

I.

.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
5

Bot fals men make her fingres
feld 324 a.
& doþ hem wepe wel sore, to rewe
Her res:
10 Purch wreches, þat er vntrewe,
Wimen ben holden les.

II.

Chosen þai be to mannes fere,
O niȝt in armes for to wende:
ȝif ani man may it here
15 Of a schrewe, þat wil wimen
schende,
Y speke for hem, & make hem skere,
& say, þat þai er gode & hende.
When þou art ded & leid on bere,
In to blis þi soule schal wende
20 & bide:
He was born of woman kinde,
For ous bare blody side.

III.

Derworþer drouri wot y non,
þan woman is, & wise of rede.
25 Gold no siluer no riche ston
Is non so douhti in dede.
þai make Willam, Roberd & Jon
In ioie & blis her liif to lede,
þat elles schuld spille, flesche & bon,
30 & ly & dwine hem selue to dede
Purch pine:
Birddes, blisced mot ȝe be
For loue of o virgine.

IV.

Eizen gray & browes bent
35 þat bere þis birddes brȝt on ble;

10 MS. wroches. 15 MS. scherewe, e unterpunktet. 26 Is] MS. I is.
28 her] MS. he. 33 o] om. Laing. 34 gray] Laing grew. bent] MS. brent,
r jedoch unterpunktet, was Laing übersehen hat. 36 þer] danach þer, durch-
gestrichen. 49 MS. tretus. 50 Laing bemes. 55 wretþes] s ü. d. z. geschr.; das
ganze wort auf rasur. 56 Auffallender weise beginnt diese strophe nicht mit
einer grossen initiale. 59 in frizt] Laing i-frizth. 60 Laing shall. 62 him] MS.
hem. 65 MS. wroche. 70 As] s schwer lesbar.

In eueri lond, þer þai be lent,
Is ful of mirþe & ioliste.
It is a sond, þat god haþ sent,
In erþe to gladi man wiþ gle.
Were wimen out of lond ywent, 40
Al our blis were brouȝt on kne
Wel lawe:
Hou schuld men ani corn repe,
þer no sede is souwe?

V.

Feir & swete is wimanes viis, 45
þe man, þat wil hem wele bihold,
White & rede so rose on riis,
Louely liþe her here yfold;
Wiþ eize, forheued & nose tretis,
Al beutes þai han in wold. 50
For loue of on, þat berþ þe
priis, 324 b.
Y prais hem, boþe ȝong & old
Bidene:
Who so lackeþ hem in lore,
He wretþes heuen quene. 55

VI.

Gentelri is plaunt, as y ȝou telle,
In wiman it springeþ in ich a lizþ;
þai er meke & noþing felle,
Hende in halle as hauke in frizþ.
He schal be curssed wiþ boke & belle, 60
þat ani vilaini mengeþ hem wiþ,
To rest him in þe pine of helle,
þer neuer more schal be no griþ
No bote.
Y wold rede no cursed wreche, 65
Oȝain our leuedi to mote.

VII.

Harpe no fiþel no sautri,
Noiþer wiþ eld no wiþ ȝong,
Is non so swete to sitten by
As wiman, þer þai speke wiþ tong. 70
Her speche resteþ a man wel ney
Bitvene his liuer & his long,

þat doþ his hert rise on hey,
So clot, þat lip in clay yclong
75 So sore:
Who þat lackeþ wiman in lore,
Y rede, he do no more.

VIII.

In al þis world was neuer no clerk,
Seþpen Adam was fourmed & Eue,
80 No man, þat wered breche no serk,
þat wimannes vertu coupe screue.
þan were it to me ful derk,
A þing, þat schuld min hert greue,
For to ginne swiche a werk,
85 þat neuer man no miȝtacheue
To þende:
Y take wittnes at our leuedi,
þat wimen er gode & hende.

IX.

King & emperour & kniȝt,
90 Alle þai were of wiman bore,
& god was in a woman liȝt,
& elles were alle þis world forlore.
For it is a þing, þat bereþ riȝt
Atvix þe crop & þe more.
95 Amid þe tre þe frout was piȝt, 324c.
þat Jesu was don on rode fore,
To winne
Our soules out of helle,
þat were bounden in sinne.

X.

100 Liif is alle in woman laft
& chosen þai be for trister in tour.
þennes þarf hem neuer be raft,
þai may þer lieue wiþ gret honour.
In a chaumber of louely craft
105 No þarf hem dout of no schour:
Oȝain al þing wiman schaft
Of alle londes þai bere þe flour
And priis,
As ouer alle oþer floures
110 Rose yrailed on riis.

81 wimannes] es auf rasur. 83 schuld] danach sc., unterpunktet; Laing schuldest. 85acheue] MS. in (oder ni) cheue. 90 Nach of sind drei buchstaben ausgestrichen; dann folgt bore wiman mit den bekannten, die umstellung der worte andeutenden zeichen. 95 frout] Laing front. 104 louely] HS. leuely. 112 now] Laing nou. 117 frout] Laing front. 127 Nach cage lese ich cū, oder oī, was ich nicht verstehe; ich setze dafür y ein. 144 MS. Perl is.

XI.

Mari, þat bar god almȝt,
Help now, ich haue nede,
For wimannes honour to fizt,
Hou þai er hende in ich a dede.
Of hem it springeþ day & niȝt 115
Swete mōrseles, þis lond to fede,
Frout þat is so michel o miȝt
Men yarmed stef on stede
& strong;
God ȝiue hem ioie & blis 120
& liif to last long!

XII.

Note of þe niȝtingale
Ysett at nouȝt in time of May,
No oþer foules gret & smale,
þat sit & singen her lay, 125
Oȝaines a foule, þat sit in sale,
Wiþ outen cage yclad in say:
Hir note abateþ mānnes bale,
þer nis no wizt, pat can say nay
Wiþ mouþe: 130
We auȝt for our leuedi loue
Honour wiman, ȝif we coupe.

XIII.

Of al vertus wiman is rote;
Say noman nay, for it is so!
Of al bales þai be bote, 135
To help a man of vncouþe wo;
þai beren salues, þat ben swote,
To hele me & oþer mo,
To make a man to lepe wiþ fot, 324d.
þat ere was sike & miȝt nouȝt go 140
No stonde.
Wiman is comfort to man,
To bring him out of bond.

XIV.

Perlis priis & paruink
Is woman viis in eueri plas. 145
No may no clerk write wiþ ink
þe swetnesse, þat þai han in face,

No in his hert him biþink,
Alle his wittes þei he chace,
150 Wimen, þer þai sit on benk,
Hou miȝti þai ere & ful of grace
Fulfilt;
For god for ous in a wiman
His bigging haþ ybilt.

XV.

155 Quen of heuen, ich am þi man,
In erþe to speke for þine ost;
Help me, leuedi, for y no can,
For to abate þe wreche bost,
Hem, þat schende gode wiman,
160 þat ioie of hem in erþe is most.
Al our blis of wimen gan,
Swete leuedy, þou it wost,
Ywis,
For þou bar þat ich bern,
165 þat brouȝt ous alle to blis.

XVI.

Rose no no lili flour
No woderof, þat springeþ on heþ,
Is non so swete in his odour,
For soþe, so is wimænnes bref.
170 Piment, clare no no licour,
Milke, perre no no meþ;
& who so loueþ hem wiþ honour,
No dye he neuer schamely deþ
þurch gilt!
175 God lat neuer her soules
For non sinnes be spilt!

XVII.

Spice wiþ schip, in time of pes
þat com sailand out of þe souþe,
Rapeli raikand on a res
180 Ouer þe se, þat ebbęþ & flouþ,
Is non so swet in his reles,
So is a cosse of womænnes mouþe;
For priis of spices ichir ches, 325 a.
Most of vertu & namcouþe.
185 For why?

161 blis] 1 aus i corrigirt. 183 ichir] Laing ithir. 187 Boþe] Laing Both.
189 wine] MS. winne. 199 Bontable] Für B (*keine grosse initiale!*) könnte auch
V gelesen werden. 210 Christ] Ch ist durch X wiedergegeben. 211 þay] y aus
t corrigirt.

It is euer aliche newe
Boþe lat & arly.

XVIII.

Trewe as treacle er þai to fond,
Clere of colour, so is þe wine;
þai ben birddes of godes sond, 190
Loueliche to leggen vnder line.
Mani & fele þer ben in lond;
For soþe y say, þat on is min;
Where so þat y wake or stonde,
Ywis, ichaue a mele fin 195
In hord,
Lufsum, fair & hende,
Trewe & trusti in word.

XIX.

Bontable is womænnes þouȝt,
It stikeþ þer þai han it sett. 200
þei anoþer hir haþ bisouȝt,
Sche wil held þat sche haþ hett,
& say, for soþe, hem helpeþ nouȝt,
No schal hem neuer be þe bett;
Bot fals werkes, þat men han wrouȝt, 205
Maken oft her leres wet
Wel wete.
þer a woman loue is sett,
Loþ hir is to lete.

XX.

Christ is king & god in tron: 210
þay þat woman schende, ȝif hem
schame!
Lord, þou graunt me mi bon,
Y schal grete þe wiþ game,
þine heued, þi fete, þi bodi bidon;
Wel oft þai swere idel þi name: 215
þou, þat made sonne & mone,
Swiche wreches, in erþe hem to tame
To schond,
For we auȝt for our leuedi loue
Wiman honour to fond. 220

XXI.

þei a schrewe on woman lyȝe,

Hir godenis is neuer þe las;	Swete birdes	255
ȝete he may happen, ar he dye,	Is no þing, may	
þurch tuelue monþes for to pas,	Swiche a sond þa	
225 Heize on galwes his mete to fi,	In alle þe tales	
& vnder him grese boþe ox & asse,	Euer be sely wi	
& as a dogge in feld to ly, 325 b.	He þat alle þin	260
Wolues & houndes to don his masse	He was in a wo	
Bi niȝt;	For loue:	
230 For we auȝt for our leuedi loue	þurch þe bern þ	
Hold wiman to riȝt.	Brouȝt we ben	

XXII.

Zabulon is a land of lede,	Amen say we	265
þat mani man haþ ben inne;	Blisced be þat	
Nouȝt al þe minstrels, þat ben kidde,	þat god wiþ o	
235 Out of þat lond in to Linne,	In a woman w	
Wip harpe no fiȝel, sautri þer midde,	& seþpen lent h	
Orgens þat er ioined wiþ ginne,	To bigge ous o	270
No miȝt nouȝt telle half þe gode,	His owhen bodi wiþ flesche &	
þat a gode woman is wiþ inne,	bon 325 c.	
240 To þende;	þoled ded wiþ grimly wounde	
Who þat seit wiman schame,	On rode:	
Ywis, he is vnkende.	Lord, blisced be þi name,	
	It was for our gode!	275

XXIII.

þei y were as douhti a swai[n]	Place is fair, þer wimen be sett,	
As was Samson er he w . . .	þai er louesum & fair of siȝt	
245 Or al so wiȝt so was Waw[ain]	In euerich lond, þer þai be mett,	
Or Salamon, þat was	In ich a toun, þer þai be diȝt.	
ȝete wald me nouȝt	Y wil held þat y haue hett, 280	
þat wiman schuld	[O]uer al þis world bicom her kniȝt:	
To go on feld in snow	[W]el oft for ous her leres be wett	
250 To help on erþe to s re gronnis þai gron o niȝt	
To growe:	. . . dde.	
Of wimen springe þai siken & sorwe for ous, 285	
Joie & vertus yt e be forsterd & fedde.	

XXIV.

Est & west when

232 Zabulon] *Laing* Xabulon; *Leyden* Babulon. Die lesung als Z steht ganz sicher. 237 Orgens] g aus I corrigirt, iioned] MS. ioned. 239 inne] e nur halb erh. 243 þ (gr. *initialia*) y; ei von mir eingetragen. swain] nur swai (i halb) erh. 244 hew] w halb erh. 245 so was] *Laing* as was. Wawain] nur waw (w halb) erh. 246 was] danach ist noch ein stück von dem anfangsbuchstaben des folgenden wortes zu sehen. 248 schuld] der erste strich von dem nächsten worte ist erhalten. 249 snow] w halb erh. 250 help] *Laing* helpe. 252 springe] e halb erh. 253 yt] Für t könnte auch l gelesen werden. 255 birdes] vom folgenden worte ist ein schwung erh. 257 þa] a halb erh. 258 tales] s halb erh. 259 be] corrigirt aus? wi] i halb erh. 263 þ] nur halb erh. 264 ben] der anfangsbuchstabe des folgenden wortes (e?) halb erh. 268 w] Auch der anfang des folgenden buchstaben ist erh. 272 þoled] MS. þoþeld; *Laing* þoled. 280 Y] halb erh. 282 el] e halb erh. 286 forsterd] *Laing* forsterd.

XXVII.

..... reckned in lond
 oul of al is on,
 ounde in godes bond,
 290 filt of maznes mon,
 urch godes sond
 ned flesche & bon,
 em we auzt to fond,
 ng no wot y non,
 295
 t to worþship hem
 þat he can.

XXVIII.

..... þai gon in bounde,
 es ber ous about,
 300 in a stounde,
 ben in dout.
 ken & gon on grounde,
 hem to lout.
 grimli wounde,
 305 s wete wiþ out

 s oft.
 rille.

288 oul] Diese lesung ist nicht ganz gesichert. 289 ounde] Laing onde.
 290 filt] Laing filt. 302 ken] k halb erh. 310 annes] à fraglich. 312 ram] r halb erh. 330 Graunt] Laing Grant.

XXIX.

..... en we be brought,
 annes barm,
 i in þouȝt,
 ram harm.
 e ous nouȝt,
 ous warm.
 þai sing ous mani a song for
 nouȝt, 325 d. 315
 & sweetly lolous in her harm,
 Wel oft.
 Wele auȝt we þan to loue wiman,
 þat kepen ous so soft.

XXX.

Leuedi, þat ert flour of al þing, 320
 þat al godenes haþ in wold,
 For þe loue of þat tiding,
 þat Gabriel wiþ mouþe þe told,
 þat Jesu, þat is heuen king,
 In pi bodi liȝten he wold, 325
 zif hem al gode ending,
 þat honour wiman zing & old
 In word & dede:
 þe child, þat our leuedi bare,
 Graunt hem heuen to mede! Amen. 330

Anmerkungen.

7 feld = ,sich krümmen, falten,' sc. vor schmerz.

12f. Zu v. 12 vgl. Varnh. v. 35: *Ymaked þai ben to mannes fere*, und zu v. 13 das. v. 60: *And lovelich in armes to wende*. Vgl. ferner Hall. v. 79 ff.: *The mest murthe that mon haveth here, Wenne hoe is maked to his fere, In armes for to wende*. Der Sinn des letzteren Ausdruckes ist natürlich: ,mit Armen zu umschlingen', sc. von Seiten des Mannes.

14 it weist wol auf das in v. 10f. gesagte zurück, d. h. Wenn jemand von einem schlechten Menschen die Ansicht aussprechen hört, die Frauen seien falsch, so will ich für sie auftreten u. s. w.

18—22 Der Zusammenhang dieser Verse unter sich und mit dem vorhergehenden ist etwa folgender: Die Frauen sind zu preisen; ja, wir verdanken Ihnen sogar die ewige Seligkeit, denn der, welcher sie uns durch seinen Tod erworben hat, wurde von einer Frau geboren.

23 *drouri* hat hier die Bedeutung: ,Juwel, Kleinod'. Für die ver-

[A peniworp [of wi]tte.

256 d.

