucoun. cometh ute of mewe
 1785 Ful gladly was. hym Redy to salewe

(256)

1786 And moste of vertu and loue was hys speche
 And in despite. hade he al wrechednesse
 And doultes no nede. was hym beseche
 1789 To honour hem that hade worthiness
 And hesen hem that were in distresse
 And glade was he. yif any wyght wel ferde
 1792 That louer was whan he it wyst or herle

HARLEIAN 1239

(257)

• ffor soth to seyn he lost held euyer wight.
 • But yif he were in loues heygh seruise.
 I. meene folk þat oughte it ben of ryght.
 And ouer al this so wel koude he deuyse.
 Of sentement / and in so vnkouth wyse.
 Alle his array / þat euyer louere thoughte.
 That al was wel what so he seyde or wroughte.

(258)

• And thogh that he be come of blood royal. [fol. 67 b] Hym liste of pryd at no wight for to chace.
 Benygne he was to ech in general.
 • ffor which he gat hym thanke in euyer place.
 This wolde loue Iheried be his grace.
 • That pride / enuye / and ire and auarice.
 • He gan to fle. and euerich oother vice.

(259)

| Yow lady bright the daughter to dyone.
 Thy blynde and wynged sone ek daun kupide.
 • Yow sustres ix ek þat by Elicone.
 • In hil parnaso lysten for tabide.
 That ye thus fer han deyned me to gide.
 I kan na moore / but syn þat ye wol wende.
 Ye heried ben for ay withouten ende.

(260)

Thowrgh yow haue I seyd fully in my song.
 The effect and Ioye of Troilus seruise.
 Al be that ther was som disease among.
 As to my auctour listeth to deuyse.
 Mi thridde booke now end ich in this wyse.
 And Troilus in luste and in quiete.
 Is with Criseide his owne herte swete.

Explicit liber tercius.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

1793

ffor soth to seyne he lost helde euyer wyght. [fol. 61 a] 1793
 But if he were in loues heigh seruise.
 I. mene folk that oughte it ben of right.
 And ouere al this so wele koude he deuyse.
 Of sentement. and in so vnkoude wise.
 Al his array. that euyer louere thoughte.
 That al was wel what so he seyde or wroughte.

1799

(257)

ffor soth to seyne he lost helde euyer wyght. [fol. 61 a] 1793
 But if he were in loues heigh seruise.
 I. mene folk that oughte it ben of right.
 And ouere al this so wele koude he deuyse.
 Of sentement. and in so vnkoude wise.
 Al his array. that euyer louere thoughte.
 That al was wel what so he seyde or wroughte.

1799

(258)

And though that he be com of blood roial.
 Hym liste of pride at no wight for to chace.
 Benigne he was to ech in general.
 ffor which he gate hym thanke in euyer place.
 Thus wolde loue yheried be his grace.
 That pride and Ire Enuye and Auarice.

1806

He gan to fle. and eueriche other vice.

(259)

Thow lady bryght the daughter to Dyone. [fol. 61 b]
 Thy blynde and wynged sone ek daun Cupide.
 ȝee sustren nyne ek that by Elicone.
 In hil pernaso listen for tabide.
 That ȝe thus fer han deyned me to gyde.
 I kan namore but syn that ȝe wol wende.
 ȝe heried ben for ay withouten ende.

(260)

Thorugh ȝow haue I seyd fully in my songe. [fol. 61 b] 1814
 Theeffect and Ioiie of Troilus seruise.
 Al be that ther was som disease amonge.
 As to myn auctor listeth to devise.
 My thridde booke now ende ich in this wyse.
 And Troilus in luste and in quiete.
 Is with Criseide his owen herte swete.

[End of Book III., but no break is in the MS.]

CORPUS, CAMB.

For sothe to seyne. he lost helde euyer wyght
 But yif he were in loues. hygh seruise
 I meen folke that oughtene it be be Ryght
 And ouer al thys so wel he cowde devise
 Of sentement and in-to vncouth wyse
 Al hys aray. that every louer thoughte
 That al was wel what-soo he seide or wroght

1799

(257)

For sothe to seyne. he lost helde euyer wyght
 But yif he were in loues. hygh seruise
 I meen folke that oughtene it be be Ryght
 And ouer al thys so wel he cowde devise
 Of sentement and in-to vncouth wyse
 Al hys aray. that every louer thoughte
 That al was wel what-soo he seide or wroght

1799

(258)

Al-tho he be come of blode Ryal
 hym lyt at pryd not for to chase
 Benigne he was to ech in general
 For wych he gat hym thonke in euyer place
 This wolde loue / y-heryed by hys grace
 That Pryde Envie Ire And auarice
 he gan to fle / and euyer other vice

1806

Thou lady bryght / the daughter of dyon
 Thy blynde and wynged sone eke daine¹ Cupide [^{or dame}]
 your sustrene nyne² eke that at Elykone [^{MS. ix.}]
 In hil parnaso listene for tabide
 That ye dus ferre haue dyned me to gyde
 I cane no more. but syth that ye wyl wende
 Ye heried be. for ay wyth-oute ende

1807

Thurgh you haue I seide fully in my songe
 The effecte and Ioye of Troylus seruise
 Al be that ther was . som disease amonge
 As to myne Auctor listeth to devise
 My fierde booke ende . this wyse
 And Troylus in luste and quiete
 Is wyth Creeseide hys one lady swete

1814

Explicit Liber iiii^{1/2}.

[leaf 35, back]

HARLEIAN 1289

Prohennium ¹ quarti libri.	
(1) (<i>Proem</i>)	
• But al to litel weylawey the while.	² sic
• Lasteth swich Ioye Ithonked be fortune.	
That semeth trewist whan she wil bigile.	
And gan to fooles so hir song entune.	
That she hem hent and blent traitour comune.	
And whan a wight is from hir weeke Ithrowe.	
Than laugeth she / and maketh hym a mowe.	
(2)	
• from Troilus she gan hir bright face.	[fol. 68 a]
Awey to wrythe / and took of hym no heede.	
• But caste hem clene out of his lady grace.	
And on hir wheel / she sette vp diomede.	
ffor which right now myn herte gynneth bleede.	
And now myn penne alias with which I write.	
Quaketh / for drede of þat I moste endite.	
(3)	
ffor how Criseide Troilus forsook.	
Or at the leeste how þat shawas vnkynde.	
Moot hennesforth ben mater of my book.	
As writen folk / thorwe which it is in mynde.	
Allas þat they sholde euere cause fynde.	
To speke hir harm / and yif they on hir lye.	
Iwys hem self sholde han the vilanye.	
(4) (<i>Invocation</i>)	
0 ye herynes nyghtes doughtren iij.	
That endeles compleynen euere in pyne.	
Megera / Alete and ek Thesiphone.	
Thow cruel Mars ek fader to quyryne.	
This ilke ferthe book me helpeth fyne.	
So þat the losse of lyue and loue Ifeere.	
Of Troilus / be fully shewed here.	

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

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[BOOK IV.]	
(1) (<i>Proem</i>)	
1 But al to litel weylaway the whyle.	
Lasteth swich Ioye ythonked be fortune.	
That semeth trewest whan she wol bygyle.	
4 And kan to fooles so hire songe entune.	
That she hem hent and blent traitoure comune.	
And whan a wight is from hire whiel ythrowe	
7 Than laugeth she and maketh hym the mowe.	
(2)	
8 ffom Troilus she gan hire brighte face.	
Awey to writh. and toke of hym non heede.	
But caste hym clene oute of his lady grace.	
11 And on hire whiel she sette vp Diomede.	
ffor which myn herte right now gynneth blede.	
And now my penne alias with which I write.	
14 Quaketh for drede of that I moste endite.	
(3)	
15 ffor how Criseyde Troilus forsook.	
Or at the leeste how that she was vnkynde.	
Moot hennesforth ben matere of my book.	
18 As writen folk thorugh which it is [in] mynde.	
Allas that they sholde euere cause fynde.	
To speke hire harm and if they on hire lye.	
21 Iwys hem self sholde han the vilanye.	
(4) (<i>Invocation</i>)	
22 0 ȝe herynes nyghtes doughtren thre.	
That endeles compleignen euere in pyne.	
Megera . Alete . and ek Thesiphone.	
25 Thow cruel Mars ek fader to Quyryne.	
This ilk ferth book me helpeth fyne.	
So that the losse of lyue and loue yfere.	
28 Of Troilus be fully shewed heere.	
Explicit liber Tercius.	
	[fol. 92 a]
CORPUS, CAMB.	

[BOOK IV.]	
(1) (<i>Proem</i>)	
1 BVt a Litel Welaway the Whyle	1 .
Lastith swych a Ioye y-thanked be fortune	.
That semest trewest whan she wyl bygyle	
4 And gan ȝoles . soo her' songe entune	4
That she hem blent / traitour comune	
And whan a wyght is from the whele y-throwe	
7 Than laugeth she / and makyth hym mowe	7
(2)	
8 From Troilus she gan ȝir bright face	8 .
A-wey to wrye and toke of hym no hede	.
But cast hym clene oute of hys lady grace	
11 And on hyr whele . she sette vp diomede	11
For wych Ryght now my hert gynneth blede	
And now my penne . Allas . with wych I wryte	
14 Quakyth for drede . of that y must endite	14
(3)	
15 For how Crescide Troilus forsoke	15
Or at the lest . how that she was vnkynde	
Mote hens been forth / matere of my boke	
18 As wryten folke . thoro wych it is in mynde	18
Allas that thay shulde . euer' cause fynde	
To speke hyr' harme . and yf they on hyr lye	
21 I-wys hem seluen shulde haue the vylanye	21
(4)	
22 0 ye herynes in thys doughters thre	22
That ondles . compleynnge euer in peyne	
Mygera . Alece . and eke Thesiphone	
25 Thou cruel gode . eke fadur to quereyne	25
Thys fyfte and laste boke . me helpyth to dyffyne	
So that the loos of lyf . and loue in fere	
Of Troilus be fully s[he]wed Ryght here	28

Lvt (or Lrt) Sic explicit Liber quartus.

HARLEIAN 1239

Original from
CORNELL UNIVERSITY

Incipit Liber Quartus.

(5) (*The Story*)

Iggynge in ost as I haue seide or this. [fol. 68 b] 29
 The grekys strounge abouen Troye toun.
 Bifil þat whan þat Phebus shynnyng is.
 Vpon the brest of hercules lyoun. 32
 That Ector with ful many a bold baroun.
 Caste on a day with grekys for to fighte.
 As he was wont / to greue hem what he myghte.

(6)

Not I how longe or how short it was bitweyne.
 This purpos / and þat day thei issen mente.
 But on a day wel armed bright and sheene.
 with spere in honde and bigge bowes bente. 39
 Ector and many a worthy wight out wente.
 And in the berd anon withouten lettē.
 Hir fomen in the felde hem faste mette.

(7)

The longe day with speris sharp Igrownde.
 with arwes / darteres / swerdes / maces felle.
 They fighte / and bryngen hors a man to grownde.
 And with hir axes out the braynes quelle. 46
 • But in the laste shour soth for to telle.
 • The folk of Troye hemseluen so myssledden.
 • That with the worse at nyght homward they fledden. 49

(8)

• At which day was taken Antenor.
 • Maugre Polidamas .or Monestio.
 • Sartippe Sarpedon or Polynestor.
 • Polyte or ek the troian daun Rupheo.
 And oothre lasse folk as Phebuseo.
 • So þat for harm þat day þe folk of Troye.
 • Dredden to leese a gret part of hyr loye.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

Incipit Liber Quartus.

(5) (*The Story*)

Iggynge in oost as I haue seide ex this. [fol. 62 b] 29
 The grekys stronge aboue Troie town.
 Byfel that whan that Phebus shynnyng is.
 Upon the breste of Erculus lyoun. 32
 That Ector with ful many a bolde Baroun.
 Caste on a day with Grekes for to fighte.
 As he was wont to greue hem what he myghte.

(6)

Not I how longe or short it was bitwene.
 This purpos and that day they fighten mente.
 But on a day wel armed brighte and shene.
 Ector and many a worthi wight out wente.
 with spere in honde and bigge bowes bente.
 And in the berde withouten lenger lettē.
 Hire fomen in the felde anon hem mette.

(7)

The longe day with speres sharpe Igrounde.
 with arwes darteres swerdes maces felle.
 They fighten and bringen hors and man to grounde.
 And with hire axes out the braynes quelle. 46
 But in the laste shoure soth for to telle.
 The folk of Troye hemseluen so myssledden
 That with the wors at nyght homward they fledden.

(8)

At which day was taken Antenor.
 Maugre Polydamas .or Monestio.
 Santippe Sarpedon Polynestore.
 Polite or ek the Troian daun Rupheo.
 And other lasse folk as Phebuseo.
 So that for harm that day the folk of Troie.
 Dredden to leese a gret part of hir loye.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(5) (*The Story*)

Iggynge in Hoste as I haue tolde or thys
 The Grekys stronge A-boute Troyes toun
 Byfel that whan that Phebus shynnyng is
 Vpon the brest of hercules of lyoun 32
 That Ector wyth ful many A bolde baron
 Cast on a day wyth grekes for to fyght
 As he was wonte to greue hem whan he myghte

(6)

Not I longe or short it was be-twene
 This purpos And the day they fyghten mente
 But on a day . wel armed bryght and shene
 wyth spere in hande, and bigge bowes bente¹ 39
 Ector and many worthy wyght oute wente¹
 And in the berde a-non wythouten lettē [¹ These lines inverted
in Harl. 1239.]
 her fommen on the felde faste they mette

(7)

The longe day with speres sharpe y-grounde
 with arowes darteres swerdes maces felle [¹ P.M.S. mates]
 They fyght And bring hors And man to grounde
 And with her Axes on her braynes quelle 46
 But in the last oure the south for to telle
 The folke of Troye. so mys hym self ledden
 That with the worse . homward anyght they fledden

(8)

At Whiche day was taken Antenor [leaf 36] 50 .
 Palidomas And also Menestes .
 Santippe Sarpedon Polinestor .
 Polite and eke the troian dan Ruphes 53 .
 And other lee folk as phebuosos
 For' al Ector so that the folk' of Troye .
 Drede the lese a gret part of hir loye 56 .

HARLEIAN 1239

Z

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

- (9)
- But nathelos a trewe was ther take.
 - At gret requeste / and tho they gonnen trete.
 - Of prisoners a chaunge for to make.
 - And for the surplis yinen sommes grete.
 - This thing anon was kouth in euyer strete.
Bothe in thasage / in towne / and euyer where.
And with the first it com to calkas eere.

- (10)
- When kakkas knew this tretis sholde holde. [fol. 90 a]
 - In Consistorie among the grekis soone.
 - He gan in thryngen forth with lordes olde.
 - And sette hym there as he was wont to donne.
 - And with a chaunged face hem bad a boone.
ffor loue of god / to don þat reuerence.
 - To stynt noyse / and yiue hym audyence.

- (11)
- Than seide he thus / lo lordes myn ich was.
 - Troian / as it is knownen out of drede.
 - And if þat yow remembre I am kalkas.
 - That aldirfirst yaf confort to yowr nede.
 - And tolde wel how þat ye sholden spede.
 - ffor dredeles thorwgh yow shal in a stounde.
 - Ben Troye Ibrend / and beten down to grownde.

- (12)
- And in what forme / or in what manere wyse.
This towne to shende / and al your liste tacheue.
 - Ye han or this wel herde me yow deuyse.
 - This knownen ye my lordes as I leue.
And for the grekys weren me so leue.
 - I com my self in my propre personno.
 - To teche in this how yow was beste to doone.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

- 57 Of priamus was þeue a groke requeste.
A tyme of trewe and tho they gonnen trete.
Hire prisoners to chaungen mest and leste.
60 And for the surplus yinen sommes grete.
This thing anon was couthe in euyer strete.
Bothe in thassege in town and euyer where.
63 And with the firste it com to Calkas eere.

- (10)
- 64 Whan Calkas knew this tretis sholde holde. [fol. 93 a]
- In consistorie amoge the grekis soone.
He gan in thringe forth with lordes olde.
67 And sette hym there as he was wonte to doone.
And with a chaunged face hem bad a boone.
ffor loue of god so don that reuerence.
70 To stynte noyse and þeue hym audience.

- (11)
- 71 Than seyde he thus lo lordes myn ich was.
Troian and it is knownen out of drede.
And if that ȝow remembre I am Calkas.
74 That alderfirst ȝaf comfort to ȝoure nede.
And tolde wel how that ȝe shulden spede.
ffor dredeles thorwgh ȝow shal in a stounde.
77 Ben Troye ybrend and beten down to grownde.

- (12)
- 78 And in what fourme or in what manere wise.
This towne to shende and al ȝoure lust tacheue.
ȝe han er this wel herde it me deuyse.
81 This knowe ȝe my lordes as I leue.
And for the Grekis weren me so leue.
I com my self in my propre persone.
84 To teche in this how ȝow was best to doone.

CORPUS, CAMB.

- (9)
- 57 To pryamus whas yeven at his Requeste
A tyme of trew. And tho they gan to trete
hir prysionners to chaungen mest and lesto
60 And for to sourplus yeven sommes grete
This this thing was cowde a-nod in euyer strete
Bothe in thassege in towne and every where
63 And with the first. it com to Calcas eere

- (10)
- 64 Whan Calcas knewe this traitte shulde falle
I consistorye a-monges the grekis soone
he gan in thringe . forth with lordes olde
And sette hym there as he was wont to donne
And with a ianged face he hadde a bone
ffor loue of gode to that Reuerence
70 To stynte noyse And yee hym Audience

- (11)
- 71 Than seide he thus. loo lordes Ich was
Troian as it is knownen oute of drede
And yif that ye Remembre I am Calcas
74 That altherist. yaf comfort to your nede
And tolde wel how that ye shulden spede
ffor dredles thoro you shal in a stounde
77 Be troye ybrent. and betyn doun to grounde

- (12)
- 78 Or in what fourme or in what maner wyse
This toun to shende. and al your lyst to cheue
Ye haue me herde or this you devise
81 This knownen ye . my lordes as I leue
[Omitted in Harl. 1239. No gap for it.]
I come my-selfen in my propre persone
84 To teche in this how you is best to doone

HARLEIAN 1239

(13)		(13)		(13)				
Hauyng vnto my tresour ne my rente. Right no respot to respect of your ese. Thus al my good I lefte and to yow wente. wenyng in this my lordis yow to plesse. But al this loos ne doth me no diseise. I vouchesau as wisly haue I Ioye. ffor yow to leese al þat I haue in Troye.	85	Hauyng vnto my Tresore ne my rente. Right no respot to respect of þoure esc. Thus al my good I leeste and to ȝow wente. wenyng in this ȝow lordes for to plesse. But al tha los ne doth me no diseise. I vouchesauf as wisly haue I Ioye. ffor ȝow to lese al that I haue in Troie.	85	Having vnto my treysour And my Rente Ryght no Respott. to Respective of your ese Thus al my gode. I lefte and to you wente wenyng in this my lordes you to plesse But Al this losse dothe me no diseise I vouchesaf. as wylsy I haue ioye For you to lose al that I haue in troye	85			
. Sae of a daughter þat I left allas. Slepyng at hom / whan out of Troye I sterte. • O sterne and cruel fader þat ich was. How myghte ich haue in that so harde an herte. • Allas .I. ne hadde Ibroughte hir in hir bar sherte. ffor sorwe of which I wil nat lyue til morwe. But yif ye lordes rewe vpon my sorwe.	92	Sae of a daughter that I lefte allas. Slepyng at home whanne out of Troie I sterte. O sterne o cruel fader that I was. How myghte I haue in that so harde an herte. Allas .I. ne hadde Ibroughte hire in hire sherte. ffor sorwe of whiche I wol nought lyue to morwe. But if þe lordes rewe vpon my sorwe.	92	Sae a doughter that I lefte Allas Sleeping At home whan) oute of troye I sterte O sterne O cruel fadur' that I was how myght I haue in that so harde an herte Allas I ne hade brought hir in hir sherte For sorrow of wych I wyl not lyue to morow But yif ye my lordes Rewe on) my sorow	92			
(14)		(14)		(14)				
. fför by þat cause I say no tyme or now. [fol. 90 b]	99	fför by that cause I say no tyme er now. [fol. 93 b]	99	fför by that cause I sawe now tyme or now. Hire to deliueren ich holden haue my pees. But now or neuere yif it lyke yow. I may hir han right soone douteles. O help and grace amonges al this prees. Rewe on this olde kaytif in destresse. Syn I thorwgh yow haue al this heuynesse.	99	For by that ¹ cause I sawe now tyme or now For to deliueren Ich ² holde haue my pees [¹ that overblent later.] [² MS. fol.] For now or neuuer yif it like you I may hyr haue Ryght soone or doutles O helpe And grace a-monge al this prees Rewe on) this olde Kaytif in distresse Sithen I thurgh you haue Al this distresse	99	
(15)		(15)		(15)				
. Ye han now caught and fetred in prison. • Troians Inowe / and yif your willes be. • My childe with oon may han redempcion. Now for the loue of god and of bounte. Oon of so feele allas so yiuem hym me. what nede were it this preyere for to werne. Syn ye shal bothe han folk and town as yerne.	106	þe haue now caught and fetered in prisoun. Troians y-now and if þoure willes be. My childe with oon may haue Redempcion. Now for the loue of god and of bounte. Oon of so fele allas so ȝif hym me. what nede were it this preiere for to werne. Syn ȝe shul bothe han folk and town as ȝerne.	106	þee haue now caught and fetred in pryon Troyans y-now. And yif your wylles be My chylde wych. may haue Redempcion Now for the loue of gode and of bounte Oon of so fele Allas so yeue hym me What nede were it. this prayer where to werne Syn) ye shal haue. bothe folkis And towne as yern	106			
(16)		(16)		(16)				
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.		CORPUS, CAMB.		HARLEIAN 1239				

(17)

On peril on my lif I shal nat lye.
 Appollo hath me tolde it feithfullye.
 I haue ek fownde it by astronomye.
 By sort and by augurie ek trewelye.
 And dar wele seyn the tyme is faste by.
 That fir and flaumbe on al the town shal spredre.
 And thus shal Troye torne in assen dede.

(18)

ffor certein Phebus and Neptimus bothe.
 They makeden the walles of the town.
 Ben with the folk of Troye alwey so wrothe.
 They wol eft brynge it to confusioune.
 Right for despit of kyng lameadon.
 Bycause he nolde payen hem hir hire.
 The town shal yit be set upon a fire.

(19)

- Tellynge his tale alwey this olde Greyc.
- Humble in his speche and in his lokyng eke.
- The salte teeris from his eyen tweye.
- fful faste ronnen down by eyther cheeke.
- | So longe he gan of socour hem beseke.
- | That for to heele hym of his sikes soore.
- They yauy hym Attenor withouten moore.

(20)

- But who was glad Inogh but kalkas tho. [fol. 70 a]
- And of this thyng / ful soone hisse nedes leyde.
- On hem þat sholden for the tretis go.
- And hem for Antenor ful ofte preyde.
- | To bryggen hem kyng Thoas and Criseide.
 And whan Priam his sauve garde sente.
- | The Embassedours / to Troye streyght they wente.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(17)

113 On peril of my lif I shal nat lye.
 Appollo hath me tolde it feithfullye.
 I haue ek fownde it be astronomye.
 116 By sort and by augurie ek trowelye.
 And dar wel say the tyme is faste by.
 That fire and flaumbe on al the town shal spredre.
 119 And thus shal Troye torne to asshen dede.

(18)

120 ffor certein Phebus and Neptimus bothe.
 That makeden the walles of the town.
 Ben with the folk of Troye alwey so wrothe.
 123 That they wol brynge it to confusioune.
 Right in despit of kyng Lameadoun.
 Bycause he nolde payen hem here hire.
 126 The town of Troye shal ben sette on fire.

(19)

127 Tellyng his olde tale alwey this olde greye.
 Humble in his speche and in his lokyng eke.
 The salte teris from his eyen tweye.
 130 fful fast ronnen down by either cheeke.
 So longe he gan of socour hem biseke.
 That for to heele hym of his sorwes soore.
 133 They ȝauy hym Antenor withouten moore.

(20)

134 But who was glad ynough but Calkas tho. [fol. 94 a]
 And of this thyng ful soone hisse nedes leyde.
 On hem that sholden for the tretis go.
 137 And hem for Antenor ful ofte preyde.
 To bryngen home kyng Toas and Criseide.
 And whan Priame his sauve garde sente.
 140 Thembaßadours to Troye streight they wente.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(17)

113 On peryl on my lyf hit shal not lye [leaf 86, back] 113
 Apollo hath me folde. feythfullye
 I haue eke founden. by Astronymye
 116 By sorte And of Augury trewlye 116
 And dar wel I say that tyme is faste by
 That fyre And flame on Al that the tovn shal spredre
 119 And thus shal Troye turne in to Asshen dede 119

(18)

120 For certain Phebus And neptunus Also 120
 That maden the¹ walles of the tovne [in the over line.]
 Ben Alwey wytþ folke of Troye to wrothe
 123 They wyll it eft. bringe to confusioune 123
 Ryght for despite of kyng lameadon
 Be cause no nolde paye hem hyr' hyre
 126 The tovne shal yit be sette vppon a fyre 126

(19)

127 Tellyng this tale Alwey this olde grey 127 .
 Humble in his speche And in his loke eke .
 The salt terys from hys eyen tweyn 130 .
 Ful fast ran dovn. by eyther cheke
 So longe he gan . of socour hem by-seche
 That for to hele hym . of hys sykes sore 133 .
 They yafe hym Antenor wythouten more

(20)

134 But who was glade y-nough but Calcas tho 134 .
 And of this thinges ful sone his nedes glade .
 On hem that shulde for tretys goo .
 137 And hem ful ofte specyally preyde 137 .
 For Antenor to bringe home Creseide
 And whan pryan his sone gan sende
 140 Thambassedours streyght to Troye wende 140 |

HARLEIAN 1230

(21)

- The cause tolde of hir comyng . the olde.
- Priam the kyng ful soone in general.
- Let her vpon his parlement to holde.
Of which the effect rehersen yow I shal.
- The Embassedours ben answerde for fynal.
Theschaunge of prisoners and al this nede.
Hem liketh wel . and forth in they procede.

(22)

- This Troilus was present in the place.
- whan axed was for antenor Criseide.
- ffor which ful soone chaungen gan his face.
- As he þat with tho wordes wel ney deide.
- But natholes he no word to it seide.
- Liste men sholde his affeccioun espie.
with mannes herte he gan his sorwe drye.

(23)

- And ful of angwissch and of grysly drede.
- Abood what oother lordes wolde seye.
And yif they graunte as god forbode.
Theschaunge of hir /. than thought he thynges tweyc. 158
ffirst to saue hir honour and what weye.
- He myght best theschaunge of hir withstonde.
fful faste he caste how al this myght stonde. 161

(24)

- Loue hym made al prest to don hir bide.
Or rather dyen than she shulde go.
- But reson seyde hym on þat oother syde.
wt/out assent of hir ne do nat so.
Yif thou debate it liste she be thy foo.
- And seyn þat thorwgh thi medelynge is Iblowe.
Yowre brother loue ther it was erst vñknowe.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(21)

- 141 The cause Itolde of hire comyng . the olde.
Priam the kyng ful soone in generale.
Let her vpon his perlement to holde.
Of which the effect rehersen ȝow I shal.
Thembassadours ben answerd for fynal.
Theschaunge of Prisoners and al this nede.
Hem likeþe wel . and forth In they procede.

(22)

- 148 This Troilus was present in the place. [fol. 94 b] whan axed was for Antenor Criseyde.
ffor which ful soone chaungen gan his face.
151 As he that with tho wordes wel neigh deyde.
But natholes he no worde to it seyde.
List men sholde his affeccioun espie.
with mannes herte he gan his sorwes drye.

(23)

- 155 And ful of angwissch and of grisly drede.
Abode what lordes wolde vnto it seye.
And if they wolde graunte as god forbede.
Theschaunge of hire . than thoughte he thynges tweyc. 158
ffor how to saue hire honour and what weye.
He myghte best theschaunge of hire withstonde.
fful faste he caste how al this myght stonde. 161

(24)

- 162 Loue hym made Al prest to doon hyr byde.
And rather dyen than she sholde go.
But resoun seyde hym on that other syde.
withouten assent of hire no nat so.
Lest for thi werk she wolde be thy fo.
And seyn that thorugh thi medelynge is Iblowe.
ȝoure brother loue ther it was erst vñknowe. 168

CORPUS, CAMB.

(21)

- 141 The cause y-tolde of hyr commyng the olde
Pryam the kynge . ful sone in general
lete hervpon hys parlement to holde
Of wych theffecte to you Rehersyn shal
Thom-bassadours ben Answerd for final
Theschange of pryonners And Al this nede
hem lyketh wel . and forthe in they procede

(22)

- 148 This troilus was present in this place
Whan axed was Antenor for Crescide
For wych ful soonȝ chanȝen gan his face
As he that wyth the wordes wel nygh deyde
But natholes he to hit no worde sede
Lest men shulde his Affection espie
With mannes hert he gan his sorowes drye

(23)

- 155 And full of Anguyesh And of grisly drede
A-bode what other lordes wolde sey
And yf they wolde graunte as god forbede
Theschange of hyr than thogh he thinges twey
First how to saue hir honour And in that wey
Myght best theschange of hir wit/stonde
Ful faste he caste how al this myght stande

(24)

- 162 loue hym made Al prest to doon hyr byde
Or Rather dyen than she shulde goo
But Reson seide hym on that other syde
With-outen the Assent of hyr do not soo
yif you debate it lest she be thy foo
And sey that thurgh thi medelynge is y-blown
your brother loue ther it was erst vñknowe

HARLEIAN 1239

(25)

Of which he gan deliberen for the beste. [fol. 70 b]
 That though the lordes wolde al she wente.
 He wolde late hem graunte what hem liste.
 And telle his lady first what they mente.
 And whan þat she hadde seide hym hir entente.
 Therafter wolde he werken also bylyue.
 Theygh al the world ayein it wolde stryue.

(26)

Ector which þat wel the grekys herde.
 ffor Antenor how they wolde han Criseide.
 Gan it withstonde / and sobrellich answerde.
 Sire she nys no prisoner he seyde.
 I not on yow who þat this charge leyde.
 But on my parte ye may eftsoone hem telle.
 we ne vsen her no wymmen for to scelle.

(27)

The noyse of poeple vp sterte than at onys.
 As breme / as blase of straw Iset on fire.
 ffor in fortune it wolde for the nonys.
 They sholden hir confusiou[n] desire.
 Ector quod they what goost may yow enspire.
 This womman thus to shilde and don vs leeso.
 Daun Antenor / a wronge weye now ye cheese.

(28)

That is so wys / and ek so bold baroun.
 And we han nede of folk as men may se.
 He is eke oon the grettest of this towne.
 O. Ector lat tho fantasies be.
 O kynge Priam quod they thus syggen we.
 That al oure voys is to forgon Criseide.
 And to deliueren antenor they preyde.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(25)

ffor which he gan deliberen for the beste.
 That though the lordes wolde that she wente.
 He wolde lat hem graunte what hem leste.
 And telle his lady first what that they mente.
 And whan that she hadde seyde hym hire entente.
 Therafter wolde he werken also blyue.
 Theigh al the world aȝeyn it wolde stryue.

(26)

Ector which that wel the grekis herde.
 ffor Antenor how they wolde haue Cresyde.
 Gan it withstonde and sobrely answerde.
 Syres she nys no prisoner he seyde.
 I not on ȝow who that this charge leyde.
 But on my part ȝo may eftsones hem telle.
 we vsen here no wommen for to scelle.

(27)

The noyse of peple vp sterte thanne at ones. [fol. 95 a]
 As breme as blasse of straw Isette on fire.
 ffor infortune it wolde for the nones.
 They sholden hir confusiou[n] desire.
 Ector quod they what goost may ȝow enspyre.
 This womman thus to shilde and don vs leeso.
 Daun antenor a wronge weye now ȝo cheese.

(28)

That is so wys and ek so bold baroun.
 And we han nede to folk as men may se.
 He is ek on the grettest of this town.
 O. Ector lat tho fantasies be.
 O kynge Priam quod they thus sygge we.
 That al oure vois is to forgon Criseide.
 And to deliueren Antenor they preyde.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(25)

For wyche he gan delybren for the best
 That thogh the lordes wolden that she wente
 he wolde lete hem. graunte what hem lyste
 And telle hys lady fyrt what that they mente
 And whan[ð] that she hade seide hym hir entente
 Ther-After wolde he werken Also blyue
 Thogh Al the worlde aȝeyn it wolde stryue

169

Ector wyche that Wele the grekys Herde [fol. 37]
 For Antenor how they wolde haue Cresyde
 Gan it withstonde. And soubrely answerde
 I not who on[ð] you thyss charge leyde! [These lines inverted
in Harl. 1239.]
 Syres she is no prysonne[n] he seide¹
 But on[ð] my parte. ye eft-e-sone hym telle
 Whe vsen here / no womān for to scelle

176

(26)
 The noyse of the peple / than vpstynt At onys
 As breme as blasse / of sorow . y-sette A-fyre
 For Infortune / it wolde for the nones
 They shuld hyr confusyon desyre
 Ector quod they / what goest may you enspire
 This womman thus to shelde and doon vs leeso
 Dain² Antenor / A wronge weye ye cheese [or Dam] 189

183

(27)
 That so wyso / And eke so boulde a baroun
 And whe haue nede. of folkis as men may see
 He is eke oon. the grettest of this tow[n]
 O ector. lat that fantasye bee
 O kynge Pryam. thus sey we
 That al oure voyce. is for to goon Cresyde
 And to delyueren Antenor they preyde

190

HARLEIAN 1239

193

196

196

(29)		(29)		(29)			
O Iuuenal lord soth it is thy sentence. That litel witen folk what is to yerne. That they ne fynde in hir desir offence. ffor cloude of errorre lat hem nat discerne. what best / and lo her ensaumple as yerne. This folk desiron now deliueraunce. Of Antenor / þat broughte hem to meschance.	197	O Iuuenal lord trewe is thy sentence. That litel wyten folk what is to jerne. That they ne fynde in hire desire offence. ffor cloude of errorre lat hem discerne. what best is and lo here ensample as jerne. This folk desiren now deliueraunce. Of Antenor that brought hem to meschaunce.	197	O Iuuenal lord . ful sothe is thy sentence That litel folkis wote what is to yerne That the ne fynde . in lyre desyre offence ffor cloude of errorre let hem to dyscerne what best is / loo / ensample here as yerne This folkis desyren . now deliueraunce Of Antenor / that brought hem to myschance	197		
(30)		(30)		(30)			
ffor he was after traytour to þat towne. [fol. 71 a]	204	For he was after traitour to the town. Of Troye . alias they quyte hym to rathe. O nyce world / lo thy discreciooun. Criseide which þat neuere dede hem scathe. Shal now no lenger in hir blisse bathe. But Antenor he shal com hom to towne. And she shal out thus seiden heere and howne.	207	Criseyde which that neuere dide hem scathe. Shal now no lenger in hire blisse bathe. But Antenor he shal com hom to towne. And she shal out thus seyde here howne.	204	For he was Aftyr traitor to the towv Of troye . Alias they quytte hym oute to Rathe O nyce worlde . loo thy dyscrecyon Creside wyche . that never dyde hym scathe Shal now lenger in hyr blysse bathe But Autenor he shal come home to towv And she shal oute thus seyde here and hown	204
(31)		(31)		(31)			
ffor which delivered was by parlament ffor Antenor to yelden out Criseide. And hit prounouncede by the president. Altheygh þat Ector may ful ofte preyde. What fynaly what wight þat it withseide. It was for naught / it moste ben and sholde. ffor substaunce of the parlament it wolde.	211	ffor which delibered was by perlement. For Antenor to yelden out Criseyde. And it pronounced by the president.	214	Althoigh that Ector may ful ofte preyde. And fynaly what wight that it withseyde. It was for nought it moste ben and sholde. ffor substaunce of the Perlement it wolde.	211	For wyche delyuerid was by parlment For Antenor to yelden ute Creside And hit pronounced by the presedente	211
(32)		(32)		(32)			
Departed out of parlament echone. • This Troilus withoute wordes mo. • Into his chaumbre spedde hym faste allone. But yif it were a man of his or two. The whiche he bad out faste for to go. Bycause he wolde slepyn as he seyde. And hastely vpon his bedde hym leyde.	218	Departed out of Parlement echone. This Troilus withouten wordes mo. Unto his chambre spedde hym faste allone.	221	But if it were a man of his or two. The which he bad oute faste for to goo. Bycause he wolde slepen as he seyde. And hastily vpon his bedde hym leyde.	218	Departed oute of parlment echone This troilus wþt wordes moo In-to his chaumbre . spedde hym fast allon	218
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.		CORPUS, CAMB.					
						HARLEIAN 1239	

(33)

Dante

And as in wynter leuys ben biraft.
Ech aftir oother til the tre be bare.
So þat ther nys but barke and braunch Ilast.
Lith Troilus biraft of ech welfare.
Ibounden in the blake barke of care.
Disposed wood out of his wit to breyde.
So sore hym sat the chaungynge of Criseide.

(34)

Dante

He rist vp and euerie dore he shette.
And wyndow ek / and tho this sorwful man.
Vpon his beddeside adown hym sette.
fful like a ded ymage pale and wan.
And in his brest the heped wo bigan.
Out breste / and he to werken in this wyse.
In his woodnesse . as I shal yow dewyse.

(35)

Dante

- Right as the wylde boole bygynneth spryne. [fol. 71 v] 239
- Now her now there Idarted to the herte.
- And of hisse wo rorith in compleynige.
- Right so gan he abouth the chaumbre sterte.
- Smytyng his brest ay with his fistes smerte.
- His hed to the wal his body to the grounde.
- fful ofte he swapte himseluen to confounde.

(36)

Dante

- Hise eyen two for piete of herte.
- Out stremeden as swifte welles tweye.
- The heyghe sobbes of hise sorwes smerte.
- His speche hym refte vnnethes myght he seye.
- O deth allas / whi nyltow do me dye.
- Acorsed be that day whiche þat nature.
- Shoop me to ben a lyues creature.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(33)

225 And as in wynter leuys ben biraft.
Ech after other til the tree be bare.
So that ther nys but bark and braunch Ilast.
Lith Troilus biraft of ech welfare.
Ibounden in the blake bark of care.
Disposed wood out of his wit to breyde.
So sore hym sat the chaungynge of Criseide.

(34)

232 He rist hym vp and euerie dore he shette.
And wyndow ek and tho this sorwful man.
Upon his beddes syde adown hym sette.
fful lik a ded ymage pale and wan.
And in his brest the heped wo bygan.
Out breste and he to werken in this wise.
In his woodnesse . as I shal ȝow deuyse.

(35)

242 Right as the wylde boole bygynneth spryne. [fol. 96 a] 239
Now her now ther Idarted to the herte.
And of his dethe Roreth a compleyninge.
Right so gan he abouth the chaumbre sterte.
Smytyng his brest ay with his fistes smerte.
His hed to the wal his body to the grounde.
fful ofte he swapte hymseluen to confounde.

(36)

246 His eyen two for pite of herte.
Out stremeden as swifte welles tweye.
The heighe sobbes of his sorwes smerte.
249 His speche hym refte vnnethes myght he seye.
O deth allas why nyltow do me deye.
Acorsed be that day which that nature.
252 Shope me to ben a lyues creature.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(33)

225 And as in wynter leves ben berrafto
Eche Aftyr other tyt the tre be bare
So that ther is but barke & braunch y-lefte
Lythe Troilus byraft of eche welfare
y-bounden) in the blake barke of care
Disposed wode oute of his witte to breyde
So sore hym satte the exchange of Cresseide

(34)

232 He Ryseth hym vp and euerie doure he shette
And wyndow eke . And tho this sorwful man
Vppon his beddes syde down hym sette
Ful like a pale . ymage dede and wan
And in lys brest the heped woo began
Oute to braste . And he wrought in this wyse
In hys wodenesse . as I shal you devyse

(35)

235 Right as the wylde boole gynnyth to springe [fol. 97 b] 239
Now here now there y-darted to the herte
And of his dethe Roreth a compleyninge
Right so gan he A-boute the chaumbre sterte
Smytyng his brestes . ay with his fistes smerte
his hed to the walle his body down to the grovnde
Ful ofte he swapped hymself to comfunde

(36)

246 His eyen two for pitie of herte
Oute stremeden as swyfte welles tweye
The sobbes of his sorwes smerte
249 his speche hym Rafte vnnethes myght he seye
O detho Allas why nyltow do my deye
O-cursed be / that day that nature
Shope me to be a lives creature

HARLEIAN 1239

225
Dante

228
231

232
235

239
242

246
249

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(37)

- But aftir whan the furye and alle this rage.
which pat his herte twiste and faste threste.
- By lengthe of tyme somewhat gan asswage.
- Vpon his bed he leyde hym don to reste.
- But tho biganne hisc teeris moore out breste.
- That wondir is the body may suffise.
- To half this wo which pat I yow deuse.

(38)

- Than seide he thus / fortune allas the while.
- what haue .I. don / what haue I thus agilt.
How myghtestow for routhe me bigile.
- Is ther no grace / and shal I thus be spilt.
- Shal thus Criseide awey / for that thou wilst.
- Allas how maystow in thy herte fynde.
To ben to me thus cruel and vnkynde.

(39)

- Haue I the naught honoured al my lyue.
- As thou wel woste aboue the goddes alle,
why wiltow me fro Ioye thus depryue.
- O. Troilus what may men the calle.
But wrechche of wrechches out of honour falle.
Into miserie / in which I wol bywaille.
Criseide allas / til pat the breth me faille.

(40)

- Allas fortune yif pat my lif in Ioye. [fol. 72 a]
- Displeased hadde vnto thy foul enuye.
- why ne haddestow me my fadir kyng of Troye.
- Birast the lif / or don my brothren dye.
Or slain myself pat thus compleyne and crye.
I combre world that may of no thyng serue.
But alwey dye / and neuere fuli sterue.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(37)

- 253 But after whan the furie and alle the rage.
whiche that his herte twiste and faste threste.
By lengthe of tyme somewhat gan asswage.
Upon his bedde he leyde hym down to reste.
But tho bygonne hisc teeris moore out breste.
That wonder is the body may suffise.
To half this wo which that I sowdouye.

(38)

- 260 Than seide he thus fortune allas the while.
what haue .I. don. what hane I thus agylte.
How myghtestow for rowthe me bygile.
Is ther no grace and shal I thus be spilt.
Shal thus Creiseide awey for that thou wilte.
Allas how maistow in thy herte fynde.
To ben to me thus cruel and vnkynde.

(39)

- 267 Haue I the naught honoured al my lyue.
As thou wel woost aboue the goddes alle,
whi wiltow me fro Ioye thus depryue.
O. troilus what may men now the calle.
But wrechche of wrechches / oute of honour falle.
Into miserie in wyche I wole bewaille.
Creiseyde allas til that the brethe me faille.

(40)

- 274 Allas fortune if that my lif in Ioye. [fol. 96 b]
Displeased hadde vnto thi foule enuye.
why ne haddestow my fadir kyng of Troye.
Byraft the lif or don my brothren dye.
Or slain myself that thus compleyne and crye.
I combre world that may of no thyng serue.
But euere dye and neuere fulli sterue.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(37)

- 253 But affyr' whan Al this furye And this Rage
wyche that his herte twyst and faste thriste
By lengthe of tyme / somewhat gan asswago
Vpp-on his bedde he leyde hym down to Reste
But the gan his terys more oure breste
That Wondir is the body may suffice
To haue this woo wyche I you devise

253 ·
· ·
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· ·
· ·
259 ·

(38)

- 260 Than) seide he thus fortune allass the whyle
What haue I doon) what haue I thus a-gylte
how myghtestow for Routhe me by-gyle
Is ther no grace And shal I thus by spilt
Thus shaH Creseide Avey for that thou wylte
Allas how maystow in thy hert fynde

260 ·
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· ·
· ·
263 ·

(39 : put as 40 in Harl. 1239)

- 267 Haue I the not honoured al my lyue¹
As thou² wel wost / a-boue the goddes Alle [^{As thou in another hand?}]
why wyltow from Ioye thus me depryue
O. troylus what may men / now the calle
But wrechche of wrechches / oute of honour falle
In-to miserie in wyche I wole bewaille
Creiseide Allas / tyl that my breith me faille

[¹ Between lines 267 & 268, Harl. 1239 has, by mistake, a line made up of 268 & 269:
"As thou wyl woste from Ioye thus me depryue."]

[Late stanzas: This Stanza misplaced in Pyne's Edition.]

- 274 Allas fortune in that my lyf in Ioye
Displeased hadde vnto thy foul enfic
Wy naestow my fadur kyng of Troye.
Byrafte thy lyf or doon my brothren dye
Or slain my-selfen that thus compleyned and crye
I combre the worlde that may no thing deserue
But Alwey dye / and never fully sterue

274 ·
· ·
· ·
· ·
· ·
277 ·
280 ·

HARLEIAN 1239

A A

- (41)
- Yif þat Criseide allone were me laft. 281
 - Nought roughe I whiderward thow woldest me steere.
And hir allas than hastow me byraft. 284
 - But euere mo lo this is thy manere. 284
 - So reue a wight þat most is to hym deero. 287
 - | To preue in that thy gerful violence.
Thus am I lost ther helpith no defence. 287

- (42)
- O verrey lord. o loue. o. god allas. 288
 - Thow knowest best myn herte and al my thoughte.
• what shal my sorwful lif don in this cas. 291
 - Yif .I. forgo þat .I. so deere haf boughte.
Syn ye Criseide and me han fully broughte.
Into your grace / and both oure hertes seled.¹
How may ye suffre / allas it be repeled. ¹ originally styled 294

- (43)
- What shal I don .I. shal while I may dure.
On lyue / in torment and in cruel peyne.
This infortune. or this disauenture.
Allone as I was born Iwys compleyn. 295
 - Ne neuere wol I sen it shynne or reyne.
But ende I wole as Edippe in derkenesse.
My sorwful lyf and deyn for destresse. 298

- (44)
- O veery goost þat errest to and fro.
• why nyltow felen out of the wofulleste.
• Body / þat euere myghte on grownde go.
| O soule lorkynge in this wo vnneste.
• ffe forth out of my herte and lat it breste.
• And folwe alwey Criseide thy lady deere.
Thy right place is now no lengere heere. 302

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

- (41)
- If that Criseyde allone were me laft.¹ [1 MS. last (sic.)]
- Nought roughe I whider thou woldest me steere.
And here allas than hastow me byraft.
But euere more lo this is thi manere.
To reue a wight that most is to hym deere.
To preue in that thi serful violence.
Thus am I lost ther helpeth no diffence.

- (42)
- O verrey lord. o loue O god allas.
That knowest best myn herte and alle my thoughte.
what shal my sorwful lif don in this cas.
If .I. forgo that so deere hauē boughte.
Syn ye Criseyde and me han fully broughte.
Into your grace and bothe oure hertes seled.
How may ye suffre allas it be repeled.

- (43)
- What I may don .I. shal while I may dure.
On lyue in torment and in cruel peyne.
This infortune. or this disauenture.
Allone as I was born Iwys compleyn.
Ne neuere wol seen it shynne or reyne.
But ende I wole as Edippe in derkenesse.
My sorwful lif and dyen in distresse.

- (44)
- O wery goost that errest to and fro.
why nyltow felen out of the wofulleste.
Body. that euere myghte on grounde go.
O soule lorkynge in this wo vnneste.
ffe forth out of myn herte and lat it breste.
And folwe alwey Criseyde thi lady dere.
Thi righte place is now no lenger here.

CORPUS, CAMB.

- (41)
- 3if that Cresseide / allone where me lefte
Now Routh I wyderward thou stere
And hyr' Allas / than hastow me berafte
But euermo loo / this is thy manere
To Reue A wyght. that most to hym is dere
To preue in that / thy grevyl violence
Thus am I lost thus helpeþ no defencē

- (42)
- O verray lord. of loue O god allas
That knowyst best / my hert and al my thought
what shal my sorwful hert / doon in this cas
Yif I forgo that so dero I haue bought
Syn ye Cresseide. And me haue fully brought
Into your grace and bothe your hertis seled
how may ye souffre. allas it be Repelled

- (43)
- What shall I don .I. shal whilles y may dure
On lyue in tourment And in cruel [poyne]
Thys infortune or this disauenture
Allas Allone ay as I was born. y-wys compleyne
Ne never wyl I see it shyne or Reynē
Ne see no lyght And thus in derkenesse
My sorwful lyfe wyl enden in distresse

- (44)
- O Wery gost that errest too And froo [leaf 38]
Wy nyltow flee / oute of the sorowfullest
Body. that euer myght. on grounde goo
O soule lourkyng in this wrecchydnesse
Fle fourtuth oute of my hert and let it brest
And folow Alway Cresseide my lady dere
Thy Ryght is now no lenger to ben here

HARLEIAN 1239

(45)			(45)			(45)		
• O woful eyen two syn yowr despert. was al to seen Criseides eyen bryghte. • what shal ye don / but for my descomfort. • Stondeth for naught / and wepyn out yowr syghe. Syn sho is queynt þat wont was yow to lighte. In veyn fro this forth haue ich eyen tweye. • Iformed syn yowr vertu is aweye.	[fol. 72 b]	309	• O woful eyen two syn þoure dispert. was al to sen Criseyde eyen brighte. what shol þe don but for my discomfort. Stonden for naught and wepen out þoure sighte. Syn she is queynt that wont was ȝow to lighte. In vayn fro this forth haue ich eyen tweye. Ifourmed syn þoure vertue is aweye.	[fol. 97 a]	309	• O woful eyen too / synþ your dispert was al to seen Croscides eyen bryght what shal ye doon / but for my disconfort Stondyn for noghit And wepen oute your syght Syn she is queynte . that you was wont to lyght In veyne from this forth / haue I eyen tweye y-fourmed synþ . your vertue is Aweye	309	.
(46)			(46)			(46)		
• O my Criseide . o lady souereyne. • Of thilk woful soule . þat thus cryeth. • who shal now yiuie comforth to the peyne. Allas no wight / but whan my herte dieth. My spirit which þat so vnto yow hyeth. Resceyue in gre / for þat shal ay yow serue. fforþy no fore is whan the body sterue.		316	• O my Criseyde . o lady souereigne. Of this woful soule that thus crieth. who shal now zeuen comfort to the peyne. Allas no wight but whan myn herte dieth. My spirit which that so vnto ȝow hieth. Reccyue in gree for that shal ay ȝow serue. fforþi no forse is though the body sterue.		316	• O my Creside . o lady souerayn O that woful soule . that thus cryeth who shal now yeue / confort to your' peyne Allas no wight / but when my hert dyeth My spirit wych þat so to you hyeth Reccyueth in gre . for that I shal you serve For now no force is / thogh the body sterue	316	.
(47)			(47)			(47)		
• O ye loueris þat heyghe vpon the whele. Ben set / of fortune in good auenture. God leue þat ye fynde ay loue of steele. And longe mote yowr lif in Ioye endure. But whan ye comen by my sepulture. Remembreth þat yowr felawes restith here. ffor I loued ek / thogh ich vnworthy were.		323	• O ȝe loueris that heigh vpon the whiel. Ben set. of fortune in good auenture. God leue that ȝe fynde ay loue of stiel. And longe mote þoure lif in Ioiie endure. But whan ȝe comen by my sepulture. Remembreth that þoure felawes resteth there. ffor I loued ek though ich vnworthi were.		323	• O ye louers that hye vpon the whelle Ben sette of fortune in gode Auenture Gode leue that ye fynde ay loue of stelo And longe mote ye . in Ioye endure And whan ye come by my sepulture Remembreth that youre felaw Resteth there Ffor I loued eke / thogh I vnworthy were	323	.
(48)			(48)			(48)		
• O olde vnholsom and myslyued man. • Kalkas I meene . alias what cyled the. • To ben a grek syn thow art born troian. O kalkas which þat wilt my bane be. In corsed tyme was thow born for me. As wolde blisful Ioue for his Ioye. • That I the hadde where I wolde in Troye.		330	• O oold vnholsom and myslyued man. Calkas I mene. alias what ciled the. To ben a Greke syn thow art born Troian. O Calkas which that wolt my bane be. In cursed tyme was thow born for me. As wolde blisful Ioue for his Ioiie. That I the hadde wher I wolde in Troie.		330	• ^{o¹} Calcas vnholsom And mysleyed man Calcas I meen / Allas what ailleth the To ben A greke sith thou art born Troyan O Calkas wych that wylt my bane bee In cursed tyme were born thou for me As wolde blysfull Ioue for his ² Ioye That I the hadde where that I wolde in Troye.	330	.
CORPUS, CAMB.								
<small>[The initial letter is 1, but there is a small o by the side of it.]</small>								

HARLEIAN 1239

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

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- (49)
- A thousand sikes hotter than the gleede.
 - Out of his brest ech after oother wenten.
 - Medled with pleyntes newe his wo to feede.
 - ffor which his woful teeris neuere stenten.
 - And shortly so his peynes hym to renten.
 - And wax so maat. þat Ioye nor penaunce.
 - | He feleith non but lith forth in a traunce.
- (50) [fol. 73 a]
- Pandare which þat at the parlament.
 - Had herd what euer lord and burges seide.
 - And how ful graunted was by oon assent.
 - ffor antenor to yilden so Criseide.
 - | Gan wel neygh wood out of his wit to breyde.
 - | So þat for wo he nyste what he mente.
 - | But in a rees / to Troilus he wente.
- (51)
- A certein knyght þat for the tyme kepte.
 - The chaumbre dore vndide it hym anon.
 - | And Pandare þat tendirliche wepte.
 - Into this dirke chaumbre stille as stoon.
 - Toward the bed gan softly to gon.
 - So confus þat he nyste what to seye.
 - | ffor verray wo his wit was neygh awye.
- (52)
- And with his cheire and lokynge al totorne.
 - ffor sorwe of this, and with his armes folden.
 - He stood this woful Troilus biforn.
 - And on his pitous face he gan beholden.
 - But lorde so ofte gan his herte colden.
 - Seyng his frende in wo / whos heuynesse.
 - His herte slough / as thoughte hym for destresse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

- 337 (49)
- A thousand sikes hotter than the gleede.
Out of his brest ech after other wenten.
Medled with pleyntes newe his wo to feede.
ffor which his woful teeris neuere stenten.
And shortly so his peynes hym to renten.
And wax so maat. þat Ioye nor penaunce.
He feleith non but lith forth in a traunce.
- 340 (50)
- Pandare whiche that in the parlement. [fol. 97 b]
Hadde herde what euer lord and burges seide.
And how ful graunted was by oon assent.
ffor Antenor to ȝelden so Criseide.
Gan wel neygh oute of his witte to breyde.
So that for wo he nyste what he mente.
But in a rees to Troilus he wente.
- 343 (51)
- A certeyn knyght that for the tyme kepte.
The chambre dore vndide hit hym anon.
And Pandare that fu tendreliche wepte.
Into the derke chambre as stille as ston.
Toward the bedde gan softly to gon.
So confus that he nyst what to seye.
ffor verray wo his wit was neygh awye.
- 344 (50)
- Pandare wych that in the parlement
hade herde what euer lord and burges seide
And how ful graunted was by on Assente
ffor Antenor to chaunge soo Cresseide
Gan wel nygȝt oute of his wytte to breyde
So that for whoo / he nyst what he mente
But in a Res // to Troilus he wente
- 347 (51)
- A certeine knyght / that for the tyme kepte
This chaumbre doure vndide hit hym anon
And pandare that ful tenderly wepte
Into his derke chaumbre / as styll as any ston
Toward the bedde / gan softly gon
So confuse / that he nyst what to seye
For verray woo / his witte was al awye
- 350 (52)
- And with his chiere and lokynge al totorne. [fol. 98 a]
- ffor sorwe of this, and with his armes folden.
He stood this woful Troilus byforne.
And on his pitous face he gan byholden.
But lorde so ofte gan his herte colden.
Seyng his frende in wo whos heuynesse.
His herte slough as thoughte hym for destresse.
- 351 (51)
- But wyth his chere and lokynge al to-torn
[Omitted in Harl. 1239. No gap for it.]
he stode this sorofull Troilus befor
And on his pitous face he gan beholden
And lorde so often gan his herte to colden
Seyng his frynde in whoo whos hevinesse
his herte slough / as thought for distresso
- 354 (52)
- he stode this sorofull Troilus befor
And on his pitous face he gan beholden
And lorde so often gan his herte to colden
Seyng his frynde in whoo whos hevinesse
his herte slough / as thought for distresso
- 357 (52)
- HARLEIAN 1239

CORPUS, CAMB.

(53)

This woful wight this Troilus *bat* felte.
 Hys frende Pandare Icomen hym to se.
 Gan as the snowgh ayein the sonne melte.
 • ffor which this sorwful Pandare of pite.
 • Gan for to wepe as tendreliche as he.
 • And specheles thus ben thise ilke tweye.
 • That neyther myght o word for sorwe seye.

(54)

• But at the laste this woful Troilus.
 Neygh ded for smert gan bresten out to roore.
 And with a sorwful noyse he seyd thus.
 Amonge his sobbes and hise sikes soore.
 • Lo Pandare I am ded withoute moore.
 • Hastow nat herde at parlement he seyde.
 | ffor antenor how lost is my Criseide.

(55)

This Pandarus ful dede and pale of hewe. [fol. 73b] 379
 • fful pitously answerde and seide yis.
 • As wisly were it fals as it is trewe.
 That I haue herde / and wot al how it is.
 O mercy god who wolde han trowed this.
 who wolde haue wende *bat* in so litel a throwe.
 fortune oure Ioye wolde han ouerthrowe.

(56)

ffor in this world ther nys no creature.
 As to my dome *bat* euere sawgh ruyne.
 Straunger than this / thorwgh cas or auenture.
 But who may al eschue or al deuyne.
 Swich is this world / forthy I thus deffyne.
 Ne trust no wight to fynden in fortune.
 Ay proprete /, hir yiftes ben commu[n]e.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

181

(53)

365 This woful wight this Troilus that felte.
 His frend Pandare yeomen hym to se.
 Gan as the snowe aȝeyn the sonne melte.
 368 For which this sorwful Pandare of pite.
 Gan for to wepe as tendreliche as he.
 And specheles thus ben thise ilke tweye.
 371 That neither myghte o word for sorwe seye.

(54)

372 But at the laste this woful Troilus.
 Neigh ded for smert gan bresten out to rore.
 And with a sorwful noise he seyde thus.
 375 Amonge hise solbes and his sikes sore.
 Lo Pandare I am ded withouten more.
 Hastow nat herde at parlement he seyde.
 378 ffor Antenor how lost is my Criseide.

(55)

379 This Pandarus ful dede and pale of hewe.
 fful pitously answerde and seide ȝis.
 As wisly were it fals as it is trewe.
 382 That I haue herd and woot al how it is.
 O mercy god who wolde haue trowed this.
 who wolde haue wende that in so litel a thr we.
 fortune oure Ioye wold han ouerthrowe.

(56)

386 ffor in this worlde ther is no creature.
 As to my dome that euer saw ruyne.
 Straunger than this thorugh cas or A-venture.
 389 But who may alle ecchewe or diuine
 Swich is this world. forthi I thus diffyne.
 Ne trust no wight to fynden in fortune.
 Ay proprete hiro ȝiftes ben comune.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(53)

365 This woful wyȝt thus Troilus that Felte [leaf 33, back] 365
 his frende pandare / y-comen hym to see
 Gan as the snowe a-ȝenist the sonne melto
 368 For wych this wofull pandare of pitee
 Gan for to wepe / as tenderly as he
 And spechles thus / been this ylke tweye
 371 That neither myght a worde for sorwo seye 371 .

(54)

372 But at the last this wofull Troilus 372 .
 For cruel hert / gan bresten oute to Rore
 And with a sorowful noyse he seyd thus
 375 A-mongen his sobbes / and sykes sore 375
 Loo pandare I am ded wythouten more
 Hastow not herde / in parlment he seyde
 For Antenor / how lost is my Crescide 378 .

(55)

379 This Pandare ful dede and pale of hewe 379 .
 Ful pitously / answerde / and seid yis
 As wysly were it fals as it is trewe
 382 That I haue herde at parlement how it is 382 .
 And how ffor Antenor lost my Crescide is
 who wolde haue wende / that in so a litel throwe
 Fortune our ioye wolde haue ouer-throwe 385 .

(56)

386 0 in this worlde / is no creature 386
 As to my dome / that euer sawe Ruyne
 Strenger theu this thoro cas or A-venture
 389 But who may alle ecchewe or diuine
 Suche is this worlde therfore I this diffyne
 Ne trust no wyȝt / to fynden in fortune
 Ay proprete her ȝiftes been comune 392 .

HARLEIAN 1230

(57)

- | But tel me this whi thou art so mad.
- To sorwen thus / why listow in this wise.
- Syn thy desire al holly hastow had.
- So þat by right it ought Inought suffise.
- But þat neuere felte in my seruyse.
- A frenidly cheere / or lookyng of an eye.
- Lat me thus wepe and wailen til I dye.

(58)

- And ouer al this as thou wel wost thyselfe.
- This town is ful of ladyes al aboute.
- | And to my dome fayrer than swiche than xij.
- | As euere she was shal I fynde in som route.
- | Ye oon or two withouten any doute.
- | fforthi be glade my own deere brothir.
- Yif she be lost . we shal recouere a nothir.

(59)

What god forbede alwey þat ich plesaunce.
In o thing / were and in no oother wight.
Yif oon kan syng another can wel daunce.
Yif this be goodly þat is glade and lighte.
And this fayre and þat kan good aright.
Ech for his vertu holden is for deere.
Both heroner and faucon for ryuere.

(60)

- | And ek as writ zanzis þat was ful wyis.
- The newe loue out chasseth often olde.
And vpon newe cas lith newe awys.
- | Thynk ek thi lif to sauuen artow holde.
Swich fir by proces moot of kynde coolde.
ffor syn it is but casuel plesaunce.
Som cas shal putte it out of remembraunce.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(57)

- 393 | **But telle me this whi thou art now so mad.** [fol. 98 v] 393 |
To sorwen thus, whi listow in this wise.
Syn thi desire al holly hastow had.
- 396 | **So that by right it oughte ynough suffise.**
But I that neuere felte in my seruyse.
A frenidly cheere or lookyng of an eye.
- 399 | **Lat me thus wepe an wailen til I deye.**

(58)

- 400 | **And ouere al this as thou wel woost thiselue.**
This town is ful of ladys al aboute.
And to my doom fairer than swich twelue.
- 403 | **As euere she was shal I fynde in som route.**
þee on or two withouten any doute.
fforthi be glad myn own deere brother.
- 406 | **If she be lost . we shal recouere an other.**

(59)

- 407 | **What god forbede alwey that eche plesaunce.**
In o thing were and in non other wight.
If oon kan syng an other kan wel daunce.
- 410 | **If this be goodly she is glad and light.**
And this is faire and that kan good aright.
Eche for his vertue holden is for deere.
- 413 | **Both heroun and faucon for ryuere.**

(60)

- 414 | **And ek as writ zanzis that was ful wys.**
The newe loue out chaceth ofte the olde.
And vpon newe cas lith newe awys.
- 417 | **Thenk ek thi lif to sauuen artow holde.**
Swich fir by processe shal of kynde colde.
ffor syn it is but casuel plesaunce.
- 420 | **Som cas shal putte it oute of remembraunce.**

CORPUS, CAMB.