- Of a chaunce ichil *ȝou* telle, 257 a.
 þat whilom in þis lond bifelle.
 Ones it was a marchaunde riche,
 No whar nas non his liche
 5 Of gold & of warldes winne.
 In þe cite, þat he wond inne,
 A gode woman he gan spouse
 & brouȝt hir to his house.
 Bleþeliche sche dede al þat he sede
 10 & alle her loue on him sche leyde.
 þe godeman was stoute & gay
 & bi anōþer wenche he lay.
 He gan to louen hir als his liif
 & told litel of his owhen wiif;
 15 To his leman anouȝ he fond
 Of alle þe riches of þe lond,
 Kercheues of silke & robes of priis,
 Yfurrouð wiþ vair & griis,
 Gerlondes of gold & perles briȝt;
 20 Al so a leuedi sche was diȝt.
 Of his wiif toke he non hede,
 Hou simpleliche þat sche ȝede
 Euerich day clad him bifore;
 þat hye spent, him þouȝt forlore.
 25 þe marchaunde ouer þe se is went,
 Bot first to his leman he sent,
 For to wite of hir answere,
 What cloþes sche wald were
 & what iuwels sche wold haue bouȝt,
 30 Bot to his wiif no seyd he nouȝt.
 So it bitidde, as it be schold,
 þe marchaunde ouer þe se wold;
 His wiif to scorn he bigan
 & dede as a nice man:
 35 »Icham diȝt & made ȝare,
 Ouer þe se now to fare.
 Dame, hastow þe biþouȝt,
 What juwels þou wilt haue bouȝt?
 ȝif þou wilt haue ani for me,
- þou most me reche gode mone!« 40
 »Sir,« sche seyd, »bi sein Jon,
 Plente of siluer no haue y non,
 þat y miȝt wele spare;
 Bot sone, sir, so ȝe com þare,
 Haue a fair pani here, 257 b. 45
 & as ȝe be mi trewe fere,
 Bi þer wiþ a peniworp witt
 & in þine hert fast it knitt!
 When þou comest hom, so god me
 spedē,
 Wele y wil quite þe þi mede!« 50
 þe marchaunde wende, his wiif were
 madde,
 For þe pani þat sche him badde.
 Loþ him was, þat siluer forgon,
 In his hond he tok it anon,
 & al on scorn atte last 55
 þe peni in his purs he cast.
 At schort wordes, wiþ outen mo,
 He lepe on hors & went hir fro.
 þe marchaunde hadde windē ful
 gode
 & passed þe salt flode. 60
 Biȝond se when he was come,
 Anon he haþ his conseil nome,
 To bigge of þe fairest ware,
 For no siluer nold he spare;
 Er þan he hadde rest, 65
 He bouȝt his leman of þe best,
 Noble juwels & atire,
 As ani leuedy wald desire;
 Bot his wiif, þat was gode & trewe,
 He no bouȝt noiþer eld no newe. 70
 When he hadde alle þis ware ybouȝt,
 After soper he sat & þouȝt;
 Anon he seyd to his knaue:
 »O þing forȝeten now we haue:
 We moten biþinken ousbett, 75

18 wiþ] *Danach mene, ausgestrichen.* Laing drückt das wort ab und ahmt sogar den dasselbe annullirenden strich im drucke nach! 22 simpleliche] le corrigirt aus? 24 þouȝt] o corrigirt aus? 51 were] Laing weren. 55 on] n corrigirt aus ff. Laing off. 56 p. h. c.] auf rasur geschrieben.

- Our dames peni is vnbisett;
 What an ernest & a game,
 þer of we ben þoþe to blame!«
 An eld man þer in sat,
- 80 His wordes wele vnderzat,
 & in his hert he þouȝt anon,
 þat sum þing þer was misgon.
 þe eld man was wise of lore
 & þouȝt forþo wite more.
- 85 As þai dronken win & ale,
 He gan reherse better her tale.
 »Marchaunde«, seyd þe old man,
 »par charite,
 Telle þat ich aske now þe:
 What wald þi wiif an ybouȝt? 257 c.
- 90 Say me soþe & gabbe nouȝt,
 & y schal selle þe worþ a pani,
 zif þat þou wilt bigge ani!«
 Sayd þe marchaunde: »Sikerliche,
 Here schal rise a fair beuerege!«
 Quaþ þe marchaunde: »Bi godes
 95 boke,
 Mi wiif a pani me bitoke,
 To bigge þer wiþ a paniworþ witt
 & in min hert fast it knitt;
 Sche swore, al so god hir spede,
- 100 Sche wald quite me mi mede!«
 »Marchaunde«, quaþ þe old man,
 »bi þi liif,
 Hastow ani leman bot þi wiif?«
 þe marchaunde answerd him loude,
 For of his leman he was proude:
- 105 »ze«, he seyd, »so mot y þriue,
 On, þat is worþ swiche fwe!«
 »O!« quaþ þe old man & louȝt,
 »þat ich ouer-trowed wele anouȝt;
 Bot riȝt for soþe nist ich it nouȝt,
- 110 Er þi seluen it hadde out ybrouȝt.
 Bot now ich wot, hou it is,
 Y schal selle to þe ywis
 A peniworþ of wisdome,
 þat schal bere wittnesse of þi grome,
- 115 Wele better þan þi pani be,
- zif þou wilt don after me.«
 »zis!« seyd þe marchaunde, »bi þe
 rode,
 zif ich finde þi conseyl gode!«
 »When þou hast don in schippe þi
 ware
- & þou art redi ouer to fare, 120
 & tow be in ȝour hauen ybrouȝt,
 Loke þat þou forȝete it nouȝt:
 A pouer wede do þe opon,
 Al so þou no haddest oþer non,
 & wende to þi lemaznes inne, 125
 & sore sike þou biginne,
 & dreri chere make hir bifore,
 & say, þou hast þi gode forlore,
 & say, þou hast a man yslawe,
 þou no darst abide londes lawe; 130
 & aske þi leman, zif sche niȝt
 Herberwe þe þis ich niȝt,
 & elles þou most fle out of lond, 257 d.
 & riȝt þus þou schalt hir fond.
 When þou wost þi lemaznes wille, 135
 Hom to þi wiif wende ful stille,
 & al so to þine owen spouse
 Telle of þi chaunce meruailouse,
 & avise þe wele & take gode hede,
 Wheþer þou findest better at nede, 140
 Oþer þi leman oþer þi wiue,
 & to hir held þou al þi liue;
 For tvay wil cost swiþe miche
 Forto atire richeliche,
 & on wil finde anouȝ & more 145
 Of þe gamen vnder þe gore!«
 þe marchaunde seize & vnderstode,
 þat his conseile was wise & gode:
 »Eld man, wele mot þou fare,
 Haue here þi peni, ichaue mi ware!« 150
 þe marchaunde bouȝt vp þat he wold,
 Silke & candel & cloþes of gold.
 Sone after gode winde god him sent,
 Hom to his cuntry he went.
- þe marchaunde forȝat him nouȝt, 155
 When he was in haȝen ybrouȝt,

86 reherse] *Laing* rehers. 99 hir] r corrigirt aus e. 107 O] *Danach hat auch die hs. ein interpunktionszeichen. Laing* Oe. 111 hou] *Laing* how. 119 schippe] *Laing* schip. 121 tow] *Laing* thow. 130 abide] i ii. d. z. geschr. 142 held] *Laing* hold.

- To don so þeldman him badde
& so bifore haþ him radde.
He dede on him a pouer wede,
160 To his lemasnes in he zede;
At þe gate he knocked anon,
His leman badhir maiden gon,
To wite, who was atte zate
& knocked so þer ate.
- 165 þe marchaunde bete so hard & fast,
þat in he come atte last.
On iuel dep mot sche dye:
His leman loked out wiþ his eize;
For sche seize him so iuel diȝt,
- 170 In to his chaumber hys stirt an hiȝt
& schette þe dore wiþ þe pinne,
For he no schuld nouȝt com þer inne.
»Maiden«, quaþ þe marchaund anon,
»To mi leman þou most gon;
- 175 Prayer, ȝif his wille be,
þat sche com & speke wiþ me
For al þe loue, þat haþ ybe 258a.
Bitvix mi leman & me!«
þe maiden in to chaumber ranne,
- 180 To his leuedi sche seyd þanne:
»Madame, þi leman gent & fre
Is comen hom fro biȝond þe se
& stont in halle iuel diȝt,
& þat me rewep, bi god almȝt!
- 185 & praiere þe, hastow art hende,
Com speke wiþ him, er þan he
wende.«
Cristes curs com on her mold:
Sche answerd as a schrewe schold:
- 190 & bidde him telle þe his wille,
& say to him, wiþ outen mis,
þat icham iuel at ese ywis,
þat y ne may, þei he were mi broþer,
Speke wiþ him, no wiþ no noþer!«
- 195 þe maiden in to halle trade
& teld so þe leuedi badde:
»Sir, mi leuedi seyt, wiþ outerles,
þat sche is so iuel at ese,
- & bad, þou schust me þi wille sayn.«
»Sweteing, to þi leuedi wende oȝain! 200
Say hir, mi gode is al agon,
& y no haue spending non,
For y no hadde neuer er nede;
- Ichauȝe ydon a sorweful dede
In a cuntek & a striif, 205
For reft a gentil men his liif!
Say hir, ichauȝe a man yslawe,
Y no dar abide no londes lawe!
Pray mi leman, ȝif sche miȝt,
- Herberwe me þis ich niȝt 210
In a chaumber priue & derne,
Oper ich must fle now al so ȝerne!«
þo þat his leman þis wordes herd,
Wel schrewelich sche answerd:
- »ȝif he haue lorn his catelle, 215
þat he schuld wiþ bie & selle,
Daȝet, who þer fore wepe!
Of him no more y no kepe.
Say, y me self schal, bot he fle,
Swiþe gon in to þe cite 220
& do þe kinges bailifes come, 258b.
& hastiliche he schal be nome
& in a strong prisoun be cast
& be anhonged atte last!«
- Forþ went þat maiden smal 225
& teld him þis wordes alle:
»Fle, ȝif þou wilt þi liif haue,
For þi leman nil þe nouȝt sauȝ!
Mi leuedi haþ her oþ ysworn
Bi him þat was in Bedelem born, 230
þat sche nil do þe no socour,
Noþer in soler no in bouȝ,
No ben yfounde wiþ swiche tresouȝ,
For to sustene þe kinges feloun!«
- Stille he stode, answerd he nouȝt, 235
As man, þat is in gret þouȝt;
He þouȝt ferfer for to gon,
For help no fond he þer riȝt non,
Sum better solause forto finde,
For þer was comfort al bihind. 240
þe marchaunde duelled no wiȝt,
Hom to his hous he went riȝt;

170 hye] y aus e corr. 180 leuedi] u auf rasur. 183 halle] Laing hall.
196 teld] danach him von jüngerer hand ü. d. z. nachgetr. 200 [ii] Laing the.
211 chaumber] er verkratzt. 212 must] us verkratzt. 213 leman] le verkratzt.

- He went him forþ in to his halle
In a pouer atire wiþ alle.
- 245 His gode wiif stode & him biheld
& in his armes sche him feld.
For sche seize him cloped so þinne,
Scheladde him þe chaumber wiþ innen,
& wiþ gode hert sone anon
- 250 A newe robe sche dede him on
& seyd: »Sir, welcome þe be!
Hou haue þe farn bizond se?«
þe marchaunde to his wif spak:
»Dame, in foule storm our schippe
brak;
- 255 þer was mi gode al binome;
þus pouer icham to þe come;
Helpe me, dame, ȝif þat þou wilt:
A gentil man ichaue yspilt;
Y dar no londes lawe abide;
- 260 Y pray þe, dame, þatow me hide
In a chaumber priue & derne,
Or ich mot fle now al so ȝerne!«
»Nay,« sche said, »mi leman hende,
ȝete schaltow nouȝt fro me wende!«
- 265 Sche wepe wel sore anon rȝt 258 c.
& comfort him wiþ al his miȝt:
»þei þou haue lorn þis warldes wele,
Perfore murn þou nouȝt to fele,
No noȝing wepe þou to sore:
- 270 He, þat sent þat, may sende more.
Sir, ȝete ichaue sexti pounde
Of ȝours & mine of pans rounde,
And ar þis day a fourtennȝt
þe siluer schal be wide ydiȝt,
- 275 & y me self, wiþ outen duelling,
Fare y wil to þe king,
Bisorn him & ek his quen
Falle opon mi bare knen,
& y no schal neuer ses;
- 280 Til ichaue pirchaced pi pes;
& when ichaue pi pes ymaked,
þei we ben boþe modernaked,
Y & mi maiden schal swete &
swinke
- & win þe cloþes, mete & drink,
- Wiþ brewing, bakeing & oþer 285
chaffare;
þer fore, sir, þarf þe nouȝt care.
Ar to day seuen ȝer & god to fore
We schul be richer þan we were ore!«
þe marchaunde seize & vnderstode,
His wiues conseil was trewe & gode, 290
& for þe solas, þat hye him made,
He pouȝt his hert for to glade:
»No þing, dame, wex þine hert cheld,
It nis nouȝt so as y þe teld!
Bi him, þat þis warld wan, 295
ȝete no slouȝ y neuer man;
Nis nouȝt mi catel al agon,
ȝete ichaue wel gode won
Ybrouȝt in to hauen hole & sounde,
þat is better þan a þousand pouȝde. 300
Naþ noman part þer in now,
Bot god of heuen & ich & tow!«
Of þis kepe y no more ȝedde,
Bot clept & kist & ȝede to bedde.
þe marchaunde aros, þo it was day, 305
& dede on him a robe of say;
A gode palfray he bistrode
& to his lemannes in he rode.
His leman out at a windowe
biheld 258 d.
- & seize him com ouer þe feld, 310
& bi þe prikeing sche him knewe;
Sche dede on him a robe newe
& diȝt her richeliche wiþ alle
& com oȝain him in to þe halle.
Sone þe marchaunde was doun yliȝt, 315
To him sche strit anon rȝt,
& bi þe swere sche haþ him nome
& seyd: »Swete leman, wel come!«
Er þan euer þe marchaunde wist,
Tvies or þries sche him kist. 320
- »þei we be kist,« sche seyd anon,
»ȝete no be we nouȝt al at on;
Icham wroþ wiþ þe, & wele y may:
What nede was it, me to asay?
No wostow wele in þine entent, 325
Icham to pi comandment?

248 innen] *Laing* inn. 255 mi] m corrigirt aus. 280 *Laing* purchased.
301 Naþ] Hs. No haþ, aber o h sind von ganz junger hand hinzugefügt. 313 her]
Danach ein buchst. ausradirt. 316 strit] *Laing* stirt. 317 sche] *Laing* she.