(57)

- 393 | **But telle me thus / why Artow now thus made**
To sorwen thus why lyestow in this wyse
Syn thy desyre / al holy as thou hadde
- 396 | **So that by ryght. it ought y-now souffice**
But I that neuer fonde in my seruyse
A frenidly chere or castyng of any eye
- 399 | **Lat me thus wepe and weyle tyl that I dye**

(58)

- 400 | **And ouer' al this as thou wel waste thiseluc**
This toume is fut of ladys al A-boute
And to my dome / fairer than) suche twelue
- 403 | **As euer she was shal I fynde in a Route**
Yee two or three wythouten doute
For-thy by gladde / myn one dere brother'
- 406 | **yif she be lost . we shul Recouure an other'**

(59)

- 407 | **What gode for-bedē / alwey that Ichē plesaūnce**
In one thinge were and in non' other' wyght
What oon) can̄ syngē / A nother can̄ wel daunce
- 410 | **Yif this is faire she that can̄ gode arȝht**
Yif this by godeley . thus is she gladdē and lyȝt
Eche for his vertue . holden) is full dere
- 413 | **Bothe heyrone and faucon for Ryuer**

(60)

- 414 | **And eke as wryte / Zanzis that was ful wyse**
The newe loue / oute chaseth ofte the olde
And vpon new caas / lyeth new a-vice
- 417 | **And thinke thy lyf / to sauuen art thou holden**
Swych fyre of proces / shal by kynde colde
ffor syn it is / but casuel plesaunce
- 420 | **Som cas shal put it oute of Remembraunce**

HARLEIAN 1239

(61)

ffor also seur as day comth after nyght.
 The newe loue labour or oother wo.
 Or ellis selde seyng of a wight.
 Don olde affeccions alle ouere go.
 And for thy part / thou shalt han oon of tho.
 Tabregge with thi bittre peynes smerte.
 Absence of hir shal dryue hir out of horte.

(62)

Thise wordes seide he for the nones alle.
 To help his frend / list he for sorwe deyde.
 ffor douteles to don hise wo to falle.
 He rought nat what vnthrift þat he seyde.
 But Troilus þat ney for sorwe deyde.
 Took litel heede of al þat euere he mente.
 Oon ere it herde . at oother out it wente.

(63)

- But at the last he answerde / and seide frende.
 This lechecraft . or heled thus to be.
 were wel sittyng yif þat I were a fendo.
 To traysen hir þat trewe is vnto me.
- I prey god lat this conseil neuere the.
 • But do me rather sterue anon ryght heere.
 • Or I so do as thow me woldest leere.

(64)

She þat I serue Iwys what so thou seye.
 | To whom myn herte anhabit is bi right.
 • Shal han me holly heres¹ til þat I deye. ^{1 over erasure}
 What Pandarus syn I haue hir bilihight.
 I whil nat ben vntrewe for no wight.
 But as hir man I whil ay lyue and sterue.
 And neuere oothre creature serue.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(61)

ffor also scoure as day comth after nyght.
 The newe loue labour or oother wo.
 Or elles selde seyng of a wight.
 Don olde affeccions alle ouere go.
 And for thi part thou shalt haue oon of tho.
 Tabregge with thi bittre peynes smerte.
 Absence of hire shal dryue hire oute of herte.

(62)

Thise wordes seyde he for the nones alle. [fol. 90 a]
 To help his frend lest he for sorwe deyde.
 ffor douteles to don his wo to falle.
 He rought nought what vnthrift that he seyde.
 But Troilus that neigh for sorwe deyde.
 Took litel heede of al that euere he mente.
 Oon ere it herde . at oother out it wente.

(63)

But at the laste he answerde and seyde frende.
 This lechecraft. or heled thus to be.
 were wel sittyng if that I were a fende.
 To traysen a wight that trewe is vnto me.
 I pray god lat this conseil neuere ythe.
 But do me rather sterue anon right here.
 Er I thus do as thow me woldest leere.

(64)

She that I serue Iwys what so thou seye.
 To whom myn herte inhabite is by right.
 Shal han me holly hires til that I deye.
 ffor Pandarus syn I haue trouthe hir hight.
 I wol nat ben vntrewe for no wight.
 But as hir man I wol ay lyue and sterue.
 And neuere other creature serue.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(61)

For also sure as day cometh aftyr' nyght
 The new loue chaseth labour or other woo
 Or elles sielde / seyng of a wyght
 Doon' olde affections / alle ouer goo
 And for thy part / thou shalt haue oone or twoo
 Tabbreggen with thy bettur' peynes smerte [leaf 59]
 Absence of hyr shal dryue hyr oute of herte

(62)

These wordes seide he for the nones Alle
 To helpe hys frynde / lest he for sorow dyo
 For douteles to make hys sorowes falle
 He Rought mouth what vnthryste he seide
 But Troilus that nygh / the sorow dyede
 Toke litel hydeo. of al that euer he mente
 That oon ere herde / At another it went oute

(63)

But At the last he Answerde And scid freynde
 Thys lechecrafte or heled thus to bee
 Were wele sitting / yf that I were A fynde
 To traissen hyr / that trew is vnto me
 I pray gode lete / this counsel neuere thee
 But do me sterue / Rather Anon here
 Or I so doo As thou woldest me lere

(64)

She that¹ I serue what so thou seye [¹ that overlined later.]
 To whom myn herte inhabite is by Ryght
 Shaſt haue me holly / heres tyl that I dye
 What pandarus / syn I haue hyr lyhyght
 I wole not been / vntrew for no wyght
 But As hyr man I wyl Ay lyue And sterue
 And neuere other creature serue

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

(65)
 And ther thou seist thou shalt as faire fynde. [fol. 74 b] 449
 As she / lat be make no comparisoun.
 To creature Iformed her by kynde.
 O loue Pandare in conclusiou[n].
 I wil nat ben of thy opyniou[n].
 Towchynge al this forthy I the biseche.
 So holde thy pees / thou sleeste me with thy speche. 455

(66)
 Thow biddest me I sholde loue another. 456
 Al fresshly newe and lat Criseide go.
 It lith nat in my power leue brother.
 And thought I myght I wolde nat do so. 459
 But kanstow pleyen raket to and fro.
 Nettle in / dookke out / now this now that Pandare.
 Now fowle falle hir þat for thy wo þat care. 462

(67)
 Thow farest ek by me thow Pandarus. 463
 As he / þat whan a man is wo bigon.
 He comith to hym a pas / and seyth right thus. ^{1 over erasure.} 466
 Thynk nat on smerte and thou shalt feele non.
 Thow most me first transmewen in a stoon.
 And reue me my passions alle.
 Or thow so lightly do me wo to falle. 469

(68)
 The deth may wel out of my brest departe.
 The lyf / so longe may this sorwe myne.
 But fro my soule shal Criseides darte.
 Out neuere mo / but down with proserpine.
 whan I am dede I wol go wonne in pyne.
 And ther I wol eternaly compleyne.
 This wo / and how þat twynned be we tweyne.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(65)
 And ther thou seist thou shalt as faire fynde.
 As she . lat be make no comparisoun.
 To creature yformed here by kynde.
 O leue Pandare in conclusiou[n].
 I wol nat be of thy opyniou[n].
 Touchyng al this for which I the biseche.
 So holde thi pees thou sleest me with thi speche.

(66)
 Thow biddest me I shulde loue an other.
 Al fresshly newe and lat Criseyd go.
 It lith nat in my power leue brother.
 And though I myght I wol nat do so.
 But kanstow playen raket to and fro.
 Nittle in . dok out . now this now that Pandare.
 Now foul falle hire for thi wo and care.

(67)
 Thow farest ek by me thow Pandarus. [fol. 99 b]
 As he that whan a wight is wo bygon.
 He cometh to hym a paas and seith right thus.
 Thynk nat on smerte and thou shalt fele non.
 Thow moost me first transmewen in a stoon.
 And reue me my passions alle.
 Er thow so wightly do my wo to falle.

(68)
 The deth may wel out of my brest departe.
 The lif . so longe may this sorwe myne.
 But fro my soule shal Criseydes darte.
 Out neuere mo but down with proserpine.
 whan I am dede I wol go wonne in pyne.
 And ther I wol eternaly compleyne.
 My wo and how that twynned be we tweyne.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(65)
 And there thou saist / thou shalt As fayre fynde
 As she lat bee / make no comparyson
 To creature yfourmed hyr by kynde
 O leue Pandare / in conclusion
 I wole not been / of thyn opinion
 Touchyng Al thy / therefore I the beseche
 To holden thy pees / thou sleest me with thy speche 455

(66)
 Thou biddest me / that I shulde loue A-nother
 As frosshly new / And lat Cresseide goo
 It lieth not in my pouer leue brother
 And thogh I myght / I wolde not do so
 But kanstetow pleyen Raket to And fro
 Oute netel in doke / now thy now that pandare
 Now foul falle hyr / that for thy woo has care 462

(67)
 Thou farest eke by me thou pandarus
 As he that whan / A man is woo be-goon
 He cometh to hym / A pas And seith Ryght thus
 Thenke not on smerte / And thou shal feyle now
 Thou must be fyrst/ transmuen As A ston
 And Reue me my passyons Alle
 Or thou so lightly do me woo to falle 469

(68)
 The deth may wel oute of my brest departe
 The lyf so longe / may this sorow myne
 But fro my soule / shal Crescides darte
 Oute neuer-moo / but doon' wyth proserpine
 whan I am dede / I wyl goo lyue in pyne
 And the I wole eternaly compleyne
 Thys whoo And how that twynned be we tweyne 476

HARLEIAN 1239

(69)

- Thow hast her mad an argument for fyn.
- How þat it sholde a lesse peyne be.
- Criseide to forgon for she was myn.
- And lyuede in ese and in felicite.
- why gabbestow that seides thus to me.
- That hym is worse þat is fro wele Ithrowe.
- Than he hadde erst non of þat wele Iknowe.

477 Thow hast here made an argument for fyne.
 How that it sholde lasse peyne be.
 Criseyde to forgon for she was myne.
 480 And lyued in ese and in felicite.
 whi gabbestow that seydest vnto me.
 That hym is wors that is fro wel ythrowe.
 483 Than he hadde erst noon of that wel yknowe.

(70)

- But sey me this syn þat the thinketh so light. [fol. 75 a] 484
- To chaunge so in loue ay to and fro.
- why hastow nat don bisly thi myght.
- To chaungen hir þat doth the al thi wo.
- | Why nyltow late hir from thi herte go.
- why nyltow loue another lady swete.
- That may thyne herte settin in quyete.

484 But telle me now syn that the thynketh so light.
 To changen so in loue ay to and fro.
 whi hastow nat don bisly thi myght.
 487 To chaungen hire that doth the al thi wo.
 Why nyltow lete hire fro thyn herte go.
 whi nyltow loue an othere lady swete.
 490 That may thyne herte sette in quiete.

(71)

- Yif thou hast had in loue ay meschaunce.
- And kanst it naught yit fro thyn herte dryue.
- I þat leuede in lust and in plesaunce.
- with hir / as muche as creature on lyue.
- How sholde I þat foryete and þat so blyue.
- Or where hastow ben hid so longe in muwe.
- That kanst so wele and formaly arguwe.

491
 494
 497

[71—76 wanting in C.C.C. MS.]

(72)

Nay Pandarus naught worth is al thy red.
 But douteles for aught þat may bifalle.
 without wordes mo I wol be ded.
 • O. deth þat endere art of sorwes alle.
 • Com now / syn I so ofte after the calle.
 ffor sely is that deth soth for to seyne.
 That ofte Iclipid comth and endith peyne.

498
 501
 504

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(69)

477 Thou hast here made An' Argument ful fyne
 How that it shulde / A lesse peyne bee
 Creseide to for-goo / for she was myne
 And lyued in ese / And in felicite
 why gabbestow / that seide thus to me
 That hym is worse / that is fro wele I-throwe
 Than he had erste / noon I-wele I-knowe

(70)

484 But sey me thys syn ye that thynke so lyght
 To chaunge so ay / in loue to and froo
 Why hastow not / doon besly thy myght
 To chaunge hyr that dothe the Al thy woo
 Why nyltow let hyr' from thy hert goo
 why nylthou Love / A-nother Lady swete [leaf 39, back]
 That may thy hert / settin in qiyete

(71)

3if thou hast hade / in love ay suche myschaunce
 And canst it not / from thy hert dryue
 I that lyued in lust & plesaunce
 with hyr As moche As creature on lyue
 How shulde I that foryet And that as blyue
 O where hastow ben) lyde so longe in mewe
 That canst so wele / and fourmable Argue

(72)

Nay pandarus nougilt worth is Al thy Rede
 But douteles for ought / that may befall
 with wordes mo I wole be dede
 O deth that ender / Art of sorwes Alle
 Come now sithen / so ofte After the I calle
 For Sely is that deth / sothe for to Seyn
 That ofte I-cleped / cometh And endyth peyne

477 .
 480 .
 483 .
 484 .
 487 .
 490 .
 491 .
 494 .
 497 .

HARLEIAN 1289

498 .
 501 .
 504 .
 BB

(73)

Wel wot I whil my lif was in quyete.	505
Or deth me slowe .I. wolde han yuen hire.	
• But now is comyng to me so sweete.	
That in this world I no thinge so desire.	508
O deth syn with this sorwe I am on fire.	
Thow outhere do me anon ¹ in teoris drenche.	^{1 over erasure.}
Or with thy colde stroke myn hete quenche.	511

(74)

Syn þat thow slest so fele in sondry wyse.	512
Ayeins hir wil vnpreyed day and nyght.	
Do me at my requeste this seruse.	
Deliuere now the world thanne dostow right.	515
Of me that am the wofulleste wyght.	
That euere was / for tyme is þat I sterue.	
Syn in this worlde of right naught may .I. serue.	518

(75)

This Troilus in teris gan destille.	[fol. 75 b] 519
As licour out of a lambek ful faste.	
And Pandarus gan holde his tonge stille.	
And to the grownd his eyen down he caste.	522
But natholes thus thought he at the laste.	
what parde rather than my felawe deye.	
Yit shal I somewhat moore vnto hym seye.	525

(76)

And seide frend syn thow hast swich destresse.	526
And syn the list myn argumentis to blame.	
• why nylt thyselfen helpe to don redresse.	
And with thy manhode letten al this grame.	529
To rauyssh her . ne kanstow nat for shame.	
And outhere lat hir out of town fare.	
Or holde hir stille / and lef this nyce care.	532

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(73)

Wel wote I [whil] my lyf was in quiete	505
Or deth me slough .I. wolde haue yiven hyre	
But now [thy] commyng is to me so swete	
That in thyss worlde / nothing I so desire	508
O deth syn with thyss sorow I Am on fyre	
Thou ought me a-non / in terys drenche	
Or wyth thy coulde / stroke my hert quenche	511

(74)

Syn that thou sleest / so many in sondry wyse	512
A-yens her wylle vnpreyde day And nyght	
Doo me / At Request / thyss servise	
Deliuere now / the worlde than doost thou Ryght	515
Of me that am / the wofullest whyght	
That euer was / for tyme is that I sterue	
Syth in thyss worlde of nothinge may I serue	518

(75)

Thus Troilus / in terys can distille	519
As licour of lambek/ ful faste	
And pandarus . gan holden hym stille	
And to the grovnde / down hys eyen caste	522
But natles / thus thought he At leste	
what parde Rather / than my felaw dye	
yit shalt somwhat / more to hym seye	525

(76)

And seide frende / sythe thou hast suche distresse	526
And sithen thou list myn Argumentis to blame	
why nyltow thy-selfen helpe to Redresse	
And with thy manhode / letten Al this grame	529
Goo Ravish her . ne canstow nat for shame	
And outhere lat hir out of towne to fare	
Or olde hyr styllle / and leve thyss nyce care	532

HARLEIAN 1239

(77)

- Artow in Troye and hast nat hardlement.
- To take a womman which þat loueth the.
And wolde hir seluen ben of thy assent.
Now is nat this a nyce vanite.
- Rys vp anon / and lat this sorwe be.
And kith thow art a man / for in this hour.
I wil ben ded or she shal bleuen oure.

(78)

- To this answerde hym Troilus ful softe.
And seide perde leue brother deere.
- Al this haue I my self Ithought ful ofte.
- And moore thing / than thou deuysest heere.
But why this thing is left thou shalt wel heere.
And whan thow me hast yuuen a audience.
Therafter maist ow telle al thy sentece.

(79)

- ffirst syn thow wost this town hath al this werre.
ffor rauyssyng of women so by nyght.¹
- | It shulde nat ben suffered me to erre.
As it stant now / ne don so gret vnright.
I sholde han also blame of eury wight.
My faderis graunt yif þat I so withstoode.
Syn she is chaunged for the townes goode.

(80)

- I haue thought so it were hir assent.
- To axe hir at my fadir of his grace.
- Than think I thiis were hir accusement.
- | Syn wel I wote I may hir naught purchace.
ffor syn my fadir in so heiglyt a place.
As parlament / hath hir eschaunge enseled.
| He nyl for me his honour be repeled.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(77)

- 533 Artow in Troie and hast non hardimente.
To take a womman which that loueth the.
And wolde hire seluen of thyn assente.
Now is nat this a nyce vanitee.
- 536 Ris vp anon, and lat this wepyng be.
And kith thow art a man for in this hour.
I wol ben dede or she shal bleuen oure.

(78)

- 540 To this answerde hym Troilus ful softe. [fol. 100 a] And seide perde leue brother deere.
Al this haue I my self jet thought ful ofte.
- 543 And more thyng than thou deuysest here.
But whi this thyng is laft thou shalt wel here.
And whan thow me hast ȝeue an audience.
Therafter maystow telle al thi sentece.

(79)

- 547 ffirft syn thow woost this town hath al this werre.
ffor rauysshing of wommen so by myght.
It sholde nought be suffred me to erre.
- 550 As it stant now ne don so grete vnright.
I sholde han also blame of eury wight.
My fadres graunt if that I so withstoode.
Syn she is chaunged for the townes goode.

(80)

- 554 I haue ek thought so it were hire assent.
To axe hire at my fader of his grace.
Than thynke I thiis were hire accusement.
- 557 Syn wel I woot I may hire nought purchace.
ffor syn my fader in so heigh a place.
As parlament hath hire eschaunge enseled.
He nyl for me his lettir be repeled.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(77)

- 533 Art thou in Troye . and hast noon hardiment
To take a woman . wych that loueth the
And wolde hyr selfe ben of thy Assent
Now is not thys / A nyce vanite
- 536 Ryse vp anon / and let thys sorow bee
And kyde thou Art a mon for in thys hour
I wole be dede / or she shal beleven our

(78)

- 540 To thys Answerd hym Troy[lu]s ful softe
And seide parde . leve brother dere
Al thys haue I my selfe thought ful ofte
And more thing than thou devised here
And why thys thing is lefte thou shal wcole here
And whan¹ thou me¹ hast yeue an¹ Audience [¹ me and an over-lined later.]
Ther-after¹ maistow . telle al thy sentence

(79)

- 547 Fyrst sith thou woost thys tovn hath Al thys werr
For Rauysshing of women / so be myght
hit shulde not ben souffred me to erre
- 550 As it stont now or don so grete vnyghit
I shulde haue blame / as moche as Any wyght
My fadres graunt yif I so withstoode [leaf 40]
Syn she is so chaunged for the townes gode

(80)

- 554 I haue eke thought so it were hyr Assent
To Axe of my fadur of hys grace
Than thynke I thys were Accusement
- 557 Syn wol I wote I may hyr not purchace
For sith my fadur / in so hygh a place
As parlament hath hyr eschaunge seled
he nyl for me hys honour bee Repeled

HARLEIAN 1239

(81)

- Yit drede I moste herte to perturbe.
with violence / yif I do swich a game.
ffor yif I wolde yt oþynly disturbe.
It moste ben disclaundre to hir name.
And me were leuer be ded than hir defame.
As nolde god but yif I sholde haue.
Hir honour leuere than my lif to saue.

(82)

Thus am I lost for aught þat I kan se.
ffor certein is syn þat I am hir knyght.
I haue hir honour leuere yit than me.
And in euyer cas as louere ought of Right.
Thus am I with desir and reson twyght.
Desir for to destorben hir me redith.
And reson nyl nat so myn herte dredith.

(83)

- Thus wepyng þat he koude neuere cesse.
He seide alas how shal I wreche fare.
ffor wele fele I alwey my loue encresse.
And hope is lasse / and lasse alwey Pandare.
• Encreassen ek the causes of my care.
So weylawey why nyl myn herte breste.
ffor why in loue is litel hertes reste.

(84)

- Pandare answeerde / frende thow maist for me.
• Don as the list / but hadde ich it so hoote.
And thyng estat she sholde go with me.
Though al this town cride on this thing by note.
I nolde sette at al the noyse a grote.
ffor whan men han wel cried than lat hem rowne.
ffor wonder last but .ix. nyght neuere in towne.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(81)

561 Yet drede I mooste hire herte to pertorbe.
with violence if I do swich a game.
ffor if I wolde it openly destorbe.
564 It mooste be disclaimdre to hire name.
And me were leuere ded than hire diffame.
As nold god but if I sholde haue.
567 Hir honour leuere than my lif to saue.

(82)

568 Thus am I lost for aught that I kan see.
ffor certeyn is syn that I am hire knyght.
I moste hire honour leuere han than me.
571 In euyer cas as louere aught of right.
Thus am I with desir and reson twyght.
Desir for to destorben hir me redeth.
574 And reson nyl nat so myn herte dredeth.

(83)

575 Thus wepyng that he koude neuere cesse. [fol. 100 b]

He seide alas how shal I wreche fare.
ffor wel fele I alwey my loue encresse.
578 And hope is lasse and lasse alway Pandare.
Encresseen ek the causes of my care.
So weilaway whi nyl myn herte breste.
ffor as in loue ther is but litel reste.

(84)

582 Pandare answeerde frende thow maist for me.
Don as the liste but hadde ich it so hoote.
And thyng estat she sholde go with me.
585 Though al this town cride on this thyng by note.
I nold sette at al that noys a grote.
ffor whan men han wel cryde than wol they rowne.
588 Ek wonder last but nyne nyght neuere in towne.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(81)

561 Yit drede I moste hyr hert to perturbe
with violence yif I do suche A game
[Omitted in Harl. 1239. No gap for it.]

564 hit moste be sclauder to hyr name
And me were leuer deye than hyr dyflame
As nolde gode / but yf I shulde haue
567 Hyr honnour leuer / than my selfc saue

(82)

568 Thus am I lost for aught that I can see
For certeine sitil. I am hyr knyght
I haue hyr honour / leuer yit than me
571 And in euyer cas / As louer ought of Ryght
Thus am I with desire And loue twyght
Desire for to distourben hyr me Redyth
574 And Reson wyl not so my hert drelyth

(83)

575 Thus wepinge / that he cowde neuere cese
He seide Alas / how shal I wreche fare
For wele wote I Alwey now my louo tencrece
And hope is lasse And lasse Alwey pandare
578 Encrescen eke / the causes of my care
So welaway whi nyl my hert breste
For while I lyue is litel hertis Reste

(84)

582 Pandare Answeerde / frende thou maist for me
Doone As the list / but hade I hit so hote
And thin estate / she shulde goo with me
585 Thogh Al thyss tovn cryed on it be note
I nolde sette / Al that noyse at a grote
For when men haue / wel cried than lette he Rovn
588 For whondre lasteth / but ix nyght neuere in tovn

HARLEIAN 1239

(85)

| Devyne nat in resoun ay so deepe.
 Ne preciously / but helpe thy selue anon.
 Bet is þat oother than thi selue weape.
 And namely syn ye two ben al oon.
 | Rys vp for by my hed she shal nat gon.
 • And rather be a lite in blame Ifownde.
 | Than sterue here as a gnat withoute wownde.

[fol. 76 b]

589

(85)

Deuyne not in resoun ay so deepe.
 Ne corteisly . but help thi selue anou.
 Bet is that othere than thi seluen wepe.
 And namely syn þe two ben al on.
 Ris vp for by myn hed she shal not goon.
 And rather be in blame a lite Ifounde.
 Than sterue here as a gnat withouten wounde.

589

(85)

Devyne not in Reson ay so depe
 Ne preciouly / but helpe thyselfe anon
 Bet is that other / than thy selfe wepe
 And namely sith ye be bothe oon
 Ryse vp for by hele myn she shal not goon
 And Rather by a litel / in blame founde
 Than sterue here As A knatte with-oute wounde

589

(86)

It is no rape in my dom ne no vice.
 Hir to withholden . þat the louest moost.
 Peraunter she may holden the for nyce.
 To late hir go thus . to the grekyſ oost.
 • Thynk ek fortune as wel thy seluen woost. *Avalaces fortuna Iuuent*
 • Helpith hardy man to his Emprise.
 • And fleeth fro wrechches hir cowardise.

596

(86)

It is no shame vnto gow no vice.
 Hire to withholden . that þe loue moost.
 Peraunter she myghte holde the for nyce.
 To laten hire go thus . vnto the grekis oost.
 Thenk ek fortune as wel thi seluen woost.
 Helpeth hardy man vnto his enprise.
 And weyueth wrechches for hire cowardise.

596

(86)

Hit is no Rape in my dome . ne no vice
 Hyr' to with-holden / that thou louest most
 Parauntere she may holden the for nyce
 To let hyr' goo / thus to the grekis hoste
 Thenke eke fortune as wel thy-self wost
 helpith hardy man / to hys Empryse
 And fleeth from wrechches for' hyr' cowardise

596

(87)

• And though thy lady wolde a lite hir greue,
 • Thow shalt thy pees ful wel hir aftir make.
 • But as for me certein .I. kan nat leue,
 • That she wolde it as now for yuel take.
 why sholde thanne of ferd thy herte quake.
 Thynk how þat paris hath þat is thy brother.
 A loue / and why shalton nat haue another.

603

(87)

And though thy lady wolde a lite hire greue.
 Thow shalt thi self thi pees hereafter make.
 But as for me certeyn .I. kan nat leue,
 That she wolde it as now for yuel take.
 whi sholde thanne of fered thyne herte quake.
 Thenk ek how Paris hath that is thi brother.
 A loue . and whi shalton nat haue another.

603

(87)

And thogh thy lady . wolde a litel hyr' greue
 Thenh shalt thyne pees / ful wele herafter make
 But As for me / certain I can not leue
 That she wolde As now for euel take
 why shulde than / of ferde thyne hert quake
 Thenke how that parys / hath that is thy brother
 A loue / And why shalt not thou haue a nother

603

(88)

And Troylus .o. thing I dar the sweere.
 That yif Criseide which þat is thy lief.
 Now loueth yow / as wel as thow dost heere.
 God helpe me so she nyl nat take a grief.
 Theygh thow do boote anon in this myschief.
 And yif sho wilneth fro the forth to passe.
 Thanne is she fals / so loue hir wel the lasse.

610

(88)

And Troilus .o. thyng I dar the swere. [fol. 101 a]
 That if Criseyde which that is thi lief.
 Now loueth the as wel as thow dost here.
 God help me so she nyl nat take a grief.
 Theigh thow do boote anon in this meschief.
 And if she wilneth fro the for to passe.
 Thanne is she fals so loue hire wel the lasse.

610

(88)

And Troilus O thing I dare wel swere
 That yf that Crescide . wych that is thy leffo
 Now loueth the / As wel as thou doost here
 Gode helpe me so / she nyl not take in grefe
 Thogh thou doo / but Anon in thyss myschyeff
 And yf she wylneth / fro the for to passe
 Than she is fals / so loue here welc the lasse

610

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(89)

- fforthi take hede and think thus a kynght.
- Thorwȝ loue is broken alday euery lawe.
- Kith now somewhat thi corage and thi myghte.
- Hauē mercy on thy self for any awe.
- Lat nat this wretchede wo thyн herte gnawē.
- But manly set the world on sex and seuenē.
- And yif thou deye a martyr go to heuene.

(90)

- I wil my self ben with the at this dede. [fol. 77 a] 624
- Though ich and al my kyn vpon a stownde.
- Shulle in a strete as dogges liggen dede.
- Thorwȝ girt with many a wid and bloody wondre.¹ 627
- In every cas I wol a frende ben fownde. ^{over erasure.}
- And yif the liste her steruen as a wreche.
- A dieu. the deuyl haue hym þat rechche. 630

(91)

- This Troilus gan with tho wordes quyken.
- And seide frend Gramercy ich assente.
- But certein thow maist nat so me pryken.
- Ne peyne non may me nat so tormente.
- That for no cas it nys not myn entente.
- At short wordes thought I deyen sholde.
- Ne rauisshē hir but yif hirsels it wolde.

(92)

Pandare answerde / of þat be as be may.
But telle me thanne hastow hir wil assayed.
That sorwest thus / and he answerde nay.
wherof artow quod Pandare thanne amayed.
That nost nat that she wol ben yuele apayed.
To rauysshē hir / syn thow hast nat ben therē.
But any angel tolde it in thyн ere.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

(89)

617 fforthi take herte and thynk right as a kynght.
Thorugh loue is broken al day euery lawe.
Kith now somewhat thi corage and thi myght.
Hauē mercy on thi self for eny awe.
Lat nat this wretchede wo thyн herte gnawē.
But manly sette the wold on sex an seuenē.
And if thow deye a martyr go to heuene.

(90)

624 I wol my self ben with the at this dede.
Theigh ich and al my kyn vpon a stownde.
Shulle in a strete as dogges liggen dede.
Thorugh girt with many a wide and blydy wondre.
In every cas I wol a frende be fownde.
And if the list here steruen as a wreche.
A dieu. the deuel spedē hym that recche.

(91)

631 This Troilus gan with tho wordes quyken.
And seide frend graunt mercy ich assente.
But certeynly thow maist nat so me priken.
Ne peyne non ne may me so tormente.
That for no cas it is nat myn entente.
At shorte wordes though I deyen sholde.
To rauysshē hir but if hireself it wolde.

(92)

638 Whi so mene I quod Pandarus al this day.
But telle me thanne hastow hire wil assayed.
That sorwest thus and he answerde hym nay.
wherof artow quod Pandare thanne amayed.
That nost nat that she wol ben yuele appayed.
To rauysshē hir syn thow hast nouȝt ben therē.
But if that Ioue tolde it in thyн ere.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(89)

617 For-thy take hert / And thinke thus A kynght [fol. 40, bk.] 617
Thurgh loue is broke euery law Alday
kythe now somwhat thy coryage and thy myght
haue mercy on thy self / for Any way
lat not thys wrecchyd / woo thyн hert gnawē [This line is repeated in Harl. 1239.]
But manly sette / the worlde on syx And seven
And yf thou dye A martyr goo to heven

(90)

624 I wyl my seluen / be wyth the At thys dyde
Thogh I And Al my kyn vpon a stonde
Shul in a strete As dogges lygge dede
Thurgh gyrt with many A depe and blydy wounde 627
In every cas. I wyl A frynde be fonde
And yf the lyt here sterue As A wreche
A dieu / the deuel haue hym that Rechie 630

(91)

631 This Troilus gan with that wordes quykyn
And seid graunt mercy Ich Assente
But certeinly / thou may me not so prechen
Ne peyne me may / so torment
That for no cas / it is not myn entente
At short wordes / thogh I dyen shulde
To Ravissiȝ her / but if herselue wolle 637

(92)

638 Pandare answerde / of that be As it may
But telle than how / hastow hyselue Assaide
That sorwyȝt thus / and he Answerde nay
wher-of Artow / quod he thus Amayede
That noost not / if she wyl be evyl paide
To Ravissiȝ her / syn thou hast not ben therē
But Any Angil. tolde it in thyн ere
HARLEIAN 1239

(93)

- ffor thy ris vp as naught ne were anon.**
- And wassh thy face / and to kynge thow wende.
| Or he may wondren why thow art thus gon.
- Thow most with wisdom hym and oother blende.
Or vpon cas he may aftir the sende.
Or thow be war / and shortly brother deere.
Be glad and lat me werke in this matere.

(94)

- **ffor I shal shape it so þat sikerly.**
- Thow shalt this nyght som tyme in som manere.
• Come spekyn with thy lady pruyuly.
And by hir wordes ek and by hir cheere.
Thow shalt ful soone aperceyue and wel here.
Al hir entente and of this case the beste.
And fare now wele for in this poynþ I reste.

(95)

- The swifte fame which þat fals things. [fol. 77 b]
- Egal reporteth lik the thynges trewe.
• was thorwghout Troye Iſled with prest wynges.
• fro man to man and made this tale al newe.
• How Kalkas daughter with hir bryght hewe.
| At parlement withoute wordes moore.
• Igraunted was in change of antenor.

(96)

- The which tale anon right as Criseide:
• Hadde hard / she which þat of hir fadir roughte.
| As in this cas right naught ne whan he deide.
ful bisly to Iupiter bysoughte.
yue hym meschaunce þat this tretys broughte.
• But shortly list thise tales sothe were.
• She dorste at no wight axen it for feere.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(93)

- ffor thi ris vp as nought ne were anon.** [fol. 101 b]
- And wasshe thi face and to the kyng thow wende.
Or he may wondren whider thow art goon.
- Thow most with wisdom hym and othere blende.
Or vpon cas he may after the sende.
Er thow be war and shortly brother deere.
Be glad and lat me werke in this matere.

(94)

- ffor I shal shape it so that sikerly.**
- Thow shalt this nyght som tyme in som manere.
Com speken with thi lady pruyuly.
- And by hir wordes ek as by hir cheere.
Thow shalt ful sone aperceyue and wel here.
All hire entente and in this cas the beste.
And fare now wel for in this point I reste.

(95)

- The swifte fame which that false thynges. [fol. 102 a]
- Egal reporteth lik the thynges trewe.
was thurghout Troie Iſled with prest wynges.
ffro man to man and made this tale al newe.
How Calkas daughter with hir bright hewe.
At parlement withouten wordes more.
Ygraunted was in chaunge of Antenor.

(96)

- The which tale anon right as Criseide.
Hadde herde she which that of hir fader roughte.
As in this cas right naught ne whan he deide.
ful bisly to Iupiter bisoughte.
þe hem meschaunce that this tretis broughte.
But shortly lest thise tales sothe were.
She dorste at no wight asken it for fere.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(93)

- For-thy Ryse vp / As noȝt ne were A-non**
- And wassh thy face / And to thy kynge thou wende
Or he may wonder / why thou art thus goon
Thou must wyth wysdom, hym and other blende
Or vpon cas / he may Affyr the sende
Er thou were ware / And shortly brother dere
Be glade and let me . werke in thyss matere

(94)

- For I shal shape it soo / that sykerly**
- Thou shalt thys nyght / som tyme in som manere
Come speke wyth thy lady / pruyuly
- And by her wordes / eko and by hyre chere
Thou shalt full sone / parceyyn and wel hero
Al hyr entent / And of thys cas the best
And fare now wele . for in thyss cas I rest

(95)

- The swyft fame. wych that false things
- Egal Reporteth / the things trewe
was thurgh flede / wyth prest wynges
- Fro man to man / And made thys tale new
How Calcas daughter / wyth hir bryght hew
At parlement / wyth-oute wordes moo
- I-grauntede was / in chaunge for antenor

(96)

- The wyche tale Anon as Crescide
- Hade herde . she with that of her fulyr thought
As in thys cas / Ryght noȝt ne whan he deide
Ful besly to Iupiter / she besought
To yeuue hym myschaunce / that this traitte brought
But shortly lest/ these tales sothe were
She dorste of no wyȝt / axen it for fere

HARLEIAN 1239

(97)

- As she þat hadde hir herte and al hir mynde.
- On Troilus biset so wonder faste.
- | That al thise world ne myghte hir loue vnbynde.
Ne troilus out of hir herte caste.
- She wil ben hise while þat hir lyf may laste.
- And thus she brenneth bothe in loue and drede.
- So þat she nyste what was best to reede.

(98)

- But as men sen in townes al aboute.
- That wommen vsen frendes to visite.
- So to Criseide of wemen com a route.
- ffor pitous Ioye and wenden hir delite.
And with hir tales dere Inoght a myte.
- This wommen which þat in the Cite dwelle.
- They sette hem down and seide as I shal telle.

(99)

- Quod first þat oon I. am glad trewely.
- Bycause of yow þat shal yowr fader se.
- Another seide Iwys so nam nat I.
- | ffor al to lite hath she wytþ vs be.
- The thridle answerde I hope Iwys þat she.
- Shal bryngen vs the pees on euery side.
That whan she goth almyghty god hir gide.

(100)

- The wordes and the wommannysse thynges./ [fol. 78v] 694
- She herde ryght as though sho thennes wheere.
For al this while hir herte on oother thyng is.
- Although the body sate among hem theere.
- God wot hir aduer'tence is elliswhere.
- ffor Troilus ful faste hir sowle sought.
| wiþoute word alwey on hym she thoughte.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(97)

- 673 As she that hadde hire herte and al hire mynde.
On Troilus Iset so wonder faste.
That al this world ne myghte hire loue vnbynde.
Ne Troilus out of hir herte caste.
She wol ben hise while that hire lif may laste.
And thus she brynneth both in loue and drede.
So that she nyste what beste was to reede,

(98)

- 680 But as men seen in towne and al aboute.
That wommen vsen frendes to visite.
So to Criseyde of wommen com a route.
ffor pitous Ioye and wenden hire delite.
And with hire tales deere ynough a myte.
Thise wommen which that in the Cite dwelle.
They sette hem down and seide as I shall telle,

(99)

- 687 Quod first that oon I. am glad trewely.
Bycause of þow that shal þoure fader see.
Another seide ywis so nam nat I.
ffor al to litel hath she wytþ vs be.
Quod tho the thridde I hope ywis that she.
Shal bryngen vs the pees on euery syde.
That whan she goth almyghty god hir gide,

(100)

- 694 Tho wordes and tho wommanyssh things. [fol. 102v] 694
She herde hem right as though she thennes were.
ffor god it woot hire herte on other thynges is.
Although the body satte amonge hem there.
Hire aduertence is alwey elleswhere.
ffor Troilus ful faste hire soule soughte.
withouten wordes on hym alwey she thoughte.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(97)

- 673 As she that hade her thought and al hyr mynd
On troilus by-sette / so wonder faste
That Al thys worlde / ne myght hyr loue vnbynde
Ne troilus oute of her hert cast
She wole been hys / wyth that hyre lyfe may last
And thus she brenneth / bothe in loue and drede
So that she nyst / what was best to Rede

(98)

- 680 But As men seyn / in tovnes al aboute [leaf 41] 680 .
That women vsen / fryndes to visite
So to Creeide / of women come a Route
For pitous Ioye / and wenden her delite
And wyth hyr tales / dere ynogh a myte
Thes women that in the Cite dwelle
They sette hem down / and seido as I shal you telle 686 .

(99)

- 687 Quod fyrist that oone / I am glade trewly
Be-cause of you / that shal your fadyr see
A-noither saide / ywys so nam not I
ffor al to litel / hath she wytþ vs bode
The thirde Aunswerde / I hope ywys that she
Shal bringe vs / to pees onþ euery side
That whan she gothe / Almyghty gode hyr gyde

(100)

- 694 Tho wordes / and tho womannyssh things
She herde as thogh / she thennes were
For Al thys whyle / her hert on other thing is
Al-thogh the body / sat a-monge them there
Gode wote hyr aduertence / was elles-where
ffor troilus ful fast hyr soule sought
with-oute wordes moo / Alwey on hym she thought

HARLEIAN 1239

(101)

- Thise wommen þat so wenden hir to plesse.
- Aboute naught thus gonnew hir tales spende.
- Swich vanite ne can do hir no ese.
- As she þat al this mene while brende.
- Of oother passioune than they wende.
- So þat she wende anon right for to dye.
- ffor wo and wery of þat compaignye.

(102)

ffor which no lenger myghte she restreyne.
 Hir teiris so they gonnē vp to welle.
 That yauen signes of the bittre peyne.
 In which hir spirit was and mooste dwelle.
 Remembryg hir fro heuen into whiche helle.
 She fallen was / syn she forgothe the syghte.
 Of Troilus and sorwfully she sighte.

(103)

- And thilke fooles sittynge hir aboute.
- wenden þat she wepte and sighte soore.
- Bycause þat she sholde from þat route.
- Beparte¹ / and neuere pleye with hem moore.
- And they þat hadde knownen hir of yore.
- Saye hir so weape and thought it kyndenesse.
- And ech of hem wep ek for hir destresse.

(104)

- And bisyly they gonnen hir conforten.
- Of thing god wot on which she litel thoughte.
- And with hir wordes wenden hir disporten.
- And to be glad they often hir bisought.
- But swiche an ese therwith they hir wrought.
- Right as a man is esed for to feele.
- ffor ach of hed / to clawen hym on his heele.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(101)

- 701 Thise wommen that thus wenden hire to plesse.
 Aboute naught gonnew alle hire tales spende.
 Swich vanite ne kan don hire non ese.
 As she that al this mene while brende.
 Of other passioune than that they wende.
 So that she felte almost hire herte deye.
 ffor wo and wery of that compaignye

(102)

- 708
- 711 [Stanza 102 not in C. C. C. MS.]
- 714

(103)

- 715 And thilke fooles sittynge hire a boute.
 wenden that she wepte and siked sore.
 Bycause that she sholde out of that route.
 Departen and neuere pleye with hem more.
 And they that hadde yknownen hir of yore.
 Seigh hire so wepe and thoughte it kyndenesse.
 And ech of hem wepte eke for hire destresse.

(104)

- 722 And bisyly they gonnen hire comfort.
 Of thyng god woot on which she litel thoughte.
 And with hire tales wenden hir disporten.
 And to be glad they ofte hire bysoughte.
 But swiche an ese therwith they hir wrought.
 Right as a man is esed for to feele.
 ffor ache of hed to clawen hym on his heele.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(101)

- 701 These wommen that wenden hyr so to plesse
 A-boute nouȝt / they ganȝ her tales spende
 Swych vanite / can doon her non ese
 As she that al thys / meenȝ tyme brende
 Of other passion / than that thay wende
 So that she wende / anon Ryght for to die
 For woo and wery / of that compayne

(102)

- 708 For wych no lenger / she myght restreyne
 her teres soo / they gonnȝ vp to welle
 That yafe signes / of the bitter peyne
 In wych hyr spiritt / was and must dwelle
 Remembryng hyr / from heven) in wych helle
 She fallen was / sith she forgotnȝ the sight
 Of troilus and sorwfully the syght

(103)

- 715 And thilke foles / sittinge hyr a-boute
 wenden that she wepte and syghed sore
 Be-cause that she / wolde from the Rout
 Depart and neuer pley wyth hym more
 And they that hade / knownen hyr of yore
 Sey hyr so wepe / and thought it kyndnesse
 And ech of hem / wept eke for hyr distresse

(104)

- 722 And besyly / they gonȝ hyr conforten
 Of thinge gode wote / that she ful litel thought
 And wyth hyr / wordes wenden hyr disporten
 And to be glade / ful often) hyr by-sought
 But wych an ese / ther-wyth they hyr wrought
 Ryght as a man. is esed to fele
 For Ache of hede / to clawe hym on the hele

- 701 .
 704 .
 707 .

- 708 .
 711 .
 714 .

- 715 .
 718 .
 721 .

- 722 .
 725 .
 728 .

c c

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

- (105) [fol. 78 b]
- But after al thy nyce vanyte.
 - They took ther leue and hom they wenten alle.
 - Criseid ful of sorowful pytee.
 - Into the chaumbre vp wente out of the halle.
 - And on hir bed for ded she gan to falle.
 - In purpos neuere thennes for to rise.
And thus she wroughte as I shal yow deuyse.
- (106)
- Hir ownded her þat snowyssh was of hewe.
 - She rente / and ek hir fyngrys longe and smale.
 - She wrong ful ofte and badde god hir rewē.
 - And with the deth do boote vpon hir bale.
Hir hewe whilom bright þat tho was pale.
 - Bar witnesse of hir wo and hir constreynte.
 - And thus she spak / sobbyng in hir compleynte.
- (107)
- Allas quod she out of this Regiou.
 - I woful wreche / and infortuned wight.
 - And born in cursed constellacioun.
 - Mot gon / and thus departen fro my knyght.
 - wo worth þat day and namely þat nyght.
 - On which I saugh hym first with eyen tweyne.
 - That causeth me and Ich hym al thys peyne.
- (108) [This stanza comes after 105 in St. John's MS.]
- The salte teiris from hir eyne tweyne.
Out ronne / as shoure in april swithe.
• Hir white breste she bet / and for the peyne.
Aftir the deth she cried a thowsand sythe.
• Syn he þat wont hir wo was for to lythe.
• She mot forgon / for which disauenture.
She held hirself / a forlost creature.
- ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

- (105)
- 729 But after al this nyce vanyte.
They toke hire leue and home they wenten alle.
Criseide ful of sorowful pitee.
- 732 Into hire chambre vp went out of the halle.
And on hire bed she gan for ded to falle.
In purpos neuere thennes for to rise.
And thus she wroughte as I shal ȝow deuyse.
- (106)
- 736 Hir ownded heer that sonnyssh was of hewe. [fol. 103 a]
- 739 She rente and ek hire fyngres longe and smale.
She wrong ful ofte and bad god on hire rewē.
And with the deth to doon boote on hire bale.
Hire hewe whilom bright that tho was pale.
Bar witnesse of hir wo and hir constreynte.
And thus she spak sobbyng in hir compleynte.
- (107)
- 743 Allas quod she out of this regiou.
- 746 I woful wreche and infortuned wight.
And born in cursed constellacioun.
Moot goon and thus departen from my knyght.
wo worth allas that ilke dayes light.
On which I saugh hym first with eyen tweyne.
That causeth me and ich hym al this peyne.
- (108)
- 750 Therwith the teris hire eyen two.
Down falle, as shoure april swithe.
Hire white brest she bette and for the wo.
- 753 After the deth she cryed a thousand sithe.
Syn he that wonte hire wo was for to lith.
She moot forgon, for which disauenture.
She held hirself a forlost creature.
- CORPUS, CAMB.
- (105)
- 729 But aftyr Al thy nyce vanite
They token hyr leue / and whome wenten alle
Creseide ful of sorowful pitee
- 732 Into the chaumbre / vp wente the halle
And on hyr bede / for dede she gan to falle
In purpos there / neuer for to Ryse
And thus she wrought As I shal you devise
- (106) [St. 108 "The salt terys" follows here in the MS., leaf 41, foot.]
- 736 Here clere Here / that sonnyssh was of hewe [lf. 41, bk.]
She Rente / And eke her longe fyngres smale
She wrange ful ofte / And bade on hyr Rewe
And with the deth / doo bote on hir bale
Hyr hewe whilom bryght / that tho was pale
Bare wyttenesse of hyr wo And hir constreynt
And thus she spake sobbyng in hir compleynt
- (107)
- 743 Allas quod she / oute of hys Regyon
I woeful wreche / and infortuned wyght
And born in cursed constillacion
- 746 Mote goon / And thus departen from my knyght
wo worth that day / And namly that nyght
On wych I saw hym / fyrist with eyen tweyn
That causeth me / and Ich hym al thys peyne
- (108)
- 750 The salt terys / from heyen tweyn
Oute Ronne / as shour in Apryl swyth
Hyr whyte brest / she bette and for the peyne
Affyr the deth / she cryed A thousand sithe
Syn that he wonte / was hyr woo to lieth
She must forgon / for suche disauenture
She hielde herself / a forlost creature [See St. 106.]
- HARLEIAN 1239

(109)

- What shal he don what shal I do also.
- How shal I lyue yif þat I from hym twynne.
- O deere herte ek þat I loue so.
- who shal þat sorwe sle þat ye ben Inne.
- O. Kalkas fader thyn be al thyis synne.
And cursed be þat day which that argyue.
- Me of hir body bar to ben on lyue.

(110)

- To what fyne sholde I lyue and sorwen thus. [fol. 70a] 764
How shulde a fish without watir dure.
- what is Criseide worth from Troilus.
How sholde a plaunte or oother creature.
Lyue / wþhoute his kynde noriture.
ffor which ful ofte a byword here I seye.
That ertheles mot grene soone deye.

(111)

- I shal don thus syn noother swerde ne darte.
Dar I non handle for the cruelte.
That ilke day I shal from yow departe.
yif sorwe of þat nyl nat my ban be.
- Ther shal no mete or drynke come in me.
- Til I my sowle out of my breste vnshethe.
- And thus myseluen wol I do to deth.

(112)

- And Troilus / my clothes euerychon.
- Shul blak ben / in tokenyng herte sweete.
| That I am out of this world agon.
That wont was yow to holden in quyete.
And of my ordre til þat deth me mete.
The obseruances euere in your absence.
Shal sorwe ben. comyleynte and abstinenſe.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(109)

- 757 She seyde how shal he don and ich also.
How sholde I lyue if that I from hym twynne.
O deere herte eke that I loue so.
- 760 who shal that sorwe selen that þe ben Inne.
O. Calkas fader thyn be al this synne.
O. moler myn that cleped were Argyue.
wo worth that day that thow me here on lyue.

(110)

- 764 To what fyn sholde I lyue and sorwen thus.
How sholde a fishe withouten water dure.
what is Criseyde worth from Troilus.
- 767 How sholde a plaunte or lyues creature.
Lyue withouten his kynde noriture.
ffor which ful ofte a byword here I seye.
- 770 That rootles moot grene soone deye.

(111)

- 771 I shal doon thus syn neither swerde ne darte. [fol. 103b] 771
Dar I noon handle for the crueltee.
That ilke day that I from ȝow departe.
- 774 If sorwe of that nyl nat my bane be.
Thanne shal no mete or drynke come in me.
Til I my soule of my breste vnshethe.
- 777 And thus myseluen wol I don to deth.

(112)

- 778 And Troilus my clothes euerychon.
Shul blake ben in tokenyng herte swete.
That I am as out of this world agon.
- 781 That wonke was ȝow to setten in quiete.
And of myn ordre ay til deth me mete.
The obseruance euere in your absence.
Shal sorwe ben. compleynt and abstinenſe.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(109)

- 757 What shal he doon / what shal I doo Also
How shal I lyue / yif that from hym I twynne
A dere hert eke / that I loue sooo
whoo shal that sorow / sleep that ye been) inne
- 760 O calcas fadyr / thyn be Al thyis synne
And cursed bee that day wych that Agryue
Me of hyr body / bare to been a-lyue

(110)

- 764 To what fyn shulde I / lyue And sorowen thus
How shulde a fyssh / wþh-oute water dure
what is Cresseide worth from Troilus
how shul A plaunte / or other creature
lyue wþh-oute / hys kynde nature
For wych ful ofte / a byworde here I seye
That erthles / mote gryne soone deye

(111)

- 771 I shal doo thus / sith neither swerde ne darte
Dare I noon handle / for the cruelte
That ylke day / I shal from you departe
yif sorow of that / nyl not my bane be
- 774 There shal no mete / or drynke come in me
Tyl I my soule / oute of my brest vnþreþe
And thus my-seluen / wol I doo to detho

(112)

- 778 And Troilus my clothes euerychone
Shullen blake bee / in tokenyng hert swete
That I am as oute / of thy world ygoon
That wont was you / to holden in quiete
And of myn ordre / til that deth me mete
The obseruance / euer in your Absence
Shal sorow bee / compleynt And Abstinence

HARLEIAN 1239

(113)

Myn herte and ek the woful goost therInne.
Byquethe I with yowr spirit to compleyne.
Eternaly / for they shul neuere twynne.
ffor theygh in erthe Itwynned be we tweyne.
Yit in the feld of pite out of peyne.
Ther pluto regneth shal we ben Ifeere.
As Orpheus . with erudice his feere.

(114)

Thus herte myn for Antenor allas.
I soone shal ben yolden as I weene.
But how shal ye don in this woful cas.
How shal yowr tendre herte thys sustene.
But herte myn foryete this sorwe and teene.
And me also for sothly for to seye.
So ye wel fare I rechche nat to deye.

(115)

- How myghte it euere al red ben or Isonge. [fol. 79 b]
- The pleynete pat she maad in hir destresse.
- I. not but as for me my litel tonge.
- | Yif I discryue wolde hir heuynesse.
- | It make shold hir sorwe seme lesse.
- | Than it was / and childisshly deface.
- | Hir heyghe compleynete / and therfor ich it pace.

(116)

- Pandare which pat sent fro Troilus.
Was to Criseide / has ye han herde deuyse.
That for the best it was accorded thus.
And he ful glade to don hym this seruyse.
- Vnto Criseide in a ful secre wyse.
- Ther as she lay in torment and in rage.
Com hir to telle al holly this message.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

(113)

- 785 Myn herte and ek the woful goost therInne.
Byquethe I with ȝoure spirit to compleyne.
Eternaly for they shal neuere twynne.
ffor though in erthe ytwynned be we tweyne.
ȝet in the feld of pite out of peyne.
That heighe Elisos shal we ben yfeere.
As Orpheus. and Erudice his fere.

(114)

- 792 Thus herte myn for Antenor allas.
I soone shal be chaunged as I wene.
But how shul ȝe don in this sorwful cas.
How shal ȝoure tendre herte this sustene.
But herte myn forȝete this sorwe and tene.
And me also for sothly for to seye.
So ȝe wel fare I recche naught to deye.

(115)

- 799 How myghte it euere yred ben or ysonge.
The pleynete that she made in hire destresse.
I. not but as for me my litel tonge.
802 If I discryuen wolde hir heuynesse.
It sholde make hir sorwe seme lesse.
Than that it was and childisshly deface.
805 Hire heigh compleynete. and therfore ich it pace.

(116)

- 806 Pandare which that sent from Troilus. [fol. 101 a]
Was vnto Criseide as ȝe han herde deuyse.
That for the beste it was accorded thus.
809 And he ful glad to doon hym that seruyse.
Unto Criseide in a ful secre wise.
Ther as she lay in torment and in rage.
812 Come hir to telle alle hooly his message.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(113)

- 785 Myn hert And eke / the woeful gost therinne
Bequethe I / wyth youre spirit to compleyne
Eternally / for they shul neuere twynne
788 For theight in erthe / twynned be we tweyne
Yit in the field / of pitee oute of peyne
There pluto Reyneth / shal we been in fere
791 As Orpheus / wyth erudices fere

(114)

- 792 Thus hert myn / for Antenor Allas
I soone shal be yolden as I weyne
But how shuld ye doon / in thyss woful cas
795 how shal your tendur hert thys sustene
But hert myn / for-yete sorow And tene
And me Also / for sothly for to seye
798 Soo yee welfare / I reche not for to dey

(115)

- 799 How myght it euer Al Redde been) or ysonge
The pleinte that she / made in hyr distresse
I not / but As for me my litel tonge
802 yif I discreven) wolde / her heviness
hit shulde make / her sorow seme lesse
Than that it was / And chyldysshly deface
her hygfi compleinte / And therfore I it pace

(116)

- 806 Pandare Wych / that sent from Troilus
Was to Cresseide as ye han herde deuyse
That for the best / it was Accorded thus
809 And he ful glade / to doon hym thys seruyse
Vnto Cresseide / in A ful secre wyse
There she lay / in torment and in Rage
812 Cam her to telle / holy hys message

HARLEIAN 1239

785

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(117)

And fonde that she hirscluen gan to trete.
 ful pitously / for with hir salte teeris.
 Hir breste / hir face / Ibathed was ful weete.
 The myghty tresses of hir sonnyssh heeris.
 Vnbroiden / hongyng al aboute hir eeris.
 which yaf hym verray signal of matire.
 Of deth / which þat for wo she gan desire.

(118)

Whan she hym saugh / she gan for shame anon.
 Hir teiry face atwixe hir armes hide.
 ffor whiche this Pandare is so wobigon.
 That in the chambre he myght vnnethe abide.
 As he þat pite felte on euyr syde.
 ffor yif Criseide hadde erst compleyned soore.
 Tho gan she pleyne a thowsand tymes moore.

(119)

And in hir aspre pleynte thus she seyde.
 Myn Em Pandare of Ioyes mo than two.
 was cause causyng first to me Criseide.
 That now transmuwed ben in cruel wo.
 wher shal I seyn to yow welcome or no.
 þat alderfyrst me broughte into seruyse.
 Of loue allas þat endith in swiche wyse.

(120)

Endith thanne loue in wo / ye or men lieth. [fol. 80 a] 834
 And euerie wordly Ioye as thinketh me.
 The ende of loue ay sorwe it occupieth.
 And who so troweth naught þat it so be.
 Lat hym vpon me woful wrecche Ise.
 That my selfe hate and ay my burthe acorse.
 ffelyng alwey fro wikk I go to worse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

(117)

813 And fond that she hirescluen gan to trete.
 ful pitously for with hire salte teris.
 Hire brest hire face ybathed was ful wete.
 The myghty tresses of hire sonnysshe heeris.
 Unbroiden hangen al aboute hire eeris.
 which ȝaf hym verray signal of matire.
 Of deth which that hire herte gan desire.

(118)

820 Whan she hym saugh she gan for sorwe anon. [fol. 104 b] 820
 Hir tery face atwixe hire armes hide.
 ffor which this Pandare is so wobegon.
 That in the hous he myghte vnnethe abyde.
 As he that pitie felte on euyr syde.
 ffor if Criseyde hadde erst compleyned soore.
 Tho gan she pleyne a thousand tymes more.

(119)

827 And in hire aspre pleynte thus she seyde.
 Pandare first of Ioyes mo than two.
 was cause causyng vnto me Criseyde.
 830 That now transmewed ben in cruel wo.
 wher shal I seye to ȝow welcom or no.
 That alderfirst me broughte vnto seruyse.
 Of loue allas that endeth in swich wise.

(120)

834 Endeth thanne loue in wo. ȝe or men lieth.
 And al worldly blisse as thynketh me.
 The ende of blisse ay sorwe it occupieth.
 837 And who so troweth nat that it so be.
 Lat hym vpon me woful wrecche ysee.
 That my selfe hate and ay my burthe acorse.
 ffelyng alwey fro wyk I go to worse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

197

(117)

813 And fonde that she her-scluen gan to trete
 Ful pitously / for hyr salt terys
 Hyr brest hyr face / I-bathed was ful wete
 The myghty tresses / of hyr sonnyash heres
 Vnbreden hanggyn / al aboute hyr cres
 wych yafe hym signal matere
 Of deth / wych that woo she gan desire

813

816 .
 819 .
 (118)
 Whan she hym sagh / she gan for shame a-non
 Her ytery face / a-twixt hyr Armes / hyde
 For wyche / thys pandare is so woobegon
 That in chaumbre / he myght vnnethe Abyde
 As he that pite felte on euyr syde
 For yif Cresceide / hadde erst complened hyr sore
 Tho gan she pleyn / a thousande tymes more

820 .
 823 .
 826 .
 (119)
 And in hyr aspre / pleynte thus she seide
 Myn Eme pandare / of Ioyes moo than woo
 was causing first to me Crescide
 830 That now transmued / ben in cruel woo
 wheyther shal I say welcome or noo
 That Althyfyrst / me brought in-to seruyse
 Of loue / Allas that endith in suche wyse

827 .
 830 .
 833 .
 (120)
 Endith than loue in wo / ye ar men lieth
 And euerie worldes Ioye As thynketh me
 Thende of blisse / ay sorow it occupieth
 837 And who so troweth not / that it so be
 lete hym vpon / me woeful wreche see
 That my selfe hate / And ay my birth Acurse
 Felyng Alwey fro wyk I goo to worse

827

830

833

834

837

840

HARLEIAN 1239

(121)

Whoso me seth . he seth sorwe al atonys.
Peyne / torment / pleynte / wo / destresse.
Out of my sorwful body harm ther non is.
As angwyss / langour / cruel bitternes.
Anoy / smert / drede / furie / and ek siknesse.
I trowe Iwys from heuene teeris reyne.
ffor pite of myn aspre and cruel peyne.

(122)

. And thow my suster ful of disconforte.
. Quod Pandarus what thinkestow to do.
why ne hastow to thyself som respot.
. why wiltow thus thyselfe alias fordo.
. Lef al this werke / and take now hede to.
. What I shal seyn / and herkne of good entente.
. This þat by me thy Troilus the sente.

(123)

Tornede hir tho Criseide a wo makynge.
So gret / þat it a deth was for to se.
Allas quod she what wordes may ye bryng.
. what will my deere herte seyn to me.
. which þat I drede neuere mo to se.
. wil he han pleynte of teeris or I wende.
. I haue Inowe yif he ther after sende.

(124)

She was right swiche to sen in hir visage.
. As is þat wight þat men on beer bynde.
. Hir face lik of Paradis the ymage.
. was al Ichaunged in another kynde.
. The pley / the laughtere men was wont to fynde.
In hir and oother Ioyes euyerchone.
Ben fled / and thus for hem she lith allone.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(121)

Whoso me seeth . he seeth sorwe al atonys.
Peyne torment pleynte wo distresse.
Out of my woful body harm ther noon is.
As angwissh langour cruel bittenesse.
Anoy smerte drede fury and ek siknesse.
I trowe ywys from heuene teeris reyne.
ffor pite of myn aspre and cruel peyne.

(122)

And thow my suster ful of discomfort.
Quod Pandarus what thynkestow to do.
whi ne hastow to thyself som respot.
whi wiltow thus thiself alias fordo.
Leef al this werke and take now heede to.
That I shal seyne and herkne of good entente.
This message which by me thi Troilus the sente.

(123)

Tornede hire tho Criseyde A wo makynge. [fol. 105 a]
So grete that it a deth was for to see.
Allas quod she what wordes may ȝe bryng.
Than wol my deere herte seyn to me.
which that I drede neuere mo to see.
wol he han pleynte or teris er I wende.
I haue ynough if he ther after sende.

(124)

She was right swiche to seen in hire visage.
As is that wight that men on bere bynde.
Hire face lik of Paradys the ymage.
was al ychaunged in another kynde.
The pleye the laughtere men was wont to fynde.
On hire an ek hire Ioyes euerichone.
Ben fled and thus lith now Criseyde allone.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(121)

Who-so me seyth / seeth sorrow al at onys
Peyne tourment plante woo distresse
Oute of my sorowful body / harme ther non is
As Anguyash langour / cruel bittenesse
A-noye smerte / drede furye And eke sikenesse
I trowe ywys / from heuen teres Reyen
For pitee of my Aspre And cruel peyne

(122)

And thow my suster / ful of disconfort
Quod pandarus what thenkyst
why nastow to thyself som Report
Why wyltow thus / Alias thyself for-doo
Leue Al thyss werke / And take now hedde too
What I shal sey / And herkyn of gode entent
Thys that hy me / thy Troilus the sente

(123)

Tourned hir tho Crescide A woo makynge
Soo gret that it / A deth was for to see
Allas quod she / what wordes may ye bryng
what wyl my dere hert sey to me
wych that I drede / more to see
wyl ye haue pleynt / or terys or y wende
I haue ynogh / yif ther After sende

(124)

She was Ryght such / to seen) in hir visage
As is that wyght / that men on bere bynde
hyr face like / of paradise thymage
whas al y-chaunged in-to a-nother kynde
The pleye the laughtere / that men) was wont to fynde
In hyr and other Ioyes euyerchon
Ben fledge And thus for hem she lieth Allone

HARLEIAN 1239

(125)

- Aboute hir eyen two a purpe ryng. [fol. 80 b]
- Bytrent / in sothfast tokenyng of hir peyne.
That to be holde it was a dedly thing.
- ffor which Pandare myght nat restreyne.
- The teiris from his eyne for to reyne.
But netheles as he best myght he seyde.
ffor Troilus thise wordes to Criseide.

869

(125)

- Aboute hire eyen two purpe ryng.
Bytrent in sothfast tokenyng of hire peyne.
That to biholde it was a dedely thyng.
- ffor which Pandare myghte nat restreyne.
The teiris from his eighen for to reyne.
But natholes as he best myghte he seyde.
ffram Troilus thise wordes to Criseyde.

869

(125)

- Aboute hir eyne twoo a purpur Rynge [leaf 42, back]
Be-trente in sothfastenes / tokenyng of hyr peyne
That to be-holde / it was A dedlyng thinge
- For wych Pandare / myght not Restreyne
The terys from hys eyen for to Reyne
But matheles / as he best myght he seyde
From Troilus / thes wordes to Cresseide

869 .

(126)

- Lo Nece .I. trowe wel ye han hard ^{1 al how over erasure.}
- | The kynge with oothre lordes for the beste.
Hath mad theschaunge of antenor and yow.
That cause is of this wo and this vnreste.
- But how this cas doth Troilus moleste.
- That may no wordly mannys tonge seye.
| As he þat shortly shapith hym to deye.

876

(126)

- Lo Nece .I. trowe ^{þe} han herd al how.
The kyng with other lordes for the beste.
Hath made eschaunge of Antenor and ȝow.
That cause is of this sorwe and this vnreste.
- But how this cas dooth Troilus moleste.
That may non erthely mannes tonge seye.
ffor vorray wo his wit is al aweye.

876

(126)

- LOo nece I trowe wele / ye han herde al how
The kyng with outhre / lordes for the best
hath made thys chaunge / of. Antenor And you
That cause is of / thys wo and thys vnrest
- But how thys cas / Dothe Troilus maleste
That may not wordly / mannes tonge sey
As he that shortly / shapthyd hym to dey

876 .

(127)

- ffor which we han so sorwed he and I.
| That into litel bothe it hadde vs slawe.
- But thorugh my conseil this day fynaly.
- He somewhat hath fro wepynge hym withdrawe.
- And semyth me þat he desireth fawe.
- with yow to ben al nyght for to deuyse.
Remedy in this / yif ther where any wyse.

879

(127)

- ffor which we han so sorwed he and I.
That into litel bothe it hadde vs slawe.
But thorugh my conseyl this day finaly.
- He somewhat is fro wepyng now withdrawe.
And semeth me that he desireth fawe.
with ȝow to ben al nyght for to deuyse.
Remedie in this if ther were any wyse.

882

(127)

- For wych we han / so sorowed he And I
That in-to litel / bothe it hade vs slawe
But thurgh my counseyl / thys day finially
- He somwat hath / fro weping hym withdrawe
And semeth me / that he desireth fawe
Wyth you to beuu / Al nyght for to devise
Remedie of this / yif there were in Any wyse

882 .

(128)

- | This short and pleyn theeffect of my message.
As ek the beste / as my wit kan comprehendende.
ffor ye ben of torment in swiche rage.
May to no longe prologue as now entende.
And hervpouȝ ye may answeres hym sende.
And for the loue of god my Nece deere.
So lef this wo or Troilus be heere.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

883

(128)

- This shorte and pleyn theeffect of my message. [fol. 105 b]
- As ferforth as my wit kan comprehendende.
ffor ȝe that ben of torment in swiche Rage.
- May to no longe prologue as now entende.
And hervpouȝ ȝe may answeres hym sende.
And for the loue of god my Nece deere.
So leue this wo er Troilus be here.

890

(128)

- This short And pleyn / the effect of my message
And eke the best As my witte may comprehendende
For ye that been / of tourment in suchie Rage
- May to no longe / prologue As now entende
And her-vpon / he may hym answer And sende
And for the loue of gode / my nece dere
So leue thys woo / or Troilus be here

890 .

CORPUS, CAMB.

893

896

HARLEIAN 1289

893 .

896 .

(129)

- Gret is my wo quod she and syght soore.
| As she þat felith dedly sharp destresse.
- But yit to me is sorwe is muche moore.
That loue hym bet than he hym self .I. gesse.
- | Alias for me hath he swich heuynesse.
Kan he for me so pitously compleyne.
Now wys his sorwe doubleth al my peyne.

(130)

- Greuous to me god wot is for to twynne. [fol. 81 a]
- Quod she / but yit it hardere is to me.
- To sen hym in þat wo þat he is Inne.
- ffor wel I wot it wel my bane be.
- And deye I wol in certeyn tho quod she.
- But bid hym come / or deth þat thus me threteth.
Dryue out þat goost / which in myn hert he beteth.

(131)

- Thise wordes seid she on hir armes two.
ffil gruf / and gan to wepon pitously.
- Quod Pandarus alias whi do ye so.
- Syn wel ye woot the tyme is fast by.
• That he shal com / aris vp softly.
- That he yow naught bywopyn thus Ifynde.
But ye wol han hym wood out of his mynde.

(132)

- ffor wiste he þat ye ferde in this manere.
He wolde hymseluen sle / and yif I wende.
- To han this fare . he sholde nat come heere.
ffor al þat good þat priam may dispende.
- ffor to what fyn he wolde anon pretende.
That wot .I. wel and therfore yit I seye.
| Lat be this sorwe / or platly he wol deye.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(129)

- 897 Grete is my wo quod she and sighte soore.
As she that feleth dedly sharp distresse.
But ȝit to me his sorwe is muchel more.
That loue hym bette than he hym self .I. gesse.
Alias for me hath he swich heuynesse.
Kan he for me so pitously compleyne.
Iwis this sorwe doubleth al my peyne.

(130)

- 904 Greuouse to me god woot is for to twynne.
Quod she but ȝet it harder is to me.
To sen that sorwe which that he is Inne.
ffor wel woot I it wol my bane be.
And deye I wolde in certeyn tho quod she.
But bid hym come er deth that thus me threteth.
Dryue ouȝt that goost which in myn herte he beteth.

(131)

- 911 Thise wordes seyde she on hire armes two.
ffil gruf and gan to wepen pitously.
Quod Pandarus alias whi do ȝe so.
Syn wel ȝe woot the tyme is fast by.
That he shal come aris vp hastily.
That he ȝow nat bywopen thus ne fynde.
But ȝe wole haue hym wood out of his mynde.

(132)

- 918 ffor wiste he that ȝe ferde in this manere.
He wolde hymseluen sle and if I wende.
To han this fare . he sholde nat come here.
ffor al the good that Priam may dispende.
ffor to what fyn he wolde anon pretende.
That knowe ich wel and forthi ȝet I seye.
So lef this sorwe or platly he wol deye.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(129)

- 897 Grete is my woo / quod she And sighed sore
As she that feleth / dedly sharp distresse
But yit to me / hys sorow is mochel more
That loue hym bete / than he hym selfe I gesse
Alias for me / hath he such hevinesse
Kan he for me / so pitously compleyne
y-wys hys sorow / doubleth Al my peyne

(130)

- 904 Greuous for me / gode wote is for to twynne
Quod she / but yit it harder is to me
To seen' hym in that woo / that he is inne
For wyl I wote / it wyl my bane bee
And dye I wyl / in certeine quod she
But hym come / or dethe thus me threteth
Dryue outhat goost / wyche in my hert beteth

(131)

- 911 Thes wordes seide she / on hyr Armes twoo
Ful gruf / And gan to wepen pitously
Quod Pandarus / Alias why doo ye soo
Syn wel ye woot / the tyme is faste by
That he shal come / A-ryse vp softly
That he you naught / be-wepen thus fynde
But he wyl han hym / wode outhat of hys mynde

(132)

- 918 For wyst he that / ye ferde in thyss manere
he wolde hym-self slee / And yif I wende
To han thyss fare / he shulde not come here
For Al the golde that P[ri]yam may dispende
For to what fyn / he wolde A-non) pretende
That wote I wele · And therfore yit I sey
Lat be thyss sorow or platly / he wole dey

HARLEIAN 1239

(133)

- And shapith yow his sorwe for tabregge.
- And naught encresse o leus Nece sweete.
Beth rather to hym cause of flat than egge.
And with som wisdom ye his sorwe beete,
what helpith it to wepyn ful a strete.
Or though ye bothe in salte teeris dreynte,
Bet is a tyme of cure ay than of pleynte.

(134)

- I meene thus . whan ich hym heder bryngē.
Syn ye ben wise and bothe of oon assente.
So shapith how destorbe this goyngā.
Or com ayein soone aftir ye ben wente.
wommen ben wyse of short aysement.
And lat sen how yowr wit shal now auaille.
And þat that I kan helpe it shal nat faille.

(135)

- Go quod Criseide and vncle trewely.
- I. shal don al my myght me to restreyne.
ffro wepyng in his syght and bisily.
Hym for to glade .I. shal don al my peyne.
And in my herte sekyн every veyne.
Yif to this sore ther may ben fownden salue.
It shal nat lakke certein on my halue.

(136)

- Goth Pandarus and Troilus he soughte.
Til in a Temple he fownde hym al allone.
As he þat of his lif no lenger roughte.
But to the pitous goddes euerychone.
fful tendirly he preyde and made his moone.
To doon hym soone out of this worlde to pace.
ffor wel he thoughte ther nas no oother grace.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

201

(133)

- 925 And shapeth ȝow his sorwe for tabregge. [fol. 106 a] 925
 And naught encresse leeuē Nece swete.
Beth rather to hym cause of flat than egge.
928 And with som wisdom ȝe his sorwes beto.
what helpeth it to wepen ful a strete.
Or though ȝe bothe in salte teeris dreynte.
931 But is a tyme of cure ay than of pleynte.

(134)

- 932 I mene thus . whan ich hym hider bryngē.
Syn ȝe be wise and bothe of oon assente.
So shapith how destorbe ȝoure goyngā.
935 Or come ȝeyn soon after ȝe be wente.
women ben wise in short aysement.
And lat sen how ȝoure wit shal now auaille.
938 And what that I may helpe it shal nat faille.

(135)

- 939 Go quod Criseyde and Uncle trewely.
I. shal don al my myght me to restreyne.
ffrom wepyng in his sighte and bisily.
942 Hym for to glade .I. shal don al my peyne.
And in myn herte seken every veyne.
If to this sore ther may be fonden salue.
945 It shal nat lakke certeyn on my halue.

(136)

- 946 Gothe Pandarus and Troilus he soughte. [fol. 106 b] 946
 Til in a temple he fonde hym Al Allone.
As he that of his lif no lenger roughte.
949 But to the pitous goddes euerychone.
fful tendirly he preyde and made his mone.
To doon hym soone out of this worlde to pace.
952 fför wel he thoughte ther was non other grace.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(133)

- And shapith you thus / sorrow for to a-brege
And not to encreece / O leef nece dere
And beyth to hym Rather / cause of flat than egge
And wþh som wysdom / ye hys sorrow bete
What helpith it / to wepen ful A strete
Or thoght ye bothe / in salt terys drent
Bet is a tyme / of cure than of pleynt

(134)

- I meen thyā / whan I hym Hyder Bringes [leaf 43] 932
 Syn ye been wyse and bothe of Assent
Soo shapith how / to distourbe thys goyng
Or come A-yen/ soone After ye been) went
women bene wyse / of short A-visement
And lat see now / how shal your wytte A-vaylle
And that / that I can helpe / yt shal not faille

(135)

- Go quod Creseide and Vnkle trewly
I wyl doon Al my myght me to Restreyne
For weping in hys sight And bysily
Hym for to glade .I. shal doo al my peyne
And in myn hert / seken every veyne
Yif to thyss sore / may be founden salue
hit shal not lackyn / certein on my behalue

(136)

- ¹goth Pandarus And Troilus he sought
Tyl in a temple / he fonde hym Al Allone
As he that of hys lyue no more Rought
But to the pitous / goddyns euerychone
He fast made hys compleynt And hys moon
Be-sykyng hem to sende hym other grace ^[* Hnrl. 1239 omits from here to st. 156.] 946
 Or fro thyss worlde / to doon) hym soone pace²

946 .

^a The large initial letter is B, but there is a small R by the side of it.

949

952

HARLEIAN 1239

D D

(137)
 And shortly al the sothe for to seye.
 He was so fallen in despair þat day.
 That outrely he shope hym for to deye.
 ffor right thus was his argumentz alwey.
 He seide I am but lorn so weylaway.
 ffor al þat comth comth by necessite.
 Thus to be lorn it is my destyne.

(138)
 ffor certeynly this wot I wel he seyde.
 That for sightes of dyuine purveaunce.
 Hath seyn alwey me to forgon Criseide.
 Syn god seth euery thyng / out of dotaunce.
 And hem disponyth thorugh his ordinance.
 In hir merites sothly for to be.
 As they shul comen by predestyne.

(139)
 But natholes alias whom shal I leeue.
 ffor ther ben grete clerkes many on.
 That destyne thurgh argumentz preeue.
 And som men seyn þat nedely ther nys noon.
 But þat fre choys is yiuen euerychone.
 O. weylaway so sleight arn clerkes olde.
 That I not whos opyniouȝ I may holde.

(140)
 ffor some men seyn / yif god seth al biforn. [fol. 82 a] 974
 Ne god may nat desceyued ben parde.
 Than mot it fallen thought men hadde it sworn.
 That purveaunce hath seyn biforn to be.
 wherfore I seye þat from eterne yif he.
 Hath wist biforn / oure thought ek as oure dede.
 we han no fre choys as these clerkes redo.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

(137)

953 And shortly al the sothe for to seye.
 He was so fallen in despeire that day.
 That outrely he shope hym for to deye.
 ffor right thus was his argument alway.
 He seide he nas but lorn weylaway.
 ffor al that comth comth by necessite.
 Thus to ben lorn it is my destyne.

(138)
 960 ffor certeynly this wot I wel he seyde.
 That for sight of diuine purveaunce.
 Hathe seyn alwey me to forgone Criseide.
 963 Syn god seeth euery thyng out of dotaunce.
 And hem disponyth thorugh his ordinaunce.
 In hire merites sothly for to be.
 966 As they shul comen by predestyne.

(139)
 967 But natholes alias whom shal I leeue.
 ffor ther ben grete clerkes many oon.
 That destyne thorugh argumentes preue.
 970 And som men seyn that nedely ther is noon.
 But that fre chois is ȝeuen vs euerychon.
 O. welaway so sleigh arn Clerkes olde.
 973 That I not whos opyniouȝ I may holde.

(140)
 974 ffor som men seyn if god seth al biforn.
 Ne god may nat deceyued ben parde.
 Than moot it fallen theigh men hadde it sworn.
 That purveaunce hath seyn byfore to be.
 wherfore I seye that from eterne if he.
 Hath wist byforne oure thought ek as oure dede.
 we han no fre chois as thise clerkes rede.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(137)

953 [And shortly alle þe soþe for to seye [Addit. 12,044, leaf 90.]
 He was so fallen in despeire that day
 That vitterly he shope hym for to deye
 956 For rizhte thus was his argumente all daye
 He seide he nas but lorne weylawaye
 For alle that comyth comythe by necessite
 959 Thus to be lorne it is my desteny

(138)
 960 For certeynly this wote I wele he seide
 That/ for-sights of dyuine purveaunce
 Hathe seene alle-wey me to for-gone Criseide
 963 Syn god sethe euery thyng outh of doutance
 And hem dispositiþ porouȝe his ordenaunce
 In hir merites sothly for to be
 966 As they schal turnen by predestyne

(139)
 967 But/ napeles who Alias schall I leue
 For per ben grete clerkys many one
 That/ destynye þorouȝe argumentes preue
 970 And some men seyne þat nedely þere is none
 But þat free chois is ȝeuen vs euerycheone
 O. weylaway so slye arne clerkes olde
 973 That I note whos oppinion I may holde

(140)
 974 For some men seyne if god seeth al byforne
 Ne god may not bene disceyued parde
 þen mote I fallen þouȝe men had it sworne
 That purveaunce hath se[n]e to-fore to be
 wherfore I seye þat from eterne yf he
 Hath wiste byforne or þouȝe eke as oure dede
 we haue no chois free as þese clerkis rede.
 ADDIT. 12,044, BRIT. MUS.

(141)

ffor oother thought nor oother dede also.
 Myght neuere ben /, but swich as purueaunce.
 which may nat ben deceyued neuere mo.
 Hath feled biforn withouten ignorauance.
 ffor yif ther myght ben a variaunce.
 To writhen out fro goddes purueyng.
 Ther nere no prescience of thing comyng.

(142)

But it were rather an opynyon.
 Vnstablefast / and no certain forseyng.
 And certes þat were an abusioun.
 That god shuld han no parfit cler wytynge.
 Mor than we men þat han doutous wenynge.
 But swich a Errour vpon god to gesse.
 were fals and foul / and wykked korsednesse.

(143)

Ek this is an opynyon of som.
 That han hir top ful heyghe and smothe Ishore.
 They seyn right thus / þat thing nys nat to come.
 ffor that the prescience hath seyn it bifore.
 That it shal come / but they seyn þat therefore.
 That it shal come therfore the purueaunce.
 wot it biforn withouten ignorauance.

(144)

And in this manere this necessite.
 Retorneth in his part contrarie again.
 ffor nedfully bihoueth it nat to be.
 That thilke thynges fallen in certain.
 That ben purueid / but nedly as they seyne.
 Bihoueth it that thynges whiche þat falle.
 That they in certein ben purueid alle.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(141)

ffor other thought nor other dede also. [fol. 107 a]
 Myghte neuere ben but swich as purueaunce.
 which may nat ben deceyued neuere mo.
 984 Hath feled byforn withouten ignorauance.
 ffor yif ther myghte ben a variaunce.
 To writhen out fro goddis purueyng.
 Ther nere no prescience of thyng commyng.

(142)

988 But it were rather an opynyon.
 Uncerteyn and no stedfaste for seyng.
 And certes that were an abusioun.
 991 That god sholde han no parfit clere wytynge.
 More than we men that han doutous wenynge.
 But swich an errour vpon god to gesse.
 were fals and foule and wikked corsednesse.

(143)

995 Ek this is an opynyon of some.
 That han hire top ful heighe and smothe yshore.
 They seyn right this that thyng is nat to come.
 ffor that the prescience hath seyn byfore.
 That it shal come but they seyen that therfore.
 That it shal come therfore the purueaunce.
 woot it byforn withouten ignorauance.

(144)

1002 And in this manere this necessite.
 Retorneth in his parte contrarie a-gayne.
 ffor nedfully byhoueth it nat to bee.
 That thilke thynges fallen in certayne.
 That ben purueyed but nedly as they sayne.
 Byhoueth it that thynges whiche that falle.
 That they in certayn ben purueyed alle.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(141)

[For other thought nor oper dede also [Addit. 12,044, fol. 80, bk.]
 Miȝte never bene but swiche as purveaunce
 whiche may not be deceyued nevere moo
 Hathe felid biforne with-oute ignorauance 984
 For if þere myȝte be a varyaunce
 To writhen outh for goddis puru[e]lynge
 þere nere no prescience of þinge comyng 987

(142)

988 But/it were raþere an oppynyon
 Vncerteyne and no stedefaste for-seyng
 And certes þat were an abusioun
 That god schulde haue no parfit wityng.
 More þan we men þat haue doue-to-vs wenynge
 But swiche an errore vpon god to dresse
 where fals and foul wicked cursynesse 994

(143)

995 Eke this ys an oppinioun of somme
 That haue hir Toppe fulle highe and smothe y-shore
 They seyne riȝte þus þat þing is not to come
 For þat þe pres[i]ence hatha seene to-fore
 þat is schal come but they seyne þat þerfore
 That it schall com perfore þe purveaunce
 wote it/ by-forne with-oute ignorauance 1001

(144)

1002 And in this manere þis necessite
 Retourneth in his parte contrarie a-gayne
 For nedfulþ be-houeth it not for to be
 That þilke þinges fallen in certeyne
 That bene purveide but nedely as þey seyne
 Bihoueth it þat þinges whiche þat falle
 That þey in certeyn be purveide alle 1008

ADDIT. 12,044, BRIT. MUS.

(145)		(145)		(145)		
I mene as though I laboured me in this. [fol. 82 b]	1009	I mene as though I laboured me in this. To enqueren which thing cause of which thing be. As wheither the presciense of god is. The certein cause of the necessite. Of thinges þat to comen ben parde. Or yif necessite of thing comyng. Be cause certain of the purveyng.		1009	I mene as þouȝe I laboured me in þis [Addit. 12,044.] To enquire whiche þinge cause of which þinke he As wheþer þat þe presciense of god ys þe certeyne cause of þe necessite Of thynges þat to comen ben parde As yf necessite of thynges comyng	1009
(146)		(146)		(146)		
But now ne enforce .I. me naught in shewing. How the ordre of causes stant / but wel wot .I. That it bihoueth þat the bifallynge. Of thinges wist biforn certeynly. Be necessarie / al seme it nat therby. That presciense putt fallynge necessarie. ¹ To thing to com al falle it foul or faire.	1016	But now nenforce .I. me nat in shewyng. [fol. 107 b] How the ordre of causes stant but wel woot .I. That it byhoueth that the byfallynge. Of thynges wiste byfor certeynly. Be necessarie al seme it nat therby. That presciense putte fallynge necessarie. To thyng to come al falle it foule or faire.	1016	But nowe for I me nowȝe in swewyng [leaf 81] How the ordre of Cause stonte but wele wote I That I bihoueth þat þe bifallynge Of þinges wiste before certeinly The necessarie alle seme it not/ þere-by That presciense putt / fallynge necessarie To þinge to come be it foule or faire	1016	
(147)		(147)		(147)		
ffor yif ther sit a man yonde on a see. Than by necessite bihouit it. That certes thyn opynyon soth be. That wenest or coniecast þat he sit. And further ouer now aȝeynward yit. Lo right so is it of the part contrarie. As thus / now herkne for I wol nat tarie.	1023	ffor if ther sitte a man ȝond on a see. Than by necessite bihoueth it. That certes thyn opynyon sooth be. That wenest or coniecast that he sit. And further ouere now aȝeynward ȝit. Lo right so is it of the parte contrarie. As thus nowe herkne for I wol nat tarie.	1023	For yf þer sitte a man ȝonde on a see Then by necessite bihoueth it/ That certes þine oppinion sothe be þat weneste or coneteste þat he sitt And ferþere-ouere nowe aȝeynwarde yitt/ Loo riȝte so is it of þe parte contrarie As þus nowe herken for I nyl not tarie	1023	
(148)		(148)		(148)		
I seye þat if the opynyon of the. Be sothe for þat he sit than sey I this. That he mot sitten by necessite. And thus necessite in either is. ffor in hym nedē of sittyng is Iwys. And in the nedē of soth / and thus forsothe. Ther mot necessite ben in yow bothe.	1030	I seye that if the opynyon of the. Be soth for that he sitte than sey I this. That he mot siten by necessite. And thus necessite in eyther is. ffor in hym nedē of sittyng is ywys. And in the nedē of soth and thus forsoth. There mote necessite ben in ȝow bothe.	1030	I seye þat yf þe oppinioun of the Be sothe for þat he sit/ þen sey 'I· þis'. That he mote sitten by necessite And þus necessite in eyþer ys For in hym nedē of sytting ys I-wys And in þe nedē of sothe & þus for-sothe þer mote necessite bene in you boþe	1030	
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.		CORPUS, CAMB.		ADDET. 12,044, BRIT. MUS.	1033	
					1036	

(149)

But thou maist seyn the man sit nat therfore.
 That thin opynyoun of his sitting sothe is.
 But rather for the man sit ther bifore.
 Therfor is thyn opiniouñ soth Iwys.
 And I sey though the cause of soth of this.
 Komth of his sittyng / yit necessite.
 Is entrechaunged bothe in hym and the.

(150)

Thus in this same wyse out of dotaunce. [fol. 88 a] 1044
 I may wel maken as it semeth me.
 My resonynge of goddes purueaunce.
 And of the thinges þat to comen be.
 By which resoun men may wel Ise.
 That thiulke thinges þat in erthe falle.
 That by necessite they comen alle.

(151)

ffor although þat for thing shal com Iwys.
 They ben purueid certeinly.
 Nat þat it komth for it purueid is.
 Yit natheles bihoueth it nedully.
 That thing to com / be purueid trewely.
 Or elles thinges þat purueid be.
 That they bitiden by necessite.

(152)

And this suffiseth right Inough certein.
 ffor to destroye oure fre choes every del.
 But now is this abusiouñ to seyn.
 That fallyth of the thinges temporel.
 Is cause of goddes prescience eternal.
 Now trewely þat is a fals sentence.
 That thing to come shulde cause his prescience.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(149)

But thou mayst seyn the man sit nat therfore.
 That thyn opynyoun of his sittyng soth is.
 But rather for the man sit ther byfore.
 Therfore is thyn opynyoun sothe ywys.
 And I seye though the cause of soth of this.
 Comth of his sittyng ȝet necessite.
 Is entrechaunged both in hym and the.

(150)

Thus in the same wise out of dotaunce.
 I may wel maken as it semeth me.
 My resonynge of goddes purueaunce.
 An of the thynges that to comen be.
 By which resoun men may wel yse.
 That thilke thynges that in erthe falle.
 That by necessite they comen alle.

(151)

ffor although that for thyng shal come ywys. [fol. 108 a]
 Therfore is it purveyed certeynly.
 Nat that it comth for it purveyed is.
 ȝet natheles bihoueth it nedfully.
 That thing to come be purveyde trewely.
 Or elles thynges that purveyed be.
 That they bitiden by necessite.

(152)

And this suffiseth right ynough certeyn.
 ffor to destroye oure free choys every del.
 But now is this abusiouñ to seyn.
 That fallyng of the thynges temporel.
 Is cause of goddes prescience eternal.
 Now trewely that is a fals sentence.
 That thyng to come shulde cause his prescience.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(149)

[But þou mayste see þe man sitt not þerfore [Addit. 12,044].
 That in oppinioñ of his sittyng sothe ys
 But rather for þe man sitt/ þere byfore
 þerfore ys þine oppynyoñ sothe y-wys 1040
 And I seye you · þe cause of sothe of this
 Cometh of hys sittyng ȝitt/ necessito
 ys entrechaunged bothe in hym and the 1043

(150)

Thus in þis same wise oute of dotaunce 1044
 I may wele make as it semyth me
 My resonynge of goddis purveaunce
 And of þo thyng þat in erthe falle 1047
 By swiche resoun men may wel y-see
 That þese þinges that in erthe falle
 That by necessite þey comen alle 1050

(151)

¶ For all-though þat for thyng schall come y-wys [f. 81, bk.]
 Therfore as it purveide certeynly
 Nouȝte þat it/ cometh for it purveide ys
 ȝitt naþeles by-houeth it nedfully 1054
 That þinge to come be purveide truly
 Or elles þynges þat purveide be
 That þei · be-tyden by necessite 1057

(152)

And þus suffisithe riȝte ynuȝe certeyne 1058
 For to destroye oure free choyce euere dele
 But nowe ys this abusioñ to seyne
 That/ fallynge of these thynges temporel
 ys cause · of goddis prescience eternal 1061
 Nowe trewely · þat is a fals sentence
 That þinge to come schulde cause his prescience 1064

ADDITION. 12,044, BRIT. MUS.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

(153)
 What myghte I wene and I hadde swich a thoughte. 1065
 But þat god purweith thing þat is to come.
 ffor þat is to come and ellis naught.
 So myghte I wene þat thinges alle and some. 1068
 That whilom ben bifalle and ouercome.
 Ben cause of thilke souoreyn purweaunce.
 That forwot al withouten ignorauce.

(154)
 And ouer al this yit seye I more þerto.
 That right as whan I wot ther is a thing.
 Iwys þat thing mot nedfully be so.
 Ek right so whan I wot a thing commyng.
 So mot it come / and thus the bifallyng.
 Of thinges þat ben wist beforne the tide.
 They may nat ben eschuwed on my syde.

(155)
 Than seide he thus almyghty Ioue in trone. [fol. 84 a] 1079
 That woost of al this thing sothfastnesse.
 Rewe on my sorwe / and do me deyen soone.
 Or bryng Criseide and me from this destresse.
 And whil he was in al this heuynesse.
 Disputyng with hym self in this matere.
 Come Pandare in / and seide as ye shal haere.

(156)
 O myghty god quod Pandarus in trone.
 I who sey euere a wis man faren so.
 why Troilus what thinkestow to don.
 Hastow swich list to ben thy owen fo.
 what parde yit nis nat Criseide ago.
 why list the so thy self fordon for drede.
 That in thyne hede thy eyen semen dede.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(153)
 What myght I wene and I hadde swiche a thoughte. 1065
 But that god purveyeth thyng that is to come.
 ffor that it is to come and ellis nouȝte.
 So myghte I wene that thynges alle and some.
 That whilom ben byfalle and ouercome.
 Ben cause of thilke souoreyne purweaunce.
 That for woot al withouten ignorauce.

(154)
 And ouere al this ȝet sey I more herto.
 That right as whan I wot ther is a thyng.
 Iwys that thyng moot nedfully be so.
 Ek right so whan I woot a thyng comyng.
 So mot it come and thus the bifallyng.
 Of thynges that ben wist before the tyde.
 They mowe nat ben eschued on no syde.

(155)
 Thanne seyde he thus almyghty Ioue in Trone.
 That woost of al thyng the sothefastnesse.
 Rewe on my sorwe or do me deyen sone.
 Or bryng Criseide and me fro this destresse.
 And whil he was in al this heuynesse.
 Disputyng with hym self in this matere.
 Com Pandare in and seyde as ȝe may here.]

(156)
 O myghty god quod Pandarus in Trone. [fol. 106 b] 1086
 I who say euere a wis man faren so.
 whi Troilus what thinkestow to doone.
 Hastow swich lust to ben thyne owen fo.
 what perde ȝet is nat Criseide ago.
 whi luste the so thi self fordon for drede.
 That in thyne hede thy eyen semen dede.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(153)
 What myȝte I wene yf I hadde swiche a þoughte [Addit. 12,044]
 But god þat purveyth thyng þat is to come
 For that is to come and ellis nouȝte
 So myȝte I wene þat thynges alle and some 1068
 That whilome bene be-falle and ouere-come
 Bethe cause of thilke souoreyne purweaunce
 þat for-wote alle withouten ignorauce 1071

(154)
 And ouere alle this ȝitt / sey I more þerto 1072
 þat / riȝte as whan I wote there ys no thyng
 Y-wys þat thyng mote nedefully be so
 Eke riȝte so when I wote þere is a thyng 1075
 So mote it come and so by fallyng
 Of thynges þat be wiste before that tyde
 They mowe not bene eschewed on no wise syde 1078

(155)
 Then seide he þus almyȝti one in trone 1079
 That woste of alle this thyng the sothefastnesse
 Rewe on my sorwe or do me deie sone
 Or bryng Criseide and me fro þis distresse 1082
 And while he was in al thys heuynesse
 Disputyng with hym self in thys matere
 Came Pandar in and seid as ȝe may here] 1085

(156)
 O myghty gode / quod pandarus in Trone [Harl. 1230.] 1086
 Ey who saw euer / A wysman) faren so
 Why Troilus what thinkestow to doon
 Hastow suche lust / to bee thyne oone foo 1089
 what parde yit/ is not Cresseide A-goo
 why lyst the soo / for-doon) thyself for drede
 That in thyne hede / thyne eyen) semen dede 1092
 ADDIT. 12,044 AND HARLEIAN 1230.

(157)		(157)		(157)
• Hastow nat lyued of thy lyf biforn. • withouten hir and ferd ful wele at ese. • Artow for hir and for non other born. Hath kynde I wrought the ooly hir to plesse. Kanstow nat thinken thus in thy disease. That in the dyse right as ther fallen chaunces. In loue also ther com and gon plesaunces.	1093	Hastow nat lyued many a ȝer byforn. withouten hire and ferd ful wel atese. Artow for hire and for noon other born. Hath kynde the wroughte al only hire to plesse. Lat be and thynk right thus in thi diseese. That in the dees right as ther fallen chaunces. Right so in loue ther come and gon plesaunces.	1093	Hastow not lyued / al thy lyue beform Wythouten hyr / and ferd ful wele at ese Art for hyr / and for noon other born hath kynde the wrought hir onoly for to plesse Canstow not thynken / thus in thys wyse That on the thys / Ryght As ther fallen chaunces In loue Also / ther come And goo plesaunce[s]
(158)		(158)		(158)
And yit this is my wonder most of alle. why thou thus sorwest / syn thou nast nat yit. Towchyngh hir goyng how þat it shal falle. Ne yif she kan hirself destorbent it. Thow hast nat yit assayed al hir wit. A man may al bytyme his nekke beede. whan it shal of / and sorwen at the neede.	1100	And ȝet this is a wonder moste of alle. whi thou thus sorwest syn thou nost nat ȝit. Touchyng hire goyng how that it shal falle. Ne ȝif she kan hireself destourben it. Thow hast nat ȝet assayed al hire wit. A man may al bytyme his nekke beede. whan it shal of and sorwen at the nede.	1100	And yit thys my wonder most of alle why thou thus sorwyst / syn thou nost not yit Touching' hyr goyng' how it shal falle Ne yf she ben hir-selfe / distourben hit Thou hast not yit Assaide al hir witte A man may al betyme / hys necke bede whan it shal of / and sorwen At the nede
(159)		(159)		(159)
ffor thy take hede what þat I shal the seye. [fol. 84 v] 1107 I haue with hir I spoke and longe Ibe. So as acorded was bytwixe vs tweye. And euere mo me thinketh thus þat she. Hath somewhat in hir hertes priuyte. wharwith she kan yif I shal riggght arede. Stynt al this thing of which thow art in drede.	1107	fforthi tak hede of that I shal seye. I haue with hire yspoke and longe ybe. So as acorded was bitwixe vs tweye. And euere mor me thynketh thus that she. Hath somewhat in hire hertes priuete. wherwith she kan if I shal right arede. Destourben al this of which thow art in drede.	1107	For-thy take hede / what I shal the sey I haue wyth hir y-spoke / And long y-bee Soo As accorded was / betwyx vs twey And euermore / me thynketh thus that she hath som-what in hir ¹ herti's priuete [hir overlined later.] Wher-with she can / yf I shal Ryght a-Rede Stint Al thys thinge / of wych thou Art in drede
(160)		(160)		(160)
ffor which my conseil is whan it is nyght. Thow to hir go and make of this a ende. And blisful Iuno thorwgh hir grete myght. Shal as I hope hir grace vnto vs sende. Myn herte seith certeyn she shal nat wende. And forthy put thy herte a while in reste. And hold thy purpos for it is the beste.	1114 1117 1120	ffor which my counsel is whan it is nyght. Thow to hire go and make of this an ende. And blisful Iuno ¹ thorugh hire gret myght. [MS. Juno or Jaine] Shal as I hope hire grace vs ² to vs sende. [sic] Myn herte seyth certeyn she shal nat wende. And forthi put thy herte a while in reste. And holde thy purpos for it is the beste.	1114 1117 1120	For wych my counseil is whan it is nyght Thou to hir goo / And make of thys an ende And blisful ynow ² thurgh hir grete myght [for Juno] Shal as I hope / hir grace vn-to us sende Myn hert seyth certaine / shc shal not wende And for-thy putte thy hert a whyle in Reste And holde thy purpos / for it is the besto

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(161)		(161)		(161)	
• This Troilus answerde and syght soore.	1121	This Troilus answerd and sighte soore. [fol. 109 a]		1121	Thys Troilus Answerd / and sighed sore
• Thow seist right wel and I wil don right so.		Thow seist right wel and I wol don right so.			1121 • Thou seyst Ryght wel / And I wyl doo Ryght soo
• And what hym liste and seide to hym moore.		And what hym liste heseyde vnto it more.			• And what hym lyst / he seide to hym more
• But whan þat it was tyme for to go.	1124	And whan that it was tyme for to go.	1124		But whan that it was / tyme for to goo
ful pruyly hymself withoute mo.		ful pruyly hymself withouten mo.			1124 • Ful pruyly hym-self wythouten moo
Vnto hir com / as he was wont to doone.		Unto hire com as he was wont to doone.			Vnto hyr come / As he was wont to doon
And how he wroughte .I. shal yow tellen soone.	1127	And how they wroughte .I. shal gow tellen soone.	1127		And how he wrought / I shal you telle soon
(162)		(162)		(162)	
Soth it is þat whan they gonnen first to meete.	1128	Soth is that whan they gonnen first to mete. [fol. 110 a]	1128	Sothe is it Whan they gan fyrt to mete [leaf 4s, back]	1128
So gan the sorwe hir hertes for to twiste.		So gan the peyne hire hertes for to twiste.		Than gan the sorow / hir hertis for to twyse	
That neither of hem oother myghte grete.		That neyther of hem other myght grete.		That neither of hem other myght grete	
But hem in armes hente and softe kiste.	1131	But hem in armes toke and after kiste.	1131	But hem in Armes / hente And softe kyse	1131
The lasse woful of hem bothe nyste.		The lasse woful of hem bothe nyste.		The lesse wooful / of hem bothe nyste	
• what for to don ne myght a. wordes out bryngē.	1134	wher that he was ne myghte a. word out bryngē.	1134	what forto doon / ne myght A wordes oute bryngē	
• As I seide erst for wo and for sobbyngē.		As I seyde erst for wo and for sobbyng.		As I seide erst / for sorrow And for sobbing	1134 •
(163)		(163)		(163)	
• The woful teiris þat thei leten falle.	1135	The woful teiris that they leten falle.	1135	The wooful terys / that thay letten falle	1135 •
• As bitre weren out of teiris kynde.		As bittre weren oute of teris kynde.		As bitter were oute of terrys kynde	
ffor peyne / as in ligne aloes or galle.		ffor peyne as in ligne aloes or galle.		For peyne As / is lygne Aloes or galle	
So bitre teiris wep nat thurght the rynde.	1138	So bitre teiris weep nougħt as I fynde.	1138	So bitter terys / wepte not thurgh thy Rynde	1138
The woful Mirra written as I fynde.		The woful Mirra thorugh the bark and rynde.		The wooful Mirra / written as I fynde	
That in this world ther nys so hard a herte.		That in this world ther nys so harde an herte.		That in thys worlde nys so herde And hert	
That nolde han rewed on hir peynes smerte.	1141	That nolde han Rewed on hire peynes smerte.	1141	That nolde han Rewed vpon hir peynes smert	1141
(164)		(164)		(164)	
• But whan hir woful wery goostes tweyne. [fol. 85 a]	1142	But whan hire wofulle weri goostes tweyne.	1142	But whan hir wooful gestes tweyne	1142 •
Retourned ben ther as hem oughte dwelle.		Retourned ben ther as hem owe to dwelle.		Retourned been / there as hem ought to dwelle	
And that somewhat to weiken gan the peyne.		And that somewhat to wayken gan the peyne.		And that somewhat / to waken gan the peyne	
By ¹ lenght of pleynte and ebben gan the welle.	1145	By lengthe of pleynte and ebben gan the welle.		By lenghte of pleynte And ebben gan the welle	1145
Of hir teiris / and the herte vnsuelle. ^{1 over erasure}		Of hire teiris and the herte vnsuelle.		Of hir'terys and the ¹ hertie vnsuelle [^{the overlined later; and even as I added at the end.}	
• with broken voys al hours forshright Criseide.		with broken voys al hours forshright Criseyde.		And thus she lieth / wyt hewes pale and grene	
To Troilus thise ilke wordes seide.	1148	To Troilus thise ilke wordes seyde.	1148	That whylom / was ful fair and fresh to seen	1148 •

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(165)

O Ioue I deye and mercy I beseche.
 Help Troilus / and therwithalle hir face.
 Vpon hisse breste she leide and lost speche.
 Hir woful spirit from his propre place.
 Right with the world o point alwey to pace.
 And thus she lith with hewes pale and greene.
 That whilom fresh and fairest was to seene.

(166)

This Troylus þat on hir gan biholde.
 Klepyng hir name / and she lay as for dede.
 | withoute answeare / and felte hir lymes colde.
 Hir eyen thrown vpward to hir hed.
 This sorwful man kan now no maner red.
 But ofte tyme hir colde mouth he kyse.
 wher hym was wo god and hymself it wiste.

(167)

He rist hym vp and long streight he hir leide.
 ffor signe of lif for aught he kan or may.
 Kan he non fynde in no cas on Criseide.
 ffor which is song ful ofte is welaway.
 And whan he saugh þat specheles she lay.
 | with sorful voys and herte of bliss al bare.
 He seyde how she was fro this world Ifare.

(168)

So after þat he longe hadde hir compleyned.
 Hise hondes wrong / and seid þat was to seye.
 And with his teeris salte his breste bireyned.
 He gan the teeris wypen of and dreye.
 And pitously gan for the soule preyre.
 And seide lord þat set art in thy trone.
 Rewe ek on me for I shal foolwe hir soone.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(165)

1149 **O** Ioue I deye and mercy I beseche.
 Help Troilus and therwithal hire face.
 Upon his brest she leyde and loste speche.
 Hir wooful spirit frome his propre place.
 Right with the word alwey o poyn to pacce.
 And thus she lith with hewes pale and grene.
 That whilom fresshe and fairest was to sene.

(166)

1156 This Troilus that on hire gan biholde.
 Clepyng hire name and she lay as for dede.
 withouten answeare and felte hire lymys colde.
 Hir eyen thrown vpward to hir hede.
 This sorwful man kan now noon other rede.
 But ofte tyme hire colde mowthe he kiste.
 wher hym was wo god and hymself it wiste.

(167)

1163 He rist hym vp and long streght he hire leyde. [fol. 110b]
 ffor signe of lif for aught he kan or may.
 Kan he non fynde nothyng of Criseyde.
 ffor which his song ful ofte is weylaway.
 But whan he saugh that specheles she lay.
 with sorwful vois and herte of blisse al bare.
 He seyde how she was fro this world yfare.

(168)

1170 So after that he longe hadde hire compleyned.
 His hondes wrong and seyde that was to seye.
 And with hisse teeris salt hire brest byreyned.
 He gan tho teeris wypen of ful dreye.
 And pitously gan for the soule preyre.
 And seyde o lord that set art in thi trone.
 Rewe ek on me for I shal folowe hir soone.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(165)

1149 [Syon ·I· deie and mercie I beseche [Addit. 12,044, leaf 32, back.]
 Helpe troilus and þerwithalle hir face
 Vpon his breste sche leide and loste speche
 Hir' wooful spirit/ frome hir' propre place 1152
 Ryȝte with þe worde alle weye vpon po[i]nte to face
 And þus sche liethe with hewes pale and grene
 That whilom fresshe and faireste was to sene] 1155

(166)

1156 This Troilus / that gan on hyr beholde 1156 .
 Clepping hir name / And she lay for dede
 with[outer] answeare / And felte hir lymys colde |
 her [eyen] trownen vpward to hir hede 1150 .
 Thys sorwful man / kan now no manere Rede
 But ofte tyme / hir colde mouthe he kyse
 wher hym was woo / god and hym-selfe it wiste 1162

(167)

1163 He Ryst hym vp / and streyght longe hir leyde 1163 .
 For signe of lyue / for ought he can or may
 Can he not fynde / in no cas on Cresseido
 For wych hys songe / ful ofte is welaway 1166
 And whan he saugh / that specheles she lay
 wyth sorwful voys / And hert of blysse Al bare
 how seid how that she was / oute of thys worlde fare

(168)

1170 Soo Aftyr that / he had hir longe compleyned
 hys handys wrange / And seide that was to say
 And wyth hys terys salt her brest be-Reyned
 And gan tho terys / wypen/ of And drye 1173 .
 And pitously gan for the soule preyre
 And seide lord / that sette Art in thy Trone
 Rewe eke on me / for I shal folowe hir soone 1176

ADDITION. 12,044 AND HARLEIAN 1230.

E E

(169)

- She cold was and withouten sentement. [fol. 85 v]
- ffor aught he wiste and breth ne felte he non.
- And þat was hym a preignant argument.
- That she was forth out of this world agon.
- And whan he caught ther was no oother won.
- He gan hire lynes dresse in swiche manere.
- As men don folk / þat shul ben layd on beere.

(170)

- And aftir this with sterne and cruel herte.
- His swerd anon out of the shethe he twighte.
- Himself to selen how soore þat it smerte.
- So þat his soule hir sowle folwe myghte.
- Ther as the dome of Minos wolde it dyghte.
- Syn loue and cruel fortune it ne wolde.
- That in this world he lengere lyuen sholdie.

(171)

- Than seide he thus fulfillid of heigh desdayn.
- O cruel Ioue / and thow fortune aduerse.
- This al and som þat falsly han the slayn.
- Criseide / and syn ye kan do me no wersse.
- fly on your myght and werkes so diuerser.
- Thus cowardly ye shal me neuere wynne.
- Ther shal no deth me fro my lady twynne.

(172)

- ffor I this world syn ye han slain hir thus.
- wol lete / and folowe hir spirit forth in hye.
- Schal neuere louer seyn þat Troilus.
- Dar nat for feere with his lady deye.
- ffor certein I wol bere hir compaignye.
- But syn ye nyl nat suffre vs lyuen heere.
- Yit suffreth þat oure soules ben Ifeere.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

(169)

- 1177 She colde was and withouten sentement.
for aught he woot for breth ne felte he non.
And this was hym a pregnant argument.
1180 That she was forth out of this world agon.
And whan he say ther was non other woon.
He gan hire lynes dresse in swiche manere.
1183 As men don hem that shal ben layde on beere.

(170)

- 1184 And after this with sterne and cruel herte.
His swerde anon out of his shethe he twighte.
Hymself to selen how sore that hym smerte.
1187 So that his soule hir soule folwen myghte.
Ther as the doom of Mynos wolde it dyghte.
Syn loue and cruel fortune it no wolde.
1190 That in this world he lengere lyuen sholdie.

(171)

- 1191 Than seide he thus fulfillid of heigh desdayn.
O cruel Ioue and thow fortune aduerse.
This al and som that falsly haue ȝe slayn.
1194 Criseide and syn ȝe may do me no wersse.
fly on youre myght and werkes so dyuerse.
Thus cowardly ȝe shul me neuere wynne.
1197 Ther shal no deth me fro my lady twynne.

(172)

- 1198 ffor I this world syn ye haue slain hir thus. [fol. 111 a] 1198
wol lete and folwe hir spirit low or hye.
Shal neuere louere seyn that Troilus.
1201 Dar nat for feere with his lady dye.
ffor certeyn I wol beere hir compaignye.
But syn ȝe wol nat suffre vs lyuen here.
1204 ȝet suffreth that oure soules ben yfere.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(169)

- 1177 She colde was / And wyth-oute sentemente
For ought he wyst / And breith felte he non
And that was hym a prygant Argument
1180 That she outh of thyss worlde ys goon
And whan he saw / ther was non other won
And gan hyr lynnmys / dressh in suche manere [¹ for on bere]
1183 As men doon folk / that shulde be leyde manere¹

(170)

- 1184 And Aftyr thyss wyth sterne And cruel herto
lys swerde A-nom / outh of the sheyth he twyght
hym self to sleep / how sore that hym it² smert [¹ it overlined]
1187 Soo that hys soule / hir soule follow myght
There As the doom / of mynos wolde it dyght
Syn loue And cruel / fortune it ne wolde
1190 That in thyss worlde / nomore he lyuen sl ulde

(171)

- 1191 Than seide he thus / fulfilled of hygh disdeyne
O cruel Ioue / And thou fortune Aduerse
Thys Al And som / that falseley han ye slayn
1194 Crescide / And syn ye can doo me no worse
Fy on your myght / And werkes so diuerse
Thus cowardly / ye shal me neuere wynne
1197 Ther shal noo deth / me fro my lady twynne

(172)

- For in thyss World / Syn he haue sleyn Hyr thus [^{leaf 44}]
wyl lete And folow / hyr spirit forthe in hie
Shal neuere louer / seyn that troilus
1201 Dar not for feere / wyth hys lady dye
For certeine I wyl / bere hyr compayne
But sith ye nyl not / souffre vs lyuen here
[Omitted in Harl. 1239. No gap for it.]

HARLEIAN 1239

(173)

- And thow Cite which þat I lyue in wo.
- And thow Priam and brethren al Ifeere.
- | And thow my modir farewel for I go.
Thow Attrepes þat is ful redy heere.
- And thow Criseide sweete herte deere.
- Reseyue now my spirit wolde he seye.
- with swerde at herte al redy for to deye.

(174)

- But as god wolde of swought therwith shebreide.
- And gan to sike and Troilus she cride.
- And he answerde herte myn Criseide.
- | Lyue ye yit and let his swerd down glide.
Ye herte myn Ithonked be Cipride.
Quod she / and therwithal she soore sighte.
- And he bigan conforte hir as he myghte.

(175)

- Tok hir in armes two and kiste hir ofte.
- And hir to glade he dede al his entente.
- ffor which hir goost þat flickered ay on lofte.
- Ayein into hir herte al softe wente.
- So at the laste as þat hir eye glente.
- Aside / anon she gan his swerd espie.
As it lay bare / and gan for feere crye.

(176)

- And axed hym why he it hadde out drawe.
- And Troilus anon the case tolde.
- | And how hymself he wolde therwith aslawe.
ffor which Criseide vpon hym gan biholde.
And gan hym in hir armes faste folde.
- And seide o mercy god lo which a dede.
Allas how neyge we were bothe dede.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(173)

- 1205 And thow Cite which that I lyuc in wo.
And thow Priam and bretheren al yfeere.
And thow my Moder farwel for I go.
- 1208 And Atropes make redy thow my beere.
And thow Criseyde o swete herte deere.
Receyue now my spirit wolde he seye.
- 1211 with swerde at herte al redy for to deye.

(174)

- [fol. 80 a] But as god wolde of swoough therwith shabreyde.
And gan to sike and Troilus she cride.
And he answerde lady myn Criseyde.
- 1215 Lyue þe zeet and leet his swerde down glide.
þe herte myn that thonked be Cupide.
Quod she and therwith al she soore syghte.
- 1218 And he bigan to glad hire as he myghte.

(175)

- 1219 Took hire in armes two and kiste hire ofte.
And hire to glade he did al his entente.
ffor which hire goost that flickered ay o lofte.
- 1222 Into hire woful herte aȝeyn it wente.
But at the laste as hire eye glente.
Asyde anon she gan his swerde espie.
- 1225 As it lay bare and gan for fere crye.

(176)

- 1226 And asked hym whi he it hadde out drawe.
And Troilus anon the cause hire tolde.
And how hymself therwith he wolde han slawe.
- 1229 ffor which Criseyde vpon hym gan biholde.
And gan hym in hir armes faste folde.
And seyde o mercy god lo which a dede.
Allas how neigh we weren bothe dede.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(173)

- 1205 And thou Citee / wych that I lyfe in woo
And thou pryam / And brethern Al in fere
And thou my modyr / fareth wel for I wyl goo
- 1208 And Attropos / make Redy thou my bere
And thou my Crescide / swete lady dero
Receyue now my spirit wolde he seye
- 1211 with swerd At herte / Redy for to dye

(174)

- 1212 But as¹ gode wolde / of swought ther-wyth shabreide 1212 •
And gan to syke / And troilus she cride [↑ as overlined.] •
And he Answerd hert myn Crescide •
lyue ye yit / And let hys swerd oute glide 1215 |
Yee hert myn y-thonked be Cupide
Quod she / And therwyth-Al she sighed
And he be-gan / comfort hir as he myght 1218 •

(175)

- 1219 Toke hir in Armes twoo / and kyssed hir ofte 1219 •
And hir to glade / he dide al his entent
For wych hys goest that flykereth ay on lofto •
Ayen in-to hir hert / al softe wente 1222 •
So that at laste / as hir eyne glente
A-syde a-non / she gan hys swerde espie •
And it lay bare / and gan for ferd to crye 1225

(176)

- 1226 And axed hym why he it hade oute drawe
And Troilus a-non / the cause tolde
And how hymself / ther-wyth he wolde haue slawe
For wych Crescide / on hym can tho beholde 1229 |
[Omitted in Harl. 1239. No gap for it.]
And seide O mercy gode wyche A drede
Allas how nygh / we were bothe dede 1232

HARLEIAN 1230

(177)

- Thanne yif I nadde spoke as grace was.
- Ye wolde han slayn yowr self a non quod she.
Ye doutles / and she answerd allas.
ffor by þat ilk lorde þat made me.
- I nolde a forlong wey on lyue han be.
After yowr deth / to han ben crowned queene.
Of al the lond the sonne on schyneth sheene.

(178)

- But with this selue swerd which þat her is.
- My selue / I wolde han slayn¹ quod she tho.
But ho / for we han right Inoght of this.
- And late vs rise and streight to bed go.
- And there lat vs spekyn of oure wo.
ffor by the morter which þat I se brenne.
- Knowe I ful wel þat day is nat fer henne.

(179)

Whan they were in hir bed in armes folden. [fol. 80 b]

- Noght was it lik the nyghtes her biforn.
ffor pitously ech oother gan biholden.
As they þat hadde hir Ioyes alle lorn.
Seying allas that euere they were born.
- Til at the laste this woful wight Criseide.
- To Troilus thisse ilke wordes seide.

(180)

Lo herte myn wel wot ye this quod she.
That yif a wight alwey his wo compleyne.
And sekith naught how holpen for to be.
It nys but folye and encrees of peyne.
And syn þat here assembled be we tweyne.
To fynde boote of wo þat we ben Inne.
It were al tyme soone to bygynne.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(177)

1233 Than if I nadde spoken as grace was. [fol. 111 b]

þe wolde han slayn joure self anon quod she.
þee douteles and she answerde allas.
ffor by that ilke lord that made me.
I nolde a forlonge wey on lyue haue be.
After joure deth to han ben crowned Qucene.
Of al that londe the sonne on shyneth sheene.

(178)

1240 But with this selue swerde that here is.
My selue I wolde han slayn quod she tho.
But hoo for we han right ynough of this.
And lat vs rise and streght to bedde go.
And ther lat vs speken of oure wo.
ffor by the morter which that I se brenne.
Knowe I ful wel that day is nat far henne.

(179)

1247 Whan they were in hire bed in armes folde.
Naught was it lik tho nyghtes hire byforn.
ffor pitously ech other gan byholde.
As they that hadden al hire blisse ylorn.
Bywaylinge ay the day that they were born.
Til at the laste this sorwful wight Criseyde.
To Troilus thisse ilke wordes seide.

(180)

1254 Lo herte myn wel woot þe this quod she.
That if a wight alwey his wo compleyne.
And seketh naught how holpen for to be.
It nys but folye and encresse of peyne.
And syn that here assembled be we tweyne.
To fynde boote of wo that we ben Inne.
It were al tyme soone to bygynne.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(177)

1233 Thanne yf I ne hade / spoke as / grace was
Ye wolde haue sleyn your selfe a-nom quod she
Yee doutles / And she answerd allas
For by that ylike lorde / that made me
I nolde a forlonge wey / on lyue han bee
Aftyr your deth / to haue be crowned quene
For al the londe / the sonne shyneth shene

(178)

1240 But wyth the selfe swerde / wych that here is
My selfe I wolde / haue slayn quod she tho
But hoo / for wha haue Ryght y-now of thys
And lat vs Ryse / and streyght to bedde goo
And there let vs / speken of oure woo
For by the morter / wych / that I see there brenne
Know I wele / that day is not for henne

(179)

1247 Whenne they were in bedde in hir Armes folden
Nought was it like / the nyghtes here beforne
For pitously eche / other gan beholden
As they that hade / for Ioyes alle y-lorn
Seying Allas that they were born
Tyl at the last / thys woeful wyght Creseyde
To troilus / thes ylike wordes seide

(180)

1254 Loo hert myn wel wote ye thus quod she
That yf a wyght / alwey hys wo compleyne
And sekyth not / how helpen for to bee
hit nys but folye / And encreses of peyne
Syn that here / assembled be we tweyne
To fynde boote of wo / that we ben Inne
hit were Also tyme sone for to be-gynne

1233 .
1236 .
1239 .

1240 .
1243 .
1246 .

1247 .
1250 .
1253 .

1254 .
1257 .
1260 .

HARLEIAN 1239

(181)

I am a woman as ful wel ye woot.
 And as I am auysed sodeynly.
 So wol .I. telle it yow whil it is hoot.
 Me thinketh thus / þat nouther ye nor .I.
 Oughte half this wo to maken skilfully.
 ffor ther is art Inought for to redresse.
 That yit is mys / and slen this heuynesse.

(182)

Soth is that wo the which þat we be Inne
 ffor aught I woot / for nothing ellis ls.
 But for the cause þat we shullen twynne.
 Considered al / ther nys no moore amys.
 But what is thanne a remedy vnto this.
 But þat we shape vs soone for to meeete.
 Thus al and som my dere herte sweete.

(183)

Now þat I shal wel bryngen it aboute.
 To come ayein soone aftir þat I go.
 Therof am I no maner thing in doute.
 ffor dredleas withInne a wokke or two.
 I shal ben heere / and þat it may ben so.
 By alle right / and in a wordes fewe.
 I shal yow wel a heip of weytes shewe.

(184)

ffor which I nyl nat maken long sermoun. [fol. 87 a]
 ffor tymē I lost may nat recovered be.
 But I wol go right to conclusioune.
 And to the beste in aught þat I kan se.
 And for the loue of god foryeue it me.
 Yif I speke aught ayeines your hertes reste.
 ffor trewely .I. seye it for the beste.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(181)

1261 I am a womman as ful wel ȝe woot.
 And as I am awysed sodeynly.
 So wol .I. telle ȝow whil it is hoot.
 Me thynketh thus that nouther ȝe nor I.
 Ought half this wo to maken skilfully.
 ffor ther is art ynough for to redresse.
 That ȝet is mys and slen this heuynesse.

(182)

1268 Swich is the wo that we ben Inne. [fol. 112 a]
 ffor aught I woot for nothyng ellis is.
 But for the cause that we sholden twynne.
 1271 Considered al ther nys namore amys.
 But what is thanne a remedie vnto this.
 But that we shape vs soone for to meeete.
 1274 This al and som my deere herte sweete.

(183)

1275 Now that I shal wel bryngen it aboute.
 To come aȝeyn soone after that I go.
 Therof am I no manere thyng in doute.
 ffor dredles withInne a wokke or two.
 I shal ben here and that it may be so.
 By alle right and in a wordes fewe.
 1281 I shal ȝow wel an heepe of weytes shewe.

(184)

1282 ffor which I wol nat make longe sermoun.
 ffor tymē ylost may nought recovered be.
 But I wol gon to my conclusioune.
 1285 And to the beste in aught that I kan see.
 And for the loue of god foryeue it me.
 If I speke aught aȝeyns youre hertes reste.
 ffor trewely .I. speke it for the beste.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(181)

1261 I Am A woman as Wel I wote [leaf 44, back] 1261
 And as I am A-vised sodenly
 Soo wyl I telle / you while it is whote
 Me thinketh thus / that neither ye ner I
 Ought haue this woo / maken) skylfully
 For ther is hert / y-nough for to Redresse
 That yit is mys / And slen thyss hevinessse

(182)

1268 Swych is woo / that we ben Inne
 For ought I woote / for nothing elles is
 But for the cause / that we anon) shal twynne
 Considered al / ther is namore a-mys
 But what is thenne / A Remedy vnto thys
 And that whe shape / vs sone for to mete
 Thys al and som / my dere hert swete

(183)

1275 Now I shal brynge / it wel A-boute
 To come A-yen/ / soone Aftyr I am goon
 Ther-of am I / no manere things in doute
 For dredles / wythine a weke or twoo
 I wyl been) here / And that it may be soo
 By al Ryght/ and in a wordes fewe
 I shal you wele / and hepe of weys shewe

(184)

1282 For wych I wyl not / make longe sermon
 For tymē y-lost/ may not Recouered bee
 But I wyl goo / to Ryght conclusion
 1285 And to the beste / in aught that I kan see
 But for the loue of gode / foryeue it me
 yif I speke aught / ayens your hertiſ Reste
 For trewly / I speke hit as / for the beste

HARLEIAN 1239

(185)	(185)	(185)	
Makynge alwey a protestacioun. That in effect this thing þat I shal seye. Nys but to shewen yow my mocioun. To fynde vnto oure helpe the beste weye. And takith it non oother weys .I. preye. ffor fynaly what so ye me comaunde. That wol I don / for þat is no demaunde.	1289 Makynge alwey a protestacioun. That now thise wordes which that I shal seye. Nis but to shewen ȝow my mocioun. To fynde vnto oure helpe the beste weye. And taketh it non other wise .I. preye. ffor in effect what so ȝe me comaunde. That wol I don for that is no demaunde.	1289 Make here I shal A protestacion That doultes / thy thing / that in effect I say Nys nat but to make you / my mocion To fynde vnto / your helpe the next weye And takyth it not / other-wyse I you prey For in effect / what ye wyl me comawnde I wyl it doo / for that is no demawnde	1289
(186)	(186)	(186)	
Now herkneth this / for ye han wel vndirstonde. My goinge granted is by parlement. So fertforth þat it may nat ben withistonde. ffor alle this world as by my Iugement. And syn ther helpith non auysement. To leten it / lat it passe out of mynde. And lat vs shape a bettre wey to fynde.	1293 Now herkneth this ȝe han wel vnderstonde. My goying graunted is by parlement. So ferforth that it may nat be withistonde. ffor al this world as by my Iugement. And syn ther helpeth non auisement. To letten it lat it passe out of mynde. And lat vs shape a bettre wey to fynde.	1296 Now herkenyth me / as ye han vndirstonde My wendlyng graunted / is / by parlement So ferforth that it may not be wyth-stonde For al thyss worlde / as by my Iugement And syn ther helpith non A-visement As in thyss cas / lat dryue it outh of mynde And lat vs fonde / a bettyr way to fynde	1296
(187)	(187)	(187)	
The soth is this / that twynnynge of vs tweyne. wol vs disease and cruelich anoye. But hym bihoueth som tymen han a peyne. That serueth loue / if þat he wol han Ioye. And syn I shal no ferther out of Troye. Than I may ride ayein on half a Morwe. It oughte lasse causen vs to sorwe.	1303 The soth is the twynnynge of vs tweyne. [fol. 112v] wol vs disease and cruelich anoye. But hym byhoueth som tymen han a peyne. That serueth loue if that he wol haue Ioye. And syn I shal no ferther out of Troie. Than I may ride aȝeyn on half a morwe. It oughte lesse causen vs to sorwe.	1303 To sothe is that / the [t]wynnyng of vs tweyne Ful cruelly / oure hertiis wolde a-noye But hym be-houyth / som tymen to haue a peyne That serueth loue / of he wolde haue Ioye And syn I shal / no ferther outh of Troye Than I may Ryde / ayen in halfe a morowe hit oughte the lasse / to causyn vs to sorwe	1303
(188)	(188)	(188)	
So as .I. shal nat so ben hid in Muwe. That day by day myn own herte deere. Syn wel ye wot þat it is now a truwe. Ye shal ful wel al myn estat Iheere. And or þat trewe is don I shal ben heere. And thus han ye bothe Antenor Iwonne. And me also / beth glad now yif ye konne.	1310 So as .I. shal not so ben hid in muwe. That day by day myn owne herte deere. Syn wel ȝe woot that it is now a trewe. ȝe shal ful wel al myn estat yheere. And er that trewe is doon I shal ben heere. And thanne haue ȝe both Antenore ywonne. And me also beth glad now if ȝe konne.	1310 Syn that I shal not / so be hidde in mewe That day by day / myn one hert dere Considereth now / that tymen it is of trewe Ye may not faille / of myn estat to-here Or that trew be don I shal ben here And thus haue ye / bothe Antenor y-wonne And me Also / beth glade now yif ye konne	1310
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.	CORPUS, CAMB.	HARLEIAN 1239	

(189)

And think right thus Criseide is now agon. [fol. 87 b] 1317
 But what she shal come hastely ayein.
 And whanne alas / by god¹ lo right anon. ^{1 over erasure}
 Or dayes .x. that dar I safly seyne. 1320
 | And thanne at erst shal ye ben so feyne.
 That we shul enremo to geddere dwelle.
 That al this world ne myght oure Ioye telle. 1323

(190)

I sei þat often ther as we ben now.
 That for the beste oure conseil for to hide.
 Ye spekyn naught with me nor I with yow.
 In fourtenyght / ne se yow go ne ride.
 May ye naught x dayes thanne abide.
 ffor myn honour in swich an auenture.
 Iwys ye mowen ellis lite endure.