Bodi & chatel, al is þine,
Has noman elles part þer inne! «
þus sche stroked his here & made
it touȝ
330 & conraid fauel wele ynouȝ.
»No! « quaþ þe marchaunde, »bi
seyn Jon!
ȝete no be we nouȝt al at on.
Yt was me told bizonde þe se,
Alle þe gode, þat y brouȝt to þe,
335 Anoþer marchaunde þou hast yȝouȝ,
& hast fro me turned þi loue! «
»Leman, « hye seyd, »now schaltow se,
þat swiche wordes les be,
& so schal þi grome als,
340 þat swiche tales ben fals.
þis teld þe þin old crate:
Sche spekeþ me qued arliche & late.
þis was a lesing of dame crate, þi wiif,
Jesus Crist so schort hir liif!
345 For were þe crate leyd in mold,
þan wist ich wele, þat y schold
Of þe euer han mi wille,
Arliche & late, loude & stille! «
Sche sprad a caneuaſ on þe flore,
350 þat was boþe gret & store,
& brouȝt forþ her riche þinges,
Broches of god & riche ringes,
Sextene schetes milk white, 259 a.
VIII chalouns & V couerlite,
355 Oþer juwels mani on teld,
Masers riche, coupes of gold:
»Now miȝt tow leue & wite & se
Dame old crate, þi wiif, oþer me! «
þe marchaunde al þis gode biheld
360 & in þe caneuaſ to gider it feld
& dede it in a wide sak
& slonge at his gromes bak:

»Heize þe, biliue, mi gode grome,
To mi wiif bere þis home!
Bid hir, þat sche kepe it wele, 365
For ich it bouȝt euerich dele! «
His leman stode & loked on him þo,
& at hir hert hir was ful wo.
»Leman, « sche seyd, »artow wroþ?
To greue þe, it war me lop: 370
ȝif ich haue ani þing misseyde,
For loue it be doun yleyde,
& lete þis gode duelle here stille,
No miȝt þou it feche at þi wille! «
þe marchaunde oȝain to hir sayd, 375
Of hir falshed gan hir abrayd:
»Y was ytauȝt, me þe to asaye,
No schaltow neuer est me bitraye,
Ne after me, bi godes ore,
No þarf þe loke neuer more! « 380
He lepe on hors at wordes fewe
& priked fro þat fals schrewe.
He rode him hom to his house
& cleped forþ his leue spouse
& laid þe sak on þe flore, 385
þat was michel riche & store:
»Lo, dame! « he seyd, »bi mi chaffare
Ichaeue ybrouȝt þi peniworþ ware,
Bot þe þink it wele bisett,
Go, biware anoþer bett! « 390
þe gode wiif seize al þat riche þing
& þonked Jesu, heuen kinge,
þat he haþ þe gode hom brouȝt,
& he haþ turned his þouȝt,
To liue wiþ hir in godes lay. 395
Bliþe & glad sche was þat day.
Ynouȝ þai hadde of warldes wele,
To gider þai liued ȝeres fele.
þai ferd miri, & so mot we.
Amen, amen, par charite! 400

346 þan] Laing þai. 350 &] om. MS. 355 teld] Laing told. 356 Masers]
asers auf rasur geschr. 361 sak] danach ein buchst. ausradirt. 362 slonge]
danach it, von junger hand ü. d. z. hinzugefügt. 368 hir] danach her, von
junger hand durchgestrichen und unterpunktet. 371 misseyde] y von junger hand
ü. d. z. hinzugef. 379 me] danach self, von junger hand durchgestrichen und
unterpunktet. 385 sak] Danach e, ausradirt. 400 Diese zeile ist halb verklebt.

Here folowep how a merchande dyd hys 57 c.
wyfe betray¹).

Lystenyþ, lordyngys, y yow pray,
How a merchand dyd hys wyfe betray
Bothe be day and be nyght,
Yf ye wyll herkyn aryght!
5 Thys songe ys of a merchand of þys custre,
That had a wyfe feyre and free.
The marchand had a full gode wyfe,
Sche louyd hym trewly as hur lyfe;
What þat euyr he to hur sayde,
10 Euyr sche helde hur wele apayde.
þe marchand, þat was so gay,
By a nother woman he lay;
He boght hur gowns of grete prycce,
Furryd with menyvere & with gryse, 57 d.
15 To hur hedd ryall atyre,
As any lady myght desyre.
Hys wyfe, þat was so trewe as ston,
He wolde, ware no thyng vpon.
That was foly, be my fay,
20 That fayrenes schulde tru loue betray!
So hyt happenyd, as he wolde,
The marchand, ouer þe see he schulde;
To hys leman ys he gon,
Leue at hur for to tane
25 With clyppynge & with kyssyng swete;
When þey schulde parte, boþe dyd þey wepe.
Tyll hys wyfe ys he gon,
Leue at hur then hath he tan:
»Dame,« he seyde, »be goddys are,
30 Haste any money, þou woldyst ware,
Whan y come besonde the see,
That y myȝt þe bye some ryche drewre?«
»Syr,« sche seyde, »as Cryst me sauе,
Ye haue all that euyr y haue;
35 Ye schall haue a peny here:
As ye ar my trewe fere,

¹) Statt dieses titels bietet H.: A Penyworth of wytt, von späterer hand und mit dunklerer tinte geschr. 1 Lystyns H. 2 a m. dyd] many man can H.
4 Yf ze well lystyn a lytyll wyȝt H. 6 That] om. H. wyfe] was add. H. 8 Ho
leuyd H. lely H. 9 to] tyl H. 10 payde H. 11 so] stout & H. 12 wench
H. 15 Tyl H. hede H. 17 so] danach st. ausgestr. C. 20 fayred H. tru luf
H. 21 hyt] om. H. 22 ouer] on H. he] om. H. 23 Tyl H. 24 for to] þen
has he H. 26 dyd] kowthe H. 30 Has þou any syluyr H. 32 drure H.
35 Ye sch. h.] Haue now H. 36 ye — trewe] þou art myn own tru weddyd H.

Bye ye me a penyworth of wytt
 And in youre hert kepe wele hyt !*

Styll stode þe merchand tho,
 40 Lothe he was, þe peny to forgoo ;
 Certen sothe, as y yow say,
 He put hyt in hys purce & yede hys way.
 A full gode wynde god hath hym sende,
 Yn to Fraunce hyt can hym bryngē.

45 A full gode schypp arrayed he
 Wyth marchaudyce and spycere.
 Certen sothe, or he wolde reste,
 He boght hys leman of the beste ;
 He boght hur bedys, brochys & ryngys,

50 Nowchys of golde & many feyre thyngys ;
 He boght hur perry to hur hedd
 Of safurs and of rubyes redd.
 Hys wyfe, þat was so trewe as ston,
 He wolde, ware nothyng vpon. 58 a.

55 That was foly, be my fay,
 That fayrenes schulde trew loue betray !
 When he had boght all þat he wolde,
 The marchand, ouyr the see he schulde ;
 The marchandys man to hys mayster dyd speke :

60 »Oure dame ys peny let vs not forgete !«
 The marchaud swore be seynt Anne,
 ȝyt was that a leude bargan,
 To bye owre dame a penyworth of wytt :
 In all Fraunce y can not fynde hyt.

65 An olde man in þe halle stode,
 The marchandys speche he vndurȝode.
 The olde man to þe marchand can say :
 »A worde of counsell y yow pray,
 And y schall selle yow a penyworp of wyt,

70 Yf ye take gode hede to hyt.
 Telle me, marchand, be thy lyfe,
 Whethyr hast þou a leman or a wyfe ?*
 »Syr, y haue bothe, as haue y reste,
 But my paramour loue y beste !«

75 Then seyde þe olde man, with owten were :
 »Do now, as y teche the here :
 When þou comyst ouyr þe salte fome,

37 ye] þou H. 38 youre] þi H. 42 put] kest H. 44 can H. 51 to]
 tyl (yl auf rasur) H. 52 saphers H. 56 fayred H. tru luf H. 59 mayster
 dyd] master kon H. 60 damys (peny (ü. d. z. mit späterer hd. nachgetr.) H.
 late us neuyr H. 61 sayn H. 62 ys H. bargyn H. 65 And (!) H. þe] om.
 H. 66 marchand H. 68 yow] þe H. 67 yow] þye (?) H. 70 ye t. g.] þou
 wyl take H. 72 Where þou has H. 73 Syr] om. H. bothe] syr add. H.
 74 lose, o aus u corr. H. 75 seyde] sad (!) po H.

Olde clothys then do the vpon,
 To thy leman that thou goo
 80 And telle hur of all thy woo !
 Syke sore, do as y the say,
 And telle hur, all þy gode ys loste away;
 Thy schyp ys drownyd in the fom,
 And all thy god ys loste the from.
 85 When thou haste tolde hur soo,
 Then to þy weddyd wyfe thou go:
 Whedyr helpyth þe bettur yn thy nede,
 Dwelle with hur, as Cryste the spedē ! «
 The marchand seyde: »Wele must þou fare !
 90 Haue here thy peny, y haue my ware ! «
 When he come ouer the salte fome,
 Olde clothys he dyd hym vpon.
 Hys leman lokyd forþe & on hym see
 And seyde to hur maydyn: »How lykyþ þe ?
 95 My loue ys comyn fro beyonde the see, 58 b .
 Come hedur and see hym wyth þyn eye ! «
 The maydyn seyde: »Be my fay,
 He ys yn a febull array ! «
 »Go down, maydyn, in to the halle,
 100 Yf thou mete the marchand with alle,
 And yf he spryre aftyr me,
 Say, þou sawe me wyth non eye !
 Yf he wyll algatys wytt,
 Say, in my chaumbyr y lye sore syke ;
 105 Owt of hyt y may not wynne,
 To speke with none ende of my kynne,
 Noper with hym nor with none other,
 Thowe he were myn own brother. «
 »Allas, « seyde the maydyn, »why sey ye soo ?
 110 Thynke, how he helpyd yow owt of moche wo !
 Fyrste, when ye mett, wyth owt lesynge,
 Youre gode was not worthe XX shillinge ;
 Now hyt ys worthe CCCC pownde,
 Of golde and syluyr, that ys rounde.
 115 Gode ys but a lante lone,
 Some tyme men haue hyt & some tyme none.
 Thogh all hys gode be gon hym froo,
 Neuyr forsake hym in hys woo ! «

80 And — all] Say H. 83 þe H. þo H. 84 slost H. 81 f. sind irrthümlich hinter 84 gestellt CH. 85 When] þat add. H. 87 buttur (!) H. 90 thy] þe H. 94 And] om. H. to] tyl, 1 aus h corr. H. payes H. 95 lefe H. 96 Gon od. Con H. eye ue H. 99 Go] Wend þe H. doun, darüber mit schwärzerer tinte done geschr. H. in] & H. 101 yf] om. H. spyrozt (!) H. 102 segh H. ue H. 103 Yf] þat add. H. 104 sor seke schwarz aufgefrißt H. 108 Thowe] All yf H. 109 quoþ H. 110 how] on H. helpyd þe H. moche] bi H. 112 þy H. 113 CCCC] IX C H. 116 þay han yt, durchgestr. H. 117 þof H.

- »Go downe, maydyn, as y bydd thee,
 120 Thou schalt no lenger ellys dwelle *with* me!«
 The maydyn wente in to the halle,
 There sche mett the marchand *with* all:
 »Where ys my leman, where ys sche?
 Why wyll sche not come speke *with* me?«
 125 »Syr, y do the wele to wytt,
 Yn hyr chaumbyr sche lyeth full syke;
 Out of hyt sche may not wynne,
 To speke *with* non ende of hur kynne,
 Nother *with* yow nor *with* non other,
 130 Thowe ye were hur owne brother!«
 »Maydyn, to my leman that pou go
 And telle hur, my gode ys loste me fro,
 My schyp ys drounyd in the fom
 And all my gode ys loste me from.
 135 A gentylman haue y slawe,
 Y dar not abyde the londys lawe.
 Pray hur, as sche louyth me dere, 58 c.
 As y haue ben to hur a trewe fere,
 To kepe me preuy in hur chaumbyr,
 140 That þe kyngys baylyes take me neuyr!«
 In to þe chaumbyr þe maydyn ys goon,
 Thys tale sche tolde hur dame anone.
 »In to þe halle, maydyn, wynde þou downe
 And bydd hym, owt of my halle to goon,
 145 Or y schall sende in to the towne
 And make þe kyngys baylyes to come:
 Y swere be god of grete renown,
 Y wyll neuyr harbur þe kyngys feloun!«
 The maydyn wente in to the halle
 150 Ant thus sche tolde the merchand alle.
 The marchand sawe none oper spedē,
 He toke hys leue and forthe he yede.
 Lystenyth, lordyngys, curtes and hende,
 For ȝyt ys the better fytt behynde!
 155 Lystenyth, lordyngys, grete & small!
 The marchand ys now to hys own halle,
 Of hys comyng hys wyfe was fayne,

119 Go] Wynd þe H. 120 ell H. 122 sche] om. H. 126 lyges seke H.
 127 not] mot (!) H. 128 sepeke, peke *ausgestr.* H. no H. 129 yow] þe H.
 130 ye] pou H. 131 Mayd.] om. H. 132 telle hur] say H. 134 And] om. H.
 136 dar] may H. 138 a] danach þe maden, *ausgestr.* H. 140 That þe] Thys
 H. 142 sche] he (!) H. 143 maden wend H. 144 And] om. H. halle] redly
 add. H. 145 wende H. 146 make] gar H. 146 swore H. 152 He] om. H.
 and] om. H. yede] danach My chyp ys drounyd in þe fome, All my gode ys
 lost me frome, A jentyl man I haue sclawe, I may not abyde þe londys lawe,
kreuzweise durchgestr. H. 153 Lystyns H. 157 hys] *mit schwächerer tinte ü. d.*
z. nachgetr. H.

- Anone sche come hym agayne.
 »Husbonde«, sche seyde, »welcome ye be !
 160 How haue ye farde beyonde the see?«
 »Dame,« he seyde, »be goddys are,
 All full febyll hath be my fare,
 All þe gode, þat euer was thyn & myn,
 Hyt ys loste, be seynt Martyn !
 165 In a storme y was bestadde,
 Was y neuyr halfe so sore adrad.
 Y thanke hyt god, for so y may,
 That euyr y skapyd on lyue away.
 My schypp ys drownyd in the fom,
 170 And all my gode ys loste me from.
 A gentylman haue y slawe,
 Y may not abyde the londys lawe.
 I pray the, as thou louest me dere,
 As thou art my trewe weddyd fere,
 175 In thy chaumber þou woldest kepe me dern !«
 »Syr,« sche seyde, »no man schall me warne.
 Be styll, husbonde, sygh not so sore !
 He þat haþe thy gode, may sende þe more.
 Thowe all thy gode be fro the goo, 58 d .
 180 I wyll neuyr forsake the in thy woo;
 Y schall go to the kyng & to the quene
 And knele before them on my kneen,
 There to knele and neuyr to cese,
 Tyl of the kyng y haue getyn þy pees.
 185 I can bake, brewe, carde and spynne,
 My maydenys & y can syluyr wynne,
 Euyr, whyll y am thy wyfe,
 To maynten the a trewe mannys lyfe !«
 Certen sothe, as y yow say,
 190 All nyght be hys wyfe he lay.
 On the morne, or he forthe yede,
 He kaste on hym a ryall wede,
 He bestrode a full gode stede,
 And to hys lemmans hows he yede.
 195 Hys lemmian lokyd forthe & on hym see,
 As he come rydyng ouyr the lee;
 Sche put on hur a garment of palle
 And mett the marchand in the halle ;
 Twyes or thryes, or euyr he wyste,

158 Anone sche] Take doon hur hode. H. 159 she, s mit schwächerer
 tinte nachgetr.; e mit derselben tinte aus o corr. H. 160 faryn, r später nachgetr.
 H. 162 ben H. 164 Martyn] dryghtyn, g corr. aus? H. 165 in stad H.
 168 schepe H. 169 dyovnyd (!) H. 170 And] om. H. 171 I haue H. Mit
 172 schliesst H.