(191)

• Ye knowe ek how þat al my kynne is heere.
 • Only / but yif it my fader be.
 • And ek myn oothre thinges al Ifeere
 And namely my dere herte ye.
 whom þat I nolde leuen for to se.
 ffor al this world as muche as it hath space.
 Or elles se ich neuer Ioues face.

(192)

• Why trowe ye my fader in this wyse.
 • Coneytith so to se me but for drede.
 • List in this town þat folkes me despise.
 • Bycause of hem / for his vnhappy dede.
 what wot my fadir what lyf þat I lede.
 ffor yif he wiste in Troye how wel I fare.
 Vs nedest for my wendyng naught to care.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(189)

And thenk right thus Criseyde is now agon.
 But what she shal come hastiliche aȝeyn.
 And whanne alas lo right anon.
 Er dayes ten this dar I saufly seyn.
 And than at erste shal we be so feyn.
 So as we shal to gideres euere dwelle.
 That al this world ne myghte oure blisse telle.

(190)

I se that ofte tyme there as we ben now.
 That for the beste oure counseyl for to hide.
 ȝe spek nat with me nor I with ȝow.
 In fourtenyght ne se ȝow go ne ride.
 May ȝe naught ten dayes thanne abide.
 ffor myn honour in swich an auenture.
 Iwys ȝe mowen ellis lite endure.

(191)

Ye knowe ek how that al my kynne is heere.
 But if that onliche it my fader be.
 And ek myn oother thynges alle yfeere.
 And namelicke my deere herte ȝe.
 whom that I nolde leuen for to se.
 ffor al this world as wyde as it hath space.
 Or ellis se iche neuere Ioues face.

(192)

Whi trowe ȝe my fader in this wise. [fol. 113 a]
 Coneyteth to se me but for drede.
 Lest in this town that folkes me despise.
 Bycause of hym for his vnhappy dede.
 what woot my fader what lif that I lede.
 ffor if he wiste in Troie how wel I fare.
 Us nedeth for my wendyng naught care.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(189)

And thynke Ryght thus / Creseide is now agon
 But what she shal / come soone a-yein
 And whanⁿ alas / by gode Ryght a-non
 Or dayes ten / thys / saufly dar I seyne
 And that at erst / shal ye ben so fayne
 That I may haue / a liberte to dwelle
 That al thyss worlde / ne cowde our Ioyes telle

(190)

I seen) that often / ther as We be Ryght now [leaf 45] 1324
 Of pourviaunce / our' counsel for' to hide
 Ye speke not with me / nor' I with you
 In fourtenyght / ne see you goo ne Ryde
 May ye nought tenⁿ / dayes thanⁿ abyde
 For mynⁿ honour^r / in swych an Aventure
 Ye mowen elles / y-wys / litel endure

(191)

ȝe knownen eke wele / that al mynⁿ kynd is here 1331 ·
 Al holy but yf it my fadyr^r bee ·
 And eke mynⁿ other^r thinges / al in fere ·
 A namly my dere hert yee 1334
 whom I not leue for to see
 For al thyss worlde / as brode As it hath space
 And elleys come I neuer oute of thyss place 1337

(192)

Why gesse ye / my fadyr in thyss wyse
 Couseiteth so to see / me but for drede
 lest in thyss tovne / that folkes me despice
 Be cause of hym / that doonⁿ hath suche a dede
 For what woote ye / what lyue ys that I lyde
 And yf ye wyst/ in Troye how wel I fare
 Vs nedylth not for my wendyng^r for to care 1344

HARLEIAN 1239

(193)

- Ye sen þat every day ek moore and moore.
- Men trete of pees and it suposid is.
- That men¹ the queene Eleyne shal restore.
^{over erasure}
- And grekys vs restoren þat is mys.
- So though ther nere confort non but this.
- That men purposen pes on every side.
- Ye may the better at ese of herte abide.

1345 1348 1351

(194)

[fol. 88 a]

- ffor yif þat it be pees myn herte deere.
- The nature of the pees mot nedes dryue.
- That men moste entrecommen Ifeere.
- And to and fro ek ride and go as blyue.
- Al day as thikke as ben flen from a hyue.
- And euery wight han liberte to bleue.
- wher as him liste / the bet withouten leue.

1352

(195)

- And though so be þat pees ther may be non.
- Yit hidre / though ther neuere pees ne weere.
- I moste come / for whider shuld I gon.
- Or how meschaunce shulde I dwellen there.
- Among the men of armes euere in feere.
- ffor which so wysly god my soule rede.
- I kan nat sen wherof ye shulden drede.

1359

(196)

- Haue here another wey yif it so be.
- That al this thing ne may yow nat suffise.
- Mi fader as ye knownen wel parde.
- Is olde / and elde is ful of couetise.
- And I right now haue fownden al the gyse.
- withouten net / wherwith I shal hym hente.
- And herkeneth how yif þat ye wol assente.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(193)

þe sen that every day ek more and more.
Men trete of pees and it supposid is.
That men the queene Eleyne shal restore.
And grekys vs restoren that is mys.
So though ther nere confort non but this.
That men purposen pes on every syde.
þe may the bettre at ese of herte abyde.

1345

1348

1351

(194)

ffor if that it be pees myn herte deere.
The nature of the pees moot nedes dryue.
That men moost entrecounen yfcere.
And to and fro ek ride and gon as blyue.
Alday as thikke as been flean from an hyue.
And euery wight han liberte to bleue.
where as hym liste the bet withouten leue.

1352

1355

1358

(195)

And though so be that pees ther may be non.
þet hidre though ther pees neuere ne were.
I moste come for whider sholde I gon.
Or how meschaunce sholde I dwelle there.
Among the men of armes euere in feere.
ffor which as wisly god my soule rede.
I kan nat sen wherof þe sholden drede.

1359

1362

1365

(196)

Haue here another wey if it so be.
That al this thyng ne may ȝow nat suffise.
My fader as þe knownen wel parde.
Is olde and elde is ful of coueytise.
And I right now haue founden al the gise.
withouten nette wherwith I shal hym hente.
And herkeneth now if that þe wol assente.

1366

1369

1372

CORPUS, CAMB.

(193)

þoc seen eke that every day more and more
Men) trete of pees./ And it supposed is
That men the quene Eleyne shal Restore
And greykys Repairen / that is mys
So though ther confort non but thys
That men supposen / pees on every syde
Ye may the bettur / At ese of hert Abyde

1345

1348

1351

(194)

And yf that it bee / pees my dere hert
The nature of thyss pees most nedys dryue
That men must entercomme in-fere
And to and fro / Ryde eke And goo as blyue
As thykke al day / as been flean from an hyue¹ [MS. lyue]
And every wight haue lyberty to be-leue
where as hym best lyst wyth-oute leue

1352

1355

1358

(195)

And yf it so be / that pees ther may be non
Yit hidre though pees / ther never were
I mooste come / or whider shulde I good
Or how myschaunce / shulde I dwelle dere
In hoste amonge / the grekys euer in fere
hit nyl not bee / and gode soo wysly Rede
My soule / as ye haue cause noon to drede

1359

1362

1365

(196)

Haue here a noiter cause yf it so bee
That of al thy thing / ne can not you souifice
My fadir as ye knownen wel parde
Is wolde / and olde is ful of couetise
And I Ryght now / haue founde a new gyse
wyth-oute nette / wherwyth I shal hym hente
And herkenyth now / yif that ye wyl Assente

1366

1369

1372

HARLEIAN 1239

(197)

Loo Troilus men seith þat harde it is.
 The wolf ful and the whether hool to haue.
 This is to seyn þat men ful ofte Iwys.
 Mote spenden part the remanuant for to sauе.
 ffor ay wþt gold men may the herte graue.
 Of hym þat set is vpon coueteise.
 And how I meene .I. shal it yow deuyse,

(198)

The moeble which þat I haue in this town.
 Vnto my fader shal I take and seye.
 That right for trist and for sauacion.
 It sent is from a frend of his or tweye.
 The which frendes feruentliche hym preye.
 To senden aftir more and þat in hie.
 whil þat this town stant thus in Iupartie.

(199)

And þat shal ben a huge quantite. [fol. 88 b] Thus shal I seyn is / but lest it folk espide.
 This may be sent by no wight but by me.
 I shal ek shewen hym yif pees bitide.
 what frendes þat I haue on euery side.
 Toward the court / to don the wrathe pace.
 Of Priamus / and don hym stonde in grace.

(200)

So what for o thing / and for oother sweete.
 I shal hym so enchaunte with my sawes.
 That right in heuene his soule shal he mete.
 ffor al appollo and or his clerkes lawes.
 Or Calkulyng auailleth thre hawes.
 Desir of gold shal so his soule blonde,
 That as me list .I. shal wele make a ende.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(197)

Lo Troilus men seyn that ful harde it is. [fol. 118 b] The wolf ful and whether hool to haue.
 This is to seyn that men ful ofte Iwys.
 Mote spenden parte the remenant for to sauē.
 ffor ay wþt gold men may the herte graue.
 Of hym that set is vpon coueytise.
 And how I mene .I. shal it yow deuyse.

(198)

The moeble which that I haue in this town.
 Unto my fader shal I take and sey.
 That right for trust and for sauacion.
 It sent is from a frende of his or tweye.
 The which frendes feruentliche hym preye.
 To senden after more and that in hie.
 whil that this town stant thus in Iupartie.

(199)

And that shal ben an huge quantite.
 Thus shal I seyn and that his cowarde herte.
 Made hym amys the goddes texte to glose.
 When he for fered out of Delphos sterte.
 And but I make hym soon to conuertere.
 And don my rede withInne a day or tweye.
 I wol to yow oblige me to deye.

1394

[Stanzas 200-202 not in C. C. C. MS.]

1397

1400

CORPUS, CAMB.

(197)

But dere Troilus / men seyn that harde it is
 The wol ful / and wheither hole to haue
 This is / to seyn / that men ful ofte ywys
 Mote spende part / the Remenant to save
 For ay wþt golde / men may theret grave
 Of hym that sette is / vpon couetyse
 And how I meene / I shal you it devise

1373
 1376
 1379

(198)

The moeble wych / that I haue in thyss towν
 Vnto my fadyr / shal I take and sey
 That Ryght for trust and saluacion
 hit seyt is from a frende of hys or twey
 The wych frende besly hym gan preye
 To sende Aftyr more and that in hie
 while that thyss towν / stant thus in Iupartie

1380
 1383
 1386

(199)

And that shal bee / an huge quantite [leaf 45, back] Thus shal I sey / lest folk it espide
 Thys may be sent / by none but me
 I shal eke wele / shewe hym yif pees bytyde
 What frendes / that I haue on euery syde
 To doo the wrathe / of pryamis to passe
 Towardys hym / and don hym stonde in gracie

1387
 1390
 1393

(200)

Soo what for oo thing and for other swete
 I shal hym soo / enchaunte with my sawes
 That Ryght in heven / hys soule shal he mete
 For al Appollo / or hys clerkys lawes
 Or calculating / availeth not thre hawes
 Desire of golde / shal hym soule blonde
 That as me lyst / I shal wele make ande ende

1394
 1397
 1400

HARLEIAN 1239

F F

(201)
 And yif he wolde aught by his sort it preue.
 Yif þat I lye / in certein I shal fonde.
 Destourben hym and plukke hym by the sleue.
 Makynge his sort / or beryn hym on honde.
 He hath nat wel the goddes vndirstonde.
 ffor goddes spekyn in amphilogies.
 And for a soth they tellen .xx. lyes.

1401
1404
1407

(202)
 Ek drede fond first goddes I. suppose.
 Thus shal I seyn / and ek his coward herte.
 Made hym amys the goddes text to glose.
 whan he for fered out of delphos sterte.
 And but I make hym soone to conuerte.
 And don my red withInne a day or tweye.
 I wil to yow oblige me to deye.

1408
1411
1414

(203)
 And trewelisch is writen wel I fynde.
 þat al this thing was seide of good entente.
 And þat hir herte trewe was an kynde.
 Towardis hym / and spak right as she mente.
 And þat she sterf for wo neygh whan she wente.
 And was in purpos euere to ben trewe.
 Thus writen they þat of hir werkes knewe.

1415
1418
1421

(204)
 • These Troilus with herte and eris spradde. [fol. 89 a] 1422
 • Herde al this thing deuysen to and fro.
 • And verraylich hym semed þat he hadde.
 • The selue wit / but yit to lete hir go.
 His herte mys foryaf hym ~~wroten~~ al the gyse.
 But fynaly he gan his herte ~~wroten~~ hente.
 To tristen hir / and took it for the bes.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(203)
 And treweliche as writen wel I fynde.
 That al this thyng was seyde of good entente.
 And that hire herte trewe was and kynde.
 Towardes hym and spak right as she mente.
 And that she starf for wo neigh whan she wente.
 And was in purpos euere to be trewe.
 Thus writen they that of hire werkes knewe.

(203)
 1415 And trewly I wrytte as I fynde
 That al thys she seyd / of gode entent
 And that hir hert / trewe was [and] kynde
 1418 Towardes hym / and spake Ryght as she ment
 And that she starf nye / for who whan that she went
 And was in purpos / euer for to be trewe
 1421 Thus wryten thou / that euer the Iestes knewe

(204)
 This Troilus with herte and eris spradde.
 Herde al this thyng deuysen to and fro.
 And verreliche it semed that he hadde.
 The selue wit but zet to late hire go.
 His herte mys forzaf hym euere mo.
 But fynaly he gan his herte wreste.
 To trusten hir and took it for the beste.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(201)
 Now yf he wolde ought / by hys shorte it preve
 Yif thys be les / certeine I shal fonde
 Distourben hym / and plucke hym by the sleue
 In myddys hys werk / or bcre hym fast on honde
 That he hath not / the goddes vndirstonde
 For goddes speken / in Amphilogies
 And for oo sothe / they tellen tweynty lyes

1401
1404
1407

(202)
 Eke drede fonde goddes / I suppose
 Thus shal I seyn / and that is coward herte
 Made hym a-mys / the goddes texte to glose
 Whan he from Delphos / to the grekyng sterte
 And but I make hym / sone to conuerte
 And doo my Rede / wyth-in day or tweynd
 I wyl to you / oblyge me for to deyne

1408
1411
1414

(203)
 1415 And trewly I wrytte as I fynde
 That al thys she seyd / of gode entent
 And that hir hert / trewe was [and] kynde
 1418 Towardes hym / and spake Ryght as she ment
 And that she starf nye / for who whan that she went
 And was in purpos / euer for to be trewe
 1421 Thus wryten thou / that euer the Iestes knewe

(204)
 1422 Thys Troilus / wyth eres and hert y-sprade
 herde al thys thinge / devisen to and fro
 And verayly hym semede that he hadde
 1425 The same witte / but yit to let hyr goo
 hys hert mys / foryaf hym euermoo
 But fynaly / he gan hys hert wrest
 1428 To trusten hir / And toke hit for the best

HARLEIAN 1239

(205)

- ffor which the grete furie of his penaunce.
- was queynt w^t hope and therw^t hem bitweene.
- Bygan for Ioye thamourouse daunce.
- And as the briddes whan the sonne is shynne.
- Deliten in hir song in leuis greene.
- Right so the wordes þat they spake Ifeero.
- Delited hem / and made hir hertes cleere.

(206)

- But natholes the wendynge of Criseide.
- ffor al this world ne may out of his mynde.
- ffor which ful ofte ful pitousliche hir preide.
- That of hir heste he myght hir tewe fynde.
- And seid hir certes yif ye ben vnkynde.
- And but ye come at day set into Troye.
- Ne shal I neuere haue heele honour ne Ioye.

(207)

- ffor also sothe as sonne vprist a morwe.
- And god so wisly thow me woful wrechhe.
- At reste bryng^e / out of this cruel sorwe.
- I. wil my self sle yif þat ye drecche.
- But of my deth though litel be to recche.
- Yit or þat ye me causen so to smerte.
- Dwel rather her myn owene deere herte.

(208)

- ffor trewely myn owne lady deere.
- The sleightes yit þat ich yow heire stere.
- fful shaply ben to faillen alle Ifere.
- And thus men seith þat oon thinketh the beere.
- But al another thinketh his ledere.
- Yowr sire is wise / and seid is out of drede.
- Men may the wyse atrenne and naught atrede.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(205)

- 1429 ffor which the grete furie of his penaunce. [fol. 114a] was queynt with hope and therwith hem bitwene.
- Bigan for Ioie thamourouse daunce.
- 1432 And as the briddes whanne the sonne is shene.
- Deliten in hire songe in leues grene
- Right so the wordes that they spake yfeere.
- 1435 Delited hem and made hire hertes clere.

(206)

- 1436 Tut natholes the wendynge of Criseyde.
- ffor al this world may nat out of his mynde.
- ffor which ful ofte he pitously hire preye.
- 1439 That of hire heste he myghte hire trewe fynde.
- And seyde hire certes if þe be vnkynde.
- And but þe come at day sette into Troye.
- 1442 Ne shal I neuere haue heele honour ne Ioye.

(207)

- 1443 ffor also soth as sonne vprist o morwe.
- And god so wisly thow me woful wrechhe.
- To reste bryng^e out of this cruel sorwe.
- 1446 I. wol my seluen slo if that þe drecche.
- But of my though litel be to recche.
- þet er that þe me causen so to smerte.
- 1449 Dwelle rather here myn own swete herte.

(208)

- 1450 ffor trewely myn owne lady deere.
- The sleightes þet that I haue herde ȝow stere.
- fful shaply ben to faylen alle yfeere.
- 1453 ffor thus men seyth that on thenketh the beere.
- But al another thenketh his ledere.
- ȝoure syre is wys and seyde is oute of drede.
- Men may the wise atrenne and naught atrede.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(205)

- 1429 The wych the grete furye of hys penaunce Was queynt w^t hope / and therwyth hem betwene
- Be-gan for Ioye / thamarouse daunce
- And as the birdes / whan the sone is shyne
- Deliten in hyr songe / a-monge the leues grene
- Ryght soo the wordes / that they spoken in fere
- Delited hem / and hir hertis clere

(206)

- 1436 But nathles / thys wendynge of Crescide For al thyss worlde / ne may oute of hys mynde
- For qwyck ful ofte / he pitously hir preye
- That of hir heest he myght her trewo fynde
- And seide certes yif ye be vnkynde
- And but ye come / at the day sette in Troye
- Shal I n̄uer / as in thyss worlde haue Ioye

(207)

- 1443 For Also sothe / as sonne vpryst on morowe And gode soo wylsy / thou me wooful wrechhe
- To reste bryng^e / oute of thyss cruel sorow
- I wyl my selfew [ale] / yf that ye drecche
- But of my deth / though litel be to Recche
- Yit or that ye me causyn^e so to smerte
- So Dwellen here / myn one dere hert

(208)

- 1450 For trewly / myn one lady dere [leaf 46] The sleightes yit / that I haue herde you stere
- Ful shaply bee / to faille al in fere
- For thus men seyn^e / that oon thinketh the bere
- But al another / thenkyth the leedere
- Your fadry' ys wyse / and seide is oute of drede
- Men may the wyse / oute-Renne but not oute-Ryde

HARLEIAN 1239

(209)

It is ful hard to halten vnespied.
 Byfore a crepil for he can the craft.
 Yowre fader is in sleyght as Argus eyed.
 ffor al be þat his moeble is hym birafit.
 His olde sleighete is yit so with hym laft.
 Ye shal nat blonde hym for your wommanhede.
 Ne feyne aright and þat is al my drede.

(210)

- I not yif pees shal euere mo bitide.
- But pees or no / for ernest ne for game.
- I. wote syn kalkas on the grekys syde.
- Hath oonys ben / and lost so foule his name.
- He dar no moore com her agayne for shame.
 ffor which þat wey for oughte I kan espie.
 To trusten on is but fantasie.

(211)

- Ye shal ek sen yowr fader shal yow glose.
 To ben a wyf and as he kan wel preche.
- He shal som greke so preyse and wel alone.
 That rauysshēn he shal yow with his speche.
 Or do yow don by force as he shal teche.
 And Troilus of whom he nyl haue routhe.
 Shal causeles so steruen in his trouthe,

(212)

And ouer al this yowr fader shal despise.
 Vs alle / and seyn this Cite nys but lorn.
 And þat the sege neuere shal arise.
 ffor why the grekys han it alle sworn.
 Til we be slayne / and down oure walles torn.
 And thus he shal yow with his wordes feere.
 That ay drede I þat ye wel bleuen there.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

(209)

[fol. 89 b]

1457 It is ful hard to halten vnespied.
 Byfore a Crepel for he kan the crafte.
 ȝoure fader is in sleight as Argus eyed.
 ffor Albe that his moeble is hym birafte.
 His olde sleighete is ȝet with hym lafte.
 ȝe shal nat blonde hym for ȝoure wommanhede.
 Ne feyne aright and that is al my drede.

(209)

1460 It is ful hard to halten vnespied.
 Byfore a Crepel for he kan the crafte.
 ȝoure fader is in sleight as Argus eyed.
 ffor Albe that his moeble is hym birafte.
 His olde sleighete is ȝet with hym lafte.
 ȝe shal nat blonde hym for ȝoure wommanhede.
 Ne feyne aright and that is al my drede.

(209)

1457 Hit is ful herde / to halten vn-Aspied
 Beffor A crepul / for he can the crafte
 Your fadry ys / in sleyght As Argus eyed
 For Al be that / hys moeble hym berafte
 Hys olde sleighete / is so yit so with hym lafte
 Ye shal not blonde hym / for your whomanhede
 Ne feyne a-Ryght / And that is al my drede

1457

(210)

1464 I not if pees shal euere mo bitide. [fol. 111 b]
 But pees or no for ernest ne for game.

I. woot syn Calkas on the grekys syde.
 Hath ones ben and lost so foule his name.
 He dar nomore come here ȝezyn for shame.
 ffor which that wey for ought I kan espie.
 To trusten on nys but a fantasie.

1464 I note yf pees / shal euer more betyde
 But pees or now / for ernest or for game

I woote syn Calcas / on the grekys syde
 hath onys ben / And lost soo foule hys name
 he dar no more come here aȝeyn for shame
 For wych that wey / for ought I can espie
 To trusten on / is but A fantasie

1464

(211)

1471 ȝe shal ek sen ȝoure fader shal ȝow glose.
 To ben a wif and as he kan wel preche.
 He shal som greke so preyse and wel allose.
 That rauysshēn he shal ȝow with his speche.
 Or do ȝow don by force as he shal teche.
 And Troilus of whom ȝe nyl han routhe.
 Shal causeles so steruen in his trouthe.

1471 ȝe shal eke seen / your fadry shal you glose
 To ben a wyf / And as he can wele preche
 he shal som greke / so preise And wel allose
 That Raviss you / he shal with hys speche
 Or doon you doon / by force As he shal teche
 And Troilus on hom / he wyl haue routhe
 Shal causeles soo / sterue in hys trouthe

1471

(212)

1478 And ouere al this ȝoure fader shal despise.
 Us alle and seyn this Cite nys but lorne.
 And that thassege neuere shal aryse.
 ffor whi the gekis¹ han it alle sworne. ^{1 sic}
 Til we be slayne an down oure walles torn.
 And thus he shal ȝow with his wordes feere.
 That ay drede I that ȝe wol bleuen there.

1478 And vndyr thys your fadry shal despise
 Vs alle / And sey thys Citee is but lorn
 And that siege / shal never a-ryse
 For why the grekys / haue it alle sworn
 Til whe be slain / And doon your walles torn
 And thus he shal you / wyth hys wordes feere
 That ay drede I. ye wyl beleuen there

1478

CORPUS. CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(213)

Ye shal ek sen so many a lusty knyght.
 Amonge the grekys ful of worthynesse.
 And ech of hem with herte wit and myght.
 To plesen yow don al his besynesse.
 That ye shul dullen of the rudynesse.
 Of vs sely Troians but yif routhe.
 Remorde yow / or vertu of your trouthe.

(214)

• And this to me so greuous is to thinke.
 And fro my brest it wol the soule rende.
 And dредles in me ther kan not synke.
 A good opnyoun yif þat ye wende.
 ffor why your fadrys sleighthe wol vs blende.
 • And yif ye gon as I haue told yow yore.
 • So think I nam but ded withoute moore.

(215)

ffor which with humble trewe and pitous herte.
 A thousand tymes mercy I yow preye.
 So reweth on myne asprie peynes smerte.
 • And doth somewhat as þat I shal yow seye.
 • And lat vs stele aweye bitwixe vs tweye.
 And think þat folye is whan men may chese.
 ffor accident is substance ay to leese.

(216)

I meene thus þat syn we mowe or day.
 • wel stele awey and ben togodir so.
 what wit were it to putten in assay.
 In cas ye sholden to your fadir go.
 Yif þat ye myghten come ayein or no.
 Thus mene I þat it were a grete folye.
 To putte þat sikernes in Iupartye.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(213)

þe shal ek seen so many a lusty knyghte.
 Amonge the grekys ful of worthynesse.
 And ech of hem with herte wit and myghte.
 To plesen ȝow don al his bisynesse.
 That ȝe shul dullen of the rudenesse.
 Of vs sely Troians but if routhe.
 Remorde ȝow or vertue of ȝoure trouthe.

(214)

And this to me so greouuse is to thynke.
 That fro my breste it wol my soule rende.
 Ne dredles in me ther may nat synke.
 A good opnyoun if that ȝe wende.
 ffor whi ȝoure fadres sleighthe wel vs shende.
 And if ȝe gon as I haue told ȝow ȝore.
 So thenk I nam but dede withoute more.

(215)

ffor which with humble trewe and pitous herte. [fol. 115 a]
 A thousand tymes mercy I ȝow preye.
 So rueth on myn asprie peynes smerte.
 1502 And doth somewhat as that I shal ȝow seye.
 And lat vs stele awey bitwixe vs tweye.
 And thynk that folye is whan man may chese.
 ffor accident his substancay to leese.

(216)

I mene thus that syn we mowe er day.
 wel stele awey and ben togidere so.
 what wit were it to putten in assay.
 In cas ȝe sholden to ȝoure fader go.
 If that ȝe myghten come aȝeyn or no.
 Thus mene I that were a grete folye.
 To putte that sikernes in Iupertie.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(213)

þe shal seen eke / so many a lusty knyght
 A-monge the grekys / ful of worthiness
 And eche of hem / with witte And herde of myght
 To plesen you / doon Al theyr besynesse
 That ye shal dullen / of the Rudnesse
 Of vs sely / Troyans but yf Ruthe
 Remorde you / or vertu of your trouthe

(214)

And thys to me / so grevous ys to thenke
 That from my brest / it wyl the soule Rende
 Ne dredles in me ther can not synke
 A gode opinion / if that ye wende
 For why your fadrys / sleighthes wyl vs shende
 And yf ye gon / as I haue tolde you yore
 So thenke I am / but dede with-oute more

(215)

For wych wyt humble trewe And pitous hert
 A thousand tymes / mercy I you prey
 Soo Rewyth on me Aspre peynes smerte
 And doth somwhat / as that I shal you sey
 And lete vs stele / A-wey by-twix vs twey
 And thenke that folye is / syn man may chese
 For Accident / his substance for to lese

(216)

I meen thus / that sithen we mow or' day
 wel stele a-way and be to-godur so
 what witte where it to putte in assay
 In cas ye shulden / to your fadry goo
 yif that ye myght / come ayein or noo
 Thus meen I / that it were a grete folye
 To putte that sikernes in Iupardie

HARLEIAN 1239

<p>(217)</p> <p>And vulgarly to spekyn of substaunce. Of tresour / may we bothe with vs leede. Inogh / to lyue in honour and pleasaunce. Til into tyme þat we shal be dede. And thus we may eschuen al this drede. for euerich other wey ye can recorde. Myn herte Iwys may therwith nat acorde.</p>	<p>1513 And vulgarly to spoken of substaunce. Of tresour may we bothe with vs ledē. Inough to lyue in honour and plesaunce. Til into tyme that we shal ben dede. And thus we maye eschuen al this drede. For euerich other wey þe kan recorde. Myn herte ywys may therwith naught acorde.</p>	<p>(217)</p> <p>1513 And vulgar[ly] to spoken of substance [leaf 40, back] 1513 Of tresour may we / bothe with vs ledē Y-nogh to lyue in honour And pleasaunce 1516 Tyl vnto tyme // we shal be dede And thus we may / eschuen al the drede For every other way / ye kan Recorde Myn hert y-wys / may therwyth not accorde 1519</p>
<p>(218)</p> <p>And hardly ne dredeth no pouerte. ffor I haue kyn and frendes elliswhere. That though we comen in oure bare sherte. Vs sholde neither lakken golde ne gere. But ben honured whil we dwelten theirc. And go we anon / for as in myn entente. Thise is the beste yif þat we¹ wol assente. ^{sic} 1526</p>	<p>1520 And hardly ne dredeth no pouertee. For I haue kyn and frendes elleswhere. That though we comen in oure bare sherte. Us shold neyther lakken gold ne gere. But ben honured while we dwelten there. And go we anon for as in myn entente. This is the beste if that þe wolle assente.</p>	<p>(218)</p> <p>1520 And hardly / ne dredyth no pouerte For I haue kyn / and frendes ellyswere That whe thogh comen in your bare sherte Vs shulde noither lake / golde ne gere But be honoured / while that we dwelled there Anon goo we forth in myn entente Thys ys the best/ yf that ye wyl Assente 1526</p>
<p>(219)</p> <p>Criseide hym with a sik right in this wyse. [fol. 90 b] 1527 Answered / Iwys my deere herte trewe. we may wele stèle away as ye deuyse. And fyndyn swich vnthrifte weyes newe. But aftirward ful soore it wol vs rewe. And helpe me god so at my mooste nede. As causeles ye suffren al this drede.</p>	<p>1527 Criseyde with a sike right in this wise. Answerde ywys my deere herte trewe. we may wele stèle away as þe deuyse. And fynden swich vnthrifte weyes newe. But afterward ful soore it wol vs rewe. And helpe me god so at my mooste nede. As causeles þe suffren al this drede.</p>	<p>(219)</p> <p>1527 Crescide wyth a syke Ryght in thyss wyse Answerd ywys / my dere hert trewe whe may stèle A-way as ye devise 1530 Or fynde suche vnthrifte weys newe But Aftyrward it wolde ful sore vs Rewe And helpe me gode / so at my most nede 1533 As causeles ye souffren al thyss drede</p>
<p>(220)</p> <p>ffor thilke day þat I for cherysshynge. Or drede or fadir / or for oother wyght. Or for estat / delite / or for weddynge. Be fals to yow my Troilus my knyght. Saturnes daughter Iuno thorwgh hir myght. As wood as Athamante do me dwelle. Eternalisch in Stix the put of helle.</p>	<p>1534 ffor thilk day that I for cherisynge. [fol. 115 b] Or drede of fader or for any other wight. Or for estat delit or for weddynge. Be fals to þow my Troilus my knyght. Saturnes daughter Iuno thorough hire myght. As wood as athamante do me dwelle. Eternalich in stix the put of helle.</p>	<p>(220)</p> <p>1534 For thylke day . that I for cherysshynge Or for drede of fadry / or other wyght Or of estate / delite or for weddyng 1537 Be false to you / my Troilus my knyght Saturnus daughter Iuovo thorogh hyr myght As wode as Athemante do me dwelle 1540 Eternally in Stix / the pitte of helle</p>
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.	CORPUS, CAMB.	HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

223

(221)

And this on euerich god celestial,
 I swere it yow / and ek on iche goddesse.
 On euery nimphe and deyte infernal.
 On satiry and fauny moore and lesse.
 That halue goddes ben on wildernessee.
 And antropos my thred of lyf to breste.
 Yif I be fals / now trowe me yif yow leste.

(222)

And thow Symoys þat as an arwe cleere.
 Thorwgh Troye ay rennest downward to the see.
 Ber witnesse of this word þat seide is heere.
 That thilke day þat ich vntrewe be.
 To Troilus myn owene herte fre.
 That thow retorne bakward to thy welle.
 And I with body and soule synke in helle.

(223)

But þat ye speke alwey thus for to go.
 And leten al your frendes god forbeede.
 ffor any womman þat ye sholde so.
 And namely syn Troye hath now swiche nede.
 Of help / and ek of on thing taketh heede.
 yif this were wist my lyf lay in balaunce.
 And your honour / god shild vs fro meschaunce.

(224)

And yif so be þat pees hereaftir take. [fol. 91 a] 1562
 As alday happith aftir angur game.
 why lord the sorwe and wo ye woldem¹ make. ^{sic}
 That ye ne dorste come ayein for shame.
 And or þat ye Iuparten so your name.
 Beth naught to hastif in this hoote faare.
 ffor hastif man ne wanteth neuere care.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

1541

1544

1547

And thus on euery god celestial.
 I swere it ȝow and ek on ech goddesse.
 On euery Nymph and deite infernal.
 On satiry and fawny more and lesse.
 That halue goddes ben of wildernessee.
 And Attrapos my thred of lif to breste.
 If I be fals now trowe me if ȝow teste.

(221)

(222)

(223)

1541

1544

1547

And thys on every gode celestiel
 I swere it you / And eke And ech godesse
 On euery Nymph / And dette infernal
 On satry And fawny / more And lesse
 That half goddes / ben of wyldernesee
 And Attrapos / my thredle of lyf to breste
 yif I be false / now trowyth me yf you lyste

(221)

1541

1544

1547

And thou Symoys / As an arow clere
 Thorogh Troye Ay Reinesdowndward to the see
 Bere wttenesse of thys worde / that seide is heere
 That ylke day / that I vntrew bee
 To troilus / myn one hert free
 That you Retourne / bacward to thy welle
 And I wytth body / And soule synke in-to helle

(222)

1548

1551

1554

But that ye speke / alwy thus for to goo
 And letten alle / your frendes gode forbade
 For any woman / that ye shulde doo so
 A[nd] namly whyle Troye hathe suche nede
 Of helps / And eke of oo thing take hede
 yif thys were wyst / my lyf lay in balance
 And your honour / gode shield vs fro myschance

(223)

1555

1558

1561

But that ȝe speke awey thus for to go.
 And leten alle ȝoure frendes god forbade.
 ffor any woman that ȝe sholden so.
 And namly syn Troye hath now swich nede.
 Of help and ek of o thyng taketh hede.
 If this were wist my lif lay in balaunce.
 And ȝoure honour god shilde us fro meschaunce.

(224)

And if so be that pees heere after take.
 As alday happeneth after anger game,
 whi lord the sorwe and wo ȝe wolden make.
 That ȝe ne dorste come aȝeyn for shame.
 And er that ȝe Iuperten so ȝoure name.
 Beth naught to hastif in this hoote fare.
 ffor hastif man ne wanteth neuere care.

CORPUS, CAMB.

1562

1565

1568

And yf so bee / that pees herafter take
 As alday happenith / aftyr Angur game
 why lorde the woo / and sorwe wolden make
 That ye ne durst / come a-ȝeyn for shame
 And or ye empeirerid soo your name
 Beth not to hasty / in thy hote fare
 For hasty man / wanted neuere care

1562

1565

1568

HARLEIAN 1239

(225)

- What trowen ye the people ek al aboute.
- wolde of it seye / it is ful light tarede.
- They wolden seyn and swere it out of dout.
- That loue ne drof yow naught to do this dede.
- But lust voluptuous / and coward drede.
- Thus were al lost Iwys myn herte deere.
- Yowr honour which þat now shyneth so cleere.

(226)

- And also thinketh on myn oneste.¹ ¹ originally honesty; the h is erased. 1576
- That floureth yit / how foule I sholde it shende.
 - And with what filthe it spotted shold be.
 - | yif in this forme I sholde with yow wende. 1579
 - Ne though I lyue le vnto the wordes² ende. ²sic
 - My name sholde I neuere aȝeynard wynne.
 - Thus were I lost / and þat were routhe and synne. 1582

(227)

- | And forthy sle with resoun al this heete.
- Men seyn the suffrant ouercomth pard.
- Ek whoso wol han lef / he lef mot leete.
- Thus maketh vertu of necessite.
- By pacience / and think þat lord is he.
 - Of fortune ay / þat naught wol of hir rechche.
 - And she ne daunteth ne wight but a wrechche.

(228)

- And tristeth this þat certes herte sweete.
- Or phebus sustur lucyna the sheene.
- The lyoun passe out of this ariete.
- I wil ben here withouten any weene.
 - I meene as help me Iuno heuenes queene.
 - The tenth day / but yif þat deth masayle.
 - I wil yow sen withouten any faille.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

(225)

- 1569 What trowe ȝe the peple ek al aboute. [fol. 116 a] 1569
- wolde of it seye it is ful light tarede.
- They wolden seye and swere it out of dout.
- That loue ne drof ȝow naught to don this dede.
- But lust voluptuous and coward drede.
- Thus were al lost ywys myn herte deere.
- ȝoure honour which that now shyneth so cleere.

(226)

- And also thynketh on myn honeste.
- That floureth ȝet how foule I sholde it shende.
- And with what felthe it spotted sholde be.
- If in this forme I sholde with ȝow wende.
- Ne though I lyued vnto the werldes ende.
- My name sholde I neuere aȝeynard wynne.
- Thus were I loste and that were routhe and synne.

(227)

- 1583 And forthi sle with resoun al this hete.
- Men seyn the suffrant ouercomith pard.
- Ek whoso wol han lief he lief moot lete.
- Thus meketh vertue of necessite.
- By pacience and thynk that lord is he.
- Of fortune ay that naught wole of hire reecche.
- And she ne daunteth no wight but a wrechche.

(228)

- 1590 And trusteth this that certes herte swete.
- Er Phebus suster lucina the shene.
- The leoun passe out of this Ariete.
- I wol ben here withouten any wene.
- I mene as help me Iuno heuenes queene.
- The tenth day but if that deth messaile.
- I wol ȝow sen withouten any faille.

CORPUS, CAME.

(225)

- What trowe ye / the peple al a-loute
- Wolde of yt sey / it ys ful lygh to Rede
- They wohde sey / and swere it oute of dout
- That loue ne drof you / not to that dede
- But lust voluptuous / and coward drede
- Thus were al lost / y-wys myn hert dere
- Your honour / wych that shlyneth now so clere

1569 .
1572 .
1575 .
1576 .
1579 .
1582 .
1583 .
1586 .
1589 .
1590 .
1593 .
1596 .

(226)

- 1576 And Also thynketh ond myn honeste [leaf 47]
- That floureth yit / how foule I shulde it shende
- And wyt that filthe / spotted shulde it bee
- yif in thyss fourme / I shulde forth wyt you wende 1579 |
- Ne thogh I lyued vnto the worldes ende
- My name shulde I [not] / . ayenward wynne
- Thus were I lost / And that were Rothe And synne 1582

1576 .
1579 .
1582 .
1583 .
1586 .
1589 .
1590 .
1593 .
1596 .

(227)

- 1583 And forthy slee wyth Reason al thys hete
- Men seyn the soufrant / ouercometh pard
- Eke [who]so wele have / leef he moote lete
- Thys makyth vertue of necessete
- Be pacient/ and thenke / that lord is he
- Of fortune Ay / that noght wyl of hyr Reche
- And she ne daunteth / nothing' but a wreche

1583 |
1586 .
1589 .
1590 .
1593 .
1596 .

(228)

- 1590 And trusteth thus / tlat certes hert swete
- Or Phebus suster / lucina the shene
- The lyoun passe / oute of hys ariete
- I wyl ben here / wythoute drede or wene
- I meen as help me Iuuo heuenes queene
- The tenth day / but yf dethe massaila
- I wyl you seen / wythoute aȝy faille

HARLEIAN 1239

(229)

- And now so this be sothe quod Troilus.
- I shal wel suffre vnto the tenthē day.
Syn þat I se þat nedē it moot be thus.
- But for the loue of god yit if it be may.
So lat vs stolen pryuylich away.
- ffor euere in oon as for to lyue in reste.
Myn herte seth þat it wol be the beste.

[fol. 91 b]

1597

(229)

- And now so this be soth quod Troilus.
- I shal wel suffre vnto the tenthē day.
Syn that I se that nedē it mot be thus.
- But for the loue of god if it be may.
So late vs stolen priuelich away.
- ffor euere in oon as for to lyue in reste.
Myn herte seyth that it wol be the beste.

1600

1603

(229)

- And now so thys be trewe quod troilus
- I shal welle souffre vn-to the tenthē¹ day
Syn that I see / that nedys it must be thus
- But for the loue [of] gode yf it be may
So lete vs stèle pryulye away
- And euer in oon / as euer to lyue in Reste
Myn hert seith / that it wyl be the beste

Troilus

[fol. ms. x]

•

1600

Creseide

(230)

- O mercy god what lyf is this quod she.
- Allas ye sle me thus for verray teene.
- I se wel now þat ye mystrusten me.
ffor by your wordes it is wel Iseeene.
Now for the loue of Cinthea the sheene.
- Mistrust me naught thus causeles for routhe.
Syn to be trewe I haue yow plighe my trouthe.

[fol. 116 b]

1604

(230)

- O mercy god what lif is this quod she.
- Allas þe sle me thus for verray tene.
I se wel now that þe mystrusten me.
ffor by þoure wordes it is wel yseen.
Now for the loue of Cinthia the sheene.
- Mistrusteth me naught thus causeles for routhe.
Syn to be trewe I haue þow plighe my trouthe.

1607

1610

- O mercy gode / what lyue is thys quod she
- Allas ye slee me thus for verray tene
- I see wyl now / that ye mystrusten me
- For by your' wordes / it is ful wyl y-seen
- Now for the loue of Cinthea the sheme
- Mistruste me not / thus causeles for Routhe
- Syn to be trewe / I haue you plighe my trouthe

1604

•

1607

1610

(231)

- And thinketh wel þat somtyme it is wit.
- To spende a tyme / a tyme for to wynne.
- Ne parde lorn am I nat fro yow yit.
Though þat we ben a day or two atwynne.
Drif out the fantasies yow withInne.
And trusteth me / and leueth ek your sorwe.
Or her my trouthe I wil nat lyue til morwe.

1611

1614

1617

(231)

- And thynketh wel that som tyme it is wit.
- To spende a tyme a tyme for to wynne.
Ne parde lorn am I naught fro þowȝit.
Though that we ben a day or two atwynne.
Drif out tho fantasies þowȝ withInne.
And trusteth me and leueth ek þoure sorwe.
- Or here my trouthe I wol naught lyue tyl morwe.

1611

1614

1617

(231)

- And thynketh wel somtyme it is witte
- To spende a tyme / A tyme for' to wynne
- Ne parde lorn I nam not fromd you yit
- Thogh that we bee / a day or two a twynne
- Dryue oute your' fantasie / you wythinne
- And truste me / and leue eke your sorow
- Or here my trouthe / I wyl not lyue to-morow

1611

•

1614

1617

(232)

- ffor yif ye wiste how score it doth me smerte.
- Ye wolde cesse of this / for god thow woost.
- The pure spirit wepit in myn herte.
- To sen yow wepen þat I loue moost.
And þat I mot gon to the grekys oost.
Ye nere it þat I wiste remedie.
To come ayen / right here I wolde dye.

1618

1621

1624

(232)

- ffor if þe wiste how score it doth me smerte.
- þe wolde cesse of this for god thow woste.
The pure spirit wepeþ in myn herte.
- To se þowȝ wepen that I loue moste.
And that I mot gon vnto the grekys ooste.
þe nere it that I wiste remedie.
- To come aȝeyn right here I wolde dye.

1618

1621

1624

(232)

- For yf ye wiste / he sore it dothe me smerte
- Ye wolde cese of thys / for gode thou woost
- The pure spirit / wepit in my hert
- To se you wepen / that I loue moost
- And that I moot / goon to the grekys hoste
- Ye ner' it that / I wist Remedie
- To come a-ȝen / Ryght here I wolde deye

1618

•

1621

1624

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

G G

(233)

- But certes I am nat so nyce a wight.
- That I ne kan ymaginen a way.
- To come ayein þat day þat I haue hight.
ffor who may holde a thing þat wol awey.
Mi fadir naught for alle his queynte play.
And by my thift my wendyng oute of Troye.
Another day shal torné vs alle to Ioye.

(234)

- fforthi with alle myn herte I yow biseke. [fol. 92 a] 1632
- Yif þat yow liste don aught for my preyere.
- And for þat loue which þat I loue yow eke.
That or þat I departe fro yow heire.
That of so good a confort and a cheere.
I may yow sen / þat ye may bryngē at reste.
Myn herte which þat is a¹ point to breste. ^{over erasure.} 1638

(235)

- And ouer al this I prey yow quod she tho.
Myn owne hertes sothfaste suffisaunce.
Syn I am thy al hool withouten mo.
That whil þat I am absent no plesaunce.
Of oother / do me fro yowr remembrance.
ffor I am euere a gast / forwhi men reede.
That loue is thing / ay ful of bisy drede.

(236)

- ffor in this world ther lyueth lady non.
Yife þat ye were vntrewe as god defende.
That so bitreised were or wo bigon.
As I þat al trouthe in yow entende.
And douteles yif þat I oother wende.
I ner but dede / and or ye cause fynde.
ffor goddes loue / so beth me naught vnykynde.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

(233)

- 1625 But certes I am naught so nyce a wight.
That I ne kan ymaginen a wey.
To come ayein that day that I haue hight.
ffor who may holde a thing that wole awey.
My fader naught for al his queynte pley.
And by my thift my wendyng oute of Troie.
Another day shal torné vs alle to Ioye.

(234)

- 1632 fforthi with al myn herte I ȝow biseke.
If that ȝow list don ought for my preyere.
And for that loue which that I loue ȝow eke.
That er that I deporte fro ȝow here.
That of so good a confort and a cheere.
I may ȝow sen that ȝe may bryngē at reste.
Myn herte which that is o poyn̄t to breste.

(235)

- 1639 And ouere al this I prey ȝow quod she tho. [fol. 117 a] 1639
Myn owene hertes sothfast suffisaunce.
Syn I am thy al hole withouten mo.
1642 That whil that I am absent no plesaunce.
Of oother do me fro ȝoure remembrance.
ffor I am euere agast forwhi men rede.
1645 That loue is thyng ay ful of bisy drede.

(236)

- 1646 ffor in this world ther lyueth lady non.
If that ȝe were vntrewe as god defende.
That so bitraised were or wo bigone.
1649 As I that alle trouthe in ȝow entende.
And douteles if that ich other wende.
I ner but dede and er ȝe cause fynde.
ffor goddes loue so beth me naught vnykynde.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(233)

- 1625 But certes I am not so nyce A wyght
That I ne can / ymagin a way
To come a-yen / that day that/ I haue hyght
For' who may holde / A thing that wyl away
My fady' nought / for al is queynt play
And by my thryfte / my wendyng outh of Troye
A-noither day shal turne vs al to Ioye

1625 .
. .
1628 .
1631 .

(234)

- 1632 For-thy wyth al my hert I you beseche
Yif that you lust / doon ought At my prayer'
And for that loue / wych that I loue you eke
1635 That or' I depart / from you here
And of so gode / A comfort and a chere
I may you seen / that ye may bringe at Reste
1638 Myn hert wych / that is poyn̄t to breste

1632 .
. .
1635 .
1638 .

(235)

- 1639 And ouer' Al thyſ I pray you quod she tho [fol. 47, b.k.] 1639 .
Myn one hertiſ sothfast souffiance
Syn I am yowres / al hole wyt̄h-oute moo
1642 That whyle I am Absent no plesance
Of other' woman / do me from your Remembrance
For' I am euer a-gast/ for-why men' Rede
1645 That loue is thing ay ful of besy drede

1639 .
1642 .
1645 .

(236)

- 1646 For in thyſ worlde / ther' lyueth lady non
yif that ye were vntrewe as gode defende
That so be-trayſed wher' / or' whoo beegon
1649 As I that all trothe in you entende
And dredles / yf that I other' wende
I ner but dede / And her' ye cause fynde
1652 For goddys loue / so bethe me [not] vnykynde

HARLEIAN 1239

1646 .
1649 .
1652 .

(237)

To this answerde Troilus and seide.
 Now god to whom ther nys no thought Iwryc.
 Me glade / as wis I neuere vnto Criseide.
 Syn thilk day I saught hir first with eye.
 was fals / ne neuere shal til þat I dye.
 At shorte wordes wel ye may me leue.
 I kan no more / it shal ben fownden at preuc.

(238)

Gramercy good myn Iwys quod she.
 And blisful venus lat me neuere sterue.
 Or I may stonde of plesaunce in degré.
 To quyte hym wel / þat so wel kan deserue.
 And whil þat god my wit wel me conserue.
 I shal so don so trewe I haue yow fownde.
 That ay honour to meward shal rebounde.

(239)

for trusteth wel þat yowr estat real. [fol. 92 b]
 Ne veyn delite / nor oonly worthynesse. [*In marginis: ludus ad honorem Maritis*]
 Of yow in warre or tourney Marcial.
 Ne pompe array / noblaij nor ek richesse.
 Ne made me to rewe on yowr destresse.
 But moral vertu grownded vpon trouthe.
 That was the cause I first hadde on yow routhe.

(240)

Ek gentil herte and manhod that ye hadde.
 And that ye hadde as me thought in despit.
 Euery thing þat sowned into badde.
 As rudynesse and poeplish appetit.
 And þat yowr resoun bridlit yowr delite.
 This made abouen euery creature.
 That I was yowre and shal whil I may dure.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(237)

To this answerde Troilus and seye.
 Now god to whom ther nys no cause ywrye.
 Me glad as wys I neuere vnto Criseyde.
 Syn thilk day I saught hire first with ye.
 was fals ne neuere shal til that I dye.
 At shorte wordes wel þe may me leue.
 I kan na more it shal be founde at preue.

(238)

Grant mercy goode myn Iwys quod she.
 And blisful venus lat me neuere sterue.
 Er I may stonde of plesaunce in degree.
 To quyte hym wel that so wel kan deserue.
 And while that god my wit wol me conserue.
 I shal so don so trewe I haue ȝow founde.
 That ay honour to meward shal rebounde.

(239)

for trusteth wel that ȝoure estat roiale.
 Ne veyn delite nor only worthiness.
 Of ȝow in warre or tourney Marciale.
 Ne pompe array nobleye or ek richesse.
 Ne made me to rewe on ȝoure destresse.
 But moral vertu grounded vpon trouthe.
 That was the cause I first hadde on ȝow routhe.

(240)

Eke gentil herte and manhode that ȝe hadde. [fol. 117 b] 1674
 And that ȝe hadde as me thought in despit.
 Euery thyng that sounded into badde.
 As rudenesse and poeplish appetit.
 And that ȝoure resoun bridlede ȝoure delit.
 This made abouen euery creature.
 That I was ȝoure and shal while I may dure.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(237)

To thys Answered Troilus and seide
 Now gode to whom / ther is no thing ywys
 Me glade as wys / I neuere but Cresseide
 Syn thylke day / I saw hir first with eye
 was false / ne never shal tyl that I dye
 At short wordes / wel ye may me leue
 I can no more / it shal be founde at preve

(238)

Graunt mercy god myn Iwys quod she
 And blisful venus / lat me newer sterue
 Or I may stonde / in plesaunce or degree
 To quite hem wele / that so wel can deserue
 And while that god / my witte wylle conserue
 I shal don soo / I haue yow trew so founde
 That ay myn honour to meward shal Rebounde

(239)

For trusteth wele / that your estat Ryal
 Ne veyn delite / nor oonly worthiness
 Of you in were / or tourney marcial
 Ne pompe Aray / noblesse nor' eke Rychesse
 Ne made me to Rewe / on' your' distresse
 But moral vertu / grounted vpon trouthe
 That was the cause / I first had on' you Routhe

(240)

Eke gentyl hert / and manhode that he hade
 And that he hade / as me thought in despite
 Euery thing that sovnd in-to badde
 As Rudenesse And peplysshi appetite
 And that your' Reson vndelith your' delite
 This made a-bouen / euery creature
 That I was your' / and shal whyl I may duro

HARLEIAN 1239

(241)

. And this may lenghte of yeris naught fordo.
 . Ne remuable fortune deface.
 But Iuppiter þat of his myght may do.
 The sowrful to be glad / so yiuē vs grace.
 Or nyghtes x̄. to meten in this place.
 So þat it may yowre herte and myn suffise.
 And fare now wel / for tyme is þat ye rise.

(242)

. But after þat they longe Ipleyned hadde.
 | And ofte kist and streyte in armes folde.
 | The day gan rise and Troilus hym cladde.
 | And rewfully his lady gan byholde.
 As he þat felte dethes cares colde.
 | And to hir grace he gan hym recomaunde.
 wher hym was wo this holde I no demaunde.

(243)

ffor mannes hed ymaginen ne kan.
 Nentendement considere or tonge telle.
 The cruel peynes of this woful man.
 That passen euyer torment down in helle.
 ffor when he saugh þat she ne myght dwelle.
 which þat is soule out of his herte rente.
 withoute moore out of the chaumbre he wente.

Explicit liber quartus.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK IV.

(241)

1681 And this may lengthe of þeres naught fordo.
 Ne remuable fortune deface.
 But Iuppiter that of his myght may do.
 The sorwful to be glad so ȝeue vs grace.
 Or nyghtes ten to meten in this place.^[1 MS. page]
 So that it may ȝoure herte and myn suffise.
 And fareth now wel for tyme is that ȝe rise.

(242)

1688 And after that they longe ypleyned hadde.
 And ofte ykyst and streite in armes folde.
 The day gan rise and Troilus hym cladde.
 And rowfullich his lady gan byholde.
 As he that felte dethes cares colde.
 And to hir grace he gan hym recomaunde.
 wher he was wo this holde I no demaunde.

(243)

1695 ffor mannes hed ymaginen ne kan.
 Nentendement considere or tonge telle.
 This cruele peynes of this sorwful man.
 That passen euyer torment down in helle.
 ffor whan he saugh that she ne myght dwelle.
 which that his soule out of his herte rente.
 withouten more out of the chaumbre he wente.

Explicit Liber Quartus.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(241)

1681 And thys may lenghe / of yeres not for-doo
 Ne Remuable / fortune deface
 But Iupiter / that of hys myght may doo
 The sorwful to be glade / so yeue vs grace
 Or nyghtes ten / to meten in thyss place
 Soo that it may your hert [and] myn souifice
 And far' now wele / for tyme is that ye Ryse

1681 .

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1684

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1687

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1688

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1691

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1694

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1695

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1698

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1701

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(242)

1688 But Affyr' that they longe pleyned hadde
 And ofte ykyst / and streyght in Armes holde
 The [day] gan Ryse / and Troilus hym cledde
 And Rewfully / hys lady can beholde
 As [he] that felte / dethes cares colde
 And to hir grace / he gan hym recommande
 Wher hym was woo / thyss holde I no demande

1688 .

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1691

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1694

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(243)

1695 For manes heda / ymagyn ne kan
 Nentendement considered / or tonge telle
 The cruel peynes / of thyss woeful man
 That passon euyer torment doon in helle
 For whan he saw / she ne myght dwelle
 whiche that hys soule / oute of hys body Rente
 wyth-oute more oute of the chaumbre went

1695 .

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1698

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1701

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Incipit Liber. quintus.

(1) (*Proem*)

Aprochen gan the fatal destyne. [fol. 93 a] [*Teseide* IX. i.]
 That Ioues hath in dispositioun.
 And to yow angry parcas sustrein iij.
 Commytteth to don execucion.
 ffor which Criseid moste out of the town.
 And Troilus shal dwellen forth in pyne.
 Til lathesis his thred no lengere twyne.

(2) (*The Story*)

The goldtressed phebus heught on lofte.
 Thries hadde al with his bemes cleene.
 The snowes molte / and zephirus as ofte.
 Ibrought aysin the tendre leues greene.
 Syn þat the sone of Ecuba the queene.
 Bigan to loue hir first for wham his sorwe.
 was al þat she departe sholde amorwe.

(3)

fful redy was at pryme diomede.
 Criseid vnto the grekis oost to leede.
 ffor sorwe of which she felte hir herte bleede.
 As she þat nyste what was best to redee.
 And trewely as men in bookys redee.
 Men wiste neuere womman han the care.
 Ne was so loth out of a town to fare.

(4)

This Troilus withouten reed or lore.
 As man þat hath hisse Ioyes ek forlore.
 was waytinge on his lady euere moore.
 As she þat was the sothfast crop and more.
 Of al his lust / or Ioyes hir before.
 But Troilus now farewel al thy Ioye.
 ffor shalton neuere sen hire eft in Troye.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

Incipit Liber. Quintus.

(1) (*Proem*)

A Prochen gan the fatal destyne. [fol. 118 b] [*Teseide* IX. i.]
 That Iovys hath / in dispositioun.
 And to you Angry / parcas Sustren thre
 Commytteth to doon execucion.
 For wych Creseyde / mote oute of the towne
 And Troilus shal dwelle forthe in peyne
 Tyl lathesys hys threde / no lenger' twyne

(2) (*The Story*)

The goldtressed Phebus heigh on lofte. [fol. 119 a] [*Teseide* II. i.]
 Thries hadde al with his bemes clere.
 The snowes molte and zepherus as ofte.
 Ibroughte aȝeyn the tendre leues grene.
 Syn that the sone I Troilus of Ecuba the queene.
 Bigan to loue hire first for whom his sorwe.
 was al that she deperte sholde amorwe.

(3)

fful redy was at prime Diomede.
 Criseide vnto the grekis oost for to lede.
 ffor sorwe of which she felt hir herte blede.
 As she that nyste what was best to rede.
 And trewely as men in bokes rede.
 Men wiste neuere womman han the care.
 Ne was so loth out of a town to fare.

(4)

This Troilus withouten reed or lore.
 As man that hath hisse Ioyes eke forlore.
 was waytyng on his lady euere more.
 As she that was sothfast crop and more.
 Of al his lust or Ioyes heretofore.
 But Troilus now far wel al thi Ioi.
 ffor shalton neuere sen hire eft in Troie.

CORPUS, CAMB.

[BOOK V.]

(1) (*Proem: as the last Stanza of Book IV.*)

Prochen gan / the face of destyne [l. 48] [*Teseide* IX. i.]
 That Iovys hath / in dispositioun.
 And to you Angry / parcas Sustren thre
 Commytteth to doon execucion.
 For wych Creseyde / mote oute of the towne
 And Troilus shal dwelle forthe in peyne
 Tyl lathesys hys threde / no lenger' twyne

Explicit .ij. pars. V. Libri.

(2) (*The Story*)

T He goldetressed Phebus Hyght on lofte [*Teseide* II. i.] 8
 Thryes hade / al wyth hys bemes clere
 The snowes molte / And Ziphirus as ofte
 I-brought a-yen / the tendre leues grene 11
 Syn that the sone / of Ecuba the quene
 Began loue hir first / for' whom hys sorowe
 was al that she depart shulde on morowe 14

(3)

Ful Redy was at pryme dyomede
 Creseide vnto / the grekys hooste to lede
 For sorow of wych / she felt hir hert blede
 As she that nyst / what was best to Rede
 Aud trewly as men in bokes Rede
 Men wist neuer' woman haue the care
 Ne was so lothe / oute of the towne to fare

(4)

Thys Troylus wyth-oute Rede or lore
 As man that hath hisse Ioyes eke for-lore
 was waiting on / hys lady euermore
 As she that was / sothfaste Rote and more
 Of al hys lust / Ioyes eke byfore
 But Troilus farwel / now al thy ioye
 For' shalt thou neuer see hyr este in Troye

HARLEIAN 1239

(5)

- Soth is þat whil he bood in this manere
- He gan his wo ful manly for to hide.
- That wel vnnethe it sene was in his cheere.
- But at the yate ther she sholde out ride.
with certein folk he houed his tabide.
- So wo bigon / al wolde he naught hym pleyne.
- That on his hors vnneth he sat for peyne.

(6)

- ffor ire he quok / so gan his herte gnawe. [fol. 98 b]
- whan Diomede on his hors gan hym dresse.
- And seid vnto hymself this ilke sawe.
- Allas quod he thus foul a wretchednesse.
why suffre ich it / why nyl it ich redresse.
- were it nat bet atony for to dye.
- Than euere moore in langour thus to drye.

(7)

- Why nyl I make atony riche and poore.
- To han Inoght to doone or þat she go.
- why nyl I bryng al Troye vpon a roore.
- Why nyl I slen this Diomede also.
- | why nyl I rather with a man or two.
- Stele hir awey / why wol ich this endure.
- | why nyl ich helbyn to myn owne cure.

(8)

- But why he nolde don so fel a dede.
- That shal I seyn / and why hym liste it sparre.
- He hadde in herte alweyes a manere drede.
- Liste þat Criseide in rumour of this fare.
- Sholde han ben slain / lo this was al his care.
- And ellis certein as I seide yore.
- He hadde it don withouten wordes moore.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(5)

- 29 Soth is that while he bood in this manere.
- He gan his wo ful manly for to hide.
- That wel vnnethe it sene was in his chere.
- 32 But at the yate ther she sholde out ride.
with certeyn folk he houed hire tabide.
- So wo bigon al wolde he naught hym pleyne.
- 35 That on his hors vnneth he sat for peyne.

(6)

- 36 ffor Ire he quoook so gan his herte gnawe.
whan Diomede on hors gan hym dresse.
- And seide to hymself this ilke sawe.
- 39 Allas quod he thus foule a wrecchednesse.
whi suffre ich it whi nyl ich it redresse.
- were it nat bet atones for to dye.
- 42 Than euere more in langour thus to crye.

(7)

- 43 Whi nyl I make atones riche and pore. [fol. 119 b]
- To haue Inough to doone er that she go.
- why nyl I bryng al Troie vpon a roore.
- 46 Whi nyl I slen this Diomede also.
why nyl I rather with a man or two.
- Stele hire away whi wol I this endure.
- 49 whi nyl I helpen to myn owen cure.

(8)

- 50 But why he nolde don so fel a dede.
- That shal I seyn and whi hym liste it sparre.
- He hadde in herte alweyes a manere drede.
- 53 List that Criseide in rumour of this fare.
- Sholde han ben slain lo this was al his care.
- And ellis certeyn as I seyde ȝore.
- 56 He hadde it don withouten wordes more.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(5)

- 29 Sothe is whyle he abode in thy manere
he gan hys woo / ful manly for' to hide
- That wel vnneth hit seen was in hys chere
- 32 But at the yate / there she shulde oute Ryde
wyth certain folk / he houed his to abide
- Soo woobegon / al wolde hym not pleyne
- Than on hys hors / vnneth he sate for' peyne

(6)

- 36 For' Ire he quoke / so gan hys hert to gnawe
whan Diomede / on hors gan his distresse
- And seide vnto / hym-self thys Ilke sawe
- Allas quod he / thus foule a wrecchelnesse
Why souffre I hit / why nyl not I hit Redresse
- Wore it not bette / at onys for' to dye
- Than euermore / in langour thus to drye

(7)

- 43 Why nyl I make it / onys Ryche or poure
To haue ynogh / to doon or that she goo
- why nyl I bringe / al Troye vpon a Rore
- 46 Why nyl I slee / thys Dyomede also
Why nyl I Rather' wyth a man or two
- Stele hyr awey / why wyl I thus endure
- 49 Why nyl I helpe / to myn one cure

(8)

- 50 But Why he nolde / doo so felle a dede [leaf 48, back]
- That shal I seyn / and why hym lyst sparre
- he hade in hert alway a maner drede
- lest that Creseide / in Rumour of thys fare
- Shulde haue be slain / loo thys was of hys care
- And elles certeine as I seyde yore
- he hade hit doon / wythoute wordes more

HARLEIAN 1230

(9)

Criseide whan she was redy to ride.
fful sorwfully she sighte and seide allas.
But forth she mot for aught þat may bitide.
Ther nys no oother remedy in this cas.
And forth she rit ful sorfullische a pas.
what wonder is though þat hir soore smerte.
whan she forgoth hir owene deere herte.