- 200 Trewly sche had hym kyste.
 »Syr,« sche seyde, »be seynt John,
 Ye were neuyr halfe so welcome home!«
 Sche was a schrewe, as haue y hele,
 There sche currayed fauell well.
- 205 »Dame,« he seyde, »be seynt John,
 ȝyt ar not we at oon:
 Hyt was tolde me beyonde the see,
 Thou haste another leman pen me;
 All þe gode, þat was thyn & myne,
- 210 Thou haste geuyn hym, be seynt Martyn!«
 »Syr, as Cryste bryng me fro bale,
 Sche lyeth falsely, that tolde þe þat tale!
 Hyt was thy wyse, that olde crate,
 That neuyr gode worde by me spake!
- 215 Were sche dedd, god lene hyt wolde!
 Of the haue all my wylle y schulde;
 Erly, late, lowde and styll
 Of the schulde y haue all my wylle!
 Ye schall see, so muste y the,
- 220 That sche lyeth falsely on me!«
 Sche leyde a canvas on the flore,
 Longe and large, styffe and store;
 Sche leyde ther on, *with* owten lyte, 59^a.
 Fyfty schetys waschen whyte,
- 225 Pecys of syluyr, masers of golde;
 The marchand stode, hyt to beholde;
 He put hyt in a wyde sakk
 And leyde hyt on the hors bakk;
 He bad hys chylde: »Go be lyue
- 230 And lede thys home to my wyue!«
 The chylde on hys way ys gon,
 The marchande come aftyr anon,
 He caste the pakk downe in the flore,
 Longe and large, styf and store.
- 235 As hyt lay on the grounde,
 Hyt was wele worthe CCCC pownde.
 They ondedyn the mouth aryght,
 There they sawe a ryall syght.
 »Syr,« sayde hys wyfe, »be the rode,
- 240 Where had ye all thys ryall gode?«
 »Dame,« he seyde, »be godlys are,
 Here ys thy penyworth of ware;
 Yf thou thynke hyt not wele besett,
 Gyf hyt a nother, can beware hyt bett!
- 245 All thys *with* thy peny boght y,
 And therfore y gyf hyt the frely:
 Do wyth all what so euyr ye lyste,

I wyll neyur aske yow acowntys, be Cryste!«
 The marchandys wyfe to hym can say:
 250 »Why come ye home in so febull array?«
 Then seyde the marchand sone ageyn:
 »Wyfe, for to assay the, in certeyn:
 For at my leman was y before,
 And sche by me sett lytyll store,
 255 And sche louyd bettyr my gode þen me,
 And so, wyfe, dydd neyur ye!«
 To telle hys wyfe then he began,
 All that gode he had takyn fro hys leman:
 »And all was be cawse of thy peny;
 260 Therfore y gyf hyt the frely,
 And y gyf god a vowe thys howre,
 Y wyll neyur more haue paramowre, 59 b .
 But the, myn own derlyng & wyfe,
 Wyth the wyll y lede my lyfe!«
 265 Thus the marchandys care began to kele,
 He lefte hys folye euery dele
 And leuyd in clennesse and honeste:
 Y pray god, that so do we.
 God, that ys of grete renowne,
 270 Sause all the gode folke of þys towne!
 Jesu, as thou art heuyn kynge,
 To the blys of heuyn owre soules brynge!
 Amen! Amen!

Anmerkungen.

A.

- 34 Für *dede* würde man eher *sede* erwarten.
 39 *for me* ist auffällig; es ist wol für me, *þe* einzusetzen.
 52 Ueber *badde* in dem sinne von ‚gab‘, vgl. Zupitza zu Guy v. 2703.
 86 *He* bezieht sich nicht auf den zuletzt erwähnten *eld man*, sondern, wie der Zusammenhang ergibt, auf den kaufmann.
 93 Ich übersetze: ‚Hier soll ein schönes zechen anheben‘, obwohl auch dieser Sinn im Zusammenhange der Erzählung etwas befremdlich ist. Mätzner, Wtb. I p. 215 kennt *beverage* nur als: ‚trank, getränk‘.
 108 *ouertrowe* fehlt bei Stratm. und Hall. Jetzt heisst es: ‚zuviel selbstvertrauen haben‘. Für die vorliegende Stelle wird der Sinn verlangt: ‚als ganz sicher annehmen‘.
 119—122 Der Sinn ist: ‚Behalte es die ganze Reise über im Gedächtniss‘. Zur Ausführung konnte der Rath ja freilich erst kommen, nachdem der Kaufmann wirklich in seine Heimath zurückgekehrt war.
 175 *Prayer* ist natürlich zusammengezogen aus *Pray her*.
 187 *mold* muss hier den Sinn von ‚Gestalt, Person‘ haben.

KLEINE PUBLICATIONEN AUS DER AUCHINLECK-HS.

III¹).

Zwei fragmente von King Richard.

Diese stücke stehen auf den beiden letzten blättern der Bd. VII p. 178 und 190 erwähnten Laing'schen fragmente der Auchinleck-hs.²), welche sich jetzt im besitze der universitätsbibliothek in Edinburg befinden und mir durch die gütte des herrn oberbibliothekar Small zugänglich waren. Sie sind noch ungedruckt und als bruchstücke der ältesten hs. des gedichtes für eine kritische ausgabe unentbehrlich. Die blätter sind theilweise sehr abgerieben und in folge dessen die lesung vielfach unsicher. Wer an einem hellen tage meinen abdruck mit der hs. collationirt, wird hie und da gewiss noch zu befriedigerenden resultaten gelangen.

I) v. 1745—1918.

þe kyng he m̄ helde wel stille	1a	Vnder þe hous of þe ospital
..... freyns kinges iuel wille		þe inglisch folk went in to þe chepeinge
He . . dede of his tresore		& oft hent hard knokinges
& bouȝt bestes to astore		þe . . . & griffouns doun riztes
5 He lete boþe salt & slen		Slouȝ our Ingliche kniztes 20
þre þousend oxen & of ken		King richard herd of þis destauȝce
Schepe & swine fele also		& pleyned him to þe king of fraunce
No . . no coupe telle þo		& he seyd he held no wardes
Wip (?) . . seuen to þousinde		Of þe Inglyshe teylardes
10 He bouȝt also y finde		Chase þe griffouns ȝyf pou miȝt 25
Of fysches of foules of venisoun		Of . . men getes tow no riȝt
Y ne can nouȝt telle þe resoun		Quoþ king richard seþþe it is so
þe king of fraunce wiþ outen wene		Y wot wel what ichaue to do
Lay in þe cite of messene		Y schal me of hem so awreke
15 & þe king richard wiþ outen þe wal		þat men schal þer of wide speke 30

¹) Vgl. bd. VII p. 101 ff. Ich benutze diese gelegenheit, um nachzutragen, dass zu II, C v. 105 f. fast wörtlich stimmt Athelston (Rel. ant. II p. 85 ff.) p. 90, v. 5 f.:

Sche may nowȝt out off chaumbry wyn,
To speke with non ende of here kyn.

²) Wenn ich bd. VII p. 190 gesagt habe, es existirten nur zwei facsimiles aus der Auchinleck-hs., so übersah ich das in Michel's Horn et Rimenhild vor p. 341 stehende, welches den anfang von Horn Childe bietet.

1 kynge] k uns. 2 kinges] s ü. d. z. nachgetr. 6 &] uns. 17 inglisch]
uns. 18 herd] uns. 24 Inglyshe] uns. 26 Of] uns. 27 Quod] uns.

Cristemes is atime onest	& schoten wiþ speres & wiþ springal
Richard omovrd (?) wiþ riche fest	& crid to our folk sausfeyl
Wiþ . . ng (?) erl & clerke (?) & barouns	Gop (?) hom dogges wiþ zour tayl
Was sett in his pauilouns	For zour bost & zour orgoyl
35 & were yserued wiþ plente	Man schal þrest in zour coyl
Of mani a riche deynte	þus þai misdeden & mis seyd
þan com ern aknizt on hast	& king richard sore atreyd
Vnneþe he miȝt drawe his fñast	Our king þat day for no nede
He fel on knes & þus he seyd	In batail no miȝt nouȝt spede
40 Merci king richard for mari mayde	Anizt þe king & his barouns
Of freyns men & of griffouns	Went to her pauilouns
Mi broþer liþ sleyn in þe toun	Who þat slept oþer woke
& wiþ him liþ sleyn sexten	King richard no rest no toke
Of þine kniztes gode & ken	A morwen he of sent his . . aners 1c
45 To day & . . stay ytold on rawe 1b	& of þe pors þe mariners 90
þat six & þritti þai han y slawe	Lordinges he seyd ze be wiþ me
Ful hastili teleþ zour Englisch hep	Our conseyl owe to be priue
Leue sire takeþ þer of kepe	Alle we schul ous venge fonde
Awreke ous sir manliche	Wiþ queyntise & wiþ strengþe of hond
50 Or we schal riȝt hastiliche	Of þe freyns & of þe griffouns 95
Fle periil ich vnder stonde	þat haue despised our naciouns
& turn ozan til Inglonde	Ich haue a castel ich vnder stond
Richard was wroþ & peched mod	Of timber made of Ingland
& loked as he wer wode	Wiþ sex stages ful of turels
55 þe (?) table (?) wiþ his fot he smot	Wele y florist wiþ kirls 100
þat it fel on þe flore fot hot	þer in ich & mani aknizt
& seyd he wald be awreke in hest	Oȝeyn þe freyns wil held fizt
He nold nouȝt wondy for cristes fest	Mi castel schal haue a sornoun
þe heyȝe day of cristenmesse	It schal be hoten þe mate griffoun
60 þo gun hem armi more & lesse	Now mariners armi wele zour schippes 105
Biforn went þe king richard	& holdeþ vp our (!) manschippes
þerl of salesbirie after ward	& bi þe water half ze hem aseyl
þat was y cleped bi þat day	& we in þe lond half wil wiþ ouþer feyl
Sir willam þe long spay	Joie ne comeþ þer neuer to me
65 þerl of leicester & of herford	Til ich of hem awreken be 110
Swetelich suwed her lord	þo men miȝt here y crie
Erls barouns & squiers	A help god & seynt marie
Bowe men . . eremen alblasters	þe mariners hem gun heyȝe
Wiþ þe king þai gun reke	Boþe wiþ schippes & wiþ galeȝe
70 Of freyns & griffouns to ben awreke	Wiþ ore & seyl & spere also 115
þe folk of þe cite aspied rape	To ward þe cite þai gun go
þat þe Englische com to don hem scaþe	þe kniztes framed þat trecastel
& schet hastiliche þe gate	Bifor þe cite on an hel
Wiþ barres þat þai founde þer ate	þis yseyȝe þe king of fraunce
75 & (?) vrn on hast to þe wal	& seyd no haue ze no dotaunce 120

33 Wiþ] uns. 34 Was] uns. 41 griffouns] s fragl. 46 six] uns.
 76 scheten] uns. 78 dogges] über g ein punkt. 85 Anizt] sehr uns.; ich las
 erst Alazt. 91 be] ü. d. z. geschrieben.

- Of þe Ingliche cowards
For þai no be bot mossardes
Drisses now ȝour mangunel
& kestes to her tre castel
125 & scheteþ to hem wip alblast
þe teyld doggen to agast
Now herkneþ of richard our king
. . . hadde do born(1) in þe daweing
Targes & hirdis his folk alle
130 Rijt bifore þe cite walle
His ost he dede at ones crie
Men miȝt it here in to þe skie
Now lassee(!) cum freyns musardes **1d**
& ȝif bateyl to þe teylardes
135 þe freyns folk hem armed alle
& vrn anon vn to þe walle
þai gun defendi & þe Ingliche aseyl
þer bi gan astrong bateyl
þe Ingliche drouȝ wip alblast & bowe
140 þe freyns & þe griffouns fast þai slowe
Wip þat þe galeyes com to þe cite
& hadde neyȝe won entre
þai hadde so mined vnder þe walle
þat mani a griffoun gan doun falle
145 Wip hoked aruwes & quarels
Fele fel out of þe turels
& broken boþe legges & arm
& her neckes þat was non harm
- þe freyns com to her sour(!)
& cast wild fir out of þe tour
Y wot for soþe þer wip y wis
þai brent & slouȝ mani Ingliche
Ac þe Ingliche hem defended wele
Wip gode swerde of broun stiel
& slouȝen of hem so gret chepes
þat þer lay michel folk to hepes
& at þe lond gate þe kyng richard
Held his saut y liche hard
& so manliche he tok on
þat he no les of his men non
He loket biseide him & s
A kniȝt þat weued him wip a glove
King richard com & he him told
Tales on Inglis stout & bold
A richard ich aspied now
þing þat makeþ min hert liȝt
Her vp ich fond gate on
þat no haue ward non
þe folk is vrn to þe water tour
For to don hem þer socour
þer we may wip outen dent
Entri in verrament
Bliþe þer of was king richard
& stouteliche priked þider ward
Wel mani kniȝt duhti of dede
After him priked on her stede

2) v. 2579—2762.

- & of whete grete plente **2a**
Gold & siluer & oþer deynte
Of tresour no hade half þe mounðe
þat in þat dromond was y founde
5 For it adreynt al in þe flod
Ar vncharged was half þe gode
Avauanced was al cristiane
For hadde þe dromond wip swiche plente
Y passed to acres fram king richard
10 An hundred winter after ward
For alle þe cristen vnder sonne
No hadde acres ben ywonne
þus king richard wan þe dromond
- purch godes help & seynt edmond
King richard wip al his miȝt **15**
To ward acres gan him diȝt
& þouȝt wip queyntise & ginne
þe holy lond for to winne
& as he seyded to ward surrie
Our king was warned bi a spie
Hou þat þe folk of heþen lawe
A wel gret cheyn þai had don drawe
Ouer þe hauen of acres fers
& was y fastned in to pilers
þat no schip schuld in winne **25**
No þai nouȝt out þat were wip inne

127 **N** verwiſcht. 155 chepes] auf rasur. 173 þer] r ü. d. z. nachgetr.
8 dromond] r ü. d. z. geschr. 17 wip] sehr uns., mit verweisungsszichen
am rande nachgetr. 26 No] o uns.

³⁴ cheyn] sehr uns. ⁴² On iuel] n iu uns. amour? ⁸⁵ dolour] d corr.
aus t. ⁶⁶ .] vielleicht i ausradirt.

Our cristен hadde þe meystrie	To cristен men for no nede
120 þe sarrains flowe wiþ wo & crie	For þurch þat poisoun & þe breþ
We slouȝ in þe fleing fel of hem þo	Fourti þousend token her deþ
& þai of ous fel al so	Son after newezers tide
& yschal tel ȝou bi what cas	Anoþer cas ous gan bi tide
To mani man it fel allas	A schip com seyland bi þe see
125 As we dede þe sarrazins to dede	Charged wiþ whete gret plente
Bifel so þat anoble stede	Wiþ wild fer & armour brizt
Outreyd fram a peynim	To help þe sarrazins to fȝit
þe cristен fast folwed him	Our folk tok to rede saunsayl
þe sarrazins seize þai com	þai wald wende þe schip to aseyl
130 & flowen oside alle & som	& so þai dede to our damage
& com on ous wiþ strong fȝit	þe windre blewe wiþ gret rage
& slouȝ mani acristen kniȝt	þe sarrazins drouȝ vp her seyl
þat þer were lorn er we it 2d	& ouer seyld our folk sauȝseyl
þe beste bodis	þat þer we lore sexti score
135 þe erl of ferres of Ingland	þe best bodis þat wer ybore
No was non so douhti of hond	þat was þe gining of our care
& þemperour of almayne	þat we han hadde þis seuen ȝare
& Janine of pleynspeyne	ȝete þou schalt here wele more
Elleuen þousend of our meyne	þat ous haþ agreued sore
140 þus were þer sleyn wiþ outer pite	On seyn James day verrament
þer of þe soudan was wel glade	þe sarrazins out of acres went
A morwe a newe saut he made	Wele a mile ous biside
He lete take alle cors	& sett paulouns roume & wide
Boþe of man & of hors	& soiournd þer wel long while
145 & cast in water of our wel	& alle it was ous to bigile
Ous to apoisen and to quel	Our cristен men þat were wȝit
No dede he neuer a wers dede	Erl baroun squier & kniȝt

140 outer] uns. 146 and] sehr uns. 149 þe] þe hs. 168 agreued] agreu
sehr uns.

BRESLAU, mai 1884.

E. Kölbing.

Nachwort. Nachdem in neuester zeit diese blätter durch herrn oberbibliothekar Small auf chemischem wege gereinigt worden, hat mein freund, cand. med. Karl Marx in Edinburg die grosse güte gehabt, eine correctur meines abdruckes mit der hs. zur seite zu lesen, und hat dabei an einer anzahl stellen mehr entziffert, als mir seiner zeit gelingen wollte. Wenn trotzdem der künftige herausgeber des gedichtes auch seinerseits noch eine collation vornähme, so könnte diese mühwaltung für die feststellung des textes nur förderlich sein.

E. K.

schreibt die hs. einige substantive ohne grund gross, die hier klein geschrieben sind, z. b. *Murthe* v. 304. Zusammengehörige theile eines wortes, die die hs. trennt, sind hier verbunden, z. b. *wiz outen*, *al one, man kenne, a non.* Fälschlich zusammengeschriebene worte sind hier getrennt, z. b. *apahtz* v. 514, *ine* v. 165, *isschal* v. 298. Der name Johannes ist einmal *Jon* geschrieben v. 139, gewöhnlich aber *John*. Soll der undeutliche haken zwischen dem *h* und *n* geltung haben, so muss er *o* bedeuten, da der name vielfach auf *-on* reimt; sollte aber der name *Johan* heissen und kämen die darauf reimenden worte mit ursprünglichem *â* entsprechenden *ô* auf rechnung des schreibers, so wäre doch nicht einzusehen, weshalb dieser dann nicht auch die form *John* angenommen haben sollte; denn ein *Johon* kommt nirgends vor. Ich habe mit ausnahme von v. 139 überall *John* geschrieben. Für *ff* im anlaute ist stets *f* eingesetzt.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. Who so berez palm, þe tokne
is þis, 73^a.</p> <p>þat in clene lif he is;
þat is to vnderstonde:
Hit is tokning of loue,
5 þat god him hauez wraththe forȝoue,
þat berez palm on honde.</p> <p>2. þis is þe þridde þing,
þat palm bitoknez wiȝouten lesing:
Whan man had palm inome,
10 þat man hauez in his riȝt
þourgh þe vertu of godes miȝt
Hise enimis ouercome.</p> <p>3. þe ferthe þing is to wite,
Ase godes clerkes findeȝ iwrite,
15 No lesing hit ne is:
þe man, þat berez palm aboute,
Alle hise enimis him sschulle doute,
Godes baner hit is.</p> <p>4. þat bitoknez, wiȝouten nay,
20 þe palm on palmes sonenday,
þat man is al aboue;</p> | <p>zif a man is clene ischriue
And halt penaunce, him is iȝiue,
þan hauez he godes loue.</p> <p>5. zif þi palm is riȝt inome, 25
þan hauest þou ouercome
þe fend þourgh flessches fizt;
þanne bez þin enimis ouercome,
And here miȝt hem is binome,
And þou bere palm ariȝt. 30</p> <p>6. Forsothe, we here clerkes telle:
Alle þe fendas, þat bez in helle,
Bez in werre and wrake,
Whan a cristeneman in londe
Berez trewliche palm on honde 35
And hauez hise sinnes forsake.</p> <p>7. And Jesu and his moder Marie
And alle here swete compaignie, 73^b.
þat bez in heuene iset,
Bez glade whan we bez idȝt,
For to beren oure palm ariȝt, 40
And habben oure sennes bet.</p> |
| v. 33 werre] wesse ms. | |

verbalformen, wohl aber vor consonant, z. b. inf. *telle* v. 211, *abide* v. 252, *wone* v. 328, *wende* v. 586 etc.; praet. plural. *dede* v. 636, *zede* v. 452; das part. praet. hat nur *-en*, vor vocal und consonant, wenn das suffix die einzige senkung ist. Tritt noch eine andere als senkung dienende silbe zu dem suffix jener verbalformen, so ist dieses bald *-e*, bald *-en*; vgl. z. b. für den inf. v. 52 und v. 120, für das part. praet. v. 437 und v. 429, für das praet. plural. v. 125 und v. 522.

8. For palm of alle flour is pris,
Of rose rode, of flour delis,
45 þat to oure leuedi was sent;
þat oure leuedi was clene of lif,
Clene maiden and clene wif,
Bitoknez verraiment.
9. And clene virgine þe was also:
50 þat is heiere þan þe two,
Wif oper maidenhede.
For womman mai lese virginite
Wiz wille and þout, so mot ic þe!
Wizouten flesschlich dede.
- 55 10. But maidenhod mai nougħt bi lorn
Of no womman, þat is iborn,
Wizouten mannes mone,
Ne no maiden wiz childe gon,
Ne neuer zite ne dede non,
60 Saue oure leuedi al one.
11. ze was maiden and virgine
And bar a child wizouten pine,
þat men clepez Jesus,
þat in erthe man bicam
65 And bataille vndernam
Azen þe fend for ous.
12. þise bez þe toknes, wizouten lesing,
Whi Jesu, heuene king,
Sente here palm into erthe;
70 For þere nas neuere womman bore,
Neiþer after ne before,
þat was so mochel wurthe.
13. Oure swete leuedi milde and fre
— Ihered and hegded mote þe be! —
75 þe make zoure blisses newe;
þe tok þe palm, þat god here sente,
And into here chaumbre anon þe wente
And dede on cloþes newe.
14. Oure swete leuedi, maiden brigt,
80 Knelede adoun anon rīz
And seide here bileue,
And bad a bone to god in heuene,
For hise dereworhte names seuene
þat no fend sscholde hire greue.
- 85 15. Wel owghte þanne al mankenne,
þat habben ilein in dedli senne
- v. 55 nougħt] non *Ms.*
- E. Kölbing, Englische studien. VIII. 3.
- Boþe dai and nyȝt,
Of þe fend to ben adrad,
Whan þe swich a bone bad,
þat bar þe king of miȝt. 90
16. þo þe hadde bede þat bede,
þe wente anon in þe stede
To sibbe and fremde ek,
And made hem come to gedere anon,
And to hem alle made here man, 95
And doelfulliche þe spek;
17. þe saide: »Jesu, mi swete sone,
Nelle no lengere, ich here wone,
Swich sonde he hauez me sent
Bi an aungel, þat cam fram heuene 100
Wiz a ful milde steuene
And aȝen is went.
18. And ich biseche zou par charite
Alle, þat hider bez comen to me,
Boþe heghe and lowe, 105
zif ich habbe don vnrīȝt,
Let me amenden be mi miȝt
And be mi geltes aknowe!«
19. Alle, þat stouden here bi,
Of þo wordes were sori, 110
For þe was so hende,
And seide: »Leuedi, what is þi powt?
Haue merci on vs and leue vs nowt!
Whi wiltou fram vs wende?«
20. In muchel sorewe and muchel wo 115
Sschulle we liue, whan þou art go,
Boþe dai and niȝt.
Iblessed be þou, swete leuedi,
To vs þou hauest be ful redi,
To seruen vs day and niȝt!« 120
21. þous þai saiden alle wiz tongue,
þai wepen sore and honden wronge,
In herte hem was ful wo.
þe poure þinges, þat seke weren,
þo þai herden wiz here heren, 125
þat þe wolde go!
22. þanne saide oure swete leuedi
To alle þe þat stoden hire bi,
þat wopen and wrongen:
»Ne wepeȝ nowt, holde zou stille! 130

- Ich mot do mi sones wille,
I ne mai hit nowt wiȝtonde.«
23. Hire herte armede oure leuedi brizt
And gan to wepe anon riȝt
- 135 For pite, þat ȝe seghȝ.
þo made þai alle reuliche mone
And bigonne to wepe ech one,
Alle þat stoden hire neghȝ.
24. þo kam sone seint Jon
140 And seghȝ oure leuedi make hire mon
And seide: »Mi leuedi dere,
Tel me, leuedi milde of mod:
Who haueȝ seid þe ouwt bote god?
Whi makest þou swuche chere?«
- 145 25. Marie answerede wiȝ milde steuene:
»John, me kam a sonde fram heuene
Bi an aungel brizt;
Mi sone, þat bowghte man so dere,
Nelle no lengere, þat ich be here:
150 Iblessed be his miȝt!«
26. þerfore ich wepe and mai nowt
blizne,
For we sschullen parten atwinne,
Min herte armeȝ sore;
And wel fawe ich wolde see
155 Mi sone, — iblessed mote he be! —
I ne saughȝ him nowt wel ȝore!«
27. þo John herde, hou hit was,
He siȝte sore and saide: »Allas,
Hou goȝ þis worldes winne!
160 Leuedi, what sschal be mi red?
Certes, nou ich wolde bi ded,
Nou we sschulle parten atwinne!
28. Mi louerd, þat deide on rode tre,
In to heuene is went fram me,
165 þat i ne mai wiȝ him speke,
And þou wult, leuedi, wende me fro?
Allas, allas, what me is wo,
Whi nelle myn herte breke!«
29. »John,« quad oure leuedi þo,
170 »þerfore be þou no þing wo!
To heuene ȝif ich am nome,
Ich wille biseche mi sone dere,
þat þou nesschalt nowt longe dwelleȝ here,
To me þou sschalt come!«
30. þous our leuedi and saint John 175
Either to oþer maden here mon,
Als ȝhe stonden ifere:
Hou aiper vpon oþer wep,
Who so tok þer of kep,
Pite hit was to here. 180
31. Alle þe apostles weren went to
preche,
In diuerse stedes, þe poeple to teche,
In bok als ȝhe moun here;
And alle hem cam toknyng
Fram swete Jesu, heuene kyng, 185
þat þere þai comen ifere.
32. Als god hit wolde for þe nones,
Alle þai comen þider at ones,
Ase manie als þere were,
Sauue seint Thomas of Ynde: 190
Wo was him! he was bihinde,
He ne was nowt þere.
33. Anon ase þe apostles seghen,
Seint John wep wiȝ his eghen,
þai weren amaid alle. 195
»John,« quad Peter, »leue fere,
Whi makst þous foule chere,
What is þe bifalle?«
34. »Peter,« quad John, »iwis
Formest þou sschalt telle me þis:
Hou be ȝhe hider ilad?
Hou was ȝoure conseil inome,
þat ȝhe bez alle hider icome,
þat were so wide isprad?« 200
35. Peter and hisse felawes echon 205
Answereden seint John,
Ase manie ase þere were,
þai saiden, þai hadde wonder alle
Of þe kas, þat was bifalle,
Hou þei comen þere. 210
36. »Nou wolle ich telle,« quad seint
John,
»Wherfore ich make mi mon
And whi ich wepe so sore:
An aungel cam fram swete Jesus
And to oure leuedi seide þous:
ȝhe ne sschal ben here nammore. 215

37. For no þing, þat mai bitide,
ȝhe ne mot here no lengere abide
Ne libbe but daies þre.
220 Swich tiding hauez þe aungel brout
Fram him, þat al þe werld had wrout:
Iblesse mote he be!
38. Perfore ȝhe bez hider isent,
To ben at here enterement,
225 Mi leuedi milde and fre.
Nou mowe ȝhe counforte me in pis kare,
Whan mi leuedi is fram me fare;
Welcome mote ȝe be!
39. Po wiste þai, Jesu sente hem þider,
230 And wenten forht alle to gider
To oure leuedi, and seiden þous:
»We bez at þi comaundement,
Hider to þe ous hauez isent
þi sone swete Jesus.«
235 40. Panne seide maiden Marie
To Peter and to his compaignie:
»Welcome mote ȝe be!
Iblesse wurht he dai and niȝt,
Mi sone Jesu ful of miȝt,
240 þat sente ȝhou hider to me!
41. And ich biseche ȝhou for his loue,
Mi sone, þat sit vs alle aboue,
þat hider ȝou had isent,
Ne leteȝ no Iwes ful of enuye
245 Do mi bodi no vilainye,
Whan þe soule is went!«
42. Po oure leuedi þous hadde iseid,
In a bed ȝhe was ileid
And held hire þere ful stille;
250 Alle þe apostles seten hire bi
And lokeden oure swete leuedi,
To abide godes wille.
43. Alle fillen aslepe echone,
Sauue oure swete leuedi alone;
255 No slep wiȝ here þer nas;
Dred of dez was in here þout,
Perfore ȝhe ne slep nowt,
And no wonder his nas.
44. Of dez ȝhe moste ben adrad:
260 God, þat on þe rode was sprad, 74d.
Als telleȝ þe profecie,
Aȝens dez, þat was to come,
- Er he was wiȝ Jues nome,
He was afered to die.
45. Holi wrat telleȝ þous,
þat oure louerd, swete Jesus,
þat is so milde of mod,
For al his power and his miȝt
Of dez he was so sore aȝrist,
þat he swatte blod.
265
46. Perfore Jesu ful of miȝt
Sente adoun an aungel brizt
To his moder, per ȝe lai;
For ȝhe wiste wel þourgh his miȝt,
þat ȝhe wolde ben aȝrist
Aȝen here deȝdai.
270
47. Po aungle liȝt doun bi here bed
And saide: »Marie, be nowt adred
Of deht, þat is neghȝ,
For nowt, þat þou sschalt here se!
þous sente þi sone word bi me,
In heuene þat sit on heghȝ.«
280
48. Quad oure leuedi milde and fre:
»Iblesse mote mi sone be,
þat me þat sonde sente!«
And þe aungel, þat was so brizt,
Tok his leue anon arizt
And in to heuene wente.
285
49. Aȝhens oure leuedi sscholde bi ded,
Al pe erthe quok for dred,
And after cam a þonder;
But oure leuedi dradde nowt,
For tiding, þat þe aungel had browt
Of al þat grete wonder.
290
50. Sone after þat anon
þe apostles woken euerichon;
Panne seide oure leuedi brizt:
»Mi time comeȝ, þat i sschal fare
In to blisse out of pis kare:
Wakeȝ a litel whizt!«
300
51. Bi toknes, þat ich habbe iherd and
sein,
On slepe while ȝhe habbenlein,
Ich wot, mi dez is neghȝ.
Iheried and heighed mot he worthe!
Swich tokne mi sone sente nouþe
Out of heuene on heghȝ.«
305

v. 303 I ich Ms.