(10)

- This Troilus in wise of curtasie.
- with hauk on honde / and with a huge route.
- Of knyghtes / rod and dide hir compaygne.
- | Passyng al the valeye fer withoute.
- And forther wolden han ridden oute of doute.
- | fful fayn / and wo was hym to gon so soone.
But tornen he moste / and it was ek to doone.

(11)

- And right with þat was Antenor Icome. [fol. 94 a]
- Out of the grekes oost / and euery wight.
- was of it glade / and seide he was welcome.
- And Troilus / al nere his herte light.
- | He peyned hym with al his ful myght.
Hym to withholde of wepyng at the leeste.
And Antenor he kiste and made feest.

(12)

- And therewithal he moste his leue take.
- | And caste his eye / vpon hir pitously.
- And nere he rod his cause for to make.
- To take hir by the honde al sobrely.
- And lord so she gan wepyn tendirly.
- And he ful softe and sleyghly gan hir seye.
- Now hold your day and doth me nat to deye.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(9)

Criseyle whan she redy was to ride.
fful sorwfully she sighte and seyde allas.
But forth she moot for aught that may bitide.
And forth she rit ful sorwfully a pas.
Ther is non other remedie in this cas.
what wonder is though that hire sore smerte.
whan she forgoth hire owen swete herte.

(10)

This Troilus in wise of curteysie.
with hauke on honde and with an huge route.
Of knyghtes rood and did hire companye.

Passyng al the valeye fer withoute.
And ferther wolde han ridden oute of doute.
fful fayn and wo was hym to gon so sone.
But tornen he moste and it was ek to done.

(11)

And right with that was Antenor yeome.
Out of the grekis ooste and euery wight.
was of it glade and seyde he was welcome.

And Troilus al nere his herte light.
He peyned hym with al his fulle myght.
Hym to withholde of wepyng atte leeste.
And Antenor he kiste and made feste.

(12)

And therewithal he moste his leue take. [fol. 120 a]

And caste his eye vpon hir pitously.
And neer he roode his cause for to make.

To take hir by the honde al sobrely.
And lord so he gan wepen tendirly.
And he ful softe and sleighly gan hir seye.
Now holde ȝoure day and do me nat to deye.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(9)

CRESEYDE whan that / she was Redy to Ryde
Ful sorrowfully she syght and seyde allas
But forthe she moste / for aught that may betyde
And forthe she went / ryght soberly a pas
Ther is non other Remedy in thy cas
what wonder is / thogh she sore smerte
whan she forgoth / hir one dere herte

(10)

Thys Troilus in wise of curtesie
wyth hauke on honde / and with a huge Route
Of knygftes Rode / and did hir companye

Passing Al the wey / fer' wyth-oute
And further' wolde / haue Ryden' oute of doute
Ful fayn / and woo was hym to goo so soone
But turne he muste / and eke it was to doone

(11)

And Ryght wyth [that] was Antenor I-come
Oute of the grekys hoste / and euery wyght
was of it glade / And seide he was welcome

And Troilus / al ner' his hert lyght
he peyned hym / wyth al is ful myght
Hym to wyth-olde / fro weping At the leste
And Antenor he kyssed and made feste

(12)

And herwythaule / he muste hys leue take
And caste hys eye / vpon hyr pitously
And ner he Rode / and gan hym cause make

To take hyr by the hande / al sobrely
And lorde soo she can wepe tendirly
And he ful softe / and slyghly gan hir seye
Now holde your' day / and doo me not to deye

HARLEIAN. 1239

(13)

With that his courser torned he aboute.
 with face pale / and vnto Diomede.
 No word he spak ne non of al his route.
 Of which the sone of Tideus tooke heede.
 As he þat koude more than the crede.
 In swich a craft / and by the reyne hir hente.
 And Troilus to Troye homwarde he wente.

(14)

This Diomede þat ledde hir by the bridell.
 whan þat he saught the folke of Troye aweye.
 Thoughte al my labour shal nat ben on ydel.
 yif þat I may for somewhat shal I seye.
 ffor at the worste / it may yit shourt oure weye.
 I haue herd seyd ek tymes twytes xij.
 He is a fool þat wol foryete hymselue.

(15)

But nathelē thus thoughte he wel Inoght.
 That certeinlich I am aboute naught.
 yif þat I speke of loue or make it thought.
 ffor douteles yif she haue in hir thought.
 Hym þat I gesse he may nat ben Ibrought.
 So soone awey / but I shal fynde a meene.
 That she nat wite as yit shal what I meene.

(16)

This Diomede as he þat koude his good. [fol. 94 b]
 whan tyme was / gan fallen forth in speche.
 Of this and þat / and axed why she stood.
 In swich disease / and gan hir ek biseche.
 That yif þat he encresce myght or eche.
 with any thing / hir ese þat she sholde.
 Comaunde it hym / and seide he don it wolde.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

(13)

85 **W**ith that his courser torned he aboute.
 with face pale and vnto Diomede.
 No word he spak ne non of al his route.
 88 Of which the sone Diomede of Tideus took hede.
 As he that koude more than the Crede.
 In swich a craft and by the reyne hire hente.
 91 And Troilus to Troie homward he wente.

(14)

92 **T**his Diomede that ledde hire by the bridel.
 whan that he saugh the folke of Troie aweye.
 Thoughte al my labour shal not ben in Idel.
 95 If that I may for somewhat shal I say.
 For at the werste it may yet shorte oure weye.
 I haue herde seyd ek tymes twytes twelue.
 98 He is a fool that wole forȝete hymselue.

(15)

99 **B**ut nathelē this thoughte he wel ynough.
 That certeynlich I am aboute nought.
 If that I speke of loue or make it tough.
 102 ffor douteles if she haue in hire thought.
 Hym that I gesse he may nat ben ybrought.
 So soon awey but I shal fynde a meene.
 105 That she naught wite as yet shal what I mene.

(16)

106 This Diomede as he that koude his good.
 whan this was don gan fallen forth in speche.
 Of this and that and axed whi she stode.
 In swich disease and gan hire ek biseche.
 That if that he encresce myght or eche,
 with any thyng hire ese that she sholde.
 Comaunde it hym and seyde he don it wolde.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(13)

85 **W**yth thys hys courser / tourned he A-boute
 with face pale / And vnto Dyomed
 No worde he speake / ne non of al hys Route
 88 Of wych the sone of Thyeus toke hede
 As he that cowde / more than the crede
 I swych a crafte / And by the Reyne hir' hente
 91 And Troilus homward / to Troye wente

85 .
 .
 .
 88 .
 91

(14)

92 **T**hy Dyomede that ladde hyr' by the brydyl
 whan that he saught / the folke of Troye away
 Thought al my labour / shal not ben in Idel
 95 yf that I may / for' somewhat shal I say
 For' At the worst / it may hit short your' way
 And eke I haue / herde sey tymes twelue
 98 he is A foule / that ay foryeteth hym-selue

92
 .
 .
 95
 98

(15)

99 **B**ut nathelē thys thought he wele ynoghi
 That certainly / I am but nocht
 yif that I speke of loue / or' make it tongh
 102 For' douteles yf she haue / in hir' thought
 hym that I gesse / he may not be wrought
 So soone Away / but I shal fynde a meen
 105 That she nat wit / As yit shal what I meen

99
 .
 .
 102
 105

(16)

106 **T**hy Dyomede / as he that cowde hys gode
 whan tyme was / gan falle forthe in speche
 Of thys and that / and axed why she stode
 I swyche disease / and gan) hir eke besoche
 That yf that he / encrcen) myght or' ecche
 wyth any thinge / hir ese ande that she wolde
 112 Comande it hym / and seide he doon) it wolde

106
 .
 .
 109
 112

HARLEIAN 1239

(17)

ffor trewelisch he swor hir as a knyght. 113
 That ther nys thing / with whiche he myght hir ples.
 That he nyl don his herte and al his myghte.
 To don it / for to don hir herte at ese. 116
 And preyde hir she wolde hir sorwe apose.
 And seide Iwys we grekys kan haue Ioye.
 To honowren yow as wel as folk of Troye.¹ 1-1 honouren—Troye over erasure.

(18)

He seide ek thus / I wot yow thinketh straunge.
 No wonder is / for it is to yow newe.
 Tha queyntaunce of thise Troians to chaunge.
 ffor folk of Grece þat ye neuere knewe.
 But wolde neuere god / but yif as trewe.
 A grek ye sholde amoneg vs al fynde.
 As any Trojan es / and ek as kynde.

(19)

And by the cause I swer yow right lo now.
 To be your frend and helply to my myght.
 And for that moore aquaintance ek of yow.
 Haue ich had / than another straunger wight.
 So fro this forth I prey yow day and nyght.
 Comandeth me how soore þat me smerte.
 To don al þat may like vnto your herte.

(20)

And that ye me wolde as youre brother trete.
 And takith naught / my frenshipe in despit.
 And though yowr sorwes ben for thinges grete.
 Not I nat why / but of on moore respite.
 Myn herte hath for tamende it gret delit.
 And yif I may yowr harmes nat redresse.
 I am right soory / for yowre heuynesse.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(17)

ffor treweliche he swore hire as a knyght. [fol. 120v] 113
 That ther nas thyng with which he myghte hire ples.
 That he nolde don his peyne al his myghte.
 To don it for to don hire herte an ese. 116
 And preyde hire she wolde hire sorwe apese.
 And seide Iwys we Grekis kan haue Ioye.
 To honouren ȝow as wel as folk of Troie. 119

(18)

He seyde ek thus I woot ȝow thynketh straunge.
 Ne wonder is for it is to ȝow newe.
 Tha quayntaunce of thise Troians to chaunge.
 ffor folk of Grece that ȝe neuere knewe.
 But wold neuere god but if as trewe.
 A greke ȝe sholde amoneg vs alle fynde.
 As any Trojan is and ek as kynde.

(19)

An by the cause I swore ȝow right lo now.
 To ben ȝoure frende and helply to my myght.
 And for that more aquayntaunce ek of ȝow.
 Haue ich hadde than another straunger wight.
 So fro this forth I pray ȝow day and nyght.
 Comaundeth me how soore that me smerte.
 To don al that may like vnto ȝoure herte.

(20)

And that ȝe me wolde as ȝoure brother trete.
 And taketh naught my frenschyp in despite.
 And though ȝoure sorwes be for thynges grete.
 Not I nat whi but oute of more respite.
 Myn herte hath for tamende it grete delite.
 And if I may ȝoure harmes nat redresse.
 I am right sory for ȝoure heuynesse.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(17)

For truly he seyde / And swore hir As A knyght [leaf 40] 113
 That ther nas thing / with wych he myght hir ples
 That he nyl doon his hert and al his myght
 To doon it for to doon hir hert an ese 116
 And preyd hir she wolde / hir hert Appese
 And seyd ywys / we grekys can haue Ioye
 To honour you / as wel as folk of Troye 119

(18)

he seyde eke thus / I wote ye thinke straunge 120
 No wonder is / for that is you newe
 Thacquayntance of thys Troians to chaunge
 For folke of grece / that yit ye never knewe 123
 But wolde nevere gode / but yif as trewe
 A greke a-monge / vs alle ye shulde fynde
 As Any Troyan / is and eke as kynde 126

(19)

And by that cause / I swere you Ryght loo now 127
 To bee your frynde / and helping to my myght
 And for that more / Acquayntance eke of you
 haue I hade / than A-nother straunge wyght 130
 So fro thys / forth / I pray you day and nyght
 Commandeth me how sore that it me smerte
 To doon al that / that may lyke to your herte 133

(20)

And that ye me wolde / as your brother trete 134
 And takyth not my frenschyp in despite
 And though your sorwes / ben for causes grete
 Ne wote I not why / but oute of more Respite 137
 Myn hert hath tamende it / grete delite
 And yf I may / your harmes not Redrease
 Than am I sory / for your hevinessse 140

HARLEIAN 1230

H H

(21)

ffor though ye Troians with vs grekis wrothe. [fol. 95 a] 141
 Han long Iben / alwey yit pard.
 O. god of loue in soth we seruen bothe.
 And for the loue of god my lady fre. 144
 whom so ye hate as beth nat wroth with me.
 ffor trewely ther kan no wyght yow serue.
 That half so loth yowre wraththe wolde deserue.

(22)

And nere it þat we ben so neyggt the tente.
 Of Kalkas / which þat sen vs bothe may.
 I wolde of this yow tella al myn entente.
 But this enselid til another day.
 yif me yowr honde I am and shal be ay.
 God help me so whil þat my lyf may dure.
 yowre owene abouen every creature.

(23)

Thus seide I neuere or now to woman born.
 ffor god myn herte as wysly glade so.
 I louede neuer womman her biforn.
 As paramours ne neuere shal no mo.
 And fore the loue of god beth naught my fo.
 Al kan I naught to yow my lady deere.
 Compleyne aright / for I am yit to leere.

(24)

And wondreth naught myn owene lady bryght.
 Though þat I speke of loue to yow thus blyue.
 ffor I haue herde or this of mony a wight.
 Hath loued thing he neuer say his lyue.
 Nor I nam nat of power for to stryue.
 Ayeins the god of loue / but hym obeye.
 I wol alwey / and mercy I yow preye.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

(21)

ffor though þe Troians with vs grekes wrothe.
 Han many a day ben alwey þet pard.
 O. god of loue in soth we seruen bothe.
 And for the loue of god my lady fre.
 whom so þe hate as beth nat wroth with me.
 ffor trewely ther kan no wyght ȝow serue.
 That half so loth ȝoure wratthe wold deserue.

(22)

And nere it that we ben so neigh the tente. [fol. 121 a] 148
 Of Calcas which that sen vs both may.
 I wolde of this ȝow telle al myn entente.
 But this enseled til another day.
 ȝeue me ȝoure honde I am and shal ben ay.
 God helpe me so while that my lyf may dure.
 ȝoure owene abouen euery creature.

(23)

Thus seyde I neuere er now to womman born.
 ffor god myn herte as wisly glade so.
 I loued neuer womman here biforn.
 As paramours ne neuere shal no mo.
 And for the loue of god beth nat my fo.
 Al kan I naught to ȝow my lady deere.
 Compleyne aright for I am ȝet to leere.

(24)

And wondreth naught myn owen lady bright.
 Though that I speke of loue to ȝow thus blyue.
 ffor I haue herde er this of many a wight.
 Hath loued thyng he neuere saigh his lyue.
 Ek I am nat of power for to stryue.
 Aȝeyns the god of loue but hym obeye.
 I wole alwey and mercy I ȝow preye.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(21)

For though the Troyans / with vs grekys wrothe 141
 haue ben many day / alwey yit pard.
 O gode of love / in sothe we seruen bothe
 And for the loue [of] gode my lady free 144
 whom so ye hate / and bethe not wrothe with me
 For truly ther can no wyght you serue
 That halfe so lothe / youre wrothe wolde deserue 147

(22)

And ner it that / we ben so nygh the tente 148
 Of Calcas wych that seyn vs bothe may
 I wolde you telle of thys al myn entente
 But that enseled / til a nother day
 yefe me your hande / I haue and shal ben ay
 Gode helpe me soo / while that my lyfe may dure
 your owne / abouen any creature 154

(23)

Thys seyde I neuer / or now to woman born 155
 For gode myn herte / as / wysly glade soo
 I loued neuer woman herbeforn
 As paramours / ne neuer shal no moo 158
 And for the loue of gode / beth not my foo
 Al can I not to you my lady dere
 Compleyne a-Ryght for I am yit to lere 161

(24)

And wondryth not¹ my lady bryght [¹ not overlined later.] 162
 Thogh that I speke of loue / to you thus blyue
 For I haue herd / or thys many a wyght
 hath loued thing/ he neuer saw hys lyue
 Nor I am not a power for to stryue
 A-yenst the gode / of loue but hym to obeye
 I wolde alwey / and mercy I you preye 168

HARLEIAN 1239

(25)

Ther ben so worthy knyghtes in this place.
And ye so fair / þat euerich of hem alle.
wol peynen hem to stonden in your grace.
But myght me so fair a grace falle.
That ye me for your servant wolde calle.
So lowghly ne so trewely yow serue.
Nil non of hem / as I shal til I sterue.

(26)

Criseide vnto this purpos lite answerde.
As she þat was with sorwe oppressed so.
That in effect she naught his tales herde.
But her and ther / now here a word or two.
Hir thought hir sorwful herte brast atwo.
ffor whan she gan hir fader fer espie.
wel neygh down of hir hors she gan to sye.

(27)

But natholes she thonked Diomed.
Of al his trauaile and his good cheere.
And þat hym liste his frendshipe hir to bede.
And she accepteth hit in good manere.
And wol do fayn þat is hym lef and deere.
And trusten hym she wolde and wel she myght.
As seide she and from hir hors shalighte.

(28)

Hir fadir hath hir in hise armes nome.
And xx tyme he kiste his daughter sweete.
And seide o. deere daughter myn welcome.
She seide ek she was fayn with hym to mete.
• And stood forth Muwet / mylde and mansuete.
But here I leue hir with hir fader dwelle.
And forth I wol of Troilus yow telle.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(25)

Ther ben so worthi knyghtes in this place.
And þe so fayre that euerich of hem alle.
wol peynen hym to stonden in your grace.
But myght me so faire a grace falle.
That þe me for your servant wolde calle.
So lowely ne so trewely þow serue.
Nil non of hem as I shal til I sterue.

(26)

Criseyde vnto that purpos lite answerde.
As she that was with sorwe oppressed so.
That in effect she naught his tales herde.
But her and ther now here a word or two.
Hire thoughte hire sorwful herte brast atwo.
ffor whan she gan hire fader fer espie.
wel neigh down of hire hors she gan to sye.

(27)

But natholes she thonketh Diomed.
Of alle his trauaile and his good cheere.
And that hym list his frendshipe hire to bede.
And she accepteth it in good manere.
And wol do fayn that is hym lief and dere.
And tristen hym she wolde and wel she myght.
As seyde she and from hire hors shalight.

(28)

Hire fader hathe hire in hise armes nome.
And twenty tyme he kiste his daughter swete.
And seyde o. deere daughter myn welcome.
She seyde ek she was fayn with hym to mete.
And stood forth muwet milde and mansuete.
But here I leue hire with hir fader dwelle.
And forth I wol of Troilus þow telle.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(25)

Ther ben so worthy / knyghtes in thy place
And ye so faire / that euerich of hem alle
wole peyne hym to stonde in youre grace
But myght me so faire a grace be-falle
That ye me for your servant wolde calle
So lowly ne so trewly you to serue
Nyl noon of hem / as I shal tyl I sterue

(26)

CREseide vnto that purpos lytel Answeerde [fol. 40, back]
As she that was / with sorow oppressed so
That in effect / she nougth hys tales herde
But here and there / now here A worde or two
Hir thought hir sorwful hert / brast on two
For whan she gan / hir fadres tent Aspie
whel nyghg down) / of hir hors she gan to sye

(27)

But natholes / she thanked Dyomed
Of al hys trauaille / and hys gode chere
And that hym lyst / hys frenchippe hir to bede
And she Accepted hit in gode manere
And wil doo fayn) / that hym ys leue an dere
And trusten hym / she wolde for wel she myght
As seide she / and from hir hors shalyght

(28)

Hir fadir hath hir / in his Arme nome
And twenty tyme / he kyste his daughter swete
And seide O daughter dere / myn welcome
She seide she was / glade with hym to mete
And stode forth / mewet And mansuete
But here I leue hir / with hir fadry' dwelle
And forthe I wole / of Troilus you telle

HARLEIAN 1239

- (29)
- To Troye is come this woful Troilus.
 - In sorwe / abouen alle sorwes smerte.
 - with felonⁿ look / and face dispitus.
 - The sodeynly down from his horse he sterte.
And thorwgh his Paleys with a swollen herte.
 - To chaumbre wente / of no wight took he heede.
 - Ne non to hym dar speke a worde for drede.

(30)

- And there hise sorwes þat he spared hadde.
- He yaf an issue large and deth he cride.
And in his throwes frenetik and madde.
He corseth Ioue / appollo and ek Cupide.
He corset Ceres / Bacus and Cipride.
His burthe / hymself / his fate and ek nature.
And sauе his lady euary creature.

(31)

- To bedde he goth and whieleth there and torneth. [fol. 96 a]
- In furie / as doston Ixion in helle.
And in this wyse / he neygh til day sciourneth.
But tho bigan his herte a lite vnsuelle.
Thorough teeris which þat gonnen vp to welle.
And pitously he cride vpon Criseide.
• And to hymself right thus he spak and seyde.

(32)

- | Where is myn owne lady lef and deere.
• wher is hir white brest wher is it where.
| where ben hir armes and hir eyen cleere.
That yisternyght this tyme with me weere.
• Now may .I. wepe allone many a teere.
• And graspe aboute I may but in this place.
• Sause a pilwe I fynde naught tenbrace.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

	(29)		(29)		(29)	
197	To Troie is come this woful Troilus.	[fol. 122 a]	In sorwe abouen alle sorwes smerte. with felon ⁿ look and face dispitous.	197	To Troie is comen / woeful Troilus In sorow allone / And sorowes smerte with felon ⁿ loke / and face dispotous	197 •
200	Tho sodeynly down from his hors he sterte. And thorough his paleis with a swollen herte.		To chaumbre he wente of notlyng took he hede.	200	Tho sodenly / dovn ⁿ from his hors he sterte And thugh his paleys / with a folowen herte To chaumbre went / of no wyght toke he hede	200 •
203	Ne non to hym dar speke a word for drede.			203	Ne noon ⁿ to hym / a worde dar speke for drede	203 •
			(30)		(30)	
204	And ther his sorwes that he spared hadde. He ȝaf an issue large and deth he cride. And in his throwes frenetik and madde.			204	And there hys sorowes / that he spared hadde He yauë hym yssue / large and dethe he cryede And in this sorowes / frantyk and made	204 •
207	He corseth Ioue Appollo and ek Cupide. He corset Ceres Bacus and Cipride. His burthe hymself his fate and ek nature. And sauë his lady euary creature.			207	[Omitted in Harl. 1239. No gap for it.] He cursed teres / bacbus and Cupide hys birth hym selfe / hys face and eke nature	
210				210	And sauë hys lady / euary creature	210
			(31)		(31)	
211	To bedde he gothe and weyleth ther and torneth. In furie as dothe he in helle.			211	To bedde he gothe / and weylleth there and turneth In furye as dothe / the Tucius in helle	211 •
214	And in this wise he neigh til day sciourneth. But tho bigan his herte a lite vnsuelle. Thorough teris which that gonnen vp to welle. And pitously he cride vpon Criseide.			214	And he thys wyse / nygħi to day sciourneth But tho began / hys hert a lite vnsuelle Thurgh terys / wych that gan ⁿ vp to welle And pitously he cryed vp-on) Creseyde	
217	And to hymself right thus he spak and seyde.			217	And tyl hym-selfe Ryght thus he speake & seide	217 •
			(32)		(32)	
218	Wher is myn owene lady lief and deere. wher is hire white brest wher is it where. wher ben hire armes and hire eyen cleere.			218	Where is myn one lady lief and dere where is here white / breste where is it where where ben ⁿ hir Armes / And hir eyen clere	218 •
221	That yesternyght this tyme with me weere. Now may .I. wepe allone many a teere. And graspe aboute I may but in this place. Sause a Pilowe I fynde naught tenbrace.			221	That yesterday / thys tyme wyth me were Now may I wepe / allone many a tere And grasper Aboute I may but in thys place Sause a pillow / I can ⁿ not fynde tenbrace	221 •
224			CORPUS, CAMB.			

HARLEIAN 1239

(33)

How shal I don whan shal she come ayein.
 I not allas / why lat ich hir to go.
 As wolde god ich hadde as tho ben slayn.
 O. herte myn Criseide o swete fo.
 O. lady myn þat I loue and no mo.
 Tho whom for euere mo myn herte I dowe.
 Se how I deye / ye nyl me nat rescowe.

(34)

Who seth yow now my right lode sterre.
 who sit or stant right now in yowr presence.
 who kan conforten now yowr hertes werre.
 Now I am gon whom yiuē ye audience.
 who spekith for me right now in myn absence.
 Allas no wight and þat is alle my care.
 ffor wel I. wot as yuele as I ye fare.

(35)

How shulde I þus .x. dayes ful endure.
 whan I the firste nyght haue al this teene.
 How shal she don ek sorful creature.
 ffor tendrenesse / how shal she ek sustene.
 Swich wo for me / .o. pitous pale and greene.
 Shal ben yowr fresshe wommanlich face.
 ffor longyng / er ye torné into this place.

(36)

And whan he fille in any slomberynge. [fol. 96 b] Anon bigynne he wolde for to grone.
 And dremen of the dredfullest thinges.
 That myght ben / as mette he were allone.
 In place orible / makyng ay his moone.
 Or meten that he was amonges alle.
 His enemys / and in hir hondes falle.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(33)

How shal I do whan shal she come aȝeyn.
 I not allas whi lete ich hire to go.
 As wolde god ich hadde as tho ben sleyn.
 O. herte myn Criseyde O swete fo.
 O. lady myn that I loue and na mo.
 To whom for euermo myn herte I dowe.
 Se how I dey ȝe nyl me nat rescowe.

(34)

Who seth ȝow now my right lode sterre. [fol. 122 b]
 who sit right now or stant in ȝoure presence.
 who kan conforten now ȝoure hertes werre.
 Now I am gon whome ȝoue ȝe audience,
 who speketh for me right now in myn absence.
 Allas no wight and that is al my care.
 ffor wel woot I. as yuele as I ȝe fare.

(35)

How sholde I thus ten dayes ful endure.
 whan I the firste nyght haue alle this tene.
 How shal she don ek sorwful creature.
 ffor tendrenesse how shal she this sustene.
 Swich wo for me .o. pitous pale grene.
 Shal ben ȝoure fresshe wommanliche face.
 ffor langoure er ȝe torné vnto this place.

(36)

And whan he fille in any slomberynge.
 Anon bygynne he sholde for to grone.
 And dremen of the dredefullest thynges.
 That myght ben as mete he were allone.
 In place horible makynge ay his mone.
 Or meten that he was amonges alle.
 His enemys and in hire hondes falle.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(33)

[How schial I done when schal sche come a-yene 225
 I note allas why lett I. hir to goo [Addit. MS. 12,044, leaf 94]
 As wolde god I had as þo ben slayne
 O. herte myne Criseide O swete foo 228
 O lady myne þat I loue and no moo
 To whome for euermore myne herte I dowe
 See howe I deie ȝe me not rescowe] 231

(34)

Whoo seyth you now my Ryghtfull lode-sterre 232
 why sitte Ryght now / or stant in your presence
 who can conforten / now your herti's werre
 Now I am goon / whom yeuē ye Audience 235
 who speketh for me / Ryght now in myn Absence
 Allas noo wyght / And that is al my care
 For wel wote I / as euel as I ye fare 238

(35)

How shulde I thus / ten dayes ful endure 239
 whan I the first nyght / haue al thys tene
 How shal ye / eke sorwful creature
 For tendrenesse / how shal ye eke sustene 242
 Such [wo] for me o pitous pale and grene
 Shal be here fresh womanly face
 For longyng / or that she tourne in-to this place 245

(36)

And whan he fel in Any slombrynes 246 [leaf 50]
 A-nonȝ bygynne / he shulde to grone
 And drome of dredfullest things
 That myghten / as mete her where allone 249
 In place orible / makyng ay thys mone
 Or meten that / he was a-monges Alle
 hys enemys / in hir hondes like to falle 252

ADDIT. 12,044 AND HARLEIAN 1239.

(37)

And therwithal his body shulde sterte.
And with the sterte al sodeynly awake.
And swiche a tremour fele aboute his herte.
That of the feere hys body shulde quake.
And therwithal he sholde a noyse make.
And seme as thought he sholde fallen depe.
from heyge oloft / and thanne he wolde wepe.

(38)

And rewen on hymself so pitously.
That wondir was to here his fantasie.
Another tyme he sholde myghtily.
Conforte hymself / and seyn it was folye.
So causeles swich drede for to drye.
And eft bygynne his aspre sorwes newe.
That eury man myghte on his sorwe rewe.

(39)

Who koude telle aright or ful descriyue.
His wo / his pleynte / his langour and his pyne.
Naught alle the men þat han or ben on lyue.
Thow redere maist thyself ful wel deuyne.
That swich a wo my wit kan nat defyne.
On ydel for to write it sholde .I. swynke.
whan þat my wit is weery it to thynke.

(40)

On heuene yit the sterres weren seene.
Although ful pale. Iwoxen was the moene.
And whyten gan the Orisonte sheene.
Al estward / as it wont is to doone.
And phebus with his rosy carte soone.
Gan aftir that to dresse hym vp to faare.
whan Troilus hath sent aftir Pandare.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

(37)

253 And therwith al his body sholde sterte.
And with the sterte al sodeynliche awake.
And swiche a tremour fele aboute his herte.
That of the feere his body shulde quake.
And therwithal he sholde a noyse make.
And seme as though he sholde falle depe.
ffrom heyge oloft and thanne he wolde wepe.

(38)

260 And rewen on hymself so pitously.
That wonder was to here his fantasie.
Another tyme he sholde myghtily.
Conforte hymself¹ and seine it was folie. ^{1 MS. hymself} 263
So causeles swich drede for to drye.
And eft bygynne his aspre sorwes newe.
That eury man myght on his sorwes rewe.

(39)

267 Who koude telle aright or ful descriyue. [f.1. 123 a]
His wo his pleynt his langoure and in pyne.
Naught alle the men that han or ben on lyue.
Thow redere maist thyself ful wel deuyne.
That swich a wo my wit kan nat diffyne.
On ydel for to write it sholde .I. swynke.
whan that my wit is weery it to thynke.

(40)

274 On heuene þet the sterres waren seene.
Although ful pale. ywoxen was the moone.
And whiten gan the orisonte shene.
Al estward as it wont is to doone.
And Phebus with his rosy carte soone.
Gan after that to dresse hym vp to fare.
whan Troilus hath sent after Pandare.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(37)

253 And therwythalle / hys / body shulde sterte
And with a sterte / al sodenly a-wake
And swych a tremour / falle aboute his herte
That wyth the drede / his hert shulde quake
And therwythalle he shulde a noyse make
As thogh / he shulde falle depe
From hye on lofte / And than he wolda wepe

253
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280

(38)

And Rewen on hymself so pitously
That wonder was / to here hys fantasie
A-nother' tyme / he shulde myghtily
Comfort hym selfe / and seyn it was folye
Soo causeles suche drede and woo to drye
And eft began hys Aspres new
That eury wyght / myght on hys sorewes Rewe

260
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280

(39)

Who cowde telle a-Ryght / or ful discryue
hys who hys pleynt / his langour and his peyne
Not alle the folkis / that haue or ben a-lyue
Thou Rather' maist / thiself ful wel diuine
That suche a woo / my witte can not diffyne
On ydel to writte / yit shulde I swynke
Syn that my witte / is weiry it to thinke

267
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273
274
277
280

(40)

On heuen yit / the sterres were y-seen
Al-though ful pale / y-woxen was the mone
And whiten gan / thorisent shene
Al estward / as it wont is to donne
And phebus with / hys Rosy carte soone
Gan affyr' that / to dressen hym to fare
whan Troilus hadde sente / after pandare

274
277
280

HARLEIAN 1239

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

239

(41)

This Pandare that of al the day biforn.
 [fol. 97 a] Ne myghte han comen Troilus to se.
 Although he on his hed it hadde Isworn.
 ffor with the kyng Priam al day was he.
 So þat it lay nat in his libertee.
 Nowher to gon / but on the morwe he wente.
 To Troilus whan þat he for hym sente.

(42)

ffor in his herte he koude wel deuyne.
 That Troilus al nyght for sorwe wook.
 And þat he wolde telle hym of his pyne.
 This kneught wel Inough withoute book.
 ffor which to chaumbre streyght the wey he took.
 And Troilus the sobreliche he grette.
 And on the bed ful soone he gan hym sette.

(43)

Quod Troilus my Pandarus the sorwe.
 which þat I drie / I may nat longe endure.
 I trowe I shal nat lyuen til morowe.
 ffor which I wolde always on aventure.
 To the deuyesen of my sepulture.
 The forme / and of my moeble thou dispone.
 Right as the semyth beest is for to doone.

(44)

But of the fir and flaumbe funeral.
 In which my body brennen shal to gleede.
 And of the feste and pleyes palestral.
 At my vigile / I pray the take good heede.
 That þat be wel / and offre Mars my steede.
 My swerde / myn helm / and leeue brother deere.
 My swerde to Pallas yif þat shynneth cleere.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(41)

This Pandare that of al the day biforn.
 Ne myghte han comen Troilus to se.
 Although he on his hed it hadde sworne.
 ffor with the kyng Priam alday was he.
 So that it lay nought in his libertee.
 Nowher to gon but on the morwe he wente.
 To Troilus whan that he for hym sente.

(42)

ffor in his herte he koude wel deuyne.
 That Troilus for sorwe al nyght wooke.
 And that he wolde telle hym of his pyne.
 This knewe he wel ynough withoute booke.
 ffor which to chaumbre stregh the wey he tooke.
 And Troilus the sobrelich he grette.
 And on the¹ bed ful sone he gan hym sette. ¹ MS. th

(43)

My Pandarus quod Troilus the sorwe.
 which that I drye I may nat longe endure.
 I trowe I shal nat lyuen til morowe.
 ffor which I wolde always on aventure.
 To the deuyesen of my sepulture.
 The fourme and of my moeble thou dispone.
 Right as the semeth best is for to done.

(44)

But of the fir and flaumbe funeral.
 [fol. 123 b] In which my body brynnen shal to glede.
 And of the festes and pleys palestral.
 At my vigile I prey the tak good heede.
 That that be wel and offre Mars my steede.
 My swerde myn helm and leeue brother deere.
 My swerde to pallas yef that shynneth cleere.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(41)

Thys Pandare that al the day beforne
 Ne myght han comen / Troilus to see
 Al-thought that he / on his hede hadde sworn
 For wyth the kynge pryam al day was he
 Soo that it lay / not in his libertee
 Now here to gon / but on the morow he wente
 To troilus whan that he for hym sente

(42)

For in his herte / he cowde wele diuine
 That Troilus al nyght / for' sorow woke
 And that he wolde / telle hym of hys pyne
 Thys knewe he wele / ynogh with-oute boke
 For wych to chaumbre / streyght the weye he toke
 And Troilus / ful sobrelly he grete
 And on hys bedde / ful soone he gan hym sette

(43)

My pandare quod Troilus the sorow
 wych that I drye / may not longe endure
 I trow I shal not / lyue vnto morow
 For wych I wolde / alwey on a-venture
 To the devisen / of my sepulture
 And of my moeble / the fourme thou dispone
 Ryght as the semeth best is for to doone

(44)

But of the fire / and flame funeral
 I wyche my body / brennen shal to gleda
 And of the festes / and pleys palestral
 At my vigil / I prey the take gode heede
 That al be wele / and offre mars my steede
 My swerde my helme / and leeue brother dere
 My shelde to Pallas / yeue that shynneth clere

HARLEIAN 1239

(45)		(45)		(45)		
The poudre in which myn herte Ibrend shal tornē. That preye ich the thow take and it conserue. In a vessell þat men clepith a vrne. Of gold / and to my lady þat I serue. ffor loue of whom thus pitousliche I sterue. So yue it hire / and do me this plesaunce. And preye hir kepe it for a remembraunce.	309	The Poudre in which myn herte ybrond shal tornē. That preye I the thow take and it conserue. In a vessell that men clepeth an vrne. Of gold and to my lady that I serue. ffor loue of whom thus pitouslich I sterue. So ȝeue it hire and do me this plesaunce. To preyen hire to kepe it for a remembraunce.	309	The pouder in Wych my hert I-brent shal turne That prey I the / thou take and it conserue In a vessel that men / clepith an vrne Of golde / And to my lady that I serue For loue of whom / thus pitously I sterue Soo yeue it hir / and Do me thus plesance To prey hir to kepe / it for a Remembrance	310 [ff. 50, bk.]	312
(46)	[fol. 97 b]	(46)		(46)		
ffor wel I fele by my maladie. And by my dremys now and yore ago. Al certeynly / þat I mot nedes dye. The owle ek which þat hete Escaphilo. Hath aftir me shright alle these nyghtes two. And god Mercurie of me now woful wrecche. The soule gyde / and whan the liste it fechche.	316	ffor wele I fele by my maladie. And by my dremes now and ȝore ago. Al certeynly that I mot nedes dye. The owle which that hette Escaphilo. Hath after me shright al thise nyghtes two. And god Mercurye of me now woful wrecche. The soule gyde and whan the liste it fecche.	316	For wele I fele by my maladie And by my dremes now / and yore a-goo That certeinly / I must needles dye The oule eke wych / that hygght Eschaphiloo hath aftyr me shryght / al this nyghtes two And gode mercurie / of me woeful wreche The soule gyde / And whan the lust it fecche	316	319
(47)		(47)		(47)		
Pandare answerde / and seide Troilus. My deere frende as I haue told the yore. That it is folie for to sorwen thus. And causeles / for which I kan no moore. But whoso wol nat trownen red ne loore. I kan nat sen in hym no remedye. But lat hym worthen with his fantasie. ^{1 t added in later hand.}	323	Pandare answerde and seyde Troilus. My deere frende as I haue tolde the ȝore. That it is folye for to sorwen thus. And causeles for which I kan namore. But whoso wil nouȝt trownen reede ne loore. I kan nat sen in hym no remedie. But lat hym worthen with his fantasie.	323	Pandare Answerd / and said Troilus My dere frende / as I haue tolde the yore That it is folye / for to sorowen thus And causeles / for wych I can nomore But who so nyl not / trownen Rede ne loore I can not seyn / in hym no Remedie But let hym worthen / wyth his fantasie	323	326
(48)		(48)		(48)		
But Troilus I prey the telle me now. yif þat thow trowe / or this þat any wight. Hath loued paramours as wel as thow. Ye god wot / and fro many a worthy knyght. Hath his lady gon a fourtenyght. And he nat yit made haluel ² del the fare. what nede is the to maken al this care.	330 * sic.	But Troilus I prey the tel me now. If that thow trowe er this that any wight. Hath loued paramours as wel as thow. þe god woot and fro many a worthy knyght. Hath his lady gon a fourtenyght. And he nat ȝet made haluendel the fare. what nede is the to maken al this care.	330	But Troilus I prey the telle me now yif thou trowe or thys / that ony wyght haue loued paramoures / as wel as thou Ye gode wote and fro many A worthy knyght hath his lady goon a fourthynyght And he not yit / made haluendel the fare what cause hastow / to make al thys care	330 333	336

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(49)

Syn day by day thou maist thyseluen se.
 That from his loue / or ellis from his wyp.
 A man mot twynnen of necessite.
 Ye though he loue hir as his owne lif.
 Yit nyl he with hymself thus maken strif.
 ffor wel thou wost my leue brother deere.
 That alwey frendes may nat ben Ifeere.

(50)

How don this folk þat sen hir loues wedded.
 By frendes myght as it bitit ful ofte.
 And sen hem in hir spouses bed Ibedded.
 God woot they take it wysly fayre and softe.
 fforwhi good hope halt vp hir herte .olofta.
 And for they kan a tyme of sorwe endure.
 As tyme hem hert a tyme doth hem cure.

(51)

So sholdestow endure and laten slyde. [fol. 98 a]
 The tyme and fownd to be glad and lyght.
 X dayes nys so longe naught tabide.
 And syn she the to comen hath bihigh.
 She nyl hir heste brekyn for no wight.
 ffor drede the naught þat she nyl fynden weye.
 To come ayein my lif þat dorste I leye.

(52)

- Thy sweunes ek and al swich fantasie.
- Drif out / and lat hem faren to meschaunce.
- ffor they proceden of thy malencolye.
- That doth the fele in slepe al this penaunce.
- | A straw for alle sweunes signefiaunce.
- God help me so I counte hem naught a bene.
- | Ther wot no man of right what dremes meene.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(49)

337 Syn day by day thou maist thiseluen se.
 That from his loue or ellis from his wif.
 A man mote twynnen of necessite.
 340 þe though he loue hire as his owene lif.
 þet nele he with hymself thus maken strif.
 ffor wel though woost my leue brother deere.
 343 That alwey frendes may nat ben yfeere.

(50)

344 How don this folk that seen hire loues wedded.
 By frendes myght as it bitit ful ofte.
 And sen hem in hir spouses bed ybedded.
 347 God woot they take it wisly faire and softe.
 fforwhi good hope halt vp hir herte .olofta.
 And for they kan a tyme of sorwe endure.
 350 As tyme hem hurt a tyme doth hem cure.

(51)

351 So sholdestow endure and laten slide.
 The tyme and fonde to ben glad and lighte.
 Ten dayes nys not so longe nought tabide.
 354 And sen she the to comen hath behyght.
 She nyl hire heste breken for no wight.
 ffor drede the nat that she nyl fynden weye.
 357 To come aȝein my lif that dorste I leye.

(52)

358 Thy swennes ek and al swich fantasie.
 Drif out and lat hem faren to meschaunce.
 ffor they procede of thi malencolie.
 361 That dothe the fele in slepe al this penaunce.
 A strawe for alle sweunes signefiaunce.
 God helpe me so I counte hem naught a bene.
 364 Ther woot no man aright what dremes mene.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(49)

[fol. 124 a] 337 Syn day by day thou may thy-self see
 That from hys loue / or elles from hys wyfe
 A man mote twynne / of necessite
 Ye though he loue hir / as his one lyf
 Yit nyl he wyth hym self thus make stryfe
 For' wel thou woste / my leue brother' dere
 That alwey fryndys / may not be in fere

(50)

340 344 How doon thys folk that seen hir loues wedded
 By fryndes myght / as it betyt ful ofte
 And seen hem / in hir spouses bed I-beddede
 347 Gode wote they take it / wysly fayr and softe
 Forwhi gode hope / holt vp hir hert on lofte
 And for they konne a tyme / of harde endure
 350 A tyme hem hurt / a tyme doth than hem cure

(51)

351 351 So sholdestow / endure and lat it slyde
 The tyme / and fonde to be glade and lyght
 Ten dayes nys not / so longe tabyde
 354 And syn she the / to comen hath behyght
 She nyl hir heste / breken for' no wight
 For drede the nought / that she fynde a way
 357 To come a-ȝen / my lyf that durst I ley

(52)

358 358 Thy swyuenes eke and al suche fantasie
 Dryue oute and lat hem fare vnto myschance
 For they proceden / of thy malencolye
 361 That dothe the fele / in slepe and suche penaunce
 A Straw for a swyuen signefiaunce
 Gode helpe me soo / I counte hem not a ben
 364 Ther wote no man a-Ryght / what that they meen

HARLEIAN 1239

11

(53)

ffor prestes of the temple tellen this.
That dremys ben the reuelacions.
Of goddes / and as wel they telle Iwys.
That they ben infernals illusious.
And leches seyn þat of complexiouns.
Proceden they / or fast or glotonye.
who wot in soth thus what they signyfie.

(54)

Ek oothre seyn þat thorugh impressiouuns.
As yif a wight hath faste a thing in mynde.
That therof comen swich auisious.
And oothre seyn as they in bookys fynde.
That aftir tymes of the yer be kynde.
Men dreme / and þat theffect goth by the moone.
But lef no dreme / for it is naught to doone.

(55)

Wel worthe of dremes ay thise olde wyues.
And trewelisch ek augurie of thise foolis.
ffor fere of which men wenē lese hir lyues.
As rauenē qualin / or shrichyng of thise oules.
To trouwen on it both fals and foul is.
Allas allas so noble a creature.
As is a man / shal dreden swich ordure.

(56)

ffor which with al myn herte .I. the biseche. [fol. 98b] 386
vnto thyself þat al this thow forgyue.
And ris now vp withoute more speche.
And lat vs caste how forth may beste be dryue.
This tyme / and ek how freshly we may lyue.
whan þat she comth / the which shal be right soone.
God help me so thy best is thus to doone.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

(53)

365 ffor prestes of the temple tellen this.
That dremes ben the reuelacions.
Of goddes and as wel they telle ywis.
368 That they ben infernals Illusious.
And leches seyne that of complexiouns.
Proceden they or fast or glotonye.
371 who woot in soth thus what thei signifie.

(54)

372 Ek oother seyn that thorugh impressiouuns. [fol. 124b] 372
As if a wight hath faste a thynge in mynde.
That therof cometh swiche auisious.
375 And other seyn as they in bokes fynde.
That after tymes of the yere by kynde.
Men dreme and that theffect goth by the moone.
378 But leue no dreme for it is naught to doone.

(55)

379 Wel worthe of dremes ay thise olde wiues.
And treweliche ek augurye of thise fowles.
ffor fere of which men wenē lese here lyues.
382 As Rauenē qualyn or shrichyng of thise oules.
To trouwen on it bothe fals and foul es.
Allas allas so noble a creature.
385 As is a man shal dreden swiche ordure.

(56)

386 ffor which with al myn herte .I. the biseche.
Unto thiself that al this thow forgyue.
And ris now vp withoute more speche.
389 And lat vs caste how forth may beste be dryue.
This tyme and ek how freshly we may lyue.
whan that she comth the which shal be right soone.
392 God helpe me so the beste is thus to doone.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(53)

365 For prestes of the temple tellen thys
That dremes ben the Reuelacions
Of goddes and as thay tellen y-wys
368 That that / they ben infernal illusions
And leches seyn / that of complections
Proceden they / or faste / or glotonye
371 Who wote in sothe / thus what they signifie

(54)

372 EKe other' sey / that thurgh impressiouuns [leaf 51] 372
As yf A wyght / haue faste a thinge in mynde
That therof cometh / swych a-visious
375 And other' sey / as they in bokes fynde
That Aftyr tymes / of the yere by kynde
Men dremen / And that the effecte gothe by the mone
378 But leue no dreme / for naught it is / to doon

(55)

379 Wel worth of dremes / thes wolde wyfes 379
As Ravenes qualme / or shrykyng of thes oules
And trulych eke Augurye of thys foules
382 For feir of wych / meen wenē to lese hir' wyues 382
To trouwen on it bothe / fals and foole is
Allas Allas / so noble A Creature
385 As is a man / shal drede swych ordure

(56)

386 For' wych wyt al my hert I the beseche 386
vnto thyself / that al thys thou for-yeue
And Ryse now vp / wythoute more speche
389 And lat vs cast / how forth may beste be dryue
Thys tyme and eke / how freshly we may lyue
whan that she commeth / the wych shal be Ryght soone
392 Gode helpe me soo / the best is thus to doone

HARLEIAN 1239

(57)

- **R**is lat vs speke of lusty lif in Troye.
- That we han led / and forth the tyme dryue.
- And ek of tyme comyng vs reioye.
That bryngen shal oure blisse now so blyue.
And langour of thies twyes dayes v.
- we shal therwith so foryete oure oppresse.
That vel vnnethe it don shal vs duresse.

(58)

- | This town is ful of lordes alboute.
- And trewes lasten al this meene while.
- | Gowle pleye vs in som lusty route.
- . To sarpedon nat hennes but a Mile.
- | And thus thou shalt the tyme wel bigile.
And dryue it forth vnto þat blisful morwe.
That thou hir se þat cause is of thy sorwe.

(59)

- Now ris my deere brother Troilus.
- ffor certis it non honour is to the.
- To wepe and in thy bed to Iouken thus.
ffor trewelische of on thyng trust me.
yif thou thus ligge a day or two or thre.
- The folk wol seyn þat thou for cowardise.
- The feynest sik / and þat thou darst nat rise.

(60)

- This Troilus answeerde o brother deere.
- This knownen folk þat han Isuffered peyne.
That though he wepe and make sorwful cheere.
That felith harm and smert in euyer veyne.
- | No wondir is / and though ich euere pleyne.
• Or alwey wepe I nam nothing to blame.
| Syn I haue lost the cause of al my game.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(57)

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|-----|--|-----|---|-----|---|
| 393 | R is lat vs speke of lusty lif in Troie.
That we han ledde and forth the tyme dryue.
And ek of tyme comyng vs reioie. | 396 | That bryngen shal oure blisse now so blyue.
And langour of thise twyes dayes fyue.
we shal therwith so forȝete oure oppresse. | 399 | That wel vnneth it don shal vs duresse. |
|-----|--|-----|---|-----|---|

(58)

- | | | | |
|-----|--|-----|--|
| 400 | This town is ful of lordes al aboute.
And trewes lasten al this mene while.
Go we pleye vs in som lusty route. | 400 | Thys towñ is ful / of lordes al aboute
And trewes lastith / al thys meene while
Go we pleyn vs / in som lusty Rout |
| 403 | To Sarpedoun nat hennes but a myle.
And thus thou shalt the tyme wel bygile.
And dryue it forth vnto that blisful morwe. | 403 | To sarpedon / not hens half a myle
And thus thou shalt / the tyme wel bygyle
And dryue it forthe tyl on the blesful morowe |
| 406 | That thou hire se that cause is of thi sorwe. | 406 | That she shal come / that cause is of thy sorwe |

(59)

- | | | | | |
|-----|---|--------------|--|--|
| 407 | N ow rise my deere brother Troilus.
ffor certes it non honour is to the.
To wepe and in thi bedde to Iouken thus. | [fol. 125 a] | 407 | N ow ryse my faire brother' Troilus
For certis it non honour / it is to the
To wepe and in thy bedde to Iowren thus |
| 410 | ffor trewelich of o thyng truste to me.
If thou thus ligge a day or two or thre.
The folk wol wene that thou for cowardise. | 410 | 410
And trewelych of oo thing trust thou me
yif thou thus ligge / A day or two or thre
The folk wole seyn / that thou for cowardise | |
| 413 | The feynest sik and that thou darst nat rise. | 413 | 413
The feynest syke / And that thou darst not Ryse | |

(60)

- | | | | |
|-----|---|-----|---|
| 414 | This Troilus answeerde o brother deere.
This knownen folk that han ysuffred peyne.
That though he wepe and make sorwful cheere. | 414 | 414
Thys Troilus Answerd / o brother' dere
This knownen folke / that han endurede peyne |
| 417 | That feleth harm and smerte in euyer veyne.
No wonder is and though ich euere pleyne.
Or alwey wepe I am no thyng to blame. | 417 | 417
That feleth harme / and smert in euyer veyne
No wonder is / and thogh ¹ euer I pleyne <small>thogh in margin.</small>
Or Alwey wepe / I Am nothing to blame |
| 420 | Syn I haue loste the cause of al my game. | 420 | 420
Syn I haue lost / the cause of alle my game |

CORPUS, CAMB.

(57)

- | | | | |
|-----|---|-----|-------|
| 393 | R ise lat vs speke / of lusty lyf in Troye
That whe han ledde / and forth the tyme dryue
And eke of tyme / commyng vs Reioye | 393 | 393 . |
| 396 | That bringe shal our' blisse now so blyue
And langour of thy days twyes fyue | 396 | 396 . |
| 399 | we shal ther-wyth / further or oppresse
That wel vnnethe / it shal doon vs duresse | 399 | 399 . |

(58)

- | | | | |
|-----|--|-----|-------|
| 400 | Thys towñ is ful / of lordes al aboute
And trewes lastith / al thys meene while
Go we pleyn vs / in som lusty Rout | 400 | 400 . |
| 403 | To sarpedon / not hens half a myle
And thus thou shalt / the tyme wel bygyle
And dryue it forthe tyl on the blesful morowe | 403 | 403 . |
| 406 | That she shal come / that cause is of thy sorwe | 406 | 406 . |

(59)

- | | | | |
|-----|---|-----|-------|
| 407 | N ow ryse my faire brother' Troilus
For certis it non honour / it is to the
To wepe and in thy bedde to Iowren thus | 407 | 407 . |
| 410 | And trewelych of oo thing trust thou me
yif thou thus ligge / A day or two or thre
The folk wole seyn / that thou for cowardise | 410 | 410 . |
| 413 | The feynest syke / And that thou darst not Ryse | 413 | 413 . |

(60)

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|-----|--|-----|-------|
| 414 | Thys Troilus Answerd / o brother' dere
This knownen folke / that han endurede peyne | 414 | 414 . |
| 417 | That feleth harme / and smert in euyer veyne
No wonder is / and thogh ¹ euer I pleyne <small>thogh in margin.</small>
Or Alwey wepe / I Am nothing to blame | 417 | 417 . |
| 420 | Syn I haue lost / the cause of alle my game | 420 | 420 . |

HARLEIAN 1239

(61)

But syn of fyn force I mot arise.
I shal arise as soone as euere I may.
And god to whom myn herte I sacrificise.
So sende vs hastely the tenthe day.
ffor was ther neuere fowle so fayn of May.
As I shal ben / whan þat she comth to Troye.
That cause is of my torment and my loye.

[fol. 99 a]

(62)

But whider is thy red quod Troilus.
That we may pleye vs beste in al this town.
By god my Conseil is quod Pandarus.
To ride and pleye vs with kyng Sarpedoun.
So longe of this they spaken vp and down.
To Troilus gan at the laste assente.
To rise / and forth to Sarpedoun they wente.

(63)

This Sarpedoun as he þat honorable.
was euere his lyue / and ful of heigh largesse.
with al þat myghte Iserved ben on table.
That deynte was / al coste it grete richesse.
He fedde hym day by day / þat swich noblesse.
As seyden bothe the meste and ek the leste.
was neuere or þat day wist at any feste.

(64)

Nor in this world ther is no Instrument.
Delicious / thorwgh wynd or touche or corde.
As fer as every wight hath euere wente.
That tongue telle or herte may recorde.
That at the feste it nas wel herd acorde.
Nof ladys ek so fair a compaignye.
On daunce / or tho was neuere er seyn with eye.

ST. JOHN'S, CAME.

(61)

But syn of fyn force I mot arise.
I shal arise as soone as euere I may.
And god to whom myn herte I sacrificise.
So sende vs hastely the tenthe day.
ffor was ther neuere fowle so fayn of May.
As I shal ben whan that she comth in Troie.
That cause is of my torment and my loie.

(62)

But whider is thi reed quod Troilus.
That we may pleye vs best in al this town.
By god my conseil is quod Pandarus.
To ride and pleye vs with kyng Sarpedoun.
So longe of this they spaken vp and down.
Til Troilus gan at the laste assente.
To rise and forth to Sarpedoun they wente.

(63)

This Sarpedoun as he that honourable.
was euere his lyue and ful of heigh prowesse.
with al that myghte yserued ben on table.
That deynte was al coste it grete Richesse.
He fedde hem day by day that swich noblesse.
As seyden bothe the mooste and ek the leste.
was neuere ere that day wist at any feste.

[fol. 125 b]

(64)

Nor in this world ther is non Instrument.
Delicious thurgh wynde or touche on corde.
As fer as any wight hath euere ywent.
That tongue telle or herte may recorde.
That at that feste it nas wel acorde.
Nof ladys ek so faire a compaignye.
On daunce er tho was neuere Iseye with Ie.

CORPUS, CAME.

(61)

But sithen of fyn force / I mote A-Ryse
I shal a-ryse / as soone as euer I may
And gode to whom / myn hert I sacryfice
So sende vs hastely / the tenteth day
For was ther' neuer / folkis so fayne of may
As I shal ben / whan that she cometh in Troye
That cause is / of my tourment and my loye

(62)

But whider is thy Rede / quod Troilus
That whe may pleyn vs / beste in al thys tovn
By gode my counseyle is / quod pandarus
To Ryde And pleye vs / wyth kynge Sarpedon
So longe they spaken / of thys vp and dovn
Tyl At the leste / Troilus gan Assente
To Ryse / and forthe to Sarpedon they wente

(63)

Thys Sarpedon / As he that honorable [leaf 51, back]
was euer hys lyue / and ful of hygh largesse
with al that myght / y-served be on table
That dente was / al coste it grete Rycchesse
he fedde hem / day by day that suche noblenesse
As seiden bothe / the meste And eke the leste
was neuere sayn / or that day At the feste

(64)

Nor in thyss worlde / is non instrument
Delicious thurgh wynde / or touche on corde
As ferre any wyght / hath every y-went
That tongue telle / or hert may Recorde
That At the feste / it has wel her[d] Accorde
Nof ladyes / eke / so feyre companye
On daunce / or tho has neuere seyen with eye

HARLEIAN 1239

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(65)

- But what availleth this to Troilus.
That for his sorwe nothing of it roughte.
ffor euere in oon his herte pietus.
- fful bisly Criseide his lady soughte.
- On hir was euere al that his herte thoughte.
Now this / now that so faste ymagynge.
That glade Iwys kan hym no festeyng.

(66)

- Thise ladys ek / þat at the feste ben.
Syn þat he saugh his lady was aweye.
It was his sorwe opon hem for to sen.
Or for to heere on Instrument so pleye.
- ffor she þat of his herte berth the keye.
was absent / lo this was hys fantasie.
That no wight shuld maken melodye.

(67)

- Nor ther nys houre of al the day or nyght.
whan he was there as no wight myght hym heere.
- That he ne seide / o lufsom lady bright.
How han ye faren syn þat ye were heere.
welcome Iwys myn owene lady deere.
Bur welawey al this nas but a maze.
ffortune his howue intendede bet to glaze.

(68)

- The lettres ek / þat she of olde tyme.
Hadde hym sente / he wolde allone rede.
- An hondred sithe / atwixen non and pryme.
Refiguryng hir shap / hir wommanhede.
WithInne his herte / and euere word or dede.
That passed was / and thus he drof tanende.
The ferthe day / and thennes wolde he wende.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(65)

- 419 But what availleth this to Troilus.
That for his sorwe nothyng of it roughte.
For euere in on his herte pietous.
- 452 fful bisly Criseyde his lady soughte.
On hire was euere al that his herte thoughte.
Now this now that so faste ymagenyng.
- 455 That glade Iwys kan hym no festenyng.

(66)

- 458 Thise ladies ek that at this feste ben.
Syn that he saugh his lady was awaye.
It was his sorwe vpon hem for to sen.
- 459 Or for to here on Instrumentes to pleye.
ffor she that of his herte berth the keye.
was absent lo this was his fantasie.
- 462 That no wight shold make melodie.

(67)

- 463 Nor ther nas houre in al the day or nyght.
whan he was there as nougnt myghte hym heere.
That he ne seyde o lufsome lady bryght.
- 466 How haue þe faren syn that þe were there.
welcome ywis myn owne lady deere.
But weylaway al this nat but a Maze.
- 469 ffortune his howue entended bet to glaze.

(68)

- 470 The lettres ek that she of olde tyme.
Hadde hym ysent he wolde allone rede.
An hondred sithe atwixen noon and prime.
- 473 Refiguryng hir shap hire wommanhede.
withInne his herte and euery word or dede.
That passed was and thus he drof tanende.
- 476 The ferthe day and seyde he wolde wende.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(65)

- 419 But what availleth / this to Troilus
That for his sorow / nothing of hit Rought
For euer in oon / his hert pitous
- 452 Ful besely / Creseyde hys lady sought
On hir was euer / Al that his hert theght
Now thys now that / so fast ymagynng
- 455 That glade y-wys / can hym not festynge

(66)

- 456 T[h]ese ladyes eke / that At the fest ben
Syn that he saugh . hys lady was a-way
hit was his sorow / vpon hem for to seen
- 459 Or for to here / on Instrumentis so to pleye
For she that of his hert beryth the keye
was Absente / lo thys was his fantasie
- 462 That no wyght / shulde make melodie

(67)

- 463 Nor there nas houre / in al the day or nyght
whan he was there As no man myght hym hero
That he ne seyde / O lufsom lady bryght
- 466 how han ye han fare / syn that ye whey' hero
welcome ywis myn one lady dere
- 469 But weylaway / al thys nas but a mase
Fortune is owne / intendethe bet to gase

(68)

- 470 The lettres that she eke / of olde tyme
hade hym y-sent / he wolde allone Rede
An hundred sithe / betwyx noone of pryme
- 473 Refiguryng hir shappe / on hir womanhede
Wythin hys hert / in euery worde And dede
That passed was / And thus he drof tanende
- 476 The forth daye / And thennes wolde he wende

HARLEIAN 1239

(69)

- And seide leue brother Pandarus.
- Intendestow þat we shal here bleue.
- Til Sarpedoun wil forth conieyen vs.
- Yit were it fairere / þat we took oure leue.
- ffor goddes loue / lat vs now soone at eue.
- Oure leue take / and homward lat vs torne.
- ffor treweliche I nyl nat this soiourne.

(70)

- Pandare answerde / be we comen hider.
- To fechchen fyr and rennen hom agayne.
- God help me so I kan nat tellen whider.
we myghte gon / yif I shal sothely seyne.
- Ther any wight is of vs more fayn.
- Than Sarpedoun / and yif we hennes hye.
- Thus sodeynly / y holde it vileyne.

(71)

Syn þat we seyden þat we wolde bleue. [fol. 100 a]
with hym a wowke / and now thus sodeynly.
The ferthe day to take of hym oure leue.
He wolde wondren on it trewely.
Lat vs holde oure purpos fermaly.
And sithen þat we behighten hym to bide.
Hold forward now and after lat vs ride.

(72)

Thus Pandarus with alle peyne and wo.
Made hym to dwelle / and at the wikes ende.
• Of Sarpedon they tooke hire leue tho.
And on hir wey they spedden hem to wende.
Quod Troilus / now lord me grace sende.
That I may fynden at myn home comyng.
Criseide comen / and therwith gan he syng.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

(69)

- 477 And seide leue brother Pandarus.
Intendestow that we shal here bleue.
Til Sarpedoun wol forth congeyen vs.
3et were it fairer we toke oure leue.
ffor goddes loue lat vs now soone at eue.
Oure leue take and homward lat vs torne.
ffor treweliche I nyl nat thus soiourne.

(70)

- 484 Pandare answerde be we comen hider.
To feechen fire and rennen home agein.
God help me so I kan nat tellen whider.
we myghte gon if I shal sothely seyn.
Ther any wight is of vs more feyn.
Than Sarpedoun and if we hennes hye.
Thus sodeynly I holde it vilanye.

(71)

- 491 Syn that we seyden that we wolde bleue.
with hym a wowke and now thus sodeynly.
The ferth day to take of hym oure leue.
He wolde wondren on it trewely.
Lat vs holden forth oure purpos fermely.
And syn that ȝo bihighthen hym to bide.
Holde forward now and after lat vs ride.

(72)

- 498 This Pandarus with al peyne and wo.
Made hym to dwelle and at the wikes ende.
Of Sarpedoun they toke hire leue tho.
And on hire wey they spedden hem to wende.
Quod Troilus now lord me grace sende.
That I may fynde at myn home comyng.
Criseide comen and therwith gan he syng.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(69)

- 477 And seide leif brother' pandarus
Intendestow / that whe shal here hylyue
Tyl Sarpedon / wyl forthe congeyn vs
Yit were it fayrer / that we toke our' leue
For goddys loue / lat vs now soone at eve
Oure leue take / and homward let vs turne
ffor trewly I can not thus soiorne

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483 ·

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483

(70)

- 484 Pandare answerde be we comen hider
To feche fyr / And Renne home ageyn
Gode helpe me soo / I can not tellen whider
whe myghten goon / yf I shal sothely seyn
There any wyght / is of vs more fayn
Than Serpedon / and yf we hennes hie
Thus sodenly / I ho[ll]de it vylanye

484 ·

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487 ·

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490 ·

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490

(71)

- 491 Syn that we seyd / that we wolde bleue
whyth hym A woke / and now thus sodenly
The first day / to take of hym our' leue
he wolde wondren on it trewely
lat vs holde our' purpos fermely
And sithen that he that hyght hym for tabyde
holde forward now / and aftyr lat vs Ryde

491

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497

(72)

- 498 Thus Pandare with al peyne and whoo [leaf 52]
Made hym to dwelle / and At the wekes ende
Of Sarpedon they toke leue to goo
And on hir weye / thei spedden hem to wende
Quod Troilus / now gode me grace sende
That I may fynde At my home commyng
Creseide I-come / And ther-with gan to singe

498

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(73)

- | Ye haselwode thoughte this Pandare.
- And to hymself ful softelich he seyde.
- God wot refreynden may this hooft faare.
- | Or Kalkas sende Troilus Criseide.
- But natholes he Iaped thus and seide.
- And swor Iwys his herte hym wel bihighte.
- She wolde come as soone as euere she myghte.