29 *

52. Boþe niȝt and eke dai
Oure leuedi in here chaumbre lai,
To bide here sones wille;
310 And þe apostles were ful hende,
Nolde neuer on fram here wende,
But helden hem pere al stille.
53. Jesu, þat þolede dez on tre,
For to maken vs alle fre,
315 Vpon gode fridai,
A compaignie wiȝ him he nam,
And to his swete moder he cam
In chaumbre, þer ȝe lai.
54. þo swete Jesu ful of miȝte
320 Was comen wiȝ his angles briȝte,
þanne seide oure leuedi fre:
«Sone, blessed be þat stounde,
þat ich ȝede wiȝ þe ibounde,
And welcome mote þou be!»
- 325 55. »Moder«, quad swete Jesu þo,
»Wiȝ me to heuene þou most go
Wiȝ al þis compaignie,
And wone þere wiȝouten ende
In þe blisse, þat haueȝ non ende,
330 But formest þou most die!»
56. þanne seide oure leuedi Marie:
»Leue sone, let me nowt die,
Ich beseche þe!
Leue sone, for mi loue
335 Let mi dez be forȝoue,
ȝif hit mai so be!»
57. »Leue moder«, quad swete Jesus,
»For sothe, hit mot nede be þous,
þi dez maist þou nowt fle,
340 For al, þat liuez, al sschal die,
Oper elles, moder, ich moste lie,
And þat ne mai nowt be!»
58. »Sone«, quad oure leuedi þo,
»Ase þou wult, ich wille al so;
345 But ich biseche þe,
Let me neuere be so afriȝt,
Of þe fend to habbe no siȝt,
For þe loue of me!»
59. »Moder«, quad Jesu, «ne doute
þe nowt,
350 Hit ne cam neuer in mi þowt,

- þat þou sscholdest habben a siȝt
Of no fend, ȝif ich mai,
But ioie and murthe, þat lesteȝ ay,
Boþe dai and niȝt!»
60. Oure swete leuedi was glad perfore 355
And blessed þe time, þat he was bore
And in hire bodi lizte;
And mildeliche, wiȝouten pine,
Anon ȝe deide, þat swete virgine,
þat bar þe king of miȝt. 360
61. And as hit tellez in þe bok,
þe soule out of here bodi he tok,
Jesu ful of miȝte;
And wiȝ murthe of aungeles steuene
Hit was ibore to þe blisse of heuene, 365
þere alle murthes be diȝte.
62. þo þe soule of maide Marie
Wiȝ al þat faire compaignie
To heuene was iwent,
Alle þe apostles, þat þere were, 370
Leiden þe bodi vpon a bere
þourgh godes comaundement.
63. þanne seide Jesu anon:
»Peter, tak þine felawes echon,
And nimeȝ vp þe bere,
And ȝe sschulle finde a redi pahtz
Into þe val of Josephahtz,
And buriez mi moder þere! 375
64. And a palm, þat ich here sente
Bi an aungel, þat to here wente, 380
To warn here, ȝe sscholde die,
John, þat palm þou sschalt bere,
Mi moderes bodi for to were
Fram Iwes ful of enuye!»
65. þo Jesu þous hadde iseid, 385
þe bodi, þat on þe bere was leid,
þere hit lai al stille;
Jesu ȝaf hit his blessing
And steghz to heuene, þer he was kiȝg,
As hit was his wille. 390
66. Wel oughte we, þat ben in erthe,
Were þai neuere so litel wurthe,
For to worsschipen louerd oure,
Whan swete Jesu ful of miȝt
Cam into erthe fram heuene lizt,
His moder for to onoure. 395

67. And who so nelle nowt be war,
To honoure þe moder, þat him bar,
And his fader at nede,
- 400 Swete Jesu, heuene kyng,
Hauȝ graunted hem luther ending
And sshort life to mede.
68. And who so honureȝ be his miȝt
His fader and his moder ariȝt,
- 405 Als he sscholde do,
He sschal habbe ate byginning
Long lif and god endyng
And heuene blisse þer to.
69. þo Jesu was to heuene went
- 410 And þe soule þider was sent,
þanne seide seint John:
»Ga we don, as god vs het,
Ga we forhtȝ vpon oure fet
Wiz þis cors anon!«
- 415 70. Foure apostles, þat þar were,
Token vp anon þe bere,
þei nolde no lengere dwelle;
þei wenten þourghhout þe toun
Wiz a fair processioune
- 420 Amang þo Iwes felle.
71. þe Iwes, þat weren godes fon,
Herden þe apostles singen echon
And senten for to enquere
Of þe noise, þat þai herde,
- 425 Wuche manere hit ferde,
And what noise hit were.
72. Men tolde þe Iwes ful of enuie,
þat hit was houre leuedi Marie,
þat was boren þourgh þe toun
- 430 To buriing, richeliche idizt
And wiz mani torches lizt,
Wiz fair processioune.
73. þan seide þe Iwes: »Ful mote
hem falle!
þis is a gret despit wiht alle,
435 þat ani man sschal here:
Marie, þat bar þat foule traitour,
Sschal be bore wiz swich honur
Among us alle here!
74. Ga we don hem sschame inow
And caste þe bere amiddes þe slow!« 440
And anon riȝt
A Iw laide hond vpon þe bare,
And al fast he cleuede þare
þourgh vertu of godes miȝt.
75. Oþer, þat comen, to don hire 445
sschame,
Wexen boþe blinde und lame:
Foule mote hem falle!
Blessed be þe king of miȝt,
þat so sauede his moder riȝt
Amang þe Iwes alle! 450
76. þe apostles hadde god game,
þat þai ȝede so to sschame,
Al was here plei.
þei were no þing agaste,
But songen euere iliche faste 455
And wenten forht here way.
77. þe Iw, þat cleuede vpon þe bere,
Knew Peter, þat was þere,
And seide wizinne a stonde:
»Bid þi lord, þat is so hende,
Deliure me vt of þis bende, 460
þat ich am inne ibounde!«
78. Peter answerede þo
To him, þat was ibounden so
And in sorewe browt: 465
»þat Jesu, mi louerd, is ful of miȝt,
Nou þou miȝt se bi siȝt,
þat þi bileue nis nowt!
79. ȝif þou wilt bileue þis,
þat Jesu almiȝti is, 470
þat deide vpon þe tre,
Is Jesu, þat our leuedi bar,
Ich wille bidden him, als i dar,
Habbe mercy on þe.«
80. þe Iw, þat hangede on þe bere 475
Amang alle, þat þere were,
Turnede anon his þought
And seide: »Ich bileue þis,
þat Jesu almiȝti is
And al þe werld made of nowt, 480

v. 453 l. al ouer was h. p.? v. 459 An Ms. v. 473 I ich Ms.

81. And was boren of Marie,
And for þe poeple wolde die,
For me and oper mo;
And bidde him, gif his wille be,
485 þat he habbe pite of me
And bringe me vt of wo!

82. Anon rit in þat stede
Swete Jesus herde his bede
And liured him of bondes;
490 And he held hise hondes vprit
And þonked Jesu ful of miȝt
Alle hise swete sondes.

83. Alle þe Iwes, þat þere were,
On him þat hangede on þe bere,
495 In weie þer ze ȝede,
Spatten on him anon riȝt,
For he leuede on godes miȝt,
And he ne tok non hede.

84. Peter bad him gon and preche,
500 And þat he sscholde þe Iwes teche,
Which was godes miȝt;
And he wente and was ful glad
To do, þat seinte Peter bad,
And bileued arȝt.

505 85. His bileue was trist and god,
And ful wel he vnderstod,
Who browte him out of wo,
And prechede, þat er þe pridde dai
He made leuen on godes lay
510 An hondred Iwes and mo.

86. Lete we nou þis miracle be
And of oure leuedi telle we
And of þe apostles echon,
Hou þai wenten bi a pahtz
515 Into þe val of Josephahȝt
And buriede oure leuedi anon.

87. Po oure leuedi was buried þere,
Alle þe apostles, þat þere were,
To þe cite þai ȝede;
520 And in þai wenten anon,
And were ful sori euerichon,
To murthe ȝhe toke non hede.

88. For er ȝhe passeden fram þe ston,
þer cam to hem an aungel anon
In þilke selue stede 525
And bad hem wende forht, to preche
And þe poeple for to teche,
Als ȝhe ere dede.

89. Litel mete þat dai ȝhe eten,
But at þe mete longe þai seten 530
And maden mourninde chere;
Euerich to oper made his mone,
þat oure leuedi was fram hem gone,
þat was hem lef and dere.

90. While ȝhe seten in þat place, 535
Swete Jesu ful of grace
Kam þilke selue dai
Wiȝ cumpaignie of aungeles briȝte,
And into Josephahtz he liȝt,
þere oure leuedi lai. 540

91. Iblessed be hise names seuene!
He browte here soule vt of heuene
Into erthe amang mankenne;
Jesu, as hit was his wille,
Wente to þe bodi al stille 545
And putte þe soule þer inne.

92. Ious swete Jesus wis of red
Suffred his moder to be ded,
To fulfulle þe profecie,
For in þe bok hit is told, 550
þat al þe world, ȝong and hold,
Al, þat liueȝ, sschal die.

93. Perfore Jesu ful of miȝt
Brouwte here soule fram heue liȝt
Whiz murthe of aungles steuene; 555
And soule and bodi and flessch and
bon
ȝhe was boren vp anon
In to þe blisse of heuene.

94. Iough a man miȝte dwelle,
þer nis no man, þat mai telle
þe ioie, in heuene was diȝt
Aȝenes oure leuedi briȝt and sschene,
And þere ȝhe was corouned qwene
Wiȝ Jesu ful of miȝt.

565 95. On of þe apostles þer was,
þat was ihoten seint Thomas

And was bornen in Hynde,
Kam to þe buriing ward
And brak his felawes foreward,

570 He was to longe bihindē.

96. And bi þe weie als he ȝhede
To Josephahtz, Thomas tok hede,
And wiȝ is eghen he seghȝ
Oure swete leuedi, seinte Marie,

575 Wiȝ Jesu and his compaignie
To heuene where ȝhe steghȝ.

97. Seint Thomas was agast anon
Of hise felawes echon,
For he nas nowt þare;

580 He was asshamed, seint Thomas,
And ful sori þerfore he was
And in muchele care.

98. »Swete leuedi,« quad seint Thomas,
»At þi buriing nowt i nas,

585 As ich sscholde habbe be;
þat ich bodilyche tellé mai,
þat ich saugh þe here to dai,
Som tokne send þou me!

99. But þou sende me som tokning,

590 Mine felawes wille leue no þing,
þat ich saugh þe here.
Help me, leuedi, leue lif,
Leste þer wexe bitwene vs strif,
Whan we comen ifere!«

595 100. Oure leuedi — blessed mote
ȝhe be!

Of Thomas hadde gret pite,
In kare þat was ibounde;
þe gerdel of hire middel smal,
Nowt a gobet þerof, but al,
600 ȝhe let falle to grounde.

101. And Thomas was war of þat,
Vpon knowes þere he sat,

And þe gurdel he tok;
And oure leuedi steghȝ,

605 And nammore of hire he ne seghȝ,
As witnessez holi bok.

v. 629 leuedi] om. Ms.
ich Ms.

102. Seint Thomas ne reste neuere on
gronde,

Her he hadde hise felawes founden,
þer þei seten on rowe;
And anon as ȝhe were mette, 610
Wiȝ feire wordes he hem grette
And mekede him to hem lowe.

103. þe god apostel, seint John,
He spak to Thomas anon, 615
þo he tok of him hede,
And seide to him: »Thomas of Hindē,
Euere more þou art bihindē:
Where were þou at þis nede?«

104. þous þe apostel, seint John,
Blamede seint Thomas anon, 620
For he nas nowt þere,
And echon, þat euer þer was,
Alle blamede seint Thomas,
Ase manie als þer were.

105. Thomas of Hindē stod al stille 625
And let hem habben al here wille
And seggen al here þout;
»Felawes,« quad Thomas, »so mot ich þe!
I saugh oure leuedi latter, þan ȝhe,
þerfore ne chideȝ me nowt!« 630

106. »Thomas, Thomas,« quad seint
John,
»We laiden hire in a þrough of ston,
And þere we here lete:
Which manere miȝt hit be,
þat þou here seghe latter þan we? 635
We ne dede seththen but ete!«

107. »Felawes,« quad Thomas þo,
»Forsothe, ȝhe is penne igo
And went ellesware!
Ich warne ȝhe wel, so mot ich þriue! 640
þough ȝhe highen neuere so bliue,
ȝhe ne sschulle nowt finde hire þare!«

108. »þous þou ferdest,« quad Peter þo,
»þo swete Jesus was ago
And risen þourgh his miȝt: 645
Er þou haddest þiself isounde
Wiȝ þin hond his bitter wonde,
þou noldest nowt leuen hit riȝt.«

v. 635 latter] tt ausgekratzt. v. 640 I

109. »Peter,« quad Thomas, »so mot
ich þe!
650 Ich leue myself bet þan þe,
Ich knowe oure leuedi ful wel;
Wiȝ boþe myn eghen ich hit seghȝ,
In to heuene where ȝhe steghȝ,
Boþe flesch and fel.
110. And ich or trowede in mi þought,
þat ȝe nolden leue me nowt,
And ich bad hire a bone:
ȝhe sscholde sende me som toknyngħ,
þat ich was toward here burying.
660 And ȝhe graunted me sone.
111. þer i sat vpon mi kne,
Leuedi, blessed mote ȝhe be,
Flour of wommen alle!
þe gerdel, þat ȝhe werede in herthe —
665 Ihered and hegħed mote ȝhe werethe! —
Bifore me ȝhe let falle.
112. And ȝif ȝhe nellez nowt leue me,
Here ȝhe sschulleȝ sone ise,
I ne segge nowt amis.
670 þe gerdel, þat ȝhe werede hereselue,
ȝhe sente tokne to ȝou twelue,
And, lo, here hit is!*
113. þo seint John þe gerdel seghȝ,
He held vp boþe honden on heghȝ
675 And knelede adoun ful lowe,
And kuste þe gerdel anon riȝt,
þo he hadde þeroſſe a siȝt,
And seide: »Pis gerdel ich knowe!«
114. Mi god felawes, « quad seint John,
680 »In Josephaht, in þe ston,
Boþe were buried ifere;
þo þe þrough was ischut,
þe gerdel was aboute here knut:
Hou hit euere kam here?
- 685 115. I rede, we wenden and enquere,
Wheþer þe swete bodi be þere,
þat bar swete Jesus,
Oper ȝhe is out of monument
Irisen and to heuene went,
690 Als Thomas telleȝ us!
116. Wende we þider alle twelue
And se we þe sothe oure selue,
þanne mowe we be ful bold;
ȝif ȝhe nis nowt in þe ston,
þanne hit is lesing non, 695
þat Thomas haueȝ vs told!*
117. Alle twelue were at on
And wenten to þe þrough of ston,
þere oure leuedi was leid.
No þing in þe ston þer nas:
þo wiste þai wel, þat soht hit was,
þat Thomas hadde iseid. 700
118. »Lo! felawes, « quad Thomas þo,
»þe swete bodi is ago,
þat hider was ibrowt; 705
For ȝe nolde nowt leue me,
Nou ȝe mowen zoureseluen se,
þat ich ne gabbed nowt!«
119. þo wenten alle þe apostles anon,
Alle abouten þe ston 710
And knouledyn adoun,
To honoure, þer þe bodi lai;
Al an hour of a dai
þei leien in oreisoun.
120. And anon Jesu Crist 715
Sente a swithe gret mist
Aboute þe apostles twelue,
And echon in diuerse stede,
To prechen, ase þai here deden,
Was boreni himselue. 720
121. Alle were awondred in here þowt,
Hou sone ȝhe were atwinne ibrowt,
And no wonder hit nas;
But swete Jesu ful of miȝt,
þat made boþe dai and niȝt, 725
Ase he wolde, al so hit was.
122. Iblessed be he, swete Jesus,
þat swich a loue had kud vs
þourgh his mochel miȝt,
To crownen a womman of oure kinde! 730
Qwene in heuene: habbez hit in minde
And seruez god arȝt!

v. 654 flech *Ms.* v. 686 þe] he *Ms.* v. 693 we] om. *Ms.* v. 716
gret] grest *Ms.* v. 728 pour *Ms.*

123. A gret loue he kudde vs anoþer : 125. He were a fol, þat mizte chese 745
 He bicam in erthe oure broþer,
735 And oure fader he is And wolde þat heritage lese
 And bowte vs out of seruage For loue of worldes winne !
 And ȝaf ous to oure heritage Ech man, ase forht as he mai,
 Heueneriches blis. þenk vpon domes dai
 And sschome dedli sinne ! 750
124. Wel owte we be blithe of mod : 126. Nou habbe ȝe herd þe resoun
740 Heuene is oure þourgh kinde of blod,
 Oure and oure childre ; Of þe swete assumpsioun
 Swete Jesu deide þefore Of oure leuedi hende.
 And bowte hit, þo hit was lore Jesu, þat is here swete sone,
 þourgh trespass of oure eldre. ȝiue ous grace, forto wone 755
 In ioie, þat neuere schal ende !
- v. 743 þo] to Ms.

A n h a n g .

I.

Das verhältniss von Ch zu den übrigen handschriften der älteren bearbeitung.

Ch gehört, wie oben p. 427 bemerkt, zu der durch die hss. A B C D E vertretenen bearbeitung der Assumptio Mariae. Die hs. ist vollständig und enthält gegenüber den anderen mehrere erweiterungen. Im einzelnen ist das verhältniss das folgende :

1) A ist nicht quelle von Ch. Ch hat gegen A plusverse und zwar :
 a) v. 110—113 nach A 114. Ch v. 110 f. entsprechen B v. 121 f., C v. 107 f., D v. 109 f., E v. 73 f. b) Ch v. 212 f. nach A v. 200; diesen plusversen entsprechen B v. 205 f., C v. 191 f., D v. 193 f., E v. 159 f. — Ch ist nicht quelle von A. Dass Ch nicht die quelle von A sein kann, ergiebt sich schon aus dem äusserlichen umstände, dass Ch viel jünger ist als A; zum überfluss mag jedoch noch gezeigt werden, dass auch aus einer etwaigen alten vorlage von Ch A nicht geflossen sein kann. A hat gegen Ch plusverse und zwar : a) A v. 67 f. nach Ch v. 64; es entsprechen ihnen B v. 73 f., C v. 61 f., D v. 63 f., E v. 41 (der darauf reimende vers fehlt in dieser hs.). b) A v. 88 reimend auf v. 87 nach Ch v. 83, wo der entsprechende vers vom abschreiber übersprungen ist. c) A v. 219 f. nach Ch v. 231; die andern hss. besitzen sämmtlich diese verse, nämlich B v. 223 f., C v. 211 f., D v. 213 f., E v. 179 f. d) A v. 27 f. nach Ch v. 26; ihnen entspricht D v. 27 f.

2) B ist nicht quelle von Ch. Das ergiebt sich schon daraus, dass die erzählung von dem angriffe und der bestrafung der juden in Ch von B in derselben weise abweicht, wie in C D E (siehe Gierth a. a. o. s. 19 f.). Ch v. 671—690 entspricht B v. 689—706 (Procession der apostel und angriff der juden). Ch v. 691 f. erzählt, dass zwei juden hand an die bahre legen und an dieser hangen bleiben. Ch v. 691—774 berichtet die bekehrung, taufe und predigt des einen derselben. Ch v. 701—774 entspricht B v. 617—688. Der anfang, Ch v. 1—10 und B v. 1—12 ist in beiden hss. verschieden; Ch beginnt wie A C D E : *A merye tale tell I may.* Der schluss in Ch, von B abweichend, stimmt mit C überein. — Ferner hat Ch gegen B plusverse aufzuweisen ; a) Ch. v. 148 f. nach B v. 152; ihnen entsprechen A v. 145 f., C v. 137 f. (mit anderem reime), ebenso D v. 137 f.,

sieben todstunden (v. 33—54) und an die zehn gebote (v. 55—74); dann folgen diese selbst (v. 75—98), hierauf das Credo (v. 99—140) und das Ave Maria (v. 141—156); umfangreicher, durch kurze gebeite unterbrochen, ist die sich daran anschliessende erörterung des leidens Christi (v. 157—284); den schluss bildet ein gebet mit spezieller beziehung auf das jüngste gericht. Von besonderem interesse ist der klare hinweis auf die kreuzzüge, v. 289 ff., welcher die entstehung des denkmals weit in das 13. jahrh. zurück weist.

Die einförmigkeit des vortrags wird dadurch unterbrochen, dass einzelne abschnitte die reimfolge abcba aufweisen, während das gedicht sonst in reimpaaren abgefasst ist

[On þe seuen dedly] sinnes.

f. 70a

Jesu, þat for vs wolde die And was born of maiden Marie, Forȝiue vs, louerd, oure misdede And help vs ate oure moste nede!	Of þise pinges ich wille beginne; þat ich habbe here isaid, Let hit in ȝoure hertes be leid,
5 To þo, þat habben laiser to dwelle, Of holi writ ich wole ȝou telle, And alle, þat taken þer to hede, God wille quiten al here mede!	Poure and riche, ȝonge and old, And ȝe sscholle here hit itold! We sschulle be knowe to-Jesu Crist
þer bez dedli sinnes seuene,	And to his moder Marie
10 þat letteȝ man to come to heuene, And Jesu Cristes hestes ten, þat children and wimmen and men Of twelue winter elde and more	And to alle halewen And merci hem crie,
After holi cherche lore	15 And we habbez him agult, In flessches luste oure lif ipult;
Euerichone þai sscholden knowe, — But to lerne þai bez to slowe —	In pride we habben lad oure lif f. 70b And pourgh hete imaked strif,
And þe Pater noster and þe Crede, þer offe ȝe sscholden taken hede,	20 In glotonie oure lif ilad And oper men þar to irad
On Englisch to segge, what hit were,	pourgh pride and pourgh glotonie, We habben iliued in lecherie,
25 Als holi cherche ȝou wolde lere; For hit is to þe soules biheue,	Boþe wiȝ dede and wiȝ bouȝt Vnkyndelicke wiȝ mi bodi wrought;
Ech man to knownen his bileue, And also ȝe sscholden habben in minde,	In nithe and onde we habbenlein And wiȝ oure tonges men islein,
Cristene men, þat were kynde,	To couetise oure hertes ȝiuen, In pride of richesse for to liuen;
25 Godes passion, biter als galle, þat he þolede for vs alle,	35 In sleuthe we habben founden ofte And loked þe foule bodi softe.
To sturen out of dedli sinne;	þise bez dedli sinnen seuene, þat letteȝ man to come to heuene.

On — dedly mit dem abgeschnittenen oberen rande des blattes verloren.
 v. 12 wimmen Ms. v. 25 biter biter L[aing]. v. 32 it L. itold] it auf
 rasur. v. 36 crie] cr auf rasur. v. 40 here Ms. v. 45 Boþe] Sothe L.
 v. 46 l. our bodis. v. 47 niche L. v. 48 our L. v. 49 coueteise L.
 v. 53 sinnes L.

- 55 Herknez nou, wimmen and men,
Jesu Cristes hestes ten,
þat we habben broken ofte
And loked þe foule bodi ful softe,
Nowt worsschiped god, as we sscholde,
60 In couetise lad oure lif on molde,
Euele iloked oure haliday,
Litel don, þat þer to lay,
In mo godes leued, þan in on,
In tales, in fantomes mani on,
65 On þe bok falsli sworen
And ofte fals witnesse boreن;
þefliche we habben þing istole
And oþer mannes þefti ihole,
Boþe in ernest and in game
70 In ydel nemmed godes name;
Hour emcristene we habben islawe
And wiȝ oure tounge al to-drawe;
We habben in hoker and scorning
Oure emcristene driuen to heying.
75 þese bez godes hestes ten:
Herknez, men and wimmen,
And ze sschulle here on englisschiwis, f. 70c
What zoure Pater noster is:
Oure fader in heuene-riche,
80 þi name be blessed euere iliche!
In þi kyngdom, louerd,
þat milde art and stille,
Boþe in heuene and in erthe
Fulfeld be þi wille!
85 Jesu, ful of grace,
Louerd, þat al do mai,
Oure eueriches daies bred
Graunte vs, louerd, to dai,
And forȝiue vs, louerd,
90 þat we habbez agult,
Als we forȝiuez oþer men,
In oure grace þat bez pult!
In þe fendas fonding, louerd,
Ne let vs neuere dwelle!
95 Deliuere vs þourgh þi grace
Fram þe pine of helle! AMEN.
On englisch þis is
zoure Pater noster, iwis;
- Lestnez nou and taked hede,
And ich wille tellen þouz your Crede! 100
We sschulle bileue on Jesu Crist,
Fader al-weldinge,
Sscheppere of heuene and of erthe
And of alle þinge,
And in Jesu Crist, fader and sone, 105
And oure louerd icoren,
Ikenned of þe holi gost
And of a maiden iboren;
Vnder Pounce Pilate
He þolede pines stronge, 110
Vpon þe rode he was idon
And þolede dez wiȝ wronge;
His bodi was iburied
Amang þo Jues felle;
Als his swete wille was, 115
He liȝte in to helle; f. 70d
þe soules, þat were hise,
He browghte hem out of sorewe,
And ros fram deþe to liue
Vpon þe pridde morewe. 120
To heuene he steyghȝ, þer he sit,
þat al þe werld sschal dizte,
Vpon his fader riȝt hond,
Oure louerd ful of miȝte.
At þe dai of jugement 125
He sschal comen to deme
Boþe þe quike and þe dede:
Ech man take ȝeme!
We sschulle bileue on þe holi gost,
And holi churche bileue, 130
And on alle halewen,
þat no þing mai greue,
In remissioune of oure sinnes,
þat we sschulle vprise
And come bifore Jesu Crist, 135
þat sschal be riȝt justice.
We sschulle come biforen him
Alle on domes dai,
And after habbe þe lif,
þat sschal lasten ai. 140
Gode men, so god me spede,
þis is on englisch zoure Crede,
- v. 62 laye L. v. 67 haben] mit verweisungszeichen am rande nachgetr.
v. 70 nemmed L. godes n auf rasur. v. 71 eni cr. L. v. 74 eni cr. L.
v. 75 þise L. v. 76 Herketh L. v. 83 Boþe] Sothe L. v. 85f. im Ms.
als eine zeile geschr. v. 92 our L. v. 100 zour] r von anderer hand später
hinzugef. v. 102 weldinde Ms. v. 110 pinis L.

And a while *zif ze* wulle dwelle,
 þe Aue Marie ich wille *zou* telle:
 145 Heil be þou, Marie,
 Leuedi ful of grace!
 God is *wiz þe*, leuedi,
 In heuene þou hauest a place!
 Iblessed mote þou be,
 150 Leuedi, of alle *wimmen*,
 And þe frut of *pi* wombe,
 Iblessed be hit! Amen.
 Amen is to *seggen*:
 So mote hit be! f. 71a

155 þis is *Pater noster* and *Crede*
 And Marie Aue.
 Nou habbe *ze* herd *zoure* bileue,
 þat is maked to soule biheue;
 Herknez a while, *ze*, þat mowen,
 160 And herknez godes passioun,
 þat he þolede for man-kynde:
 For godes loue, holdeȝ hit *iz* minde!
 In holi writ hit is told:
 þo Judas hadde Jesu sold,
 165 þe Jeues token alle o red,
 þat swete Jesu sscholde be ded,
 And comen armed *wiz lanterne* liȝt
 And nomen Jesu al be niȝt
 And ladden him forht amang alle
 170 In to Cayfases halle,
 And þere he was wel euel idigt,
 Til on þe morewe al þat niȝt.
 On morewe, þo þat þe dai sprong,
 þei deden Jesu Crist wrong,
 175 Bounden hise *ezghen* and buffated him
 sore;
 And *zit* he þolede mochele more:
 Iwes, ful of pride and hete,
 In his visage gonue spete.
 Jesu, for þat foule despit,
 180 þat hente *pi* bodi, þat was so whit,
ziue vs *grace*, þis dai to ende
 In his seruise, þe fend to sschende!
 In holi writ hit is ifounde:
 þere Jesu stod vpon þe grounde,
 185 þo hit cam to prime of dai,
 Iwes dedin him gret derai:

Bifore þe maistres of þe lawe
 As a þef he was idrawe;
 Here and þere he was ipult,
 And swete Jesu, he ne hadde no gult, 190
 But al þe sorewe, þat he was izne,
 Al to gidere was for oure *sizne*! f. 71b
 Jesu, for þat foule derai,
 þat þou hentest at prime of dai,
ziue vs *grace*, of *sizne* arise 195
 And enden in *pi* swete seruise!
 þous telleȝ þise wise men of lore,
 þat Jesu þolede for vs more:
 Jesu þolede for to binde
 At vndren hise honden him bihinde 200
 To a piler, and beten faste,
 While þe scourges wolden laste.
 Jesu for þat mochele sorewe,
 þat he tholed, oure soules to borewe,
 Brengi vs out of dedli *sizne* 205
 And alle, þat liggen ibounden per *izne*!
 In holi writ hit telleȝ þous:
 Wel more þolede swete Jesus;
 Jesu þolede at middai,
 And nowt ones saide nai, 210
 Iwes nailen him on þe rode
 For oure gult and for oure gode,
 And wel midliche he let
 þurle his hondes and his fet.
 His heued was crouned, þat was sene, 215
Wiz sscharpe thornes and *wiz* kene,
 þat euerich þorn made a wonde;
 þe stremes ronnen doun to grounde.
 Jesu, for þo harde stoundes,
 þat þou þoledest, and bitter wondes, 220
 Forȝiue vs, þat we habbez agult,
 And lete vs neuere in helle be pult!
 Als telleȝ þe profecye,
 A litel, er he sscholde dye,
 Swete Jesu, þo hit was non, 225
 To his fader he bad a bon,
 He sscholde forȝuen hem þe gult,
 þat hem hadden on rode ipult.
 A bitter drinkke hem was izoue
 Vpon þe rode for oure loue, f. 71c 230
 þourgh counseil of þe Iwes alle,

v. 148 hanest L. v. 155 is] om. Ms. v. 157 Nou] þou (*p initiale*) Ms.
 v. 192 our L. v. 196 *pi*] his Ms. v. 204 our L. v. 212 our L.
 v. 213 midliche Ms. v. 217 made] hadde Ms. v. 218 our L. v. 221
 vs] om. L. v. 226 had abon L.