(74)

- Whan they to the Paleys were Icomen.
Of Troilus / they down of hors alighte.
- And to the chaumbre hir wey than han they nome.
- | And into tyme þat it gan to nyghte.
- They gonnew speken of Criseide the brighte.
And after this whan þat hem bothe leste.
They spedde hem fro the soper vnto reste.

(75)

- | 0 morwe as soone as day bigan to cleere.
This Troilus gan of his slep tabrede.
- And to Pandarus his owene brother deere.
For loue of god ful pitoushiche¹ he seyde.
- Go we sen the Paleys of Criseide.
- ffor syn we yit may han no moore feste.
- So lat vs sen hire paleys at the leste.

(76)

- And therwithal his Meigne for to blende. [fol. 100 b]
- A cause he found in towne for to go.
And to Criseides hous they gonnew wende.
But lord this sely Troilus was wo.
- Hym thoughte his sorwful herte brast atwo.
ffor whan he saugh his dores spedred alle.
wel nygh for sorwe adown he gan to falle.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(73)

- 505 | Je haselwode thoughte thin Pandare.
And to hymself ful softeliche he seyde.
God woot refreyden may this hote fare.
- 508 | Er Calkas sende Troilus Criseyde.
But natholes he Iaped thus and seyde.
And swor ywys his herte hym wel bihighte.
- 511 | She wolde come as soone as euere she myghte.

(74)

- 512 | Whan vnto the paleys were ycomen. [fol. 127 b] 512 | Whan vn-to they paleys they¹ were yeomen [they overlined later.]
Of Troilus they doun alighte.
And to the chambre hire wey than they nomen.
- 515 | And into tyme that it gan to nyghte.
They spaken of Criseyde the brighte.
And after this whan that hem bothe leste.
- 518 | They spedde hem fro the soper vnto reste.

(75)

- 519 | On morwe as soone as day bygan to clerke.
This Troilus gan of his slepe tabrayde.
And to Pandare his owen brother deere.
ffor loue of god ful pitously he sayde.
- 522 | As go we sen the palais of Criseyde.
ffor syn we yet may haue namore feste.
- 525 | So lat vs sen hire paleys atte leste.

(76)

- 526 | And therwithal his meyne for to blende.
A cause he fond in town for to go.
And to Criseydes hous they gonnew wende.
But lord this sely Troilus was wo.
- 529 | Hym thoughte his sorwful herte braste atwo.
For whan he saugh his dores spedred alle.
wel neigh for sorwe adoun he gan falle.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(73)

- 505 | Ye haliswode / thought y-wys Pandare
And to hym selfe / Al softly he seyde
wote gode Refreyde / may al thys hote care
- 508 | Or Calcas sende / Troilus Creseyde
But nathles / he Iapith forthe And pleyde
And swore y-wys / hert hym wel be-hyght
She wolde come / As soone As euer she myght

(74)

- 512 | Whan vn-to they paleys they¹ were yeomen [they overlined later.]
Of Troilus / tho doun of hors they lyght
And to the chaumbre / her wey han they nome[n]
And vn-to the tyme / hit gan) to nyght 515 |
They speken of Creseyde / the bryght
And affyr thyss / whan that hem bothe liste
They spedden hem / from souper vnto Reste 518 |

(75)

- 519 | On morowe As soone / As day began) to clerke
Thys Troilus / gan) of his slepe tabrede
And to Pandarus / his one brother' dere
For loue of gode / ful pitously he seyde
- 522 | As go we seen) the paleys of Creseyde
For syn) we may / haue non other' feste
Soo lat vs seen) / his paleys At the leste 525 |

(76)

- 526 | And therwythalle his meyne for to blende
A cause he fonde / in tovn) for to goo
And to Cresydes hous they gon) wende
But lord thyss sely Troilus was ful woo
- [Omitted in Harl. 1239. No gap for it.]
For whaw) he sawe / his dores spedred alle
whel nygh A-dovn) / for sorow he gan) to falle 532 |

HARLEIAN 1239

(77)

Therwith whan he was war and gan biholde.
 How shet was euery wyndowe of the place.
 As frost hym thoughte his herte gan to colde.
 ffor which with a chaunged dedlych¹ pale face. ^{1 over erasure}
 withoute worde he forthby gan to pace.
 And as god wolde he gan so faste ride.
 That no wight of his contenaunce espide.

(78)

Than seide he thus .O. paleys desolat.
 O. hous of houses whilom best Iheight.
 O. paleys empty and disconsolat.
 O. thow lanterne of which queynt is the light.
 O. Paleys whilom day þat now art nyght.
 wel oughtestow to falle and I to dye.
 Syn she is went þat wont was vs to gye.

(79)

O paleys whilom crowne of houses alle.
 Enlumyned with sonne of alle blisse.
 O. ryng fro which the ruby is out falle.
 O. cause of wo þat cause hath ben of lisse.
 Yit syn I may no bet fayn wolde I kysse.
 Thi colde dores / dorst I for this route.
 And farewel shryne of which the seynt is oute.

(80)

Therwith he caste on Pandarus his eye.
 with chaunged face. and pitous to byholde.
 And whan he myghte his tyme aright espie.
 Ay as he rod to Pandarus he tolde.
 His newe sorwe and ek his Ioyes olde.
 So pitously and with so ded an hewe.
 That euer² wight myght on his sorwe rew^{2 over erasure}

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

533

Therwith whan he was war and gan biholde.
 How shet was euery wyndow of the place.
 As frost hym thoughte his herte gan to colde.
 ffor which with a chaunged dellich¹ pale face. ^{1 sic}
 withouten word he forthby gan to pace.
 And as god wolde he gan so faste ride.
 That no wight of his contenaunce espide.

539

(77)

Than seide he thus .o. paleys desolat.
 O. hous of houses whilom best Iheight.
 O. paleys empty and disconsolat.
 O. thow lanterne of which queynt is the light.
 O. Paleys whilom day that now art nyght.
 wel oughtestow to falle and I to dye.
 Syn she is wente that wont was vs to gye.

546

(78)

0 Paleis whilom Crowne of paleis alle.
 Enlumyned with sonne of alle blisse.
 O. ryng fro which the rubie is out falle.
 O. cause of wo that cause hast ben of lisse.
 ȝet syn I may no bet fayn wolde I kisse.
 The colde dores dorste I for this route.
 And farwel shryne of which the seynt is oute.

553

(79)

Therwith he caste on Pandarus his eye.
 with chaunged face. and pitous to biholde.
 And whan he myghte his tyme aright aspie.
 Ay as he roode to Pandarus he tolde.
 His newe sorwe and ek his Ioyes olde.
 So pitously and with so dede an hewe.
 That every wight myghte on his sorwe rew²

CORPUS, CAMB.

533

(77)

And eke whan he / was ware gan be-holde
 how shitte was euery / wyndow of the place
 As frost hym thought / his hert gan to colde
 For wych wyth chaunged / dedely pale face
 wyth-oute worde / he for-by by-gan to pace
 And as gode wolde / so faste he gan to ryde
 That no wyght / of his contenance Aspide

539

(78)

Than seyd he thus / o place desolate
 O hous of houses / whilom best ylyght
 O paleys empty / And disconsolate
 O thy lanterne / of wych quenchyd is thy lyght
 O paleys whilom / day that now Art nyght
 wel oughtestow / to falle and I to dye
 Syn she is went / that wont was vs to guye

547

(79)

0 paleys whilom / crowne of houses alle
 Enlumynde wyth sonne / of alle blisse
 O Rynge fro wych / the Ruby is oute falle
 O cause of woo / that cause hast ben of blys
 Bete syn I may not bet / I wolde yit kysse
 Thy colde dores durst I for thys Rout^e
 And farewel shryne / of wych the sent is oute

553

(80)

Therwyth he cast / on pandarus hys eye
 Wyth changede face / And pitous to beholde
 Ay as he Rode / to pandarus he tolde
 And whan he myght hys tyme A-Ryght beholde
 hys newe sorowes / And eke hys Ioyes olde
 So pitously And wyth so dede A hewe
 That euer wight [myght] on his sorowes Rewe

560

HARLEIAN 1239

533

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(81)

fro thennesforth he rideth vp and down.
 And euery thing com hym to remembraunce.
 As he rod forby places of the town.
 In which he whilom hadde al his plesaunce.
 Lo yondir saugh ich last my lady daunce.
 And in þat temple wþt hir eyen cleere.
 Me kaughte first my righte lady deere.

(81)

Fro thennesforth he rideth vp and down.
 And euery thyng come hym to remembraunce.
 As he rood forby places of the town.
 In which he whilom hadde al his plesaunce.
 Lo zonder saugh ich myn owene lady daunce.
 And in that temple with hire eyen clere.
 Me caught first my righte lady dere.

(81)

FRo thensforth / he Rydeth vp and dovn) [leaf 52, back] 561 .
 And euery thinge / come hym to Remembrance .
 As he Rode forby / places of tovn .
 In wyche he whylom / hade hys plesance 564 .
 loo yonder' saugh I last my lady daunce .
 And [in] that temple / wþt hir eyen clere .
 Me caught first / my Ryght lady dere 567 .

(82)

And yondir haue ich herd ful lustely.
 My deere herte laughe / and yonder pleye.
 Saugh ich hir onys ek ful blisfully.
 And yonder onys to me gan she seye.
 Now goode sweete loue me wel I preyse.
 And yond so goodly gan she me beholde.
 That to the deth myn herte is to hir holde.

(82)

And zonder haue I herde ful lustyly.
 My dere herte laugh and zonder pleye.
 Saugh ich hire ones ek ful blisfully.
 And zonder ones to me gan she seye.
 Now goode swete loue me wel I preyse.
 And zond so goodly gan she me beholde.
 That to the deth myn herte is to hire holde.

(82)

And yonder haue I herde ful lustyly 568 .
 My dere hert laug / and yonder' pleye .
 Saw I hir onys / eko ful besely .
 And yonder' onys / eke ful besely 571 .
 Now gode swete / loue me wel I prey .
 And yonder so godely / gan) she me beholde .
 That to the deth / my hert is to hyr' holde 574 .

(83)

And at that corner in the yonder hous.
 Herde I myn alderleuest lady deere.
 So wommanly with voys melodious.
 Syngen so wel / so goodly and so cleere.
 That in my saule yit me thinketh ich heere.
 The blisful sown / and in þat yonder place.
 My lady first me took vnto hir grace.

(83)

And at that corner in the zonder hous.
 Herde I myn alderleucst lady deere.
 So womanly with vois melodius.
 Syngen so wel so goodly and so cleere.
 That in my soule yet me thynketh ich here.
 The blisful sown and in that zonder place.
 My lady first me took vnto hire grace.

(83)

And at¹ that corner / in the yonder' hous [At overlined.] 575 .
 herde I myn / Alderleuest lady dere .
 So womanly / wþt voys melodius .
 Syngen so wol / so godely And so cleere 578 .
 That in my soule / yit thinketh me [I] here .
 The blysful sovn / And [in] that yonder place .
 My lady fyrist/ me toke vnto hir grace 581 .

(84)

Than thoughte he thus / o blisful lord Cupide.
 whan I the proces haue in my momorie.
 How thow me hast werryed on euery side.
 Men myghte a book make of hit / lik a storie.
 what nede is the to seke on me victorie.
 Syn I am thyn / and holly at thy wille. — over erasure
 what Ioye hast thow¹ thyn owene folk to spille. 588

(84)

Thanne thoughte he thus o blisful lord Cupida.
 whan I the processe haue in memorie.
 How thow me hast wereyed on euery syde.
 Men myght a book make of it lik a storie.
 what nede is the to seke on me victorie.
 Syn I am thyn and holly at thi wille.
 what Ioye has thow thyn owen folk to spille.

(84)

Than) thought he thus / o blisful Cupide 582 .
 what I the proces / haue in my memorye .
 How thou me hast / weryede euery syde .
 Men) myght A boke make / lyke story 585 .
 what nede is the / to seke on me victorye .
 Syn) I am) alwey / At thin one wille .
 what Ioye hastow / thin one folke to spille 588 .

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

K K

(85)

- Wel hastow lord Iwroke on me thyn Ire.
- Thow myghty god and dredful for to greue.
- | Now mercy lord thow woste wel I desire.
- | Thy grace / most of alle lustes leue.
- And leue and deye I wole in thy blyue.
- ffor which I naxe in guerdoun but o boone.
- That thow Criseide ayein me sende soone.

(86)

- Destreyne hir herte as faste to retourne. [fol. 101 b]
- As thou dost myn to longen hir to se.
- That wot I wel þat she nyl so soiourne.
- Now blisful god so cruel thow ne be.
- Vnto the blood of Troye I prey the.
- As Iuno was vnto the blood thebane.
- ffor which the folk / of thebes caughte hir bane.

(87)

- And aftir this he to the yates wente.
- There as Criseide outrod a ful good pas.
- And vp and down ther made he many a wente.
- And to hymself ful ofte he seide allas.
- ffrom hennes rood my blis and my solas.
- As wolde blisful god now for his Ioye.
- I myghte hir sen ayein come into Troye.

(88)

- | And to the yonder hil I gan hir gide.
- Allas / and there I took of hir my leue.
- And yond I saugh hir to hir fadir ride.
- ffor sorwe of which myn herte wol to cleue.
- And hidre hom I kome whan it was eue.
- And here I dwelle out cast from al Ioye.
- | And shal til I may sen hir eft in Troye.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

(85)

- 589 **Wel hastow lord ywroke on me thyn Ire.**
 Thow myghty god and dredfull for to greue.
 Now mercy lord thow woste wel I desire.
 592 Thi grace moost of alle lustes leue.
 And lyue and dye I wol in thy blyue.
 fför which I naxe in guerdoun but a bone.
 595 That thow Criseide ayein me sende sone.

(86)

- 596 **Distreyne hire herte as faste to retorne.** [fol. 129 a]
 As thow doost myn to longen hire to see.
 Than woot I wel that she nyl naught soiorne.
 599 Now blisful lord so cruel thow ne be.
 Unto the bloode of Troie I prey the.
 As Iuno was vnto the blood Thebane.
 602 fför which the folk of Thebes caughte hir bane.

(87)

- 603 **And after this he to the yates wente.**
 Ther as Criseide out rood a ful good paas.
 And vp and down ther made he many a wente.
 606 And to hym self ful ofte he seyde allas.
 ffro hennes rood my blisse and my solas.
 As wolde blisful god now for his Ioye.
 609 I myghte hir sen ayein come into Troie.

(88)

- 610 **And to the yonder hille I gan hire gyde.**
 Allas and ther I took of hire my leue.
 And yond I saugh hir to hir fader ride.
 613 fför sorwe of which myn herte shal to cleue.
 And hidre home I com whan it was eue.
 And here I dwelle out caste from al Ioye.
 616 And shal til I may sen hir eft in Troie.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(85)

- 589 **Wel hastow lorde / y-wroke on me thyn Ire**
 Thou myghtful gode / And dredful for to greue
 Now mercy lorde / thou wost wyl I desire
 592 Thy grace moost / of alle lustes leef
 And lyue And dye / I wole in thy beleue
 For wyche I ne axe / in guerdoun but A boon
 That thou Cresseide / ayen me sende soone

(86)

- 596 **Distreyne hir herte / As fast to Retourne**
 As thou doost myn to longgyn hir to see
 Than wote I wele / she nyl not longe soiorne
 Now blisful lorde / so cruel thou ne bee
 Vnto the blode / of Troye I prey the
 As Iuwo was / vnto the blode thebane
 For wych the folke / of thebes caughte hir bane

(87)

- 603 **And affyr' thyss he to the yates wente**
 There as Cresseide oute rode a ful gode pas
 And vp and down there made he many a wente
 606 And to hym self / ful ofte he seyde allas
 From hennes Rode my blys and my solas
 And wolde blysfyl gode now for hys Ioye
 609 I myght [hir] seen commyng / in-to Troye

(88)

- 610 **And to yonder hille / I gan hir guyde**
 Allas And there I toke of hir' my leue
 And yonder' I sawe hyr' to hir fadry' Ryde
 613 For sorow of wych / my hert wole to-cleve
 And hyder home I come whant it was eve
 And here I dwelle / oute caste from alle Ioye
 616 And shal tyl I may / seen) hir eft in Troye

HARLEIAN 1239

(89)

- And of hymself ymagined he ofte.
- To ben defet / and pale and waxen lesse.
- | Than he was wont / and þat men seiden softe.
- | what may it be / who kan the sothe gesse.
- why Troilus hath al this hewynesse.
- | And al this nas but his melencolye.
- | That he hadde of hymself swich fantasie.

(90)

- A**nother tyme / ymaginen he woldie.
That every wight þat wente by the weye.
Hadde of hym routhe / and þat they seyn sholdie.
I am right sory Troilus wol deye.
And thus he drof a day forth or tweye.
As ye han herd / swich lif gan he lede.
As he þat stood bitwixen hope and drede.

(91)

- ffor which hym liked in his songes shewe. [fol. 102 a]
- Thencheson of his wo as he best myghte.
And make a song of wordes but a fewe.
- Somwhat his woful herte for to lighte.
And whan he was from euery mannes sighte.
- with softe voys he of his lady deere.
- That absent was gan synghe as ye may heere.

(92) (*Troylus's Song for Cressid*)

- O sterre of which I lost haue al the light. *Canticus Troilli* 638
with herte soore wel aught I to biwaille.
That euere dyrk in torment nyght by nyght.
Toward my deth with wynd in steere I saylle.
ffor which the tenthe nyght yif þat I saylle.
The gydyng of thy bemes bright an houre.
Mi ship and me caribdis wol deuoure.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(89)

- 617 **A**nd of hymself ymagined he ofte.
To ben defet and Pale and waxen lesse.
Than he was wont and that men seyden softe.
what may it be who kan the sothe gesse.
whi Troylus hath al this hewynesse.
And al this nas but his malencolie.
That he hadde of hymself swich fantasie.

(90)

- 624 **A**nother tyme ymaginen he woldie.
That every wight that wente by the weye.
Hadde of hym routhe and thay seyn sholdie.
I am right sory Troylus wol deye.
And thus he drof a day ȝet forth or tweye.
As ȝe haue herde swich lif right gan he lede.
As he that stood bitwixen hope and drede.

(91)

- [fol. 129 b] 631 **f**for whiche hym likede in his songes shewe.
Thencheson of his wo as he beste myghte.
And made a songe of wordes but a fewe.
Somwhat his woful herte for to lighte.
And whan he was from euery mannes syghte.
with softe vois he of his lady deere.
That absent was gan synghe as ȝe may heere.

(92) (*Troylus's Song for Cressid*)

- 638 **O** sterre of which I lost haue al the light. *Canticus Troilli*
with herte soore wel oughte I to biwaille.
That euere dyrk in torment nyght by nyght.
Toward my deth with wynd in steere I saille.
ffor which the tenthe nyght if that I faille.
The gydyng of thi bemes bright an houre.
My shipp and me Carikdis wol deuoure.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(89)

- 617 **A**nd of hym-self ymagined ho ful ofte
To ben defect / and pale and waxen lesse
Than he was wont / and that men seyd soft
what may it be / who may the sothe gesse
why Troylus / hath al thys heviness
And thys nas but hys malyncolye
That he hade of hym-self / suche fantasie

(90)

- 624 **A**nother tyme ymagyned he woldie [leaf 53]
That every wyght that went by the weye
hadde of hym Routhe / And that they seyn shulde
I am ryght sory That Troylus wyl dye
And thys he drof forthe A day or twey
As ye han herde / such lyf Ryght can he lede
As he that stode / betwyx hope And drede

(91)

- 631 **F**or wych he lyked in hys songes shewe
Thentencion of hys woo / as he best myght
And made A songe / of wordes but a fewe
Somewhat hys woeful / hert for' to lyght
And whan he was / from every mannes syght
wyth softe voys / he of hys lady dere
That Absent was gan singe as He may here

(92) (*Troylus's Song for Cressid*)

- 638 **O** sterre of wych / lost haue I the lyght
wyth hert sore / wel ought I to be-waille
That ener derke / in tourment nyght by nyght
Towarde my deth with wynde in stere I saille
For wych if that / the tenthyt nyght I faille
The guyding of thy bemes bryght an houre
My shipp And me / karybdys wyl deuoure

HARLEIAN 1230

(93)

- This song when he thus songen hadde soone. 645
- He fil ayen into hiske sikes olde. 1 over erasure
- And every nyght / as he was ¹wonte to doone.¹ 648
- He stood the bryght moone to beholde.
And al his sorwe he to the moone tolde.
- And seide Iwys whan thou art horned newe.
I shal be glad yif al the world be trewe. 651

(94)

- I saugh thyn hornes olde by the morwe. 652
- whan hennes rood my right lady dere.
That cause is of my torment and my sorwe.
ffor which o bryght latona the cleere.² ¹ corr. from cheere 655
ffor loue of god ren faste aboute thy spere.
ffor whan thyne hornes newe gynne spryne. 3 over erasure
Than shal she come þat ³may my³ blisse bryng. 658

(95)

- The dayes moore / and lenger every nyght. 659
- Than they ben wont to ben hym thought tho.
And þat sonne wente his cours vnright.
By lengere wey than it was wont to go.
And seide Iwys me dredeth euer mo.
The sonnes sone Pheton be on lyue.
And þat his fadir carte amys he dryue. 662

(96)

- Vpon the walles faste ek wolde he walke. [fol. 102b] 666
And on the grekys oost he wolde se.
And to hymself right thus he wolde talke.
Lo yonder is myn owene lady fre.
Or elles yonder ther the tentes be.
And thennes comth this Eir þat is so swoote.
That in my soule I feele it doth me boote.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(93)

- This song whan he thus songen hadde soone.
He fil aȝeyn into hiske sikes olde.
And euery nyght as was his wone to doone.
He stood the brighte moone to byholde.
And al his sorwe he to the moone tolde.
And seide ywis whan thou art horned newe.
I shal be glad if al the world be trewe.

(94)

- I saugh thyn hornes olde ek by the morwe.
whan hennes rood my right lady dere.
That cause is of my torment and my sorwe.
ffor which o brighte latona the clere.
ffor loue of god ren faste aboute thy spere.
ffor whan thyne hornes newe gynnen spryne.
Than shal she come that may my blisse bryng.

(95)

- The dayes moore and lenger every nyghte.
Than they ben wont to be hym thought tho.
And that the sonne went his cours vnrighte.
By lenger weye than it was wont to do.
And seide ywis me dredeth euere mo.
The sonnes sone Pheton be on lyue.
And that his fader carte amys he dryue.

(96)

- Vpon the walles faste ek wolde he walke. [fol. 130a] 666
And on the grekys oost he wolde se.
And to hymself right thus he wolde talke.
Lo ȝonder is myn owene lady free.
Or ellis ȝonder ther the tentes be.
And thennes comth this Eyre that is so soote.
That in my soule I feele it doth me boote.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(93)

- Thys songe whan he hadde songen sone
he fil aȝen vnto hiske sikes olde
And euery nyght as he was wonte to don
he stode the bryght mone to beholde
And al hys sorow to the mone he tolde
And seide ywis / whan thou Art horned newe
I shal be glade / yf al the worlde be trewe

(94)

- I saugh thyn hornes / olde by the morowe
whan hennes Rode my Ryght lady dere
That causes al my tourment And my sorowe
By lenger way / than / it was wont to dooun
And seide ywys me dredith euermor'
For whan tyn hornes / new ben sprongen
Than shal she come / that may me blisse bringe

(95)

- The dayes more / and lenger' every nyght
Than they be wont to be he thought tho
And that the sonne went his cours vnRyght¹ [1 in overlined.] 662 |
By lenger' wey than it was wont to doone
And seide ywys me dredith euer mor'
The sonnes sone / pheton be on lyue
And that is fadir cart Amys he dryue

(96)

- Opoun the walles / faste he wolde falke
And on the grekys coste / he wolde see
And to hym selfe / Ryght thus he wolde talke
loo yonder' is my lady fair and free
Or elles yonder' / ther thou tentes bee
And thennes cometh / thys Air' that is so sote
That in my soule / I fele dothe me bote

HARLEIAN 1239

(97)

- And hardly this wynd þat moore and moore.
- Thus stowndmely encresceth in my face.
- Is of my ladis depe sykes soore.
*I preue it thus / for in no oother space.
 Of al this town / saue only in this place.
 ffele I no wynd þat souneth so like peyne.
 It seyth allas why twynned be we tweyne.*

(98)

- This longe tyme he dryueth forth right thus.
Til fully passed was the nynte nyght.
- And ay biseide hym was this Pandarus.
- That bisily dide al his fulle myght.
- Hym to conforte / and make his herte light.
- Yiuynge hym hope alwey the tenthe morwe.
| That she shal come / and stynten al his sorwe.

(99)

- On þat oother side was Criseide.
- with wommen fewe among / the grekys stronge
ffor which ful ofte a day allas she seide.
- That I was born / wel may myn herte longe.
- After my deth / for now lyue I to longe.
- Allas / and I ne may it nat amende.
ffor now is wors than euer yit I wende.

(100)

- My fadir nyl for nothyng don me grace.
*To goon ayein / for naught I kan hym queme.
 And yif so be þat I my terme pace.
 My Troilus shal in his herte deme.
 That I am fals / and so it may wel seme.
 Thus shal I han vnthank on evrey side.
 That I was born so welowey the tide.*

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(97)

- 673 **And hardly this wynde that more and moore.**
*Thus stoundemele encreseth in my face.
 Is of my ladis depe sikes soore.*
- 676 **I preue it thus for in noon othere place.**
*Of al this town sauе onliche in this space.
 ffele I no wynde that sowneth so like peyne.*
- 679 **It seyth allas whi twynned be we tweyne.**

(98)

- 680 **This longe tyme he dryueth forth right thus.**
*Til fully passed was the nynte nyght.
 And ay bisyde hym was this Pandarus.*
- 683 **That bisily did al his ful myght.**
*Hym to conforte and make his herte lighte.
 3euynge hym hope alwey the tenthe morwe.*
- 686 **That she shal come and stynten al his sorwe.**

(99)

- 687 **Vpon that other syde ek was Criseyde.** [fol. 130v]
*with wommen fewe among the Grekys stronge.
 for whiche ful ofte a day allas she seyde.*
- 690 **That I was born wel may myn herte longe.**
*After my deth for now lyue I to longe.
 Allas and I ne may it nat amende.
 ffor now is wors than euer yit I wende.*
- 693

(100)

- 694 **My fader nyl for nothyng do me grace.**
*To gon aȝeyn for naught I kan hym queme.
 And if so be that I my terme pace.*
- 697 **My Troilus shal in his herte deme.**
*That I am fals and so it may wel seme.
 Thus shal ich haue vnthonke on every side.
 That I was born so welaway the tide.*
- 700

CORPUS, CAMB.

(97)

- 673 **And hardly thyss wynde that more and more**
Thys stoundemele encreceth in my face
- 676 **Is of my ladyes / depe sykes sore**
I preue it thus / for in noon other place
- 679 **Of Al thyss towȝ / sauf oonly in thyss space**
Feele I no wynde / þat souneth so lyke peyne
hit seyth Allas / why twynned be we tweyne

(98)

- 680 **Thys longe tyme / he dryueth forth Ryght thus**
Tyl fully passed / was the nynte nyght
- 683 **And ay besyde hym / was thys pandarus**
That besely dide al hys myght
- 686 **hym to comfort And make hys hert lyght**
Yevynge hym hope / Alwey the tentith morowe
- 687 **That she shal come / And stynte Al hys sorowe**

(99)

- 687 **Opone that other syde Was eke Creseyde** [leaf 23, back]
wyth women fewe A-monge the grekys stronge
- 690 **For wych ful ofte A day Allas she seyde**
That I was born / wel may myn hert longe
- 693 **Affyr my deth / for now lyfe I to longe**
Allas And I ne may / not it Amende
- 694 **For now is worse / than euer yit I wende**

(100)

- 694 **My fadur wyl / for nothing do me grace**
To goon A-yenȝ / for nothing I can hym queme
- 697 **And yf so be / that terme of me passe**
My Troilus shal/ in hys hert deme
- 700 **That I am fals / And so it may wel seme**
Thus shal I haue vnthank on evry syde
- 701 **That I was born/ so welaway the tyde**

HARLEIAN 1239

(101)

And yif þat I me putte in Iupartye.
 To stele awey be nyght and it byfalle.
 That I be caught / I shal be holde espie.
 Or ellis lo this drede I most of alle.
 yif in the hondes of som wrechehe I falle.
 I nam but lost / al be my herte trewe.
 Now myghty god / thow on my sorwe rewe.

(102)

· ful pale Iwaxen was hir bright face.
 Hir lymes lene / as she þat alle the day.
 Stood whan she dorste and lokede on the place.
 Wher she was born / and ther she dweld hadde ay.
 · And alle the nyght wepyng allas she lay.
 And thus despaired out of alle cure.
 She ledde hir lyf this woful creature.

(103)

· ful ofte a day she sygthe ek for destresso.
 And in hirself she wente ay portreyng.
 Of Troilus / the grete worthynesse.
 · And alle his goodly wordes recordyng.
 | Syn first that day hir loue bygan to spryne.
 And thus she sette hir woful herte in fyre.
 | Throwgh Remembraunce / of þat she gan desire.

(104)

· In al this world ther nys no cruel herte.
 · That hir hadde herd compleynen in hir sorwe.
 · That nolde han wepen for hir peynes smerte.
 | So tendrely / she wepte bothe eue and morwe.
 Hir neded non teiris for to borwe.
 · And this was yit the worste of al hir peyne.
 · Ther nys no wight to whom she dorste hir pleyne.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(101)

And if that I me putte in Iupertie.
 To stele awey by nyght and it bifalle.
 That I be caught I shal be holde a spie.
 Or elles lo this drede I moost of alle.
 If in the hondes of som wrecche I falle.
 I nam but lost al be myn herte trewe.
 Now myghty god thow on my sorwe rewe.

(102)

· ful pale ywexen was hire brighte face.
 Hire lymes lene as she that al the day.
 Stood whan she dorste and loked on the place.
 Ther she was born and she dwelt hadde ay.
 And al the nyght wepyng allas she lay.
 And thus despaired out of al cure.
 She ladde hire lif this woful creature.

(103)

· ful ofte a day she sighte ek for destresse.
 And in hireself she wente ay purtrayng.
 Of Troilus the grete worthynesse.
 · And al his goodly wordes recording.
 | Syn first that day hire loue began to spring.
 And thus she sette hire woful herte afire.
 Thorugh remembraunce of that she gan desire.

(104)

In al this world ther nys so cruel herte.
 That hire hadde herde compleynen in hire sorwe.
 That nolde han wepen for hir peynes smerte.
 So tendrely she wepte bothe eue and morwe.
 Hir neded none teris for to borwe.
 And this was yet the worste of alle hire peyne.
 Ther was no wight to whom she dorste hir pleyne.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(101)

And yf that I putte me in Iupartie
 To stele Away / by nyght And it befall
 That I be caught / I shal ben holde A spie
 Or loo thyss drede I moost of Alle
 Yif in the hondes / of som wreche I falle
 I nam but lost / Al be myn herte trewe
 Now myghty gode / thou on my sorow Rewe

(102)

Ful pale y-woxen / was hyr bryght face
 hir lymmes lene / As she that Al the day
 Stofte¹ when she durst / And loked on the place [? MS.]
 There she was born / And there she dwelt hade Ay 711
 And Al the nyght / weeping Allas she lay
 And thus despared / oute of Al Cure
 She ledde hyr / lyf thys woful Creature 714

(103)

Ful ofte A day / she sighed for distresse
 And in hir-self / she went portraying
 Of Troilus / the grete worthiness
 And Alle hys godely / wordes Recordyng
 Syn first that day / hir loue began to springe
 And thus she sette / hir wooful hert Afyre
 Thurgh Remembrance / of that she can desyre

(104)

In al thys worlde / nys so cruel herte
 That hadde hir herde / complayn in hir sorowe
 That nolde han wepte / for hir peynes smerte
 So tendrely / she wepte bothe eve And morowe
 hir nedith no terys / for to borowe
 And thys was yit / the worst of al hir peyne
 Ther was no wyght / to whom she durst hir pleyne

HARLEIAN 1239

(105)

- ful rewfully she lokede vpon Troye.
- Bihold the toures heyghe and ek the walles.
- Allas quod she the plesaunce and the Ioye.
- | The which þat now al torned into galle is.
- Hauē ich had ofte within the yonder walles.
- O Troilus what dostow now she seide.
- Lord wheither thow yit think vpon Criseide.

(106)

- Allas .I. ne hadde Itrowed on youre loore. [fol. 103 b]
- And went with yow as ye me rede or this.
- Than hadde I now nat siked half so soore.
- who myght haue seide þat I hadde don amys.
- To stèle awēy with swich oon as he is.
But al to late comth the letuarie.
- Whan men the cors vnto the graue carie.

(107)

- To late is now to speke of that matere.
Prudence allas / oon of thyen eyen iij.
Me lakked alwey / or þat I com heere.
On tyme I passed wel remembred me.
And present tyme ek koude ich wel see.
But futur tyme or I was in the snare.
Koude I nat se / þat causeth now my care.

(108)

- | But natholes bitide what bitide.
- | I shal tomorrow at nyght by est or west.
- Out of this oost stolen in som maner side.
- | And gon with Troilus wher as hym leste.
This purpos wol I holde and þat is beste.
- | No fors of wykked tonges Ianglerye.
ffor cuere in loue han wrecches hadde enuye.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(105)

- 729 ful rowfully she loked vpon Troie.
Bihelde the toures heigh and ek the halles.
Allas quod she the plesance and the Ioie.
- 732 The which that now al torned into galle es.
Hauē ich had ofte withInne the ȝonder walles.
O Troilus what dostow now she seide.
- 735 Lord wheyther thow ȝet thenke vpon Criseide.

(106)

- 736 Allas .I. ne hadde trowed on ȝoure loore.
And went with ȝow as ȝe me redde or this.
Than hadde I now nat siked half so soore.
we myghte haue seide that I hadde don amys.
To stèle awēy with swich oon as he ys.
But alle to late comth the letuarie.
- 742 Whan men the cors to graue carie.

(107)

- 743 To late is now to speke of that matere.
Prudence allas oon of thyne eyen thre.
Me lakked alwey er that I come here.
- 746 On tyme ypassed wel remembered me.
And present tyme ek koud ich wel Ise.
But future tyme er I was in the snare.
- 749 Koude I nat sen that causeth now my care.

(108)

- 750 But natholes bityde what bityde.
I shal to morwe at nyght by est or west.
Out of this oost stole on some manere syde.
- 753 And gon with Troilus wher as hym lest.
This purpos wol ich holde and this is best.
No fors of wikked tonges Ianglerye.
ffor cuere on loue han wrecches hadde enuye.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(105)

- 729 For Rewfullych / she loked vpon Troye
Be-hielde the toures / hie and eke the hawlys
Allas / quod she the plesance And the Ioye
- 732 The wych / that now turned in to galle is
hauē I hade ofte / wythin the yonder walys
O Troylus what dostow now she seyde
- 735 Lord whetwyx thou / thinke yit vpon Creseyde

(106)

- 736 Allas I ne hade [trowed] on ȝoure lore
And weynt with you / As ye me Redde or thys
Than hade I not now / sighed half so sore
who myght han seide / that I hade down Amys
- 739 But stèle Away / wyth suche oon As he is
But al to late / cometh the letuarye
Whan men the corse vnto the grave carye

(107)

- 743 To late is now to speke of that matere
Prudence Allas / oon of thyd eyen thre
Me lackede Alwey / or that I come here
- 746 On tyme passed / wel Remembre I me
And present tyme / cke cowde wel I seye
But future tyme / or I was in the snare
- 749 Cowde I not seyn / that causeth now my care

(108)

- 750 But nathles / Betyde What Betyde
I shal tomorrow At nyght by est or west
Oute of thys hoste / stole in som manere syde
- 753 And wyth Troilus gan goo / As hym were lyste
Thys purpos wole I holde / And thys is beste
No force of wycked tonges Iangelorye
- 756 For ever in loue / wrecches haue envy

HARLEIAN 1239

(109)

ffor woso wol of every word take hede.
Or rulen hym by every wightes wit.
Ne shal he neuere thryuen out of drede.
ffor þat that som men blamen euer yit.
Lo oother manere folk comenden it.
And as for me / for alle swich variaunce.
ffelicit clepe I my suffisaunce.

(110)

ffor which wit/houten any wordes mo.
To Troye I wole as for conclusion.
But god it wot or fully monthes two.
She was ful fer fro þat entenciou.
ffor bothen Troilus and Troyes town.
Shal knotteles thorwghout hir herte slyde.
ffor she wol take a purpos for tabide.

(111)

This Diomede of whom yow telle I gan. [fol. 104 a]
Goth now with hymself argyng.
with al the sleight and al þat euer he kan.
How he may best with shortest taryng.
Into his net / Criseides herte bryng.
To this entente he koude neuere fyne.
To flisshin hir he leyde out hook and lyne.

(112)

But natholes wel in his herte he thoughte.
That she nas nat withoute a loue in Troye.
ffor neuere sythen he hir thennes broughte.
Ne koude he sen hir laugh and maken Ioye.
He nyst how best hir herte for tacoye.
But for to assayre he seide it naught ne greuth.
ffor he þat naught nasayeth naught nacheueth.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

(109)

757 ffor whoso wol of every word take hede.
Or reulen hym by every wightes wit.
Ne shal he neuere thryuen out of drede.
760 For that that sommen blamen euer yit.
Lo other manere folk comenden it.
And as for me for al swich variaunce.
ffelicit clepe I my suffisaunce.

(110)

764 ffor which withouten any wordes mo.
To Troie I wole as for conclusioun.
But god it wot er fully monthes two.
767 She was ful fer fro that entenciou.
ffor bothe Troilus and Troie town.
Shal knotteles thorwghout hir herte slide.
ffor she wol take a purpos for tabide.

(111)

771 This Diomede of whom ȝow telle I gon. [fol. 132 a]
Goth now withInne hymself ay argyng.
with al the sleighthe and al that euer he kan.
774 How he may best with shortest taryng.
Into his net Criseydes herte bryng.
To this entente he koude neuere fyne.
777 To flisshin hir he leyde out hook and lyne.

(112)

778 But natholes wel in his herte he thoughte.
That she nas nat withoute a loue in Troie.
ffor euere sythen he hire thennes broughte.
Ne koude he sen hir laugh or maken Ioye.
He nyst how best hir herte for tacoye.
But for tasay he seyde naught it ne greuth.
ffor he that naught nasaieth naught nacheueth.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(109)

757 For who so wyl of every worde take hede
Or Reule hym by every whyghtes witte
Ne shal he neuere thrywen oute of drede
For that that som men blamen euer yit
loke other manere folke commenden hit
And as for me / for Al suche vарьance
Felicite clepe I my souffiance

757

760

763

764

767

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774

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778

781

784

(110)

764 For wych with-oute¹ wordes moo [1 oute overlined.]
To Troye I wyl as for conclusion
But gode it wote / or monethes fully twoo
She was ful ferre / fro that entencion
ffor bothe Troilus / and Troies tovn
Shal knotles thurhgh / oute hir herte slyde
For she wyl take / a purpos for tabide

764

767

770

771

774

777

778

781

784

(111)

771 Thys Dyomedē of hom you I telle gan
Gothe now with-inne hym self ay argyng
wyth al the sleight and al that euer he can
how he may beste / with shortes taryng
Into hys nette / Crescides hert bryng
To thys entent / cowde he neuere fyne
To fysshēn hyr / he leyde oute hoke and lyne

771

774

777

778

781

784

778 But nathles / wel in hys hert he thought
That she nas not / with-oute a loue in Troye
For euer sithen / that he hir hens brought
Ne cowde he see hir / laughi ne make Ioye
he nyst how beste / hir hert for to Coye
But for to Assaye / he seide it not ne greuyth
For he that nocht / assaith nocht achiveth

HARLEIAN 1239

(113)

- Yit seide he to hymself vpon a nyght.
- Now am I nat a fool þat wot wel how.
- Hir wo for loue is of another wight.
- | And hervpon to gon assay hir now.
- | I may wel wite it nyl nat ben my prow.
ffor wyse folk in bookees it expresse.
- Men shal nat wowe a wight in heuynesse.

(114)

- | But whoso myghte wynnen swich a flour.
ffrom hym / for whom she morneth nyght and day.
- He myghte seyn he were a conquerour.
- And right anon as he þat bold was ay.
- | Thought in his herte happe how happe may.
- Al sholde I dye .I. wol hir herte seche.
I. shal no moore lese but my speche.

(115)

- This Diomede as bookys vs declare.
- was in his nedes prest and corageus.
With styerne voys and myghty lymes square.
Hardy / testif / strong / and chualrus,
- 802
Of dedes / lyk his fader Tideus.
- And som men seyn he was of tonge large.
And heir¹ he was of Calidoyne and arge.

(116)

- Criseide mene was of his stature.
Therto of shap / of face and ek of chere.
Ther myghte be no fayrer creature.
And ofte tyme this was his manere.
To gon Itressed with his heres clere.
Down by his coler at his bak bhynde.
which with a thred of golde she wolde bynde.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(113)

- 785 ȝet seide he to hymself vpon a nyght.
Now am I nat a fool that woot wel how.
Hire wo for loue is of another wight.
- 788 And hereupon to gon assaye hire now.
I may wel wit it nyl nat ben my prow.
ffor wise folk in bookees it expresse.
- 791 Men shal nat wowe a wight in heuynesse.

(114)

- 792 But whoso myghte wynnen swich a floure.
ffrom hym for whom she morneth nyght and day.
He myghte seyn he were a conqueroure.
- 795 And right anon as he that bold was ay.
Thoughte in his herte happe how happe may.
Al sholde I dye .I. wol hire herte seche.
- 798 I. shal namore lesen but my speche.

(115)

- 799 This Diomede as bokes vs declare.
was in his nedes prest and eke couragous.
With sterne vois and myghty lymmes square.
hardy testyfe / strong and chualerous
- 802
Of dedes lik his fader Thideus.
And som men seyn he was of tonge large.
And heir he was of Calidoigne and arge.

(116)

- 806 Criseyde mene was of hire stature.
Therto of shappo / of face and eke of chere.
Ther myghte ben no fairere creature.
And ofte tymes this was hire manere.
To gon ytressed with hire heres clere.
Doun by his coler at his bak bhynde.
which with a thred of gold she wolde bynde.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(113)

- 785 ȝit seyde he to hym selfe vpon a nyght
Now am I not a foole / that wote wel how
hyr woo fir loue / is of A noither' wyght
- 788 And hervpon / to gon Assaye hir newe
I may wel witte / it wyl not by my prowe
For wise folk / in bokes it expresse
- 791 Men wyl not wow / a wyght in heviness

(114)

- 792 But who-so myght / wynne suche A floure
From hym for whom / she mourneth nyght and day
he myght sey / he were A conquerour'
- 795 And Ryght A-non / As he that bolde was Ay
Thought in hys hert / happe what happe may
Al sholde I dye / I wole hire hert seche
- 798 I shal no more lese / but myn owne speche

(115)

- 799 Thys Dyomed / As vs bokes declare
was in hys nedys / prest and eke couragous
With sterne vois / and myghty lymmes square
hardy testyfe / strong and chualerous
- 802
Of dedys like / hys fadry Thideus
And som men seyn / he was of tonge large
- 805 And lord he was / of Calidoigne And Arge

(116)

- 806 CReseyde mene was / of his stature
Therto of shappo / of face and eke of chere
Ther myghte be / no fairer' Creature
And ofte tymes / thys was his manere
- 809
To goon in-tressed / with his heres clere
Dounen by his coloure / At his backs by-hynde
wych with a thred / of golde she wolde bynde

HARLEIAN 1239

L L

(117)

And sauē hir browes loynden Ifere.
Ther nas no lakke in aught I kan espien.
But for to speken of hir eyen cleere.
Lo trewely they writhen þat hir seyen.
That Paradys stood formed in hir eyen.
And with riche beaute euere moore.
Strof loue in hir ay / which of hem was moore.

(118)

She sobre was ek symple and wys withal.
The beste Inorissched ek / þat myghte be.
And goodlysch of hir speche in general.
Charitable / estalische lusty fre.
Ne neuere mo ne lakkede hir pite.
Tendre herted slydyng of corage.
But trewely I kan nat telle hir age.

(119)

And Troilus wel waxen was on highte.
And compleat formed by proporcions.
So wel þat kynd it naughte amende myghte.
Yong / fressh / strong / and hardy as lyoun.
Trewe as stèle in ech condicoun.
Oon of the beste entechched creature.
That is or shal whil þat the worlde may dure.

(120)

And certeinlich in storie / it is Ifounde.
That Troilus was neuere vnto no wight.
As in his tyme / in no degré seconde.
Enduryng doth þat longeth to a knyght.
Al myghte a geant passen hym of myght.
His herte ay with the first and with the beste.
Stood parigal to dor don þat hym leste.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

	(117)	(117)	(117)	
813	And sauē hire browes loynden yfere. Ther nas no lakke in aught I kan espien. But for to speken of hire eyen cleere. Lo trewely they writhen that hire syen. That Paradis stood formed in hire eyen. And with hire riche beaute euere more. Strof loue in hire ay which of hem was more.	813	And sauē hir browes Iomed in fere [leaf 54, back] Ther was no lake / in ought I can aspien But for to speke of hir eyen clere loo trewly wryten / tho that hyr seyn That paradys stoude fourmed in hyr eyne And wyth Ryche beute euermore Stroue loue in hyr Ay wych of hem was more	813
816		816		
819		819		
	(118)	(118)	(118)	
820	She sobre was ek symple and wys withal. The best ynorissched ek that myghte be. And goodlych of hire speche in general. Charitable / estalich lusty fre. Ne neuere mo ne lakkede hir pite. Tendre herted slydyng of corage. But trewely I kan nat telle hir age.	[fol. 133 a] 820	She sobre was / eke simple and wise withale The best y-norysshid that myght bee And godeleich in speche al general Charitable / estalich lusty and free Ne newer moo / ne laked hir pitee Thendere hertede / slydyng of coryage But trewly / I can not telle hir Age	820
823		823		
826		826		
	(119)	(119)	(119)	
827	And Troilus wel woxen was in highte. And compleat formed by proporcions. So wel that kynde it nouȝt amenden myght. þong fressh strong and hardy as lyoun. Trewe as steel in ich condicoun. Oon of the beste entechched creature. That is or shal whil that the world may dure.	827	And Troilus wel woxen was in heyst And compleat fourmed by proporcions So wel that kynde / it not Amende myght Yonge Fressh / stronge / hard as a lyon Trewe as stèle / in eche condicoun Oon of the best / entechede creature That is or shal / while that world may dure	827
830		830		
833		833		
	(120)	(120)	(120)	
834	And certeynly in storie it is yfounde. That Troilus was neuere vnto no wight. As in his tyme / in no degré seconde. In duryng don that longeth to a knyght. Al myghte a geant passen hym of myght. His herte ay with the first and with the beste. Stood peregal to durre don that hym leste.	834	And certeynly in story it is fonde That Troilus was / neuer to no wyght As in hys tyme / in no degré seconde In duryng doone / that longeth to a knyght Al myght A Leant / passe hym of myght his hert Ay with the first And with the beste Stode paregal to dur hir what hym lyt	834
837		837		
840		840		

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(121)

But for to tellen forth of Diomede. [fol. 105 a] It fel þat after on the tenthe day.
 • **Syn þat Criseide out of the cite yede.**
 | This Diomede as fresh as braunche in may.
 | Com to the tente ther as Kalkas lay.
 And feyned hym with kalkas han to doone.
 But what he mente I shal yow telle soone.

(122)

Criseide at shorte wordes for to telle.
 • welcomed hym and down hym by hir sette.
 And he was ethenought to maken dwelle.
 And aftir this withoute longe lette.
 The spices and the wyn men forth hem fette.
 And forth they speke of this and that Ifeere.
 As frendes don / of which som shal ye heere.

(123)

• **He gan first fallen of the werre in speche,**
 Bitwixen hem / and the folk of Troye town.
 | And of thasege / he gan hir ek biseche.
 • To telle hym what was hir opynyon.
 • fro þat demande he so descendith down.
 • To axen hir yif þat hir straunge thoughte.
 • The grekis gise and werkis þat they wroughte.

(124)

• And why hir fadur tarieþ so longe.
 • To wedden hir vnto som worthy wight.
 • Criseide þat was in hir peynes stronge.
 • ffor loue of Troilus hir owene knyght.
 As ferforth as she konnyng hadde or myght.
 • Answerde hym tho / but as of his entente.
 • It semed nat she wiste what he mente.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(121)

But for to tellen forth of Diomede. It fel that after on the tenthe day.
 Syn that Criseyde oute of the Citee ȝeþe.
844 This Diomede as fresh as braunche in May.
 Come to the tente ther as Calkas lay.
 And feyned hym with Calkas han to doone.
847 But what he mente I shal ȝow tellen soone.

(122)

Criseyde at shorte wordes for to telle.
 welcomed hym and down hym by hire sette.
 And he was ethenough to maken dwelle.
851 And after this withouten longe lette.
 The spices and the wyne men forth hem fette.
854 And forth they speke of this and that yfeere.
 As frendes don of which som shal ȝe heere.

(123)

855 He gan first fallen of the werre in speche. [fol. 133 b] Bitwixen hem and the folk of Troie towne.
 And of thassege he gan hire ek biseche.
858 To tellyn hym what was hire opynyon.
 fro that demaunde he so descended down.
861 To axen hire if that hire straunge thoughte.
 The grekis gise and werkis that they wroughte.

(124)

862 And whi hire fader tarieþ so longe.
 To wedden hire vnto som worthy wight.
 Criseyde that was in hire peynes stronge.
865 ffor loue of Troilus hire owene knyght.
 As ferforth as she konnyng hadde or myght.
 Answerde hym so but as of his entente.
868 It semed nat she wiste what he mente.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(121)

But for to telle fourthe of Dyomede hit fyll that Aftyr' / on the tenteth day
 Syn that Creseyde oute of the Citee yede
844 Thys Dyomeda as fresh as braunche in may
 Come to the tente / there As Calkas lay
 And feyned hym with Calkas / haue to doone
 But what he ment / I shal you tellen soone

(122)

CReseide at shorte / wordes for to telle
 welcomed hym / and down hym by hir sette
 And it was ethie y-now / to make dwelle
 And after thys / wythoute lenger lette
 The spices and the wyn / men) forth hym fette
 And forth they speken / of thys and that in fere
 As frendes doon) / of wch / som shal ye here

(123)

Began first fallen) / of the werre in speche
 Be-twixen hem) / and folk' of Troie towne
 And of the tasseiage / he gan) hir eke by-seche
858 To tellen hym) / what was hir opinion)
 Fro that demande / he soo descended down)
 To Axen hyr / if that hir straunge thought
 The grekes guyse / And werkes that they wrought

(124)

862 And why hir fadur / taried so longe
 To wedden hir vnto / som worthy knyght
 Cresyde that was / in hir peynes stronge
 For loue of Troilus / hir one knyght
 As ferforth as she / connynge hade or myght
 Answerd hym tho / but of hys entente
 hit semed not / she wist what he mente

HARLEIAN 1239

(125)

- But natholes this ilke Diomede.
- | Gan in hymself assure and thus he seyde.
- yif ich aright haue taken of yow heede.
- Me thinkith thus .o. lady my Criseide.
- | That syn .I. first hond on yowr bridel leyde.
- Whan ye out come of Troye by the morwe.
- Ne koude I neuere sen yow but in sorwe.

(126)

- Kan I nat seyn what may the cause be. [fol. 105 b]
- But yif for loue of som Troiayn it were.
- The which right soore wolde athinken me.
- | That ye for any wight þat dwelleth there.
- Sholden spille a quarter of a tere.
- Or pitously yowreseluen so bygile.
- | ffor dideles it is nat worth the while.

(127)

- The folk of Troye as who seith al and some.
- In prison ben / as ye yowreseluen se.
- | Ne thennes shal nat oon on lyue come.
- ffor al the gold atwixen sonne and see.
- Trusteth wel and vndirstondeth me.
- Ther shal nat oon to mercy gon on lyue.
- Al were he lord of worldes twyes fyue.

(128)

- Swiche wrech on hem for fecchinge of Eleyne.
- Ther shal ben take / or þat we hennes wende.
- That manes whiche goddes ben of peyne.
- Shal ben agast þat grekis wol hem shende.
- And men shal drede vnto the wordes ende.
- ffrom hennesforth to rauysshany queene.
- So cruel shal oure wreche on hem be seene.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(125)

- 869 But natholes this ilk Diomede.
- Gan in hymself assure and thus he seyde.
- If ich a right haue taken of ȝow hede.
- 872 Me thynketh thus .o. lady myn Criseide.
- That syn .I. first hond on ȝoure bridel leyde.
- Whan ȝe out come of Troie by the morwe.
- 875 Ne koude I neuere sen ȝow but in sorwe.

(126)

- 876 Kan I nat seyn what may the cause be.
- But if for loue of som Troian it were.
- The which right sore wolde a-thynken me.
- 879 That ȝe for any wight that dwelleth there.
- Sholden spille a quarter of a tere.
- Or pitously ȝoureseluen so bigile.
- 882 For dredles it is nought worth the while.

(127)

- 883 The folk of Troie as who seyth alle and some.
- In prisoun ben as ȝe ȝoureseluen se.
- ffor thennes shal nat oon lyue come.
- 886 fför al the gold atwixen sonne and se.
- Trusteth wel and vnderstandeth me.
- Ther shal nat oon to mercy gon on lyue.
- 889 Al were he lord of worldes twyes fyue.

(128)

- 890 Swiche wreche on hem for fecchynge of Eleyne. [fol. 134 a] 890
- Ther shal ben take er that we hennes wende.
- That manes whiche that goddes ben of peyne.
- 893 Shal ben agast that grekes wol hem shende.
- And men shul drede vnto the wordes ende.
- ffrom hennesforth to rauysshany queene.
- 896 So cruel shal oure wreche on hem be seene.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(125)

- 869 But nathles / thys ilke dyomede
- Gan in hym selfe / Assure and thus he seyde
- yif ych a-Ryght / haue taken of you hede
- 872 Me thynketh / thus lady myn Creseyde
- That syn I first / honde on your brydel leyde
- Whan ye outh come / of Troie by the morowe
- 875 Ne cowde I neuuer / see you but in sorowe

(126)

- 876 Can I not Seyn What the cause may bee [leaf 55] 876
- But yif for loue / of som Troian it were
- The whych Ryght sore wolde a-thynken [me]
- 879 That ye for any wyght / that dwelleth there
- Shulden spille / a quarter of A tere
- Or pitously / your-seluen so begyle
- 882 For dredles yt is not/ worth the while

(127)

- 883 The folke of Troie as who seith al and some
- In prysoun bee / As ye your-seluen see
- Nor thennes shalt/ not A lyue come
- 886 For Al the golde / bytwyx londe And see
- Trustethi wele / and vndirstondith me
- Ther shal [not] oon / to mercy goon on lyue
- 889 Al were he lorde / of worldes fyue

(128)

- 890 Such wreche on hem / for fecching of Eleyne
- Ther shal be take / or that we hennes wende
- That names / wych that goddes ben of peyn
- 893 Shul ben a-gaste / that grekes wolle hem shende
- And men shul drede / vnto the wordes ende
- ffrom henforth to Ranysshany any queyn
- 896 So cruel shal our wreke / on hem [ben] seen

HARLEIAN 1239

(129)

- And but yif Kalkas lede vs with ambages.
 That is to seyn with double wordes slye.
 Swiche as men clepe a word with tho visages.
 Ye shal wel knownen þat I naught ne lye.
 And al this thing right sen it with your eye.
 And þat anon / ye nyl nat trowe how soone.
 Now taketh hede / for it is for to doone.

(130)

- What wene ye your wyse fadir wolde.
 • Haue þeuen antenor for yow anon.
 yif he ne wiste þat the Cite sholde.
 Destroyed ben / why nay so mote I gon.
 He knew ful wel ther shal nat shapen oon.
 That Troian is / and for the grete feere.
 He durst nat þat¹ ye dwelde lengere þere.

¹ written between the lines.

(131)

- What wol ye moore lufsom lady deere. [fol. 108 a]
 • Lat Troye and Troian fro yowre herte pace.
 • Drif out þat bittre hope and make good cheere.
 • And clepe ayein the beaute of your face.
 That ye with salte teeris so deface.
 • ffor Troye is broughte in swich a Iupartye.
 • That it to saue is now no remedie.

(132)

- And thinketh wel ye shal in grekis fynde.
 • A moore parfit loue or it be nyght.
 • Than any Troian is / and moore kynde.
 And bet to seruen yow wol don his myght.
 • And yif ye vouchesauf / my lady bright.
 I. wol ben he to seruen yow myseluen.
 • Ye leuere than be kyng of Greecis xij.

ST. JOHN's, CAMB.

(129)

- 897 And but if Calkas lede vs with ambages.
 That is to seyn with double wordes slye.
 Swiche as men clepen a word with two wisages.
 900 þe shal wel knownen that I naught ne he.
 And al this thyng right sen it with your eye.
 And that anon þe nyl nat trowe how soone.
 903 Now taketh hede for it is for to doone.

(130)

- 904 What wene þe your wise fader wolde.
 Han þeuen Antenor for ȝow anon.
 If he ne wiste that the Cite sholde.
 Destroied ben whi nay so mote I gon.
 He knew ful wel ther shal nat scapen oon.
 That Trian is and for the grete feere.
 He dorst nat ye dwelde lenger there.

(131)

- 911 What wol ȝe more lufsom lady deere.
 Lat Troie and Troian fro ȝoure herte pace.
 Drif oute that bittre hope and make gode chere.
 914 And clepe ayein the beaute of ȝoure face.
 That ȝe with salte teris so deface.
 ffor Troye is brought in swich a Iupertie.
 917 That it to saue is now no remedie.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(129)

- 897 And but if Calcas / lede vs by ambages
 That is to seye / wþth double wordes slye
 Such as men clepen / a word with two visages
 Ye shal wel knowe / that I noght lye
 And al thys thinge seen it were your' eye
 And that a-non / ye nyl not trowe how sonne
 Now taketh hede / for it is for to doone

(130)

- 904 What wene ye / your wyse fadry wolde
 Han yeuen Antenor / for you anon
 yif ye ne wiste / that the Cite shulde
 Distrowed be / why nay so mote I gon
 he knowe ful wel / ther not scapen oon
 That Troian is / And for the grete fere
 he durst not ye dwelled / no lenger there

(131)

- 911 What wole ye more / louesom lady dere
 let Troy and Troyan / from your hert passe
 Dryue oute the bitter hope / and make gode chere
 And clepe Ayen / the beaute of your' face
 That ye wþth salt terys so deface
 For Troye is brought / in such a Iupardie
 That is to save / is now [no] Remedie

(132)

- 918 And thenketh wel ȝe shul in grekys fynde
 More parfit loue / or it be nyght
 Than Any Troyan is / and more kynde
 And bet to seruen you wol doon hys myght
 And yf ye vouchesauf / my lady bryght
 I. wole be he to serve you my selfe
 Ye leuer than be kyng of greeces twelue

HARLEIAN 1239

(133)

- And with that worde he gan to waxen red.
- And in his speche a litel wight he quook.
- And caste aside a litel wyght his hed.
- And stynte a while / and aftirwarde awook.
- | And sowbrelich on hir he threwhis his look.
- And seide I am al be it yow no Ioye.
- As gentil man as any wight in Troye.

(134)

- ffor yif my fadir Tideus he seyde.
- Ilyued hadde / Ich hadde ben or this.
- Of Calidoygne and arge a kyng Criseide.
- And so hope I þat I shal yit Iwys.
- But he was slayn alias the moore harm is.
- Vnhappily at Thebes al to rathe.
- Polymyte and many a man to scathe.

(135)

- | But herte myn syn þat I am yowr man.
- And ben the first of whom .I. seche grace.
- | To serue yow as hertely as I kan.
- And euere shal while I to lyue haue space.
- So or þat I departe out of this place.
- That ye me graunt þat I may morowre.
- At bettre leiser telle yow my sorwe.

(136)

- What sholde I telle hisse wordes þat he seyde. [fol. 106v] 946
 He spak Inough for o day at the meeste.
 It preueth wel / he spak so þat Criseide.
 Graunted on the morwe at this reueeste.
 ffor to speken wiþ hym at the leeste.
 So þat he nolde speke of swich matere.
 And thus she to hym seide as ye may heere.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

925 And with that word he gan to waxen rede. [fol. 134v]

- And in his speche a litel wight he quoke.
- And caste asyde a litle wight his hede.
- 928 And stynte a while and afterward he woke.
- And soberliche on hire he threw his loke.
- And seide I am al be it ȝow no Ioye.
- 931 As gentil man as any wight in Troie.

932 For of¹ my fader Tideus he seyde.

- Ilyued hadde ich hadde ben er this.
- Of Calidoyne and arge a kyng Criseyde.
- 935 And so hope I that I shal ȝet Iwys.
- But he was slayn alias the more harm is.
- Vnhappily at Thebes al to rathe.
- 938 Polymyte and many a man to scathe.

939 But herte myn syn that I am ȝoure man.

- And ben the first of whom .I. seche grace.
- To serue ȝow as hertely as I kan.
- 942 And euere shal whil I to lyue haue space.
- So er that I deporte out of this place.
- ȝe wol me graunte that I may morowre.
- 945 At bettre leyser tellen ȝow my sorwe.

946 What sholde I telle his wordes that he seyde.

- He spak Inough for o day at the meeste.
- It preueth wel he spak so tha² Criseyde.
- Graunted on the morwe at his reueste.
- ffor to speken with hym at the leeste.
- So that he nolde speke of swiche matere.
- And thus to hym she seyde as ȝe mowe here.

CORPUS, CAMB.

925 And wyth that worde / he gan to waxen Rede

- And in hys speche / a litel wyght he quoke
- And cast a-syde / a litel whyght hys hede
- 928 And stynt A while / and astyrwarde awoke
- And soubrely / on hir he threw hys loke
- And seide I am / al be it you no Ioye
- As gentil a man / as any wyght in Troye

932 For [yf] my fadry Thideus he seyde

- Y-leued had / I hade y-ben or thys
- Of Calidoigne / And Arge / a kyng Creseyde
- 935 And so hope I / that I shal y[et] y-wys
- But he was slayn / the more harme is
- Vn-happily / at Thebes al to Rathe
- Polymytes / And many a man to scathe

939 But hert myn / syn that I am your' one man

- And bethe the first / of whome I seche grace
- To serve you as hertely as I can
- 942 And euer shal while / I to lyue haue space
- So or that I depart / outh of thys place
- That ye me graunte / that I may morowre
- At bettur leyser / telle you of my sorwe

946 What shulde I telle / the wordes that he seyde

- he spake ynough / for oo day At the leste
- hit preueth wele / he spake soo that Creseyde
- Graunted on the morowe / At hys Reueste
- For to speke wiþ hym / At the leste
- Soo that he nolde / speke of suche matere
- And thus she to hym / seyd as ye may here

HARLEIAN 1239

(137)

- As she þat hadde hir herte on Troilus.
| So faste / þat ther may it non arace.
- And straungely she spak and seyde thus.
- O. Diomede .I. loue þat ilk place.
- Ther I was born / and Ioues for his grace.
Deliuere it soone of al þat doth it care.
God for thy might so leue it wel to faare.

(138)

- That grekis wolde hir wraththe on Troye wreke
Yif þat they myght .I. knowe it wel Iwys.
But it shal nat bifallen as ye speke.
And god toforn / and forther of this.
I wot my fadir wis and redy is.
And þat he me hath bought as ye me tolde.
So deere / I am the moore vnto hym holde.

(139)

- That Grekis ben of heyght condicoun.
• I wot ek wel / but certein men shal fynde.
- As worthy folk / withInne Troye towne.
| As konnyng / and as purfite and as kynde.
As ben bitwixen Orcades and Inde.
And þat ye konne wel your lady serue.
I trowt wel / hir thank for to deserue.

(140)

- But as to speke of loue Iwys she seide.
I hadde a lord to whom I wedded was.
The whos myn herte al was / til þat he deide.
And oother loue as help me now Pallas.
- Ther in myn herte nys / ne neuere was.
- And þat ye ben of noble and heigh kynrede.
I haue wel herde it tellen oute of drede.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(137)

- 953 As she that hadde hire herte on Troilus.
So faste that ther may it non arace.
And strangely she spak and seyde thus.
- 956 O. Diomede .I. loue that ilk place.
Ther I was born and Ioues for his grace.
Delyuere it soone of alle that doth it care.
God for thy myght so leue it wel to fare.

(138)

- That grekis wolde hire wrath on Troie wreke. [fol. 135 a] 960
If that they myght .I. knowe it wel Iwys.
But it shal naught byfallen as ȝe speke.
- 963 And god toforn and forther ouere this.
I woot my fader wys and redy is.
And that he me hath bought as ȝe me tolde.
So deere I am the more vnto hym holde.

(139)

- That grekis ben of heigh condicoun.
I woot ek wel but certeyn men shal fynde.
As worthy folk withInne Troye town.
As konnyng and as perfit and as kynde.
As ben bitwixen Orkadas and Inde.
And that ȝe koude wel ȝowre lady serue.
I trowe ek wel hire thank for to deserve.

(140)

- 974 But as to speke of loue ywis she seyde.
I hadde a lord to whom I wedded was.
The whos myn herte al was til that he deyde.
- 977 And other loue as help me now pallas.
Ther in myn herte nys ne neuere was.
And that ȝe ben of noble and heigh kynrede.
I haue wel herde it tellen oute of drede.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(137)

- 953 As she that hadde hir hert on Troilus
Soo faste that non myght it arrace
And straungely spake she / And seyd thus
- 956 O Dyomede I loue that ylke place
There I was born / And Ioves for hys grace
Deliuere it soone / of al that dothe it care
Gode for hys myght / so leue it wele to fare

(138)

- That grekes wolde / hir wrathe on Troye wreken
yif that they myght / I knowe it wele ywys
But it shal not fallen as ye speken
And gode to-form / And further ouer thys
I wote my fader / wys And redy is
And that ye have me bough / As ye me tolde
So dere I am the more vnto hym holde

(139)

- That grekys ben of high condicoun
I wote eke wele / but certeine men shal fynde
As worthy folke / withInne Troye towne
As konnyng As perfit / And as kynde
As ben betweyn / Orkades and Inde
And that ye cowde / wel your lady serve
I trowe it wele / hir thonke for to deserve

(140)

- 974 But as to speke of loue ywis she seyde
I hadde a lorde / to whom I wedded was
The whos myn hert / Al was tyl that he dyed
- 977 And other loue As helpe me now Pallas
Ther in my hert nys / ne never was
And that ye be / of noble and hygh kynrede
I haue wel herde it / tellen oute of drede

HARLEIAN 1239

(141)

- And þat doth me to han so grete a wonder. [fol. 107 a] 981
- | That ye wol scornen any womman so.
- Ek god wot loue / and I ben fer asonder.
- I am disposed bet so mote I go.
- | Vnto my deth to pleyne and maken wo.
- What I shal aftir don can .I. not seye.
- But trewelisch as yit me list nat pleye.

(142)

- Myn herte is now in tribulacioun.
- And ye in armes bysi day bi day.
- Herafter whan ye wonnen han the town.
- Paraunter then so it happen may.
- That whan I se þat I neuere yit say.
- Than wol I werke þat I neuere wroghte.
- This worde to yow Inough suffisen oughte.

(143)

- | To morwe ek wole .I. speken with yow fayn.
- So þat ye towchene naught of this matere.
- | And whan yow liste ye may come here ayein.
- And or ye go thus muche I seye yow heere.
- As help me Pallas with his heris cleere.
- | Yif þat I sholde on any greke han routhe.
- It sholde be yowreseluen be my trouthe.

(144)

- I seyn nat therfore þat I wol yow loue.
- Ny seyn nat nay but in conclusioun.
- I meene wel be god þat sit aboue.
- And therewithal she caste his eyen down.
- And gan to sike / and seide .O. Troye town.
- Yet bidde I god in quiete and in reste.
- I may the sen / or do myn herte breste.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

(141)

- And that doth me to han so grete a wonder.
- That þe wol scornen any woman so.
- Ek god woot loue and I ben fer ysonder.
- I am disposed bet so mot I go.
- Unto my deth to pleyne and maken wo.
- What I shal after don .I. kan nat seye.
- But trewelich as þet me list nat pleye.

(142)

- 988 Myn herte is now in tribulacioun.
- And þe in armes bisy day by day.
- Herafter whan þe wonnen han the town.
- 991 Peraunter so it happen may.
- That whan I se that I neuere er say.
- Than wol I werk that I neuere wroughte.
- 994 This word to þow ynough suffisen oughte.

(143)

- 995 To morwe ek wol .I. speken with þow fayn. [fol. 135 b] 995
- So that þe touchen naught of this matere.
- And whan þow list þe may come here aȝayn.
- 998 And er þe gon thus muche I sey þow here.
- As help me pallas with his heres clere.
- If that I sholde of any greke han routhe.
- 1001 It sholde be þoureseluen by my trouthe.

(144)

- 1002 I say nat therfore that I wol þow loue.
- Ny say nat nay but in conclusioun.
- I mene wel by god that sit aboue.
- 1005 And therewithal she caste his eyen down.
- And gon to sike and seyde .O. Troie town.
- þet bidde I god in quiete and in reste.
- 1008 I may þow sen or do myn herte breste.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(141)

- 981 And that¹ doth me / to haue so grete wonder ^[that overlined later.]
- That ye wyl scorn¹ any woman¹ sooo
- Eke gode wote loue / And I ben fore A-sondre
- 984 I am disposed bete / so mote I goo
- Vnto my deth / to pleyne / and make woo
- What shal I aftyr / doon¹ I can¹ not seyn¹
- 987 But trewly as yit / me lysteth not to pleye

(142)

- 988 Myn hert is now / in tribulacion¹
- And ye in harmes / besy day by day
- herafter whan¹ ye wonnen haue the towⁿ
- 991 Paraunter than / it shapen¹ may
- That whan I see / that I neuer say
- Than shal I werke / that I neuer wrought
- 994 This worde to you / y-nough souffcen oughte

(143)

- To morowe eke wyl I speken wyth you fayn¹
- So that ye speken¹ / noght of thys mater^e
- And whan¹ ye lyst / ye may come here A-gayn¹
- 998 And Ar ye goon¹ / thus moche I sey you here
- As helpe me pallas / wiþ his erys clere
- yf I shulde / of ony greke haue Routhe
- 1001 It shulde be your-selven¹ by my trouthe

(144)

- 1002 I sey not therfore / that I wyl loue ^[leaf 56] 1002
- Ne sey not nay / but in conclusion
- I meen¹ wel by gode / that sitte a-boue
- 1005 And therwyth-Al she caste his eyen down¹
- And gan¹ to syke / And seyde O Troye towⁿ
- Yit bidde I godde in quiete And in Reste
- I may you seen¹ / or doo my hert breste

HARLEIAN 1239

(145)

But in effect and schortly for to seye.
 This Diomede al fressly newe / ayein.
 Gan presen on and faste hir mercy preyne.
 And aftir this the sothe for to seyn.
 Hir gloue he took of which he was ful feyn.
 And fynaly / whan it was waxen eue.
 • And al was wel he roos and took his leue.

(146)

The bryght venus folwede and ay taughte. [fol. 107 b] The wey / ther brode Phebus down alighte.
 And Cinthea hir charhors ouerraughte.
 To whirle out of the leoun if she myghte.
 And signifer hise candleis sheweth brighte.
 when þat Criseide vntil hir reste wente.
 Inwith hir fadris faire brighte tente.

(147)

Retornyng in hir soule ay vp and down,
 The wordes of this sodeyn Diomede.
 His grete estat and perel of the town.
 And þat she was allone and hadde nede.
 Of frendes help / and thus bigan to brede.
 The causes why / the sothe for to telle.
 That she took / fully purpos for to dwelle.

(148)

The morwen come and gostly for to speke.
 This diomede is come vnto Criseide.
 And shortly list þat ye my tale breke.
 So wel he for hymself spake and seide
 That al hir sikes soore adown he leyde.
 And fynaly the sothe for to seyne.
 He refte hir of the grete of al hir peyne.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(145)

1009 But in effect and shortly for to seye.
 This Diomede al fresshly newe aȝeyn.
 Gan presen on and faste hire mercy preyne.
 And after this the sothe for to seyn.
 Hir gloue he took of which he was ful feyn.
 And finaly whan it was woxen eue.
 And al was wel he roos and toke his leue.

(146)

1016 The brighte venus folwede and ay taughte.
 The wey ther brede Phebus down alighte.
 And Cynthea hire charehors ouereraughte.
 To whirle out of the leoun if she myghte.
 And signifer hise candleis sheweth brighte.
 whan that Criseyde vnto hire bedde wente.
 Inwith hire fadres faire brighte tente.

(147)

1023 Retornyng in hire soule ay vp and down.
 The wordes of this sodeyn Diomede.
 His grete estat and perel of the town.
 And that she was allone and hadde nede.
 Of frendes help and thus bygan to brede.
 The cause whi the sothe for to telle.
 That she took fully purpos for to dwelle.

(148)

1030 The morwen com and gostly for to speke. [fol. 106 a] This Diomede is come vnto Criseyde.
 And shortly list þat ye my tale breke.
 So wel he for hymself spak and seyde.
 That alle hire sikes soore adown he leyde.
 And finaly the sothe for to seyne.
 He refte hir of the grete of alle hire peyne.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(145)

1009 But in effect Al shortly to say
 Thys Dyomede as freshly new a-yew
 Gan presen on / And fast hir mercy prey
 And aftyr thys to sothe aftyr to seyen
 hir gloue he toke / of wych he was ful fayn
 And finaly / whan it was woxen eve
 And al was wele / he Roos and toke hys leuo

(146)

1016 The bryght venus / folowed and ay taught
 The wey there brode / phebus down a-light
 And Cinthea / hir charre-hors ouer Rought
 The whirle ute / the lyon yf she myght
 And signifer hys candleis / shewyth bryght
 Whan that Creseyde / vnto hir bedde wente
 In-wyth hir fadres bryght tente

(147)

1023 Retournyng in hir soule vp and down
 The wordes of thyss sodeyn Dyomede
 hys grete estat And peryl of the towν
 And that she was / Allone and hade nede
 Of frendes helpe / And thus began to brede
 The cause why / the sothe for to telle
 That she toke purpos / for to dwelle

(148)

1030 The morowe come / and gostely for to speke
 Thys Dyomede commen is / vnto Creseyde
 And shortly leste ye my tale breke
 So wel he for hym selfe / spake and seyde
 That Alle hir sykes / sore dovn he leyde
 And finaly / the sothe for to seyn
 he Refte hir of the grete / of al hir peyne

1009

1012

1015

1019

1022

1023

1026

1029

1030

1033

1036

M

M

(149)

And aftir this the storie tellith vs.
That she hym yaf the faire baye steede.
The which he onys wan of Troilus.
And ek a broche / and þat was litel nede.
That Troilus was / she yaf this Diomede.
And ek the bet from sorwe hym to releue.
She made hym were a Pencel of hir sleue.

(150)

I fynde ek in stories elliswhere.
whan thorwgh the body hurt was Diomede.
Of Troilus / tho wep she many a teere.
whan þat she saugh hise wyde wondres blede.
And that she took to keypyn hym good heede.
And for to hele hym of his sores smerte.
Men seyan I not / þat she yaf hym hir herte.

(151)

But trewely the Storie tellith vs.
Ther made neuere woman moore wo.
Then she / whan þat she falsoed Troilus.
She seide allas for now is clene ago.
My name of trouthe in loue for euermo.
ffor I haue oon the gentileste.
Thas euere was / and on the worthieste.

[fol. 108 a]

(152)

Allas of me / vnto the worldes ende.
Shal neither ben I written nor Isonge.
No good wood / for thise bookis wol me shende.
O. rolled shal I ben of mony a tonge.
Thorwghout this world my belle shal be ronge.
And womman most wol hate me of alle.
Allas þat swich a cas me sholde falle.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

(149)

1037 And after this the storie telleth vs.
That she hym ȝaf the faire baye stede.
The which he onys wan of Troilus.
1040 And ek a broche and that was litel nede.
That Troilus was she ȝaf this Diomede.
And ek the bet from sorwe hym to releue.
1043 She made hym were a pencil of hir sleue.

(150)

1044 I fynde ek in stories elleswhere.
whan thorugh the body hurt was Diomede.
Of Troilus the wepte she many a teere.
whan that she saugh hise wyde wondres blede.
And that she took to kepen hym good hede.
And for to helen hym of his sorwes smerte.
Men seyan I not that she ȝaf hym hir herte.

(151)

1051 But trewely the storie telleth vs.
Ther made neuere woman moore wo.
Than she whan that she falsoed Troilus.
She seye allas for now is clene ago.
My name of trouthe in loue for euermo.
For I haue falsoed oon the gentileste.
1057 That euere was and oon the worthiest.

(152)

1058 Allas of me vnto the worldes ende.
Shal neyther ben ywritten nor ysonge.
No good wood for thise bokes wol me shende.
O. rolled shal I ben on many a tonge.
Thorghoute the world my belle shal be ronge.
And wommen moost wol haten me of alle.
1064 Allas that swich a cas me sholde falle.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(149)

1037 And afftyr thyss / the story telleth vs
That she hym yaf / the fayr bay stede
The wych of hym / onys whan Troylus
1040 And eke broche that was ful lytel nede
That Troilus was / she yaf thyss Dyomede
And eke the bette / from sorow hym to Releue
1043 She made hym were / a pensel of hir sleue

(150)

1044 I fynde eke / in the story elles where
whan thurgh the body / hurt was Dyomede
Of Troilus / tho wepte she many a teere
whan that she sawe / hys wyde wondres blede
And that she toke / to kepen hym gode hede
And for to hele hym / of hys sorwes smerte
1050 Men seyan I not / that she yaf hym hir herte

(151)

1051 But therwyth the story telleth vs
There made neuere woman more woo
Than she / whan that she falsoed Troilus
1054 Quod she Allas / for now is clene A-goo
My name of trouthe / in loue for euermo
For I haue falsoed / oon the gentilest
1057 Thas euer was / And oon the worthiest

(152)

1058 a l las of me / vnto the worldes ende
Shal neither bee / y-wryten nor y-songe
No gode worde / for thyss boke wyl me shende
1061 Or Rolled shalle I be on many A tonge
Thurgh-oute the worlde / my belle shal be Ronge
And wommen wyl hate me moste of alle
1064 Allas that suche A cas shulde me byfalle

HARLEIAN 1239

1037

1040

1043

1044

1047

1050

1051

1054

1057

1058

1061

1064

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

267

(153)

They wol seyn in as muche as in me is,
 I haue hem don dishonour weylawey.
 Al be I nat the firste þat dide amys.
 what helpith that to don my blame awey. 1068
 But syn I se ther nys no¹ bettre wey. ^{1 written between the lines.}
 And þat to late it is now for to rewe.
 To Diomede algate I wol be trewe. 1071

(154)

But Troilus syn I no bettre may.
 And syn þat thus departen ye and .I.
 Yit preye I god to yiuē yow² right good day.
 As for the gentil'est trewely. ^{2 written between the lines.} 1075
 That euere I say to seruen feithfully.
 And best kan ay his lady honour kepe.
 And with þat word she brast anon to wepe. 1078

(155)

And certes yow ne haten shal I neuere.
 And frendes loue þat shal ye han of me.
 And my good word al sholde I lyuen euere.
 And trewelisch I wolde sory be.
 ffor to sen yow in aduersite.
 And gylteles I wot wel I yow leue.
 And al shal passe and thus take I my leue. 1085

(156)

But treweliche how longe it was bytweene. [fol. 108 b] 1086
 That she forsook hym for this Diomede.
 Ther nys no auctour tellith it I weene.
 Take every man now to his bookis heede.
 He shal no terme fynden out of drede.
 ffor though þat he bigan to wowe hir soone.
 Er he hir wan yit was ther moore to doone. 1092

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(153)

Thei wol seyen in as muche as in me is.
 I haue hem don dishonour weylawey.
 Al be I nat the first that dide amys.
 what helpeth that to don my blame awey.
 But syn I se ther is no bettre way.
 And that to late is now for me to rewe.
 To Diomede algate I wol be trewe. 1065
 [fol. 138 b]

(154)

But Troilus syn I no bettre may.
 And syn that thus deperten ȝe and .I.
 ȝet prey I god so ȝeue ȝow right good day.
 As for the gentileste trewely.
 That euere I say to seruen feithfully.
 And beste kan ay his lady honour kepe.
 And with that word she braste anon to wepe. 1072

(155)

And certes ȝow ne haten shal I neuere.
 And frendes loue that shal ȝe han of me.
 And my good word al sholde I lyuen euere.
 And trewely I wolde sory be.
 ffor to seen ȝow in aduersite.
 And gylteles I woot wel I ȝow leue.
 But al shal passe and thus take I my leue. 1079

(156)

But trewely how longe it was bytwene.
 That she forsoke hym for this Diomede.
 Ther is non autour telleth it I wene.
 Take every man now to his bokes heede.
 He shal no terme fynden out of drede.
 ffor though that he bigan to wowe hir soone.
 Er he hire wan ȝet was ther more to doone. 1086

CORPUS, CAMB.

(153)

They Wyl seyn / in As moche in me is [leaf 56, back] 1065
 I haue hem doon dishonour whelaway
 Al be I not the first that dide A-mys
 what helpith yit to doon my blame a-wey
 But syn I seyn / ther is no bettar away
 And to late is now for me to Rewe
 [Omitted in Harl. 1239. No gap for it.]

(154)

But Troilus syn I no bettar may
 And sithen that thus / departen ye And I
 yit prey I gode / so yiete you Ryght gode day
 As for the gentleste trewely
 That euer I say / to serven feithfully
 And best can Ay / hys lady honour kepe
 And with that worde / she brast vnto wepe 1072

(155)

And certeys you / ne haten shal I neuer
 And frendys loue / that shal ye haue of me
 And my gode worde / Al shuld I lyue euere
 And trewly I wolde sory be
 For to seen you in Aduersite
 And gylteles / I wote wel I you leue
 And al shal passe / And thus make I my leue 1079

(156)

But trewly how longe / it was betwene
 That she forsoke hym / for thyss Diomede
 Ther is non Auctor / telleth it I wene
 Take every man / to hys bokes heede
 he shal no terme fynde oute of drede
 For though that he began / to wowe hir soone
 Er he hir wanne / yit was ther more to doone 1086

HARLEIAN 1239

(157)

Ne me ne list this sely womman chide,
ffurther than the storye wol deuse.
Hir name alias is punysshed so wide.
That for hir gilt it ought Inoght suffise.
And yif I myght excuse hir any wyse.
ffor she so soory was for hir vntrowthe.
Iwys .I. wolde excuse hir yit for routhe.

(158)

This Troilus as I byfore haue tolde.
Thus dryueth forth as wel as he has myghe.
But often was his herte hoot and colde.
And namelich þat ilke tenthe nynght.^{1 sic}
which on the morwen she hadde hym bihighte.
To come ayein / god wot ful litel reste.
Hadde he þat nyght / nothing to slep hym leste.

(159)

The laurer crowned Phebus with his heete.
Gan in his cours ay vpward as he wente.
To warmen of the est See the wawes weete.
And Nisus daughter song with fressh entente.
whan Troilus his Pandare aftir sente.
And on the walles of the town they pleyde.
To loke yif they kan sen ought of Criseide.

(160)

Til it was non they stoden for to se.
who þat ther come / and euery maner wight.
That com fro fer / they seyden it was she.
Til þat they kouden knownen hym arght.
Now was his herte dul now was it lighte.
And thus biAped stonden for to stare.
Aboute naught this Troilus and Pandare.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

(157)

1093 Ne me ne list this sely womman chide.
fforther than the storye wol deuse.
Hire name alias is punysshed so wide.
That for hire gilt it ought ynough suffise.
And if I myght excuse hire any wise.
ffor she so sory was for hire vntrouthe.
Iwys .I. wolde excuse hire ȝet for routhe.

(158)

1100 This Troilus as I byfore haue tolde. [fol. 137 b]
Thus drieueth forth as wel as he hath myghe.
But oft was his herte hoot and colde.
And namly that ilk nyngthe nyghte.
which on the morwe she hadde hym bihighte.
To com aȝeyn god woot ful litel reste.
Hadde he that nyght nothyng to slepe hym leste.

(159)

1107 The laurer crowned Phebus with his heete. [fol. 138 a] 1107
Gan in his course ay vpward as he wente.
To warmen of the Est see the wawes weete.
Aud nysus daughter song with fressh entente.
whan Troilus his Pandare after sente.
And on the walles of the town they pleyde.
To loke if they kan sen aught of Criseide.

(160)

1114 Tyl it was noon they stoden for to se.
who that ther come and euery mane wight.
That com fro fer they seyden it was she.
Til that thei koude knownen hym arght.
Now was his herte dul now was it lighte.
And thus byAped stonden for to stare.
Aboute naught this Troilus and Pandare.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(157)

1093 Ne me ne lyst / thys sely womman chide
Further than the storye wyl devise
hir name Alias / ys punysshdy so wyde
That of hir gilte / it ought y-now suffice
And yf I myght / excusen hir Any wyse
For she so sory was / for hir vntrouthe
I-wys I wolde / excuse hir yit for Routhe

(157)

1093

1100 Thys Troilus as he beforne haue tolde
Thus dryveth forthe / As wel as he had myght
But ofte was hys hert colde And hote
And namly that ylke tentyth nyght
Wych in the morow / she hade hym byhyght
To come a-ȝen / gode wote ful litel Reste
Hadde he that nyght / nothing slepe hym lyste

(159)

1100

1107 The laurer crovned / phebus with hys hete
Gan in hys cours / vpwarde as he wente
To warmen of the est see / the wawes wete
And Nysus daughter / songe with ffressh entent
whan Troilus / hys pandare Aftyr sente
And on the walles / of the towȝ the pleyde
To loke yf they / can seen ought of Creseide

(160)

1107

1114 Tyl it was noone / they stoden for to see
who that ther come / And euery manere wyght
That come fro fere / they seyden it was she
Tyl that they cowde / knownen hem argyf
Now was is hert / double now was it lyght
And thus beiapede / stoden for to stare
A-boute naught / thys Troylus And Pandare

HARLEIAN 1230

1114

1117

1117

1120

(161)

- To Pandarus this Troilus tho seide.
- ffor aught .I. wot bifor non sikirly.
- Into this town ne comth naught Criseide.
- | She hath Inough to doone hardily.
- To twynnen from hir fadir so trowe .I.
- Hir olde fadir wol yit make hir dyne.
- | Or þat she go / god yue his herte pyne.

[fol. 109 a]

- | | |
|------|--|
| 1121 | To Pandarus this Troilus tho seide.
ffor aught .I. woot byfor noon sikirly.
Into this town ne comth nat here Criseyde.
She hath ynough to doon hardily. |
| 1124 | To wynnen from hire fader so trowe .I.
Hire olde fader wol ȝet make hire dyne. |
| 1127 | Er that she go god ȝeve hys herte pyne. |

(162)

- Pandare answerd it may wel be certein.
And forthi / lat vs dyne .I. the biseche.
And aftir non / thow maistowe come ayein.
- And home they gon without moore speche.
- And come ayein / but longe may they seche.
Or they fyndyn þat they aftir cape.
ffortune hem bothe thinketh for to Iape.

(163)

- Quod Troilus I se wel now þat she.
Is taried with hir olde fadir so.
- That er she come it wel neygh euene be.
Com forth .I. wole vnto the yate go.
Thise porters ben vnkonnyng euere mo.
And I wol don hem holden vp the yate.
As naugh ne weere! although she com late.

(164)

- The day goth faste / and aftir þat com eue.
And yit com naught to Troilus Criseide.
He loketh forth by hegges by tre by greue.
And fer his heuede ouer the walle he leide.
- And at the laste he torned hym and seide.
By god I wot hir menyng now Pandare.
Almost Iwys al newe was my care.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(161)

- | | |
|------|---|
| 1121 | To Pandarus this Troilus tho seide.
ffor aught .I. woot byfor noon sikirly.
Into this town ne comth nat here Criseyde.
She hath ynnow to doo sykerly |
| 1124 | To wynne fro hir fadir so wene I
her olde fadry / wyl yit make hir dyne |
| 1127 | Er that she goo gode yeue hys hert pyne |

(162)

- | | |
|------|--|
| 1128 | Pandare answerede it may wel be certeyn.
And forthi lat vs dyne .I. the byseche.
And after noon than maystow come aȝeyn. |
| 1131 | And hom they go without more speche.
And comen aȝeyn but longe may they seche.
Er that they fynde that they after cape. |
| 1134 | ffortune hem bothe thenketh for to Iape. |

(163)

- | | |
|------|---|
| 1135 | Quod Troilus I se wel now that sha.
Is taried with hire olde fader so. |
| 1138 | That er she come it wol neigh euene be.
Com forth .I. wole vnto the ȝate go. |
| 1141 | Thise porters ben vnkonnyng euere mo.
And wol don hem holden vp the ȝate.
As naught ne were although she come late. |

(164)

- | | |
|------|--|
| 1142 | The day goth faste and after that come eue.
And ȝet come naught to Troilus Criseyde. |
| 1145 | He loketh forth by hegge by tre by greue.
And fer his hede ouere the walle he leyde. |
| 1148 | And at the laste he torned hym an seide.
By good I woot hire menyng now Pandare.
Almoost ywys al newe was my care. |

CORPUS, CAMB.

(161)

- | | |
|------|--|
| 1121 | To pandare thyss Troylus tho seyde
For Aught I wote / before noone sykerly
In-to thyss tovn / ne cometh not Creasseyde |
| 1124 | She hath ynow to doo sykerly
To wynne fro hir fadry so wene I
her olde fadry / wyl yit make hir dyne |
| 1127 | Er that she goo gode yeue hys hert pyne |

(162)

- | | |
|------|---|
| 1128 | Pandare Answerd it may wel be certein [fol. 57]
And for-thy let vs dyne I the beseche
And Affyr noone / thou maist come A-yen |
| 1131 | And home they goo / with-oute more speche
And come Ayen / but longe they may seche
Er that they finde / that they Affyr gape |
| 1134 | Fortune hem bothe / thinketh for to Iape |

(163)

- | | |
|------|---|
| 1135 | Quod Troylus I see wel now that see
Is taryed with / hir olde fadry soo |
| 1138 | That er she come / it wyl nyȝ even be
Come forth I wyl / to the yate goo |
| 1141 | Thes porters ben vnkonnyng euernoo
And I wyl doon hem / holde vp the yate
As noghit ne were / Al-thoghi she come late |

(164)

- | | |
|------|---|
| 1142 | The day goth faste / And Aftyrward cometh eve
And yit cometh not / to Troylus Creasseyde |
| 1145 | he loketh forth / by hegge by tree And greue
And ferre hys hede / ouer the walle he leyde |
| 1148 | And At the laste / he tourned hym And seyde
By gode I wote / hyr menyng quod pandare
Almoste y-wys / Al newe was Al my care |

HARLEIAN 1239

(165)

- Now douteles this lady kan hir good.
- I. wot she meneth ridein pruyuly.
- I. comende hir wysdom by my hood.
- She nil nat maken poeple nyuely.
- Gaure on hir whan she comth but softely.
- By nyght into the town she thinketh ride.
- And deere brother think nat longe tabyde.

(166)

- We han nat ellis for to doone Iwys. [fol. 109 b]
- And Pandarus now wiltow trown me.
 - Haue hir my trouthe I se hir yond she is.
 - Heue vp thyn eyen man maistow nat se.
 - Pandare answerd may so mot I the.
 - Al wrong by god what seistow man wher arte.
 - That I se yond nys but a fare carte.

(167)

- Allas thou seist ful sothe quod Troilus.
- | But hardlyt it nys nat al for naught.
- That in myn herte I now reioysse thus.
- It is ayeins som good I haue a thought.
- But I not how / but syn þat I was wrought.
- Ne felte I swich a confort soth to seye.
- She comth to nyght my lif þat dorste I leye.

(168)

- Pandare answerde it may ben wel Inough.
- And held with hym of alle þat euere he seyde.
- But in his herte he thoughte and softely lough.
- And to hym ful sobreliche he seide.
- ffrom hesel wode ther Ioly robyn pleide.
- Shal com al þat that thou abidest heire.
- Ye farewel al the snought of ferne yere.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

(165)

- 1149 Now douteles this lady kan hire goode.
I. woot she meneth ridein pruyuly.
I. comende hir wisdom by myn hoode.
She wol nat maken peple nyuely.
Gaure on hire whan that she comth but softly.
By nyghte into the town she thenketh ride.
And deere brother thynke not longe tabyde.

(166)

- 1156 We han naught elles for to don ywis.
And Pandarus now woltow trown me.
Haue here my trouthe I se hire ȝond she is.
Heue vp thyn eyen man maistow nat se.
Pandare answerede may so mote I the.
Al wronge by god what saistow man where arte.
That I se ȝond nys but a fare carte.

(167)

- 1163 Allas thou seyst right soth quod Troilus.
But hardlyt it is naught al for nought.
That in myn herte I now reioysse thus.
1166 It is ayeins som good I haue a thought.
Not I nat how but syn that I was wrought.
Ne felte I swich a confort dar I seye.
She comth to nyght my lif that dorste I leye.

(168)

- 1170 Pandare answerde it may be wel ynough.
And helde with hym of alle that euere he seyde.
But in his herte he thoughte and softe lough.
1173 And to hymself ful sobreliche he seyde.
ffrom hasylwode there Ioly Robyn pleyde.
Shal come al that thou abidest heire.
1176 ȝe fare wel al the snough of farnȝere.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(165)

- 1149 Now douteles thy lady can hir gode
I wote she meneth / Ryden) pruyuly
I commende hir wysdom / by my hode
She wyl not maken / peple nicely
Gaure on hir / whan she cometh but softly
By nyght in-to the tovn / she thinketh Ryde
And dere brother' / ne thinke longe tabyde

1149 .
1152 .
1155 .

(166)

- 1156 We haue not ellys / to Doon) y-wys
And pandarus / wyltow now trowe me
haue here my trouth / I see hir yonde she is
heue vp thyn eyen / may thou not see
Pandare Answeerde / nay so mote I the
Al wronge by gode what seestow man) where Arte
That I see yonde / nys but A fayre carte

1156 .
1159 .
1162 .

(167)

- 1163 Allas thou seyst / ful sothe quod Troilus
But hardly / it is noght al for noght
That in my hert / I Reoise now thus
hit is a-yenst / son gode I haue A-thought
But I not how / but syn that I was wrought
Ne felte I suche / A conforte suth to sey
She cometh to-nyght / my lyf that durst I ley

1163 .
1166 .
1169 .

(168)

- 1170 Pandare Answerd / it may be wel y-nough
And helid with hym / of al that euer he seyde
But in hys herte / he thought and softe lough
And to hym selfe / ful sobrelie he seyde
ffrom hasylwode there Ioly Roblyn pleyde
Shal come al that / thou abidest here
Ye farewel al the froste of feruere

1170 .
1173 .
1176 .

HARLEIAN 1239

(169)

- The wardeyn of the yates gan to calle.
- The folk / which þat withoute¹ the yates weere.
- And bad hem dryuen In hir bestes alle. ^{1 with between the lines.}
- Or al the nyght they mosten bleuen there.
- And fer in the nyght with many a tecre.
- This Troilus gan homward for to ride.
ffor wel he seth it helpith naught tabide.

(170)

- But natheles he gladeid hym in this.
He thoughte he mysaccounted had his day.
- And seide .I. vndirstonden haue amys.
- ffor thilke nyght .I. laste Criseide say.
- She seide .I. shal be hir yif þat I may.
- Or þat the moone .o. deere herte sweete.
- The lyoun passe out of his ariete.

(171)

- ffor which she may yit holde hir bilesce. [fol. 110 a]
- And on the morwe vnto the yate he wente.
- And vp and down by west and ek by este.
- Vpon the wallis made he many a wente.
- But al for naught his hope alwey hym blente.
- ffor which at nyght in sorwe and sikes soore.
- He wente hym hom withouten any moore.

(172)

- His hope al clene out of his herte fledde.
- He ne hath wheron now lenger for to honge.
- But for the peyne hym thoughte his herte bleede.
- So were his throwes sharp and wondir stronge.
ffor whan he saugh þat she abood so longe.
- He nyste what he Iugen of it myght.
- Syn she hath brokyn þat she hym bihight.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(169)

- 1177 The warden of the gates gan to calle. [fol. 139 a]
- The folk which that withoute the gates were.
- And bad hem dryuen in hire bestes alle.
- Or all the nyght they moste bleuen there.
- And fer withInne the nyght with many a tecre.
- This Troilus gan homward for to ride.
ffor wel he seth it helpeth naught tabide.

(170)

- 1184 But natholes he gladed hym in this.
He thought he miscounted hadde his day.
- And seyde .I. vnderstonde haue al amys.
- For thilk nyght .I. last Criseyde say.
- She seyde .I. shal ben here if that I may.
- Er that the moone .o. deere herte swete.
- The leoun passe out of this ariete.

(171)

- 1191 fför which she may yet holde al hiro bylesté. [fol. 110 a]
- And on the morwe vnto the gate he wente.
- And vp and down by west and ek by este.
- Upon the walles made he many a wente.
- But al for nouȝt his hope alwey hym blente.
- ffor which at nyght in sorwe and sikes sore.
- He wente hym home withouten any more.

(172)

- 1198 His hope al clene out of his herte fledde.
- He nath wheron now lenger for to honge.
- But for the peyne hym thoughte his herte bledde.
- So were hisi throwes sharpe and wonder stronge.
ffor whan he saugh that she abood so longe.
- He nyst what he Iuggen of it myght.
- Syn she hath broken that she hym bihight.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(169)

- 1177 The warden of the yates gan to calle
- The folke wych that / wyth-oute the yates were
- And bade hem dryven / In her bestes Alle
- Or al the nyght / the moste beleue there
- And fer wyth-in / the nyght with many A tere
- Thys Troylus / gan homward for to Ryde
- For wele he seyth / it helpith not tabyde

(170)

- 1184 But mathles / he gladded hem in thus
- he thought he mys accompted had hys day
- And seyde I vndyrstonden haue a-mys
- For thylke nyght / that I last Creseyde say
- She seyde .I. shal be here / yf that I may
- Or that the mone / O dere hert swete
- The lyoun passe / oute of thyss Aryete

(171)

- 1191 For Wych she may / yit holde al lyr' byeste [leaf 57, back]
- And ond the morowe / he to the yate Went
- And vp And dovn / by west And eke by est
- Vpon the walles / made he many a wente
- But Al for nouȝt / hys hope Alwey hym blente
- For wych At nyȝt / in sorowes And sykes sore
- he wente hym home / with-houten any more

(172)

- 1198 Hys hope al clene / oute of hys hert fledde
- he nath wherin / now lengur for to longe
- But for the peyne hym / thought hys hert bledde
- So were hys throwes / sharpe And wonder stronge
- For whan he saw / that she A-boode so longe
- he nyst what he iugen of it myȝt
- Syth she hath broken / that she hym behyȝt

HARLEIAN 1239

(173)

- The thridde / ferth^t / fift^e / sixte day.
- After tho dayes x of which I tolde.
- Bitwixen hope and drede his herte lay.
- Yit somewhat tristynge in his hestes olde.
- But whan he saugh she nolde his terme holde.
- He kan now sen noon oother remedye.
- But for to shape hym soone for to dye.

(174)

- Therwith the wikked spirit god vs blesse.
- which þat men clepith wood Ialousie.
- Gan in hym crepe in al his heynesse.
- for which bycause he wolde soone dye.
- He ne et / ne dronk / for his malencolie.
- And ek from euery compaignye he fledde.
- This was the lif / þat al this tyme he ledde.

(175)

- He so defet was þat no maner of man.
- Vnmethe hym myght knowen ther he wente.
- So was he leene / and thereto pale and wan.
- And feble þat he walkith by potente.
- And with his Ire he thus hymself shente.
- And whoso axed hym wherof hym smerte.
- He seide his harm was al aboute his herte.

(176)

- Priam ful ofte and ek / his moder deere. [fol. 110 b]
- His brethen and hisse sustren gon hym freyne.
- why he so sorwful was in al his cheere.
- And what thing was the cause of al his peyne.
- But al for naught he nolde his cause pleyne.
- But seide he felte a greuous maladye.
- Aboute his herte / and fayn he wolde dye.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

(173)

- 1205 The thridde ferth fifte sexte day.
After tho dayes ten of which I tolde.
Bitwixen hope and drede his herte lay.
- 1208 Yet somewhat trustyng on hire hestes olde.
But whan he saugh she nolde his terme holde.
He kan now sen non other remedye.
- 1211 But for to shape hym soone for to dye.

(174)

- 1212 Therwith the wikked spirit god vs blesse. [fol. 139 b] 1212
which that men clepeth the woode Ialousie.
Gan in hym crepe in al this heynesse.
ffor which by cause he wolde soone dyne.
- 1215 He ne ete ne drank for his malencolye.
And ek from euery compaignye he fledde.
This was the lif that al the tyme he ledde.

(175)

- 1219 He so defet was that no manere man.
Unneth hym myghte knowen ther he wente.
So was he lene and thereto pale and wanne.
And feble that he walketh by potente.
- 1222 And with his Ire he thus hymself shente.
And whoso axed hym wherof hym smerte.
He seyde his harm was al aboute his herte.

(176)

- 1226 Priam ful ofte and ek his moder deere.
Hise bretheren and hisse sustren gon hym freyne.
whi he sorwful was in al his cheere.
- 1229 And what thyng was the cause of al his peyne.
But al for naught he nolde his cause pleyne.
But seyde he felte a greuous maladye.
Aboute his herte and fayn he wolde dye.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(173)

- 1205 The thryde forthe / fyfte syxte day
Aftyr tho dayes / ten of wych I tolde
Betwyxen^t hope / And drede his herte lay
yit somewhat trusten / on^t his hestes olde
But whan he sawe / she nolde his terme holde
he can^t now seen^t / noon^t other Remedie
But for to shape / hym soone for to dye

(174)

- 1212 Ther-with the wycked spirit gode vs blesse
wyche that men clepe / the wode Ialousie
Gan in hym crepe / in al hys heynesse
For wych by cause / he wolde soone dyne
he ete ne dranke / for hys malyncolye
And eke from evry compayne he fledde
Thys was lyf / that al the tyme he leyde

(175)

- 1219 He so defet was / that no manere mane
Vnnethe myght hym / knowe there he wente
Soo was he leene / And Also pale and whan
1222 And feble that he / walked wyth a potente
And with hys Ire / he thus hym self shente
But who so axede hym / wherof he smerte
he seyde hys harme / was al a-boute his herte

(176)

- 1226 Pryam ful ofte / And eke hys moder dere
hys bretheren And hys sustres / gan hym freyne
Why he sorwful was / in al hys chere
1229 And what thinge was / the cause of al hys peyne
But Al for nouȝt / he nolde hys cause pleyne
But seyde he felte / a greuous maladye
A-boute hys herte / And fayne he wolde dye

HARLEIAN 1239

1205

1208

1211

1212

1215

1218

1221

1224

1227

1228

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1232

1233

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CORNELL UNIVERSITY

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

273

(177)

- So on a day he leide hym down to slepe. 1233
- And so bifil þat in his slepe he thoughte.
| That in a forest faste he welke to wepe.
ffor loue of hir þat hym this peyne wroughte.
And vp and down as he the forest soughe.
• Hym mette he say a boor with tuskes grete.
That slep ayen the bryghte sonnes heete.

(178)

- And by this boor faste in hir armes folde.
Lay kissyngay his lady bright Criseide,
ffor sorwe of which whan he it gan beholde.
• And for despite / out' of his slep he breide.
• And loude he cried on Pandarus and seide.
• O. Pandarus now knowe I crop and roote.
| I. nam but ded / ther nys no oother boote.

(179)

- My lady bright Criseide hath me bitraide.
In whom I trusted most of any wight.
• She elliswhere hath now hir herte apaide.
The blaful goddes thurgh hir grete myght.
• Han in my dreme Ishawed it ful right.
| Thus in my dreme Criseide haue I beholde.
• And al this thing / to Pandarus he tolde.

(180)

- O my Criseide alas what subtilite.
what newe lust / what beaute / what science.
what wrathe of Iuste cause han ye to me.
what gilt of me what fel experience.
Hath from me reft / alas thyn aduertence.
O. trust o. feith o. depe assurance.
who hath me reft Criseide al my plesaunce.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

[*Stanzas 177—182 not in C. C. C. MS.*]

(177)

- Soo on A day he leyde hym dovn to slepe
And so befelle in his slepe / hym thought
That in a forest / faste he welk to wepe
For loue of hyr / that hym thys peyne wrought
And vp And dovn / as he the forest soughe
hym mette he sawe / A boor with tuskes grete
That slepe Ayen / the bryght sonnes heete

1233 ·
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1236 ·
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1239 ·

(178)

- And by thys boor / fast in armes folde
lay kyssyngay / hys lady bryght Creseyde
For sorow of wych / whan he it gan beholde
And for despite / oute of hys slepe he breyde
And lowde he cryede / on pandarus and seyde
O pandarus now knowe I knope and Rote
I nam but dede / ther nys noon other bote

1240 ·
·
1243 ·
·
1246 ·

(179)

- My lady bryght / Creseyde hath me betrayed
In whom I trusted / most of Any wyght
She elles where / hath now hir hert apayede
The blaful goddes / thurgh hir grete myght
han in my dreme / y-shewyd it ful Ryght
Thus in my dreme / Creseyde I haue beholde
And al thing / to pandarus he tolde

1247 ·
·
·
1250 ·
·
1253 ·

(180)

- O my Creseyde / Alas what subtilite [leaf 58] 1254 ·
what new lust what new beaute ·
what wrathe of Iust / cause han ye to me ·
what gylte of me / what felle experiance 1257 ·
hath fro me Rafe / Alas thyn Aduertence ·
O truste / O feyth / o depe Assurance ·
who hath me Rafe / Creseyde al my plesance 1260 ·

HARLEIAN 1239

N N

CORPUS, CAMB.

(181)		(181)	
• Allas why let I yow from hennes go. [fol. 111 a]	1261	• Allas why let I you / frond hennes goo	1261 •
ffor which wel neyght out of my wit I breide.		For wych wel nygh / oute of my witte I ¹ breyde	
who shal nowe trowe on any ootheres mo.		who shal nowe trowe / on any wotheres moo [the I overlined.]	
• God wot I wende, o. lady bright Criseide.	1264	God wote I wende / O lady bryght lady Cresyde	1264 •
• That every word was gospel þat ye seide.		That every worde / was gospel that ye seyde	
But who may bet bigile yif hym liste.		But who may bete / begyle if that hym lyste	
Than he on whom men weneth beste to triste.	1267	Than he on whome / men weneth best to truste	1267
(182)		(182)	
• What shal I. don my Pandarus allas.	1268	• What shal I doon my pandarus Allas	1268 •
I fele now so sharp a newe peyne.		I fele now soo sharpe And newe peyne	
Syn þat ther lith no remedy in this cas.		Syn that ther lyeth / no Remedye in thy cas	
• That bet were it I with my hondes tweyne.	1271	That bete were hit / with myn own hondes tweyn	1271 •
• Myseluen slow / alwey than thus to pleyne.		My self I slough / than Alwey thus to pleyne	
ffor thorwgh the deth my wo sholde haue a ende.		For thurgh the dethe / my woo shulde haue an ende	
Ther every day with lif myselue I shende.	1274	That every day / my self with lyf I shende	1274
(183)		(183)	
Pandare answerd and seide allas the while.	1275	• Pandare answerde and seyde allas the whiles.	1275
That I. was born / haue I nat seide or this.		That I was born haue I nat seyde er this.	
That dremys many a maner man bygile.		That dremes many a maner man bigiles.	
And why / for folk expound ¹ hem amys.	1278	And whi for folk expounen hem Amys.	1278
How darstow seyn þat fals thy lady is. [originally expounded]		How darstow seyn that fals thy lady ys.	
for any drem / right for thy owene drede.		for any dreme right for thyn owene drede.	
Lat be this thought thou kanst no dremys rede.	1281	Lat be this thought thou kanst no dremes rede.	1281
(184)		(184)	
• Peraunter ther thou dremyst of this boor.	1282	• Peraunter ther thou dremest of this boor.	1282
It may so ben þat it may signifie.		It may so be that it may signifie.	
Hir fadir which þat olde is and ek hoor.		Hire fader which that old is and ek hoor.	
Ayein the sonne lith vp ² point to dye.		Aȝeyn the sonne lith o poyn to dye.	
And she for sorwe gynnyth wepe and crye.	1285	And she for sorwe gynneth wepe and crie.	1285
And kisseth hym ther he lith on the grownde.		And kisseth hym ther he lith on the grownde.	
Thus sholdestow thy dremys ryght expownde.	1288	Thus shuldestow thi dreme aright expounde.	1288
CORPUS, CAMB.			

(185)

How myghte I than don quod Troilus.
 To knowe of this / ye were it neuer so lite.
 Now seystow wisly quod this Pandarus.
 My red is this / syn thow kanst wel endite.
 That hastily a lettre thou hir write.
 Thorwgh which thou shalt bryngen it aboue.
 To knowe a sooth ther thou art in doute.

(186)

And se now why / for this I dar wel seyn. [fol. 111 b]
 That yif so is þat she vntrewe be.
 I kan nat trowen she wol write ayein.
 And yif she write thou shalt ful soone se.
 As whether she hath any libertee.
 To come ayein / or ellis in som clause.
 Yif she be let she wol assigne a cause.

(187)

Thow hast nat writen hire syn þat she wente.
 Nor she to the / and this I durste leye.
 Ther may swich cause ben in hir entente.
 That hardly thow wolt thyseluen seye.
 That hir abood the beste is for yow tweye.
 Now write hir than / and thow shalt feele soone.
 A sooth of this ther nys no moore to doone.

(188)

Accorded ben to this conclusioun.
 And þat anon thise ilke lordes two.
 And hastily sit Troilus adown.
 And rolleth in his herte to and fro.
 How he may beste discryuen hir this wo.
 And to Criseide is owene lady deere.
 He wrot right thus / and seide as ye shal heere.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(185)

How myghte I than don quod Troilus. [fol. 110 a]
 To knowe of this ȝee were it neuer so lite.
 Now seystow wisly quod this Pandarus.
 My rede is this syn thow kanst wel endite.
 That hastily a lettre thou hir write.
 Thorugh which thou shalt wel byngyn¹ it aboue. ^{1 stō}
 To know a sooth of that thou art in doute.

(186)

And se now whi for this I dar wel seyn.
 That if so is that she vntrewe be.
 I kan nat trowen that she wol write aȝeyn.
 And if she write thou shalt fulsone yse.
 As whether she hath any libertee.
 To come aȝeyn or ellis in som clause.
 If she be lette she wol assigne a cause.

(187)

Thow hast nat writen hire syn that she wente.
 Nor she to the and this I dorste lay.
 Ther may swich cause ben in hir entente.
 That hardly thow wolt thiseluen say.
 That hire abode the best is for ȝow tway.
 Now write hire thanne and thow shalt feele sone.
 A sooth of al ther is namore to done.

(188)

Accorded ben to this conclusioun.
 And that anon thise ilke lordes two.
 And hastily sit Troilus adown.
 And rolleth in his herte to and fro.
 How he may best discryuen hire his wo.
 And to Criseide his owen lady deere.
 He wrot right thus and seyde as ȝe may here.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(185)

How myght I than quod Troilus
 To know of thy / ye were it neuer so lyte
 Now seystow wysly quod pandarus
 My Rede is thys / sith thou canst welt endite
 That hastily A lettre thou hir wryte
 Thurgh wych thou shalt / bringe it wel A-boute
 To know A sooth / of wych thou Art in doute

(186)

And see now why / for thyss I dar wel scyn
 That if so is / that she vntrewe be
 I can not trowen / she wyl wryten a-yen
 And yf she wryte / thou shalt Ryght soon see
 As whether she hath / any libertee
 To come A-yen / or elles in som clause
 Yif she be let / she wole assygne A clause

(187)

Thou hast not wryten) hir syn she wente
 Nor she to the / and that² durst I leye ^[that overlined]
 There may suche cause / be in hyr entente
 That hardly / thou wylt thy self seye
 That hyr abode the best is for you tweye
 Now write I hir than) And shalt fele soone
 A sothe of al / there nys no more to doone

(188)

Accordede ben to thyss conclusion
 And that a-non) / thes ylke lordes twoo
 And hastily / satte Troilus A-doovn
 And Rolleth in hys hert to And froo
 How he may best / discryuen) hir hys woo
 And to Creseyde / his one lady dere
 He wrote Rygfit thus / And seyde as ye may here

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HARLEIAN 1239

(189) (*Troilus's Letter to Criseyde*)

Right fresshe flour whos I ben haue and shal.
withouten part of elliswhere seruise. *litera Troili*
with herte / body / lif / lust / thought and al.
I. woful wight in euerich humble wyse.
That tonge telle or herte may deuyse.
As ofte as matere occupieth place.
• Me recomaunde vnto your noble grace.

1317

(190)

Liketh yow to wetyn sweete herte.
As ye wel knowe how longe tyme agon.
• That ye me left in aspre peynes smerte.
• whan þat ye wente / of which yit boote non.
Haue I non hadde / but euere wors bigon.
ffro day to day am I / and so mot dwelle.
whil it yow list of wele and wo my welle.

1320

1323

(191)

ffor which to yow with dredful herte trewe. [fol. 112 a] I write / as he þat sorwe drifh to write.
My wo / þat euerich houre encreschith newe.
Compleynig as I dar / or kan endite.
• And þat it defaced is þat may ye wite.
• The teiris which þat fro myn eyen reyne.¹ ^{MS. Payne} That wolden speke yif þat they koude and pleyne.

1324

1327

1330

(192)

Yow first biseche .I. þat yowr eyen cleere.
To loke on this defouled ye nat holde.
And ouere al this þat ye my lady deere.
Wol vouchesauf this lettre to beholde.
And by the cause ek of my cares colde.
That sleth my wit / yif ought amys masterte.
fforyue it me myn owne sweete herte.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

(189) (*Troilus's Letter to Criseyde*)

Right fresshe floure whos I ben haue and shal. 1317
withouten parte of elleswhere seruise. *litera Troili*
with herte body lif lust thought and al.
I. woful wyght in euerich humble wise. 1320
That tonge telle or herte may deuyse.
As ofte as matere occupieth place.
Me recomaunde vnto ȝoure noble grace. 1323

1320

1323

(190)

Liketh ȝow to witen swete herte. [fol. 140 b] 1324
As ȝe wel knowe how longe tyme agon.
That ȝe me lefte in aspre peynes smerte.
whan that ȝe wente of which boot non.
Haue I non had but euere wors bigon.
ffro day to day am I and so mot dwelle.
while it ȝow list of wel and wo my welle. 1330

1327

1330

(191)

ffor which to ȝow with dredful herte trewe.
I write as he that sorwe drifh to write.
My wo that euerich houre encresseth newe.
Compleynig as I dar er kan endite.
And that defaced is that may ȝe wite.
The teris whiche that fro myn eyen reyne.
That wolden speke if that they koude and pleyne. 1337

1331

1334

1338

(192)

ȝow first biseche .I. that ȝoure eyen clere.
To loke on this defouled ȝe nat holde.
And ouere al this that ȝe my lady deere.
Wol vouchasauf this lettre to beholde.
And by the cause ek of my cares colde.
That sleth my wit if aught amys masterte.
forȝeuue it me myn owne sweete herte.

CORPUS, CAMB.

Right fresshe floure whos I ben haue and shal. 1317
Wythouten part / of elles where seruise
wyth hert.body / lyf / lust and al *Litera Troili*
I wooful wyght / in evry humble wyse 1320
That tonge telle / or hert may deuyse
As oft as matere / occupieth place
Me recomaunde / vnto your noble grace 1323

(189) (*Troilus's Letter to Criseyde*)

Ryght fresh flour' Whos I been haue And shal [leaf 58, back]
Wythouten part / of elles where seruise
wyth hert.body / lyf / lust and al *Litera Troili*
I wooful wyght / in evry humble wyse 1320
That tonge telle / or hert may deuyse
As oft as matere / occupieth place
Me recomaunde / vnto your noble grace 1323

1320

1323

(190)

And like it you / to witen) swete hert
As ye wel know / how longe tyme a-gon
That ye me lefte / in aspre peynes smerte
whan that ye went / of wych yit boote noon
Haue I yit hade / but euer worse begon
Fro day to day / I am And so / mote dwelle
while it you list / of wele and woo me welle 1330

1327

1330

(191)

For wych to you / whyth dredful hert trewe
I write as he that sorow dryneth to wryte
My woo that every houre encreschith newe
Compleynge as I can and dar endite
And that defacede is / that may wite
The terys wych / that fro myn eyen tweyn
That wolden speke / yf that they coyde and pleyne 1337

1324

1334

1338

(192)

You first beseche / I that your eyen clere
To loke on hys defouled / ye not holde
And ouer al thys / that ye my lady dere
Wyl vouch-saufe / thys lettre to beholde
And by the cause eke / of my cares colde
That sleeth my witte / if aught amys masterte
For-yeue it me myn / owne sweete hert

1341

1344

HARLEIAN 1230

(193) (*Troilus's Letter to Criseyde, continued*)

Yif any seruant dorste or oughte of right.
 Vpon his lady pitously compleyne.
 • Than wene I. þat ich oughte ben þat wight.
 Considered this þat ye thise monthes tweyne.
 Han taried / ther ye seyden soth to seyne.
 But daies x. ye nolde in oost soiourne.
 But in two Monthes yit ye nat retorne.

(194)

But for as muche as me mot nedes like.
 Al þat yow list / I dar nat pleyne mooro.
 But humbly with sorwful sykes sike.
 Yow write ich myn vnrest sorwes soore.
 ffro day to day desiringe euere moore.
 To knownen fully yif yowre wille it were.
 How ye han ferd / and don whyl ye be there.

(195)

The whos welfare and hele ek god encrese.
 In honour swich þat vpward in degree.
 It groue alwey / so þat it neuere cesse.
 Right as yowre herte ay kan my lady free.
 Deuyse I prey to god so mote it be.
 And graunte þat ye soone upon me rewे.
 Als wisly as in al I am to yow trewe.

(196)

And yif yow liketh knownen of the fare. [fol. 112 b]
 Of me / whos wo ther may no wit descryue.
 I. kan no moore but chiste of euer care.
 At writynge of this lett're I was on lyue.
 Al redy out of my woful gost to dryue.
 which I delaye and holde hym ȝet in honde.
 Vpon the sighte of matere of ȝoure sonde.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(193) (*Troilus's Letter to Criseyde, continued*)

1345 If any seruant dorst or oughte of right.
 Upon his lady pitously compleyne.
 Thanne wene I. that ich oughte be that wight.
 Considered this that ȝe thise monthes tweyne.
 Han taried ther ȝe seyden soth to seyne.
 But dayes ten ȝe nolde in oost soiourne.
 But in two monthes ȝet ȝe nat retorne.

(194)

1352 But for as muche as me moot nedes like.
 Al that ȝow liste I dar nat pleyne moorc.
 But humbly with sorwful sikes sike.
 ȝow write ich myn vnresty sorwes soore.
 ffro day to day desiryng euere moore.
 To knownen fully if ȝoure wille it were.
 How ȝe han ferde and don whil ȝe be thecre.

(195)

1359 The whos welfare and hele ek god encresso. [fol. 111 a] 1359 In honour swich that vpward in degree.
 It grewe alwey so that it neuere cesse.
 1362 Right as ȝoure herte ay kan my lady free.
 Deuyse I prey to god so moot it be.
 And graunte it that ȝe soone vpon me rewē.
 1365 As wisly as in al I am ȝow trewe.

(196)

1366 And if ȝow liketh knownen of the fare.
 Of me. whos wo ther may no wit discryue.
 I. kan namore but chiste of euer care.
 1369 At writyng of this lett're I was on lyue.
 Al redy out of my woful gost to dryue.
 which I delaye and holde hym ȝet in honde.
 1372 Upon the sighte of matere of ȝoure sond'e.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(193) (*Troilus's Letter to Criseyde, continued*)

1345 Yif any servant / durst or aught A-Ryght
 Vpon hys lady / pitously compleyne
 Than wene I that I ought be that whyght
 Considered thys / that ye thys monethes tweyne
 han taryed / there ye seyde sothe to seyne
 But dayes ten / ye nolde in host soiourne
 But in two monethes / yit ye not Retourne

1345 .
 1348 .
 1351 .

(194)

1352 And for as moche / as me mote nedys lyke
 Alle that you lust / I dar not pleyne more
 But humbly / wyth sorwful sykes syke
 You write I myn) vnresty / sorwes sore
 Fro day to day / desiring euermore
 To knownen fully / yif your wille it were
 how ye han ferde / and don) while ye ben) there

1352 .
 1355 .
 1358 .

(195)

1359 The whos welfare and hele eke and encrece
 In honour suche / that vpward in the gre
 hit grow alwey / soo that it neuer cese
 Ryght As your hert / can ay my lady free
 Devise I prey gode / so mote it be
 And graunt it soone / that ye vpon me Rewe
 As wisly as in al / I am vnto you trewe

1359 .
 1362 .
 1365 .

(196)

1366 And yf it lyke you to know of the fare
 Of me whos woo / ther may no wyght discryue
 I can) no more / but cheste of euer care
 At writyng of thys lett're I was on lyue
 Al Redy oute / my woeful gost to dryue
 wyche I delay / and holde hym yit in honde
 Vpon the syght / of matere of your' sonde

1366 .
 1369 .
 1372 .

HARLEIAN 1239

(197) (*Troilus's Letter continued*)

Myn eyen two in veyn with whiche .I. see.
Of sorwful teris salt ar woxen wellis.
My song / in pleynte of myn aduersite.
My good in harm myn ese ek woxen helle is.
My Ioye in wo I kan seye yow naught ellis.
But torned is / for which my lif I warie.
Euerych Ioye or ese in his contrarie.

(198)

Which with yowre commyng home ayein to Troye.
ye may redresse / and moore a thousand sithe.
Than euerych hadde / encressen in me Ioye.
ffor was ther neuere herte yit so blithe.
To han hys lif / as I shal ben as swithe.
As I yow see / and though no maner routhe.
Commeue yow / yit thinketh on yowr trouthe.

(199)

And yif so be my gilt hath deth deserued.
Or yif yow list no moore vpon me se.
In guerdon yit of þat I haue yow serued.
Biseche I yow myn hertes lady free.
That hervpon ye wolden writen me.
ffor loue of god / my right lode sterre.
That deth may make an ende vpon my werre.

(200)

. Yif oother cause aught do yow for to dwelle.
. That with your lettire ye me reconforte.
ffor though to me your absence is an helle.
with pacience I wol my wo comporte.
And with your lettire of hope I wol desperte.
Now writeth swete / and lat me thus nat pleyne.
with hope or deth deluyereth me fro peyne.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V

(197) (*Troilus's Letter continued*)

1373 Myn eyen two in weyn with which .I. se.
Of sorwful teris salt ar waxen welles.
My songe in pleynte of myn aduersitee.
1376 My god in harm myn ese ek woxen helle is.
My Ioye in wo I kan sey ȝow naught ellis.
But torned is for which my lif I warie.
1379 Eueriche Ioye or ese in his contrarie.

(198)

1380 Which with ȝoure commyng home aȝeyn to Troie.
ȝe may redresse and more a thousand sithe.
Than euere ich hadde encressen in me Ioye.
ffor was ther neuere herte ȝet so blithe.
To han his lif as I shal ben as swithe.
As I ȝow se and though no manere routhe.
1386 Commeue ȝow ȝet thynketh on ȝoure trouthe.

(199)

1387 And if so be my gilt hath deth deserued.
Or if ȝow list namore vpon me se.
In guerdoun ȝet of that I haue ȝow serued.
1390 Byseche I ȝow myn owen lady free.
That herevpon ȝe wolden write me.
ffor loue of god my right lode sterre.
1393 There deth may make an ende of al my werre.

(200)

1394 If other cause aught doth ȝow for to dwelle. [fol. 111b] 1394
That with ȝoure lettire ȝe me recomforte.
ffor though to me ȝoure absence is an helle.
with pacience I wol my wo comporte.
1397 And with ȝoure lettire of hope I wol desperte.
Now writeth swete and lat me thus nat pleyne.
with hope or deth deluyereth me fro peyne.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(197) (*Troilus's Letter continued*)

1373 Myn eyen twoo / in veyne wyth wych I see
Of sorowfull terys / salte ar woxen welles
My songe my pleynt / of myn aduersite
1376 My good in harme / myn ese eke woxen helle is
My Ioye in who / I can sey you not ellys
But tournede is / for wych my lyf I warye
Euery Ioye / or ese in hys contrarie

(198)

1380 Nyx With your' commyngne / A-ye[n] to Troye [leaf 50] 1380
ye may Redresse And more thousand sithe
Than euer I hade / encrecen in my Ioye
ffor was ther newer / her[te] yit so blithe
To haue hys lyf / as I shal ben as swyth
As I you see / And though no manere Routhe
Come in you / yit thenkyth on your' trouthe

(199)

1387 And yf so be / my gilt deth haue deserued
Or yf you lust / no more vp-on me see
In guerdon yit / of that I haue you¹ serued¹ [¹you overlived;
I Be-seche you / myn one lady free
That thervpou[n] ye wolde write me
For loue of gode / my Ryght lode stere
That deth may make / an ende of al my were

(200)

1394 Yif other cause / Aught dothe you for to dwelle
That with your' lettire / ye me Reconfort
ffor though to me / your' Absence is an helle
wyth pacience y wyl / my woo comforde
And with your' lettire / of hope I wyl dispert
Now writeth swete / And lat me thus not pleyne
wyth hope or deth / deliuereþ me fromþ peyne

HARLEIAN 1239

(201) (<i>Troilus's Letter continued</i>)			(201) (<i>Troilus's Letter continued</i>)			(201) (<i>Troilus's Letter continued</i>)	
Iwys myn owene deere herte trewe. [fol. 113 a]	1401	Iwys myne owene deere herte trewe.	1401	I-wys myn one dere hert trewe	1401	I-wys myn one dere hert trewe	1401
I wot þat whan ye nexte vpon me se.		I woot that whan þe nexte vpon me se.		I wote that whan/ ye me next see			
So lost haue I myn hele and ek myn hewe.		So loste haue I myn hele and ek myn hewe.		So lost haue I myn hele And eke myn ewe			
Criseide shal nat konne knownen me.	1404	Criseyde shal nought konne knownen me.	1404	Creseyde shal not knowe me	1404		
Iwys myn hertes day my lady free.		Iwys myn hertes day my lady free.		I-wys myn hertiſ day my lady fre			
So thursteth ay myn herte to biholde.		So thursteth ay myn herte to biholde.		Soo thursteth ay my hert to beholde			
Yowre beaute / þat my lif vnneth I holde.	1407	þoure beaute that my lif vnneth I holde.	1407	Your beaute / that vnneth my lyf I holde	1407		
(202)			(202)			(202)	
. I say na moore / al haue .I. for to seye.	1408	I say namore al haue .I. for to seye.	1408	I say no more / al haue I for to say	1408		
To yow / wel moore than I tellen may.		To ȝow wel more than I telle may.		To you wel more than I tellen/ may			
But whether þat ye do me lyue or deye.		But whether that þe do me lyue or deye.		But whetwyx that ye do me lyue or dey			
. Yit prey I god so yiuē yow right good day.	1411	ȝet praye I god so ȝeuē ȝow right good day.	1411	yit prey I gode / so yeue you Ryght gode day	1411		
And fareth wel goodly faire fresche may.		And fareth wel goodly faire fresche may.		And fareth wel godely feyr' fresch may			
As she þat lif or deth me may comande.		As ȝe that lif or dethe ¹ may me comande. [¹ an erasure here.]	1414	As she that lyf / or deth me may comandaunde			
And to yowre trouthe ay I me recomande.		And to ȝoure trouthe ay me recomande.	1414	And to your trouthe / ay I me Recomaunde	1414		
(203)			(203)			(203)	
With heele swich þat but ye yiuē me.	1415	With hele swich that but ȝe ȝeuē me.	1415	Wyth hele swych / but that ye yeuen/ me	1415		
The same heele / I shal non heele haue.		The same hele I shal none hele haue.		The same hele / I shal noon/ hele haue			
In yow lieth whan yow list þat it so be.		In ȝow lith whan ȝow liste that it so be.		In you lieth whan ye list that it so be			
The day / on which me clothen shal my graue.	1418	The day in which me clothen shal my graue.	1418	The day on wyche / me clothen/ shal my graue	1418		
In yow my lif / in yow myght for to sauē.		In in ȝow my lif in ȝow myght for to sauē.		In you my lif / in your' myght for to save			
Me from diseise / of alle peynes smerte.		Me fro diseise of alle peynes smerte.		Me from/ disease / of alle peynes smerte			
And fare now wel myn owene swete herte.	1421	And far now wel myn own swete herte.	1421	And fare now wele / myn one swete herte	1421		
le vostre T. [Letter ends.]		le vostre T. [Letter ends.]		[Letter ends.]		[Letter ends.]	
(204)			(204)			(204)	
This lettre forth was sent vnto Criseide.	1422	This lettre forth was sent vnto Criseyde.	1422	Thys lettre forth / was sent vnto Creseyde	1422		
Of which hir answerie in effect was this.		Of which hire answerie in effect was this.		Of wych hir Answerie / in effect was thys			
Ful pitously she wrot aȝeyn and seide.		fful pitously she wroot aȝeyn and seyde.		Ful pitously / she wrote A-ȝeyn and seyde			
That also soone as þat she myght Iwys.	1425	That also sone as that she myght ywys.	1425	That al so sone / As / she myght ywys	1425		
She wold come / and mende al þat was mys.		She wolde come and mende al that was mys.		She wolde come / And mende that was A-mys			
And fynaly she wrot and seide hym thanne.		And fynaly she wroot and seyde hym thenne.		And finially she wrote hym and seyde thanne			
She wold come / ye but she nyste whanne.	1428	She wolde come ȝe but she nyst whenne.	1428	She wolde come / ye but she nyst whanne	1428		

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(205)		(205)		(205)		
But in hir <i>lettere</i> made she swiche festes. That wonder was / and swerth she loueth hym best. Of which he fond but butmeles bihestes. But Troilus thow maist now est or west. Pipe in any yuy lief yif þat the lest. Thus goth the world god shilde vs fro meschaunce. And euery wight þat meneth trouthe auaunce.	1429	But in hire lettere made she swich festes. [fol. 142 a] That wonder was and swerth she loueth hym beste. Of which he fonde but botmeles bihestes. But Troilus thow maist now est or west. Pipe in an Iuy lef if that the lest. Thus goth the world god shilde vs fro meschaunce. And euery wight that meneth trouthe auaunce.	1429	But in hir <i>lettere</i> / made she festes That wonder' was / And swerith she lounes hym best Of wych he fonde / but bottomles behestes Tut Troilus thou maist / now est or west Pype in an Ivy lef / yf that the list Thus gothe the worlde / And shel vs from' mischance And euery wyght / that meneth treuthe Avanche	1429	
(206)		(206)		(206)		
. Encressen gan the wo fro day to nyght. [fol. 113 v] . Of Troilus / for taryngs of Criseide. . And lassen gan his hope and ek his myght. . ffor which al down he in his bed hym leide. He ne et / ne dronk / ne slep / ne word seide. Ymagynyng ay þat she was vnkynde. ffor which wel neygh he wex out of his mynde.	1436	Encressen gan the wo fro day to nyght. Of Troilus for taryng of Criseyde. And lessen gan his hope and ek his myght. ffor which al down he in his bed hym leyde. He ne eet ne dronk ne slep ¹ ne worde seyde. ¹ MS. slepe Ymagynyng ay that she was vnkynde. ffor which wel neigh he wex out of his mynde.	1436	Encrecen gan / the woo fro day to nyght Of Troilus / for taring of Creseyde And lassen gan hys hope / And eke hys myght For wych a-doone in hys bedde hym ledde Ne note ne dranke / ne slepe ne worde ne seyde Imagenyngay that she was vnkynde For wych wel nygh he wex oute of hys mynde	1436	.
(207)		(207)		(207)		
This drem / of which .I. tolde haue ek byforn. May neuere come out of his remembraunce. He thought ay wel he hadde his lady lorn. And þat that Ioues of hise purueiance. Hym shewed hadde in slep the signefiaunce. Of hir vntrowthe / and his disauenture. And that this boor was shewed hym in figure.	1443	This dreme of which .I. tolde haue ek byforn. May neuere come out of his remembraunce. He thought ay wel he hadde his lady lorn. And that Ioues of his purueyance. Hym shewed hadde in slepe the signefiaunce. Of hire vntrouthe and his disauenture. And that the boor was shewed hym in figure.	1443	Thys drome of wych I haue tolde eke be-form May nevere come oute of hys Remeberance he thynketh Alwey / he hade hys lady lorn And that Loves of hys puriance Hym swede hade in slepe the signifiance Of hyr vntrouthe / And of hys disaventure And that the boor was shewed hym in figure	1443	[leaf 59, back]
(208)		(208)		(208)		
ffor which he for Sibile hys suster sente. That called was Cassandre ek al aboute. And al his drem he tolde hir or he stynte. And hir bisought assoilen hym the doute. Of the stronge boor with tuskes stout. . And fynaly withInne a litel stownde. . Cassandre hym gan right thus his drem expownde.	1450	ffor which he for Sibille his suster sente. That called was Cassandre ek al aboute. And al his dreme he tolde hire er he stente. And hire bisoughte assoilen hym the doute. Of the stronge boor with tuskes stout. And fynaly withInne a litel stounde. Cassandre hym gan right thus his dreme expounde.	1450	For wych he for Gibile hys suster sente That called was Cassandre eke Al aboute And al hys dreme he tolde hyr Ar he stynte And hir besoughte / Assoilen hym the doute Of the stronge boor with hys tuskes stout And finially with-in a litel stounde Cassandre hym gan Ryght thus hys dreme expounde	1450	
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.		CORPUS, CAMB.		HARLEIAN 1239		

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

281

(209)

She gan first smyle / and seide o brother deere.
 Yif thou a soth of this desirest knowe.
 Thow moste a fewe of olde stories heere.
 To purpos how þat fortune ouerthrowe.
 Hath lordes olde / thorwgh wiche *will*In a trowe.
 Thow wel this boor shal knowe and of what kynde.
 He comen is / as men in bookes fynde.

(210)

Diane which þat wroth was and in Ire.
 ffor grekis nolden don hir sacrifice.
 Ne encens vpon hir auter sette afire.
 She for þat grekis gonre hir so despise.
 wrak hir in a wonder cruel wyse.
 ffor with a boor as gret as oxe in stalle.
 She made vp frete here corn and vynes alle.

(211)

To sle this boor was al the contre reised. [fol. 114 a]
 Amonges whiche ther com this boor to se.
 A mayde / oon of this world the best Ipreyed.
 And Meleagre lord of þat contre.
 He loued so this fresh mayde fre.
 That *with* his manhol or he wolde stente.
 This boor he slought / and hir the hed he sente.

(212)

Of which as olde bookis tellen vs.
 Ther ros a contek / and a gret enuye.
 And of this lorde descended Tideus.
 By lygne / or ellis olde bookis lye.
 But how this Meleagre gan to dye.
 Thorwgh his modir / wol I yow nat telle.
 ffor al to longe it were for to dwelle.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(209)

1457 She gan first smyle and seyde o brother deere.
 If thou a soth of this desirest knowe.
 Thow most a fewe of olde stories heere.
 To purpos how that fortune ouerthrowe.
 Hath lordes olde thorwgh which withInne a throwe.
 Thow wel this boor shal knowe and of what kynde.
 He comen is as men in bokes fynde.

(210)

1464 Diane which that wroth was and in Ire. [fol. 115 a] 1464
 ffor grekis nolde don hir sacrifice.
 Ne encens vpon hir auter sette afire.
 1467 She for that grekis gonre hir so despise.
 wrak hir in a wonder cruel wise.
 ffor with a boor as grete as ox in stalle.
 1470 She made vp frete hir cornes and vynes alle.

(211)

1471 To sle this boor was al the contre raysed.
 Amonge which ther come this boor to se.
 A mayde oon of this world the beste ypreyed.
 1474 And Meleagre lord of that contre.
 He loued so this fresshe mayden free.
 That with his manhod er he wolde stente.
 1477 This boor he slough and hir the hed he sente.

(212)

1478 Of which as olde bokes tellen vs.
 Ther ros a contek and a grete enuye.
 And of this lord descended Tideus.
 1481 By lygne or ellis olde bookes lye.
 But how this Meleagre gan to dye.
 Thorugh his moder wol I naught telle.
 ffor al to longe it were to dwelle.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(209)

1457 She gan first smyle / And seyd o brother' dere
 Yif thou a sothe / of thy desirest know
 Thou most a few / of olde storystes here
 To purpos how that fortune ouer-throwe
 [Left out in Harl. 1239. No gap for it.]
 Thou wel thyss boor / shal know And what kynde
 He comen is As men in bokes fynde

1457

1460

1463

1464

1467

1470

1471

1474

1477

1478

1481

1484

(210)

Dyane Wych / that wrouthe And in Ire
 For goddes nolde / hir doon sacryfce
 Nencence vpon / hir Atter sette Afyre
 She for the grekys gonre hir so despise
 wreke Ire in a wonder cruel wyse
 For wylth a bore / As grete As oxe in stalle
 She made vp frete / hir corn and vynes Alle

1464

1467

1470

(211)

To slee thyss boor / was Al the contre Reysed
 A-monges wych ther com thyss boor to see
 A mayde / oon of thyss worlde y-preyed
 And Meliagre / lord of that contre
 he loued soo / thyss fresshe mayde fre
 That with hys manhode / or he wolde stynte
 Thys boor he slough / And hir the hede he sente

1471

1474

1477

(212)

Of wych / as olde bokes tellen vs
 Ther Rose A contek / And grete envie
 And of thyss lorde descended Thydeus
 By lygne / And elles olde bokes lye
 But how thyss Meliagre gan to dye
 Thurgh hys moder / wil I not you telle
 For Al to longe / it were for to dwelle

1478

1481

1484

HARLEIAN 1239

00

(213)

She tolde ek how Tideus or she stente.
Unto the strong Cite of Thebes.
To cleymen kyngdom of the Cite wente.
ffor his felawe daun Polimytes.
Of which the brother daun Ethiocles.
fful wrongfully of Thebes held the strengthe.
This told she by proces al by lengthe.

(213)

1485 She tolde ek how Tideus er she stente.
Unto the stronge Citee of Thebes.
To cleymen kynglome of the Citee wente.
ffor his felaw daun Polymytes.
Of which the brother daun Ethiocles.
fful wrongfully of Thebes held the strengthe.
1491 This tolde she by processe al by lengthe.

(213)

1485 She tolde eke how Thideus or she stynte
Vnto the stronge Citee of Thebes
To clammen kyngdom of the Citee wente
For hys felawe / Dam polymytes
Of wych the brother / Dam Ethiocles
Ful wrongfully / of Thebes hielde the strengthe
1491 Thys tolde she by proces al by lenghe

1485
1488
1491

(214)

She tolde ek how Hemonydes asterte.
whan Tideus slough fifty knyghtes stoute.
She tolde ek alle the prophecies by herte.
And how that vij kynges with hir route.
Bysegeden the Cite al aboute.
And of the holy serpent and the welle.
And of the furies al she gan hym telle.

(214)

1492 She tolde ek how Hemonydes asterte.
whan Tideus slough fifty knyghtes stoute.
She tolde ek alle the prophecies by herte.
And how that seuen kynges with hire route.
Bysegeden the Citee al aboute.
And of the holy Serpent and the welle.
1498 And of the furies al she gan hym telle.

(214)

1492 She tolde hym how homonydes asterte
whan Thyeus slough fyfty knyghtes stoute
She tolde eke / alle the prophecies by herte
And how / .vii. knyghtes wyth hir Route
Bysegeden the Cite Al a-boute
And yf the holy / serpent And the welle
And of the furyes alle / she gan hym telle

1492
1495
1498

[Argument of the 12 Books of Statius's Thebais.]

Associat profugum tideo primus Polimitem.
Tidea legatum docet insideasque secundus.
Tercius heumodudem canit et vates latitantes.
Quartus habet Reges in euntis prelia septem.
Mox furie lenne quinto narratur et anguis.
Archemori bustum sexto ludique leguntur.

[Argument of the 12 Books of Statius's Thebais.]

Associat profugum Tideo primus polymytem. [fol. 143 a]
Tidea legatum docet Insidias-que secundus.
Tercius hemodudem canit et vates latitantes.
Quartus habet Reges Ineuntis prelia septem.
Mox furie lenne quinto narratur et anguis.¹ [MS. agnus]
Archemory bustum sexto ludique leguntur.

[Argument of the 12 Books of Statius's Thebais.]

Associat profugum / Thideo primus polimitem
Thydea ligatum / docet insidias-que secundus
Tercius homededen / canit et vates latitantes
Quartus habet Reges / ineuntis prelia septem
Mox furie lennie quinto narratur et Anguis
Archemory bustum / sexto ludique leguntur

Dat graios thebes et vatem septimus vnbris.¹
Octauo cecidit tideus spes vita pelasgis.
Ypomedon nono moritur cum parthonopea.
Fulmine percussus. Decimo cappaneus superatur.
Undecimo sese perimunt per vulnera fratres.
Argiuia fientem narrat duodenus et ignem.

Dat Grayos Thebes et vatem septimus vmbbris.
Octauo cecidit Tideus spes vita phalesgis
Ypomedon nono / moritur cum partonepea
ffulmine percussus. decimo Capaneus superatur.
Undecimo sese perimunt per vulnera fratres.
Argiuia flentem narrat duodenus et ignem.

CORPUS, CAMB.

Dat grayos thebes / et vatem septimus vmbbris
Octauo cecidit / Thydeus spes vita phalesgis
ypomedon nono / moritur cum partonepea [leaf 60]
Fulmine percussus / Decimo cappaneus superatur
Vndecimo sese perimunt per vulnera fratres
Argyuia flentem narrat duodenus et ignem

HARLEIAN 1239

(215)

Of archimoris buryng and the pleyes. [fol. 114b]
 And how Amphiorax fil thorwgh the grounde.
 How Tideus was slayn lord of Argeys.
 And how ypomedon with blody wownde.
 And ek Parthonope in litel stownde.
 Ben slain / and how Cappaneus the proude.
 with thonder dynt was slain þat cride loude.

(216)

She gan ek telle hym how þat aither brother.
 Ethiocles and Polimite also.
 At a scarmuche ech of hem slough oother.
 And of Argueas wepynge and hir wo.
 And how the town was brent she tolde ek tho.
 And so descendith down fro gestes olde.
 To Diomede / and thus she spak and tolde.

(217)

This ilke boor betokeneth Diomede.
 • Tideus sone / þat down descended is.
 • fro Meleagre / þat made the boor to bleede.
 • And thy lady wher she be Iwys.
 • This Diomede hir herte hath and sho his.
 wepe if thou wolt or lef for out of doute.
 This Diomede is Inne and thou art oute.

(218)

Thow seyst nat soth quod he thow sorcerisse.
 with al thy fals gost of prophecie.
 Thow wenest ben a gret deuynerisse.
 Now sestow nat this fool of fantasie.
 Peyneth hir on ladys for to lye.
 Awey quod he ther Ioues yue the sorwe.
 Thow shalt ben fals paraunter yit to morwe.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(215)

1499 Of Archymoris buryng and the pleyes.
 And how Amphiorax fil thorugh the grounde.
 How Tideus was slayn lord of Argeys.
 1502 And how ypomedoun a litel stounde.
 was dreynt and dede Parthonope of wownde.
 And also how Capaneus the proude.
 1505 with thonder dynt was slain that cride loude.

(216)

1506 She gan ek telle hym how that eyther brother.
 Ethiocles and polomyte also.
 At a scarmuche ech of hem slough other.
 1509 And of argueas wepynge and hir wo.
 And how the town was brent she tolde ek tho.
 And so descendeth down from gestes olde.
 1512 To Diomede and thus she spak and tolde.

(217)

1513 This ilke boor bitokneth Diomede.
 Tideus sone that down descended is.
 fro Meleagre that made the boor to bleede.
 1516 And thy lady wherso she be ywys.
 This Diomede hire herte hath and she his.
 wepe if thou wolt or lef for out of doute.
 1519 This Diomede is Inne and thou art oute.

(218)

1520 Thow seyst nat soth quod he thow sorceresse. [fol. 115b] 1520 with al thy fals goost of prophecie.
 Thow wenest ben a gret deuyneresse.
 1523 Now sestow nat this fool of fantasie.
 Peyneth hir on ladys for to lye.
 Awey quod he ther Ioues yeue the sorwe.
 1526 Thow shalte be fals paraunter yet to morwe.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(215)

1499 Of Archymorys / buriyng of the pleys
 And how Amphorax / felo thurgh the grounde
 How Thideus was slayn / lord of Argeys
 1502 And how ypomedon / in litel stounde
 was dede And dreynt / parthenope of wounde
 And eke how kynge / cappaneus the proude
 1505 Wyth thondre dynte / was slayn that cryed loude

(216)

1506 She gan eke telle hym / how that eyther brother
 Ethiocles And polomyte Also
 At A scarmyssh / ech of hem slough other
 1509 And of Argyses / weping And hir woo
 And how the towن was brent she tolde eke Also
 And so descendeth down from gestes olde
 1512 To Dyomede / And thus she spake And tolde

(217)

1513 Thys ylke boor / betokeneth Dyomede
 Thydeus sone / that descended down ys
 Fro meliagre / that made the boor to blede
 1516 And thy lady where she be Ywys
 Thys Dyomede / hir hert [hath] And she hys
 wepe yf thou wylt / or lef for oute of doute
 1519 Thys Dyomede / Is inne and thou Art oute

(218)

1520 Thou seyst not sothe / quod he thou sorceresse
 with al thy fals goost of prophecie
 Thou wenest be a gret deuyneresse
 1523 Now seest now / thys foole of fantasie
 Peyneth hir / on ladys for to lye
 A-wey quod he there Ioues yeue the sorwe
 1526 Thou shalt ben fals paraunter yit to morowe

HARLEIAN 1239

(219)

Als wel thou myghtest lyen on alceste.
That was of al creature but men lye.
That euer were kyndest and the beste.
ffor whan hir housband was in Iupartye.
To dye hym self but if she wolde dye.
She ches to dye and ek to gon to helle.
And starf anon / as vs the bookys telle.

(220)

Cassandre goth and he with cruel herte.
fforȝat his wo for angre of hir speche.
And from his bed al sodeynly he sterte.
As though al hool hym hadde made a leche.
And day by day he gan enquire and seche.
A sooth of this with alle his ful cure.
And thus he drieth forth his auenture.

(221)

ffortune which þat permutacioun.
Of thinges hath / as it is committed.
By purueaunce and disposicioun.
Of heigh Ioue / as regnes shal be fliȝtten.
ffro folk in folk / or whan they shal ben fliȝtten.
Gan pulle awey / the fetheris bryght of Troye.
ffro day to day til they ben bare of Ioye.

(222)

Among al this the fyn of the Parodyc.
Of Ector / gan aprochen wonder blyue.
The fate wolde his soule sholde vnbodye.
And shapen hadde a Meene it out to dryue.
Ayein which fate him helþeth not to stryue.
But on a day to fyghten gan he wende.
At which allas he kaughte hys lyues ende.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(219)

1527 As wel thou myghtest lien on alceste.
That was of creatures but men lye.
That euer were kyndest and the beste.
ffor whan hir housbond was in Iupertye.
To dye hym self but if she wolde dye.
She ches for hym to dye and gon to helle.
And starf anon as vs the bokes telle.

(220)

1534 Cassandre goth and he with cruel herte.
fforȝat his wo for angre of hire speche.
And from his bedde al sodeynly he sterte.
As though al hool hym hadde ymad aleche.
And day by day he gan enquire and seche.
A sooth of this with al his ful cure.
And thus he drieth forth his auenture.

(221)

1541 ffortune which that permutacioun.
Of thynges hath as it is hire comitted.
Thorough purueaunce and disposicioun.
Of heigh Ioue as regnes shal be fliȝtten.
ffro folk in folk ar when they shal be smytted.
Gan pulle awey the fetheres bryght of Troie.
ffro day to day til they ben bare of Ioye.

(222)

1548 Among al this the fyn of the Parodie.
Of Ector gan aprochen wonder blyue.
The fate wolde his soule sholde vnbodye.
And shapen hadde a mene it out to dryue.
Aȝeyns which fate hym helþeth nat to stryue.
But on a day to fighten gan he wende.
At which allas he caught his lyues ende.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(219)

1527 Alswel thou myghtest lyen on Alceste
That was creature but men lye
That ever wheren / kyndest and the beste
For whan hir vsbonde / was in Iupartie
To dye hymself / but yf she walde dye
She chees for hym / to dye and goo to helle
And starf anon / as vs the bokes telle

1527

(220)

1534 Cassandre goth / And he with cruel hert
For-yat hys woo / ffor Angre of hyr speche
And from hys bedde / Al sodeinly he sterte
1537 As thogh / al hool hym hadde made a leche
And day by day / he gan enquere And seche
A sothe of thys / with al hys ful cure
1540 And thus he dryveth forthe hys Aventure

1534

1537

1540

(221)

1541 Fortune¹ wych that permutacion [¹ -line overlined later.] 1541
Of thinges hath / as hit is committed
By puriance / And disposicion
1544 Of high Iuves / as Reignes shal be fliȝtten 1544
Fro folk in folk / or whan they shal be smitten
Gan pulle awey / the fetheres bryght of Troye
1547 From day to day / tyl they be bare of Ioye 1547

(222)

1548 Among al thys / the fyn of the paradoie
Of Ector gan / approchen wonder blyue
The face wolde / hys soule shulde vnbodye
1551 And shapen hadde / a meen hit ouȝt to dryue
A-ȝeyns wych face hym helþeth not to stryue
But on a day. to fyghten gan he wende
1554 At wych Allas he caught hys lyues ende 1554

HARLEIAN 1239

(223)

ffor which me thinketh every maner wyght.
 That haunteth armes / oughte to biwaille.
 The deth of hym þat was so noble a knyght.
 ffor as he drough a kyng by thauentaille.
 Vnwar of this / Achilles thorgþ the maille.
 And thorugh the body gan hym for to ryue.
 And thus this worthy knyght was brough of lyue.

(224)

ffor whom as olde bookis tellen vs.
 was made swich wo / þat tonge it may nat telle.
 And namely the sorwe of Troilus.
 That nexte hym was of worthynesse welle.
 And in this wo gan Troilus to dwelle.
 That what for sorwe and loue and for vnreste.
 ful ofte a day he bad his herte breste.

(225)

But natholes though he gan hym despeire. [fol. 115 b] 1560
 And drede þat his lady was vntrewe.
 yit ay on his herte gan repaire.
 And as this louris don he sought ay newe.
 To gete ayeind Criseide bright of hewe.
 And in his herte he wente his excusyng.
 That Kalkas caused al his taryng.

(226)

- And ofte tyme was in purpos gret.
- Hymself like a pilgrym to degise.
- To sen hir / but he may nat contrefete.
- To ben vnknowen of folk þat weren wise.
- Ne fynde excuse aright þat may suffise.
- | yif he amonge the grekis knownen were.
 ffor which he wep ful ofte and mony a teere.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(223)

ffor whiche me thynketh every manere wight. [fol. 144 a] 1555
 That haunteth armes oughte to biwaille.
 The deth of hym that was so noble a knyght.
 ffor as he drough a kyng by thauentaille.
 Unwar of this Achilles thorugh the maille.
 And thorugh the body gan hym for to ryue.
 And thus the worthi knyght was brought of lyue.

(224)

for whom as holde bokes tellen vs.
 was made swich wo that tonge it may nat telle.
 And namely the sorwe of Troilus.
 That next hym was of worthynesse welle.
 And in this wo gan Troilus to dwelle.
 That what for sorwe and loue and vnreste.
 ful ofte a day he bad his herte breste.

(225)

But natholes though he gan hym dispair.
 And dradde ay that his lady was vntrewe.
 þet ay on hire his herte gan repaire.
 And as thiss loueres don he sought ay newe.
 To gete aȝeyn Criseide brighte of hewe.
 And in his herte he wente hire excusyng.
 That Calkas caused al his taryng.

(226)

- And ofte tyme he was in purpos grete.
- Hymself like a Pilgrym to degise.
- To seen hir / but he may nat contrefete.
- To ben vnknowen of folk that weren wise.
- Ne fynde excuse aright that may suffise.
- If he amonge the grekis knownen were.
 ffor which he wep ful ofte and many a tere.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(223)

For wych me thynketh every manere wyght 1555
 That haunteth Armes oughte to be-wayle
 The deth of hym that was so noble a knyghte
 For as he drowe / A kyng by the ventaille [leaf 60, back]
 Vnware of this / Achilles thurgþ the maille
 And thurgþ the boði / gan him for to Ryve
 And thus this worthy knight was broȝt / of lyue 1561

(224)

For whom as olde bokes tellen vs 1562
 Was made suche woo / that tonge it may not telle
 And nameli / this sorowfull Troilus
 That next hym was / of wurthines the welle 1565
 And in this woo / gan troillus to dwelle
 That what for sorow / loue and for vnreste
 Full ofte a day / he bad his hert breste 1568

(225)

But natholes / thurgh he gan hym dispair' 1569
 And dredde that his Lady was vntrewe
 Yit ay on his hert gan Repaire
 And as thes lour / doon he sough alle newe 1572
 To gete aȝeyn / Creside bright of hewe
 And in his hert / he wente his excusinge
 That Calkas caused / al his taryng. 1575

(226)

- And often tymes he was in purpos grete.
- Hym selfe like a pilgrime / to disgise
- To seen hir / but he may not contrefete
- To be vnknowen / of folke that weren wise
- Ne fynde excuse / a-Right that may souffise
- Yif he a-monge the grekes knwen were
 For whiche he wepte / ful ofte and many a tere

HARLEIAN 1239

(227)		(227)		(227)	
• To hir he wrot yit oft tyme al newe. fful pitously / he lefte it nat for slouthie. Bisechinge hir þat syn þat he was trewe. That she wol come ayein and holde hir trouthe. ffor which Criseide vpon a day for routhie. I take it so towchinge al this materie. wrot hym ayein and seide as ye may heere.		1583 To hire he wroot ȝet ofte tyme al newe. fful pitously he lefte it nought for slouthie. Bisechyg hire syn that he was trewe. That she wol come aȝeyn and holde hire trouthe. ffor which Criseyde vpon a day for routhe. I take it so touchyng this materie. wrote hym aȝeyn and seyde as ȝe may here.	1583 To hire he wrote / ful ofte tyme al newe Ful pitousli / he left it for no slouthie Besechinge hir / that sithen he was trewe That she wolde come / ayen) and holde hir trouthe ffor which Cresseide / vpon a day for Routhie I take hit soo / touchings alle this materie wrote him ayen / and seide as ye may here	1583 • 1586 1589	
(228) (<i>Criseyde's Letter to Troilus</i>)		(228) (<i>Criseyde's Letter to Troilus</i>)		(228) (<i>Criseyde's Letter to Troilus</i>)	
Cupides sone ensaumple of goodlihede. O. swerd of knyghthede souris of gentillesse. <small>litera Criseidis</small> How myght a wight in torment and in drede. And heleles / yow sende as yit gladnesse. I herteles .I. sike I in destresse. Syn ye with me nor I with yow may deele. Yow neither sende ich herte may ne hele.	1590	Cupides sone ensample of godly heede. [fol. 144 b] O. swerde of knyghthode souris of gentillesse. <small>litera Criseyde</small> How myght a wight in torment and in drede. And heleles ȝow sende as ȝet gladnesse. I herteles .I. sik I in destresse. Syn ȝe with me nor I with ȝow may dele. ȝow neyther sende ich herte may nor hele.	1590	Cupides sone / ensample of godelyhede O. swerd of knyghthode / cours of gentilnesse Howe myght a wight / in tourment and drede And heleles / you sende as yit gladnesse I hertles / I sike I / in distresse Syn ye withe me / ne I withe you may dele You neither sen I / hert may nor hele	1590 1593 1596
(229)		(229)		(229)	
Yowre lettres ful the papir al Ipleynted. Conceyued hath myn hertes piete. I haue ek seyn with teiris al depaynded. yowre lettres and how þat ye requiren me. To come ayein / which yit ne may nat be. But why / last þat this lettres fownden were. No mencion ne make I now for feeres.	1597	ȝoure lettres ful the papir al Ipleynted. Conceyued hath myn hertes piete. I haue ek seyn with teris al depaynted. ȝoure lettres and how that ȝe requeren me. To come aȝeyn which ȝet ne may nat be. But whi list that this lettres fownden were. No mencion ne make I now for feere.	1597	Yore lettres full / the papere al I-pleynted Conceyud hath / my hertis pitee I haue eke seen / wiþe terys al depaynted ȝoure lettres / and how that / ye requeren me To come ayen / which yit ne may not bee But whi / lest that this lettres yfownde were No mencion make I now for feere.	1597 1600 1603
(230)		(230)		(230)	
Greuous to me god wot in yowre vnreste. [fol. 116 a] Yowre haste and þat the goddes ordinance. It semyth nat ye take it for the bestie. Nor oother thing nys in yowre remembrance. As thinketh me but onyly yowre plesaunce. But beth nat wrothe and þat I yow biseche. ffor þat I tarie / is al for wykked speche.	1604	Greouuse to me god woot is ȝoure vnreste. ȝoure haste and that the goddes ordinaunce. It semeth nat ȝe take it for the bestie. Nor other thyng nys in ȝoure remembraunce. As thynketh me but onyly ȝoure plesaunce. But beth nat wroth and that I ȝow biseche. ffor that I tarie is al for wikked speche.	1604	Greuous to me / god wote is your' vnreste ȝoure haste / and that the goddes ordinaunce Hit semeth noght / ye take it for the best Nor other thinge / is in yowre Remembraunce As thinkthe me / but onyly yowre plesaunce But beth not wrothe. and that I you beseche For that I tarye / is alle for wikked speche	1604 1607 1610
ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.		CORPUS, CAMB.		HARLEIAN 1239	

CHAUCER'S TROILUS (THREE TEXTS). BOOK V.

(231) (<i>Criseyde's Letter continued</i>)					
ffor I haue herd wel moore than I wende. Touchyng vs two / how thinges han Istonde. which I shal with dissimulyng amende. And beth nat wroth I haue ek vndirstonde. how ye ne don but holden me in honde. But now no fors I kan nat in yow gesse. But alle trouthe and alle gentilesse.	1611	(231) (<i>Criseyde's Letter continued</i>)			
ffor I haue herde wel moore than I wende. [fol. 145 a] 1611 Touchyng vs two how thynges han ystonde. which I shal with dissymelyng amende.	1611	ffor I haue herde wel more that I wende Touchinge vs too / how thinges han I-stonde Whiche I shaH / withe dissemelinge amende			
1614 And beth nat wroth I haue ek vnderstonde. How ȝe ne do but holden me in honde. But now no force I kan nat in ȝow gesse.	1614	1614 And bethe not Wrothe / I haue eke vnderstonde How ye ne doon/ but holden me on honde But nowe no force / I can not in you gesse			
1617 But al trouthe and ¹ alle gentilesse. ¹ MS. and and	1617	1617 But aH treuth / and eke aH gentelnesse			
(232)					
Come I wole but yit in swich disioynte. I stonde as now þat what yer or what day. That this shal ben / þat kan I naught poynte. But in effect I preye yow as I may. Of yowr good word / and of yowr frendshipe ay. ffor trewely whil þat my lif may dure. As for a frend ye may in me assure.	1618	(232)			
1621 Come I wole but ȝet in swich disioynte. I stonde as now that what ȝer or what day. That this shal be that kan I naught apoynte. But in effecte I pray ȝow as I may. Of ȝoure good word and of ȝoure frendship ay. ffor trewely while that my lif may dure.	1618	1621 Come I wilt but yit in swich disioynt I stonde as now þat what yere or day That this shall be / that can I not appoynt But in effecte / y pray yow as I may			
1624 As for a frend ȝe may in me assure.	1624	[leaf 61] Of your gode worde / And frendchype ay For truly while that my lyf may dure As for a frende / ye may in me Assure			
(233)					
Yit prey ich yow on yuel ye ne take. That it is short which þat I to yow write. I dar nat ther ¹ I am wel <i>lettres</i> make. ¹ r added by later hand. Ny neuere yit koude ek wel endite. Ek grete effect men write in place lite. Thentente is al and nat the <i>lettres</i> space. And fareth now wel god haue yow in his grace.	1625 1628 1631 [Letter ends.]	(233) ȝet prey ich ȝow an yuel ȝe ne take. That it is short which that I to ȝow write. I dar nat ther I am wel <i>lettres</i> make. Ne neuere ȝet koude I wel endite. Ek grete effect men write in place lite. Thentente is al and nat <i>lettres</i> space. And fareth now wel god haue ȝow in his grace.	1625 1628 1631 [Letter ends.]	(233) Yit pray I you / on euyl ye no take That it is shorte / wych that I to you wryte I dar not there I am wel <i>lettres</i> make Ne never yit / cowde I wel endite Eke grete Affecte / men write in place lite Then entent is al / And not <i>lettres</i> space And fareth now wel / god haue you in hys grace.	1625 1628 1631 [Letter ends.]
(234)					
This Troilus this lettore thoughte al straunge. whan he it saugh / and sorwfully he sighte. Hym thoughte it lik a kalendes of chaunge. But synaly he ful ne trowen myghte. That she ne wolde hym holden þat she highte. ffor with ful yuel wil liste hym to leue. That loueth wel / in swiche cas though hym greue.	1632 1635 1638	This Troilus this lettore thoughte al straunge. [fol. 145 b] 1632 whan he it saugh and sorwfullich he sighte. Hym thoughte it lik a kalendes of chaunge. But fynaly he ful ne trowen myghte. That she ne wolde hym holden that she hyghte. For with ful yuel wille liste hym to leue. That loueth wel in swiche cas though hym greue.	1632 1635 1638	Thys Troilus / ihsys lettore thought al straunge Whan he yt saugh / And sorowfully sygþt hym thought it like / a kalendes of a chaunge But finially / he fult ne trowen myght That she ne wolde hym holde as she hyght For wych full evyl wyl lust hym to leve That loueth wel / in suche cas thogh hym greve	1632 1635 1638

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

CORPUS, CAMB.

HARLEIAN 1239

(235)

But nathles men seith þat at the laste.
ffor ony thing men shal the sothe se.
And swich a cas bitide and þat as faste.
That Troilus / wel vndirstode þat she.
Nas nat so kynde / as þat hir ought be.
And finaly he now wot out of doute.
That al is lost þat he has ben aboute.

(236)

Stood on a day in his malencolie.
This Troilus and in suspiciooun.
Of hir / for whom he wende for to dye.
And so bifel þat thorwghout Troye town.
As was the gise Iborn was vp and down.
A maner cote armure as seith the storie.
Biforn Deiphebe in signe of his victorie.

(237)

The wiche cote as telleth lollius.
Deiphebe it hadde Irent fro Diomede.
The same day / and whan this Troilus.
It saugh / he gan to taken of it heete.
Auysyng of the lengthe and of the brede.
And al the werk / but as he gan bisholde.
fful sodeynliche his herte gan to colde.

(238)

As he þat on the color fond wit/Iinne.
A broche / þat he Criseide yaf þat morwe.
That she from Troye moste nedes twynne.
In remembrance of hym and of his sorwe.
And she hym leide ayein hir feith to borwe.
To kepe it ay / but now ful wel he wiste.
Hys lady was no lenger on to triste.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

[fol. 116 v]

1639 But nathles men seyen that at the laste.
ffor any thyng men shal the sooth se.
And swich a cas bitidde and as faste.
That Troilus wel vnderstode that she.
Nas nought so kynde as that hir ought be.
And fynaly he woot now out of doute.
That al is lost that he hath ben aboute.

1642 (236)

Stood on a day in his malencolie.
This Troilus and in suspiciooun.
Of hire for whom he wende for to dye.
1649 And so bifel that thorughoute Troye town.
As was the gise Iborn was vp and down.
A manere cote armure as seyth the storie.
1652 Byforn Deiphebe in signe of his victorie.

1653 (237)

The whiche cote as telleth Lollius.
Deiphebe it hadde rent fro Diomede.
The same day and whan this Troilus.
1656 It saugh he gan to taken of it heede.
Auysyng of the lengthe and of the brede.
And al the werk but as he gan byholde.
fful sodeynly his herte gan to colde.

1660 (238)

As he that on the color fonde with/Iinne.
A broche that he Criseyde yaf that morwe.
That she from Troye moste nedes twynne.
1663 In remembraunce of hym and of his sorwe.
And she hym leyde ayein hir feith to borwe.
To kepe it ay but now ful wel he wiste.
His lady nas no lenger on to triste.

CORPUS, CAMB.

1639 (235)

But natles men seyn At the laste
For Any thinge / men/ shal the sothe see
And suche A cas betyde And that as faste
[Left out in Harl. 1239. No gap for it.]
Nas not so kynde / as that hir ought to bee
And finially he wote now oute of doute
That al is loste / that he hath gon A-boute

1642 (236)

Stode on/ a day / in hys malyncolye
Thys troilus / And in suspeciou
Of hir for whom/ he wende for to dye
1649 And so befelle / that thorogh Troye towm
As was the gyse / born was vp and down
A manere Cote Armere as seyth the storye
1652 Beforn Dephebe / in sygne of hys victorye

1653 (237)

The wyche Cote / as telleth lollius
Deiphebus it hade Rente fro Dyomede
The same day / And whan Thys troilus
1656 hit saugh / he gan to take of hit hede
A-vising of the length And of the breyd
And al the werke / but as he gan beholde
Ful sodeinly / hys hert gan to colde

1660 (238)

As he that on the color fonde with-inne
A broche that he / Creseyde yaf that morow
That she from Troye / must nedes twynne
1663 In Remememberance / of hym And of hys sorow
And she hym leyde / hir feyth to borow
To kepe it ay / but now fullt wel he wyst
Hys lady vas no lenger on to truste

HARLEIAN 1239

1639
1642
1645

1646
1649
1652

1653
1656
1659

1660
1663
1666

(239)

- He goth hym hom and gan ful soone sende.
ffor Pandarus / and al this newe chaunce.
- And of this broche he tolde hym worde and ende.
- Compleyng¹ of hir hertes variaunce. ^{1 sic}
- Hys longe loue / hys trouthe and his penaunce.
- And aftir deth withouten wordes moore.
- ful faste he cride his reste hym to restore.

(240)

- Than spake he thus .o. lady bright Criseide. [fol. 117 a]
- wher is yowre feith / and wher is yowre biheste.
- wher is yowre loue / wher is your trouthe he seide.
- Of Diomede haue ye now al this feste.
Allas I wolde han trowed at the leste.
- | That syn ye nolde in trouthe to me stonde.
That ye thus nolde han holden me in honde.

(241)

- Who shal now trowe on any oother mo.
Allas I nolde neuere han wende or this.
- | That ye Criseide koude han chaunged so.
Ne but I hadde agilt and don amys.
- So cruel wende I nat yowre herte Iwys.
To sle me thus / alias yowre name of Trouthe.
Is now fordon and þat is al my routhe.

(242)

- Was ther no other broche yow liste lete.
To fesse with yowre newe loue quod he.
- But thilk broch þat I with teiris weete.
yow yaf / as for a remembraunce of me.
- Non other cause alias ne hadden ye.
But for despit and ek for þat ye mente.
- Al outrely to shewen yowre entente.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(239)

- 1667 He goth hym home and gan ful soone sende.
ffor Pandarus and al this newe chaunce.
- And of this broche he tolde hym worde and ende.
- Compleyning of hire hertes variaunce.
- His longe loue his trouthe and his penaunce.
- And after deth withouten wordes moore.
- fful faste he cride his reste hym to restore.

(240)

- 1674 Than spak he thus .o. lady myn Criseyde.
where is þoure feith and where is þoure biheste.
where is þoure loue where is þoure trouthe he seyde.
- 1677 Of Diomedē haue þe now al this feeste.
Allas I wolde han trowed atte leste.
That syn þe nolde in trouthe to me stonde.
- 1680 That þe thus nolde han holden me in honde.

(241)

- 1681 Who shal now trowe on any othes mo.
Allas I neuere wolde han wende er this.
That þe Criseyde koude han chaunged so.
- 1684 Ne but I hadde agilt and don amys.
So cruel wende I nouȝt þoure herte ywys.
To sle me thus alias þoure name of trouthe.
- 1687 Is now fordon and that is al my routhe.

(242)

- 1688 Was ther non other broche þow liste lete.
To fesse with þoure newe loue quod he.
But thilk broch that I with teiris wete.
þow þaf as for a remembraunce of me.
- 1691 Non other cause alias ne hadde þe.
But for despit and ek for that þe mente.
Al outrely to shewen þoure entente.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(239)

[¹ The usual large initial letter
is omitted here.]

- 1667 'he gothe hym whome and gan ful sone sende
For pandarus / and al thys newe chaunce
- And of thys broche / he tolde hym worde and ende.
- Compleyninge / of hir hertis variance
- hys longe loue / hys trouthe And hys penance
- And afftyr dethe wyth-oute wordes more
- Ful fast he cryede / hys Reste to hym Restore

(240)

- 1674 Than spake he thus / o lady myn Creseyde
where is your feyth / And where is your beheste
where is your loue / were is your trouthe he seyde
- 1677 Of Dyomede / haue ye now al thys feste
Allas I wolde / han) trowed atte leste
That sythe he nolde / in trouthe to me stonde
- 1680 That ye thus nolde / halden) me in honde

(241)

- 1681 Who shal now trowe on any othes moo
Allas I wolde / neuer wened or thys
- That ye Creseyde cowde han changede soō
- 1684 Ne but I hade A-gylte and dovn) A-mys
Soo cruel Wende I not your' Hert ywys
- To slee me thus / alias your' name of trouthe
- 1687 Is now fordon / and that is al my Routhe

(242)

- 1688 Was there non other broche / you liste leto
To fesse with your / new loue quod he
- But thilke broche / that I with torys Wete
- you yf as for A Remembrance of me
- Non other cause / alias ne had ye
- But for despite / and eke for that ye mente
- Alt bitterly to shew / your entente

HARLEIAN 1239

P P

(243)

- Thorwgh which I se þat clene out of youre mynde.
- Ye han me caste and I ne kan nor may.
- | ffor al this world / withInne myn herte fynde.
- | To vnlouen yow a quarter of a day.
- In cored tyme I born was weilaway.
- | That yow þat don me al this wo endure.
- | Yit loue I best of any creature.

(244)

- | Now god quod he me sende yit the grace.
- That I may meten with this Diomede.
- And trewely yif I haue myght and space.
- Yit shal I mak I hope his sydes blede.
- O god quod he þat oughtest taken heede.
- To furthren trouth / and wronges to punyce.
- | why nyltow don a vengeance of this vice.

(245)

- O Pandare þat in dremis for to triste. [fol. 117 b]
- Me blamed hath / and wont art oft vpbreide.
- Now maistow sen thyself yif þat the liste.
- How trewe is now thy Nece bright Criseide.
- In sondre formes god it wot he seide.
- The goddes shewen both Ioye and teene.
- In slep / and in my drem it is now seene.

(246)

- | And certeinly withoute moore speche.
- | ffrom hennesforth as ferforth as I may.
- My owene deth in armes wol I seche.
- I recche nat how soone be the day.
- But trewely Criseide swete may.
- whom I haue ay with al my myght Iserved.
- That ye thus don I ne haue it nat deserved.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(243)

- 1695 Thorugh which I se that clene out of ȝoure mynde.
- 3e han me caste and I ne kan nor may.
- | ffor al this world¹ withInne myn herte fynde. ¹ ms. word
- | To vnlouen ȝow a quarter of a day.
- In cored tyme I born was weilaway.
- | That ȝow that doon me al this wo endure.
- | ȝet loue I beste of any creature.

(244)

- 1702 Now god quod he me sende ȝet the grace.
- That I may meten with this Diomede.
- And trewely if I haue myght and space.
- ȝet shal I make I hope his sydes blede.
- O god quod he that oughtest taken heede.
- To furtheren trouthe and wronges to punyce.
- whi nyltow don a vengeance of this vice.

(245)

- 1709 O Pandarus that in dremes forto triste.
- Me blamed haste and wont art oft vpbreyde.
- Now maistow se thiself if that the liste.
- How trēwe is now thi Nece brighte Criscyde.
- In sondry formes god it woot he seyde.
- The goddes shewen bothe Ioie and tene.
- In slepe and by my dreme it is now senc.

(246)

- 1716 And certynly withouten moore speche.
- ffrom hennesforth as ferforth as I may.
- Myn own deth in armes wol I seche.
- I recche nat how soone be the day.
- But trewely Criseyde swete may.
- whom I haue ay with al my myght yserued.
- That ȝe thus doon I haue it nat deserved.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(243)

- 1695 Thurgh wych I see / that clene oute of your mynde
- Ye han me caste / and I ne can) nor may
- For al thys worlde / with-inne my hert fynde
- To vnlouen you / a quarter of a day
- In cursed tyme / I born) was welaway
- | That ye that doo me / al this¹ world endure [¹ this overlined]
- | yit loue I beste / of any creature

(244)

- 1702 Now gode qnod he / me sende yit thy gracie
- That I may mete with thy Dyomedee
- And trewly yf I may haue myght and spacco
- yit shal I make / I hope hys sydes blede
- O gode quod he / that oughtest take hede
- To further trouthe / And wronges to punyce
- Wy nyl thou / doo a Vengeance of thy vice

(245)

- 1709 O Pandare that in dremes for to truste
- Me blamed hast / And wont oft vpbreyde
- Now maistow seen / thisel / yf that the liste
- how trewe is now thy nece bryght Cresseye
- In sondry fourmes / gode yt wote he seyde
- The goddes shewen / bothe Ioye And tene
- In slepe / And by my / dreme it is now scene

(246)

- 1716 And certeinly / with-oute more speche
- From henforth / as ferforth as I may
- Myn one deth / in Armes wol I seche
- I Recche not how soone / by the day
- But trewly / Creseyde swete may
- Whom I haue ay / with al my myght yseruede
- That ye thus doovn / I haue it not deservede

HARLEIAN 1239

(247)

- This Pandarus *pat alle this thinges herde.*
- And wiste wel he seide a sothe of this.
- | He nat a word ayein to hym answerde.
- ffor sory of his frendes sorwe he is.
- And shamed for his Nece hath don amys.
- | And stant astoned of thise causes tweye.
- | As stille as stoon a worde ne koude he seye.

(248)

- But at the laste thus he spake and seide.
- | My brother deere I may the do no moore.
- what sholde I seye I hate Iwys Criseide.
- God wot I wol hate hir euere moore.
- And *þat* thow me besoughtest don of yore.
- Hauyng vnto myn honour ne my reste.
- Right no reward I dede al *þat* the leste.

(249)

- Yif .I. dede aught *þat* myght liken the.
- It is me leef and of this tresoun now.
- | God wot *þat* it a sorwe is vnto me.
- And dredelles for hertes ese of yow.
- Right fayn amende it wold¹ I wist I how.
- | And fro this world almyghty god I preye.
- | Deliuere me soone .I. kan no moore seye.

(250)

- Gret was the sorwe and pleynte of Troilus. [fol. 118 a]
- But forth hir cours fortune ay gan to holde.
- Criseide loueth the sone of Tideus.
- And Troilus mot wepe in cares colde.
- Swich is this world woso it kan biholde.
- That in ich estat is litel hertes reste.
- God leue vs for to take it for the beste.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(247)

- 1723 This Pandarus that al thise thynges herde. [fol. 117 a] 1723
 And wiste wel he seyde a sothe of this.
 He nougta a word aȝeyn to hym answerde.
 ffor sory of his frende sorwe he is.
 And shamed for his Nece hath don amys.
 And stante astoned of thise causes tweye.
 As stille as ston a word ne kowde he seye.

(248)

- 1730 But at the laste thus he spak and seyde.
 My brother deer I may do the namore.
 what sholde I seyen I hate ywys Criseyde.
 And god woot I wol hate hire euermore.
 And that thow me bisoughtest don of zoore.
 Hauyng vnto myn honour ne my reste.
 Right no rewarde I dide al that the liste.

(249)

- 1737 If .I. dide aught that myghte liken the.
 It is me lief and of this tresoun now.
 God woot that it a sorwe is vnto me.
 And dredelles for hertes ese of ȝow.
 Right fayn I wolde amende it wiste I how.
 And fro this world almyghty god I preye.
 Deliuere hire soon .I. kan namore seye.

(250)

- 1744 Grete was the sorwe and pleynte of Troilus.
 But forth hire cours fortune ay gan to holde.
 Criseyde loueth the sone of Tideus.
 And Troilus moot wepe in cares colde.
 Swich is this world who so it kan byholde.
 In ech estat is litel hertes reste.
 God leue vs for to take it for the beste.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(247)

- This pandarus that all theen thinges herde
 And wyst wel he seyde A sothe of thys
 he not a worde / aȝeyn to hym answerde
 For sory of hys frendes sorow he is
 And shamed / for hys nyce hath doon A-myys
 And stant A-stoned / of thes cases tweye
 As stytle as ston / a worde ne cowde he seye

(248)

- 1730 But at the last / thus spake he and seyde
 My brother dere / I may doo þe nomore
 what sholde I seyn / I hate ywys Crescide
 And gode wote I wyl / hate hir euermore
 And that thou me / besoughtest of youre
 Hauyng vnto my honour' and my reste
 Ryght no Rewarde / I dide al that the liste

(249)

- 1737 Yif I dide ought / that myght liken the
 It is my lief / and of thys treson now
 Gode wote that it a sorow is vnto me
 And dredles / for hertes ese of you
 Ryght fayn I wolde / a-mende wyst I how
 And fro thys worlde / almyghty gode I pray
 Deliuuer hir soone / I can nomore seyn

(250)

- 1744 Grete was the sorow / And pleynyt of Troylus
 But forthe hir cours / ay fortune gan to holde
 Cresyde loueth / the sone of Thideus
 And Troilus mote wepe in cares colde
 Suche is the Worlde / Who-so can it beholle
 That in suche thingis / is litel hertis Reste
 God leue vs / for to take it for the beste

1723 .

1726 .

1729 .

1730 .

1733 .

1736 .

1737 .

1740 .

1743 .

1744 .

leaf 62

1747 .

1750 .

HARLEIAN 1239

(251)

In many cruel bataille oute of drede.
Of Troilus / this ilke noble knyght.
As men may in thisse olde booke rede.
Was seen his kynyghthod and his grete myght.
And drededes his Ire day and nyght.
fful cruelly the grekis ay aboughte.
And alwey most this Diomede he soughte.

(252)

- And ofte tyme I fynde þat they mette.
with blody strokes and *with* wordes grete.
- Assayinge how hir speris weren whette.
- And god it wot with many cruel hete.
Gan Troilus vpon his helm to beete.
- But natholes fortune it naught ne wolde.
Of oothris hond þat eythir deye sholde.

(253)

And yif I hadde Itaken for to writen.
The armes of thisse ilke worthy man.
Thanne wolde I of his batailles enditen.
But forth þat I to writen first bigan.
Of his loue I haue seide as I can.
Hise worthy dedes woso list hem heere.
Red dares / he kan telle hem alle Ifeere.

(254)

Bisechinge euery lady bright of hewe.
And euery gentil woman what she be.
That al be þat Criseide was vntrewe.
That for gilt ye be nat wroth *with* me.
Ye may hir gilt in oother bookis se.
And gladlier .I. wol write yif yow leste.
Penelopes trouthe and good alceste.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(251)

1751 In many cruel bataille oute of drede.
Of Troilus this ilke noble knyght.
As men may in thisse olde booke rede.
Was seen his knygthode and his grete myghte.
And drededes his Ire day and nyghte.
fful cruelly the grekis ay aboughte.
1757 And alwey most this Diomede he soughte.

(252)

1758 And ofte tyme I fynde that they mette. [fol. 147 b]
with blody strokes and with wordes grete.
Assayinge how hir speres weren whette.
1761 And god it woot with many cruel hete.
Gan Troilus vpon his helm to bete.
But natholes fortune it naught no wolde.
1764 Of oothers honde that eyther deyen sholde.

(253)

1765 And if I hadde ytaken for to write.
The armes of thisse ilke worthi man.
Than wolde ich of his batailles endite.
1768 But for that I to writen first bigan.
Of his loue I haue seyd as I can.
Hise worthy dedes whoso list hem heere.
1771 Rede dares he kan telle hem alle Ifeere.

(254)

1772 Bysechynge euery lady bright of hewe. [fol. 148 a]
And euery gentil womman what she be.
That al be that Criseyde was vntrewe.
1775 That for that gilte she be nat wrothe with me.
þe may hire giltes in other booke se.
And gladlier .I. wol write if ȝow leste.
Penelopes trouthe and good alceste.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(251)

1751 In many cruel bataille oute of drede
Of Troilus thus ylke noble knyghte
As men may in thyss olde¹ bokes Rede [olde overlined.]
Was seen hys knygthode / And hys grete myghte 1754
And dredles hys Ire / day and nyght
Ful cruelly thy grekys ay a-boughte
And alwey most / thyss Dyomede he soughte 1757 .

(252)

1758 And ofte tyme I fynde that they mete
With blody strokes / and with wordes grete
Assaing/ how hir speres weren whette
1761 And gode wote / with many cruel hete
Gan Troilus vpon / hys helme to bete
But natlees fortune / hit ne wolde
1764 Of others hande / that either dyen shulde

(253)

1765 And yf I hade taken for to write
Tharmes of thyss ylke Worthy man
Than wolde I of his batailles endite
1768 But for that I to writeþ first I began
Of hys loue / I haue seyd as I can
Hys worthy dedes who-so lust hem here
1771 Rede Dares / he can telle all in fere

(254)

1772 Beseeching euery lady / bryght of hewe
And euery gentilwoman what she be
That al be it / Creseyde was vntrewe
1775 That for that gilt / ye be not wrothe with me
Ye may hir gilt / in other bookes see
And gladelyer wole I / write yf that ye lyst
Penelopes trouthe and gode Alceste

HARLEIAN 1239

(255)

My sey nat this al only for thise men. [fol. 118 b]
 But most for wommen that bitrayed be.
 Thorugh fals folk / god yive hem sorwe amen.
 That with hir grete wit and subtilite.
 Bi traiese yow / and þat commoueth me.
 To speke / and in effect yow alle I preye.
 Beth war of men and herkeneth what I seye.

(256)

| Go litel book / go litel myn Tragedye.
 Ther god thy makere yit or þat he dye.
 | So sende myght to make in som Comedye.
 But litel book no makyng thow nenuye.
 But subgit be to alle poesie.
 And kys the steppes wher as thow seest space.
 Virgile / Ouide / Omer / lucan /. and stace.

(257)

And for ther is so gret diuersite.
 In Inglissh / and in writynge of oure tonge.
 So prey to god / þat non myswrite the.
 Ne the mysmetre for defaute of tonge.
 And red wherso thow be or ellis songe.
 | That thow be vndirstonde god biseche.
 But yit to purpos of my rather speche.

(258)

. The wrechche as I bigan yow for to seye.
 . Of Troilus / the grekis boughten deere.
 | for thousandes hise handes maden deye.
 As he þat was withouten any peere.
 Saue Ector in his tyme as I kan heere.
 But weylawey / saue only goddes wille.
 ful pitously hym slough the fierse Achille.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(255)

1779 Ne sey nat this al only for thise men.
 But moost for wommen that bitraised be.
 Thorugh fals folk god ȝeve hem sorwe amen.
 1782 That with hire grete and sublilit. ^{1 sic}
 Bytraise ȝow and this commueuth me.
 To speke and in effect ȝow alle I preye.
 1785 Beth war of men and herkneth what I seye.

(256)

1786 Go litel boke go litel myn tragedye.
 Ther god thi makere ȝet er that he dye.
 So sende myght to make in some comedye.
 1789 But litel book no makyng thow nenvie.
 But subgit be to alle Poyesy.
 And kis the steppes where as thow seest space.
 1792 Urigile. Ouide. Omer. Lucan. and Stace.

(257)

1793 And for ther is so grete diuersite.
 In Englisch and in writyng of oure tonge,
 So prey I to god that non myswrite the.
 1796 Ne the this mysmetre for defaute of tonge.
 And red whereso ȝow be or elles songe.
 That thow be vnderstonde god biseche.
 1799 But ȝet to purpos of my rather speche.

(258)

1800 The wrath as I bigan ȝow for to seye.
 Of Troilus the grekis boughten deere.
 For thousandes hise handes maden deye.
 1803 As he that was withouten any peere.
 Saue Ector in his tyme as I kan heere.
 But weilawey saue only goddes wille.
 1806 Despitously hym slough the fierse Achille.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(255)

1779 Ne sey I not thus / only for thys men
 But most for women / that betrayed be
 Thurgh fals folk / gode yeue hem sorow Amen
 That hir grete witte / and subtelte
 Betrayeth so you and thus comeuethe me
 To speke and in effecte / I you al pray
 Beware of men / and herken what I seye

(256)

1786 Goo litel boke my litel Targedye^{1 sic}
 There gode thy makere / yit or that he deye
 Soo sende myght / to make in comedie
 Som litel boke / causink noon envie
 But subget to² be / to al posye ^[2 to overlined.]
 And kysse the stappes / where as thou seest space
 Virgile. Ouyde. Omer / Lucan and stace

(257)

1793 And for there is so grete diuersitee
 In englisshe / and in writings of your' tongue
 So prey to gode / that noon myswrite the
 1796 Ne the mysmetre / for defaute of tonge
 And Redde whersoo thou bee or elles songe
 That thou be vnderstonde / gode I beseeche
 1799 But yit to purpos / of my Rather speche

(258)

1800 The wrathe / as I be-gan you for to seye
 Of Troilus the grekes boughten dere
 For thousandes / hys handes maden dye
 1803 As he that was wythouten any pere
 Save Ector in hys tyme as I can here
 But welaway / wyth-oute goddes wille
 1806 Ful pitously / hym slough the fiers Achille

HARLEIAN 1239

(259)

And whan þat he was slain in this manere.
His lighte goost ful blisfully is went.
Into the holwenesse of the viij speere.
In conuers letynge euerich Element.
And ther he saugh with ful auysement.
The erratyk sterres herkenyng Ermonye.
with sounes ful of heuennyssh melodye.

(260)

And down from thennes faste he gan auyse. [fol. 119 a] 1814
This litel spot with erthe þat with the se.
Embraced is / and fully gan despise.
This wretched world / and held al vanyte.
To respect of the pleyn felicite.
That is in heuene aboue / and at the laste.
Ther he was slain / his lokynge down he caste.

(261)

And in hymself he lough right at the wo.
Of hem þat wepen for his deth so faste.
And dampned al oure werk / þat folweth so.
The blynde lust / the which ne may nat laste.
And sholden al oure herte on heuene caste.
And forth he wente shortly for to telle.
Ther as Mercurie sortede hym to dwelle.

(262)

- Swich fyn hath lo this Troilus for loue.
Swich fyn hath al his grete worthynesse.
- Swich fyn hath his estat real aboue.
Swich fyn his lust / swich fyn hath his noblesse.
Swych fyn hath false worldes brutelnesse.
And thus bigan his louyng of Criseide.
- As I haue told / and in this wise he deide.

ST. JOHN'S, CAMB.

(259)

1807 And whan that he was slain in this manere. [fol. 118 b] 1807
His lighte goost ful blisfully is went.
Up to the holughnesse of the seuenthe spere.
1810 In conuers letynge euerich element.
And ther he saugh with ful auysement.
The erratik sterres herkenyng armonye.
1813 with sownes ful of heuennyssh melodie.

(260)

And down from thennes faste he gan auyse.
This litel spot of erthe that with the se.
Embraced is and fully gan despise.
This wretched world and held al vanite.
To respect of the pleyn felicite.
That is in heuene aboue and at the laste.
1820 Ther he was slain his lokynge down he caste.

(261)

1821 And in hymself he lough right at the wo.
Of hem that wepten for his deth so faste.
And dampned alle / oure werken that folowyth so.
The blynde lust / the wychi may not laste.
And sholden al oure herte on heuen caste.
And forth he wente shortly for to telle.
1827 Ther as Mercurye sorted hym to dwelle.

(262)

1828 Swich fyn hath lo this Troilus for loue.
Suche fyn hath alle / hys grete worthynesse.
Swiche fyn hath his estat real aboue.
Swich fyn his lust swich fyn hath his noblesse.
Swych fyn hath false worldes brotelnesse.
And thus bigan his louyng of Creseyde.
1834 As I haue told and in this wise he deyde.

CORPUS, CAMB.

(259) [¹ The usual large initial letter is wanting here, and in the margin is noted.]

¹ And whan that he was slayn in thyss manere 1807
hys lyght goost ful blisfully wente
Vp to the holownesse / of the seuenthe spere.
1810 In conuers lotyng · euerich element/
And there he saugh with ful a-visemente [leaf 62, back]
Therratyk sterres herkenyng hermonye
With sovnes ful / of heuennesse melodie 1813

(260)

1814 And dovn fro thennus fast he can Avisse 1814
Thys litel spotte of erthe / that with the sec
Embraced is / and fully gan devise
Thys wrechyd worlde And hield al vanite 1817
To Respects of that pleine felicite
That is in heuen A-boue and at laste
1820 There he was slayn / hys lokynge dovn he caste 1820
[Addit. 12,044 ends here.]

(261)

1821 And hym self lough Ryght at the woo 1821
Of hem that wepten / for hys deth so faste
And dampned alle / oure werken that folowyth so.
1824 The blynde lust / the wychi may not laste 1824
And sholden al oure hert in heuen caste
And forth he wente / shortly for to telle
1827 There as mercurye / shorteth hym to dwelle 1827

(262)

1828 Swych fyn hath loo / thyss Troilus for loue 1828
Suche fyn hath alle / hys grete worthynesse
Swych fyn hath hys estat ryal a-boue
1831 Suche fyn hys lust / suche fyn hys noblesse 1831
Swych fyn hath / worldes brotelnesse
And thus be-gan / hys loving of Creseyde
1834 As I haue tolde / and in thyss wyse he dyde 1834

HARLEIAN 1230