- Aisil and galle menged wiȝ alle ;
 Jesu, þat was wonded sore,
 Tasted per of and nolde naȝ more.
 235 At þat time, wiȝ outer bost,
 Swete Jesu ȝald þe gost.
 His swete bodi, þat was so whit,
 zit þai deden hit more despit:
 þe Iwes token hem to red,
 240 þo swete Jesu Crist was ded,
 At his herte þai maden a wounde
 Wiȝ a spere sscharpe ȝrounde;
 In at his side þe spere rof,
 Blod and water out per draf;
 245 Moste no þing leue wiȝ inne,
 And al to gidere for oure sinne.
 Jesu, þat hanged vpon þe rode
 And deide per on for oure gode,
 Nowt for his guilt, but for oure sinne,
 250 Sende pees amang mankenne !
 þise clerkes, þat counne of lettur,
 Finden in holi scripture,
 þat Jesu, þat al þe werld had wrought,
 Heuene and erthe made of nowt,
 255 þo euensongtime was icome,
 Doun of þe rode he was inome
 Wiȝ Joseph and wiȝ oþer mo
 Of his desipes, þat were þo.
 þo oure swete leuedi seghȝ
 260 His bodi hangen on rode heghȝ,
 His honden þurled and his fet,
 Bittere teres and blodi he let.
 For þo bittere teres and smerte,
 þat comen fram his moder herte,
 265 Biseche we him, ȝif his wille be,
 He ȝiue vs grace, helle to fle f. 71d
 And in heuene to habben a place,
 þat we moten sen his face !
 In holi writ hit is irad,
 270 Jesu, þat on þe rode was sprad,
- þo he hadde poled his wo
 And þe dai was al ago,
 In holi writ hit is iseid,
 In sepulcre he was ileid,
 And, als we here þise clerkes telle, 275
 He ligte adoun and herewede helle,
 And tok out Adam and Eue
 And alle þo, þat him were leue.
 þo he hadde browt hem out of sorewe,
 He ros fram deþe þe pridde morewe, 280
 To heuene he steighȝ þourgh his miȝt,
 þat al þe werld sschal deme and diȝt,
 Euere more þere to wone,
 Sohtfast god, fader and sone.
- Biseche we þanne god in heuene, 285
 For hisse blessed names seuene,
 þat made boþe mone and sterre,
 Sende pees, þere is werre,
 And ȝiue cristenemen grace,
 In to þe holi lond to pace 290
 And sle Sarazins, þat bez so riue,
 And lete be cristenemen on liue
 And saue þe pes of holi cherche
 And ȝiue vs grace so to werche,
 þat we mowen gode acomtes make 295
 Of þat god vs haueȝ itake,
 At þe dom whan he sschal stonden
 Wiȝ blodi sides, fet and honden,
 And parten al þe werld a two,
 þat on to wele, þat oþer to wo; 300
 For, als we here clerkes telle,
 þat o part, iwis, sschal to helle, f. 72a
 And, forsothe, ȝif þai lie,
 þanne lieȝ þe profecie ;
 And þat oþer part sschal wende 305
 In to blisse, þat haueȝ non ende ;
 To þat blisse bringe vs he,
 þat is and was and euer sschal be !
- Amen.

v. 232 galle] swot Ms. v. 236 goste L. v. 251 connue L. lecture L. v. 256 af L. v. 259 seighth L. v. 264 moder] mo durch ein loch im perg. verletzt. v. 291 saraxins L. v. 295 acomties L. v. 296 hanez L. v. 306 hanez L.

VI.

Das Vater unser.

Dies gedicht findet sich bei Laing, a. a. o. p. 92 ff. abgedruckt, der jedoch die nur fragmentarisch erhaltenen verse, über die meine beschreibung der hs., bd. VII, p. 185 zu vergleichen ist, ganz mit stillschweigen übergeht. Der schluss fehlt. Diese paraphrase des Vater unser diente sicherlich demselben zwecke wie das vorher edirte denkmal. Dass sie in der hs. als no. XXII bezeichnet ist (vgl. bd. VII a. a. o.), erklärt sich sehr einfach daraus, dass die einzelnen abschnitte von no. XIX einzeln gezählt sind.

þe Pater noster vndo on englisshe.

f. 72a

Alle, þat euer gon and rideñ,
þat willeñ godes merci abiden,
Lewede men, þat ne bez no clerkes,
þo þat leuen on godes werkes,
5 Lestez, and ze sschollen here, iwis,
What zoure Pater noster is!
Ech man here of take hede:
Godiliche while Jesu zede
In erthe wiȝ his apostles twelue,
10 Jesu Crist made hit him selue,
And, als hit telleñ in þe bok,
Hise Apostles he hit bitok,
For þai sscholden habben hit in minde
And techen hit to al man-kynde.
15 Of alle þe clerkes vnder sonne,
þer nis non of hem, þat conne
A beter oreisoun, iwis,
þanne þe Pater noster is.
þous seggez þise clerkes wise,
20 þat mochel connen of clergise.
Seuen oreisouns per bez inne,
þat helpez men out of dedli sinne,
And zif ze willeñ a while dwelle,
Al on englisch ich wille zou telle
25 þe skile of hem alle seuene,
Wiȝ help of godes miȝt of heuene!
Pater noster, qui es in celis, f. 72b
þat is to segge þis:

Oure fader in heuene-riche,
þi name be blessed euere iliche! 30
þis is þe ferste oreisoun of seuene:
We clepen oure fader þe kyng of heuene,
And zif he houre fader is,
þanne be we hise children, iwis,
And Jesu is ful of alle godnesse, 35
Wiȝ him nis no wikkednesse.
þanne mote we, so mote ich þe,
zif we willen hise children be,
Fonden to liuen in god lif,
Wiȝ outen kontek, wiȝ outen strif, 40
Wiȝ outen pride and enuye,
Couetise and glotonye,
þanne mowe we seggen, iwis,
þat Jesu Crist oure fader is;
zif we wile be clene isschriue 45
And in clene lif liue,
þanne mowe we, whan we bez of age,
Claymen oure fader heritage,
þe blisse, þat lastez wiȝ outen ende.
Sannctificetur nomen tuum!
þat is to segge al and sum:
Jesu, god in trinite,
þi name, iblessed mot hit be!
þat is to vnderstonde þis: 55
Whan we blessen his name, iwis,

*Die überschrift roth. v. 19 this L. v. 24 englische L. ich] om. L.
v. 25 seuen L. v. 37 mot L. v. 42 couetyse L. v. 43 we] om. Ms.
v. 44 our L. v. 47 Than L. v. 48 our L. v. 50 om. Ms.*

v. 72 Let *L*. v. 74 wonnyng *L*; womyng *Ms.* v. 95 And — nowt]
auf rassur geschr. v. 100 Fonde] F sehr verkratzt. v. 105 nostram(!) *L*.
v. 112 lif] *l.* bodies? v. 113 þe] thi *L*. v. 114 þe]thi *L*. v. 115 bodi]
om. *Ms.* v. 121 bodi] lif *Ms.* v. 139 w unvollst.

And liu	To helpe	
God gra	Ech ma	160
145 pe se	Who so	
Et	Zif p	
Set liber	Panne	
Here w	perfor	
Sschilde	Zonge	165
150 And del	Zif w	
Fram p	Ani	
p̄at is s	And	
To cache	Niȝt	
For to br	þan	170
155 Euere m	þer	
p̄ise bez	At p	
pe beste	þer r	
Wiz help		

VII. Psalm L.

Diese paraphrase des 50. Psalms (nach der zählung der Vulgata) ist bei Laing a. a. o. p. 76—80 abgedruckt. Die gesperrt gedruckten anfänge der verse des originals sind, ebenso wie die überschrift, roth geschrieben. Noch bemerke ich, dass mit abdruck dieses stückes alle in Laing's seltenem und unzuverlässigem buche edirten dichtungen allgemein zugänglich gemacht sind.

Dauid pe King.

f. 280b

Miserere mei deus &c.	þat we no quem pe nouȝt arȝt,
Lord god, to pe we calle,	As we augten wiþ al our miȝt.
þat þou haue merci on ous alle,	Quoniam iniuitatem meam &c.
& for þi michel mekenisse	Lord, mi wickednissey knowe wel, 15
þat we mot comen to þi blisse.	Fram ende to ende eueridel,
Et secundum multitudinem &c.	& euer is mi sinne ozaines me:
5 Astow art lord of mest pouste,	Lord, on me haue pite!
Ful of merci & of pite,	Tibi soli peccaui & malum &c.
Do oway our wickednissey	Ozaines pe, lord, we han misdone,
& of our sinnes forzienisse.	Niȝt & day, oft & ylome. 20
Amplius laua me domine &c.	þou chast ous, lord, wiþ wordes þine
An kepe ous alle fram dedli sinne,	& scheld ous alle from helle pine.
10 þat non of ous no dye þerinne;	Ecce enim [in] iniuita[ti]bus &c.
Our sinnes wele we knowen alle,	Lord god, to pe we calle,
þat maken ous oft ozain pe falle,	Our sinnes þou knowest alle;

þe] in der überschrift zerkratzt und unsicher. Unter der überschrift ist eine illustration weggeschnitten, auf deren rückseite v. 27—36 standen. v. 9 And L. v. 10 dye] dre L. v. 20 oft] t mit dunklerer tinte später hinzugefügt.

E. Kölbing, Englische studien. IX. 1.

25	In sinne we were bizeten & born, No were pi grace, we were forlorn.	E p W	280c	Euer more for pi sake. Libera me de sanguinibus &c.
30	& p & A p	280d	Lord Jesu, heuen king, Ous alle schilde fram wicked fondering, & mi tonge schal speken & say Godenissee of pe eueri day.	
35	p p au Auditui meo dabis &c. In herieng pou hast zounen ous blis, Gret comfort & ioie ywis; perfore we schulden ioie make,	65	Domine, labia mea aperies &c. Lord, mi lippes pou vndo! Graunt me, lord, pat it be so! Wiþ praiers ichil ho nour pe, pi godhed & ek pi dignete.	
40	Milde & boxsom for pi sake. Auerte faciem tuam &c. Fram our sinnes, lord, turn pi face, Ous to amenden pou zeue ous grace, & al our sinnes pou do oway, pat we han don bi niȝt & day.	70	Quoniam si uoluisses &c. Lord, zif it pi wille hadde be, Sacrifice ich wold haue zeuen pe; Bot pat pi ng no wostow nouȝt, pou wost haue pat pou hast bouȝt: Mannes soule pou wost haue, Oper ne woldestow nouȝt craue.	
45	A clene hert pou do ous inne, pat we no more do no sinne: pe holy gost be ous among, Oȝain our enemy pat we may stond. Ne proicias me &c. Lord, ne alome nouȝt pi face	75	Sacrificium deo spiritus &c. Man, zif pou art meke & milde, God pe wil fram schame schilde. Piȝe euen cristene pou nouȝt despise, For Jesus Crist is heize Justise.	
50	Fram ous nowhare in non place No pi swete holy gost, King Jesu, as pou al wost. Redde michi leticiam &c. Zeld ous pe ioie of pi greeting Wiþ pe holy gost comforting, & we wil teche pe riȝt way	80	Benigne fac domine &c. Lord, debonoure of al pi ng, Astow art miȝful heuen king; Wiþ gode wille pou ous wisse & rade, pat holy chirche were vp ymade.	
55	To hem, pat ben in sinne bi lay, pat pai hem turn to pi blis: Lord Jesu, to heuen ous wis! Docebo iniquos vias tuas &c. Ich hem wil pe way teche:	85	Tunc acceptabis &c. Pan artow riȝt justise & reseiuest pe sacrifice, pe offring alle opon pe auter, Mannes soule, pat is pe leue & dere.	
60	Lord Jesu, pou be our leche! Of pi merci pai schul ioie make	90	Gloria patri & filio etc. Joie & blis, as we mone, Be wiþ pe fader & sone & ek wiþ pe holy gost, Lord Jesu, as pou wele wost!	
	v. 38 confort L. v. 44 daye L.	95	Sicut erat in principio &c. As it was & euer schal be Wiþ pe holy gost in trinite, Fram pe first bigininge, pat neuer no schal haue endinge.	
	BRESLAU, juni 1885.		Amen.	

E. Kölbing.

giösen dichtung in streng nordenglischem dialekte. Von interesse ist das metrum: die uns z. b. aus Sir Degrevant u. a. dichtungen bekannte sechzehnzeilige strophe mit der reimfolge aaabcccbdddbeeeeb, nur dass hier noch die alliteration hinzukommt. Die einzelnerklärung bietet mehrfach schwierigkeiten.

I.

þe siker soþe who so seys, f. 303^b
 Wiþ diol dreye we our days
 & walk mani wil ways
 As wandrand wiȝtes.
 5 Al our games ous agas,
 So mani tenes on tas
 þurch fonding of fele fas,
 þat fast wiþ ous fiztes.
 Our flesche is fouled wiþ þe fende;
 10 þer we finde a fals frende:
 þei þai heuen vp her hende,
 þai no hold nouȝt her hiȝtes.
 þis er þre, þat er þra,
 Zete þe ferþ is our fa,
 15 Dep, þat derieþ ous swa
 & diolely ous diztes.

II.

þis world wileþ þus, y wat,
 þurch falsschip of fair hat;
 Where we go bi ani gat,
 20 Wiþ bale he ous bites.
 Now kirt, now care,
 Now min, now mare,
 Now sounde, now sare,
 Now song, now sites,
 25 Now nouȝt, now ynouȝt,
 Now wele, now wouȝt,
 Now is in longing, þat louȝt,
 þat o þis liif lites;
 Now geten, now gan —
 30 Y tel it bot a lent lan,
 When al þe welp of our wan
 þus oway wites.

III.

Now vnder, now ouer,
 Now cast, now couer,
 Now plente, now pouer,
 Now pine, now plawe,
 Now heȝen, now here,
 Now feble, now fere,
 Now swift, now swere,
 Now snelle, now slawe,
 Now nouȝt, now ynouȝt,
 Now fals, now frouȝt,
 þe warld tirneþ ous touȝt
 Fram wawe to wawe,
 Til we be broyden in a brayd, f. 303^c 45
 þat our lickham is layd
 In a graue, þat is grayd
 Vnder lame lawe.

IV.

When derne dep ous haþ ydizt,
 Is non so war no so wiȝt, 50
 þat he no felles him in fizt,
 As fire doþ in tunder.
 þer nis no letting at lite,
 þat he no tilles til him tite;
 þat he haþ sammned in site,
 Sone wil he sunder.
 Noiper he stintes ne stokes,
 Bot ay prickes & prokes,
 Til he vnclustri al þe lokes,
 þat liif ligges vnder. 55
 When y tent til him take,
 Hou schuld ich ani mirþe make
 Or wele in þis warld wake?
 Ywis, it were wonder!

v. 2 diol] dwl T(urnbull). v. 16 dwlely T. v. 18 falschip T. v. 20 he] om. T. v. 29 gentē, n unterpunktet, ms., gete T. v. 43 tirueþ ms. v. 47 zwischen der vorhergehenden und folgenden zeile nachgetr. v. 49 ydizt] auf rasur geschrieben; dight T. v. 50 no] non T. v. 54 tittes ms. til] al T. v. 55 samned T. v. 56 wel ms.? v. 57 he] be T.

V.

65 Deþ, þat deries ous ȝete
& makes mani wonges wete,
þer nis no liif, þat he wil lete,
To lache, when him list.
When he is lopen, out of les,
70 No pray noman after pes;
For non giftes, þat ges,
Mai no man til him trist.
Our gode frendes haþ he fot
& put þe pouer to þe pot
75 & ouer him yknnett his knott
Vnder his clay kist.
Derne deþ opon þe ȝong,
Wip þe to striue, it is strong:
Y wold be wreken of mi wrong,
80 ȝif y way wist!

VI.

When þou has gaderd & ygleined,
Long ly opon & lened,
Sparely þi gode spened
& loþ for to lete:
85 þe war leuer swelt vnder sword,
þan parti of þi peni hord;
þou wringest mani wrang word

v. 79 mi] vn T. v. 81 ygleued T. v. 82 lened T. v. 97 ous] s ü. d.
z. geschr. wesche] wasche, a unterpunktet und e übergeschr. v. 98 fonde T.
v. 100 sum] danach ein buchst. ausradirt. v. 102 he] me ms. v. 104 out] t ü.
d. z. geschr. v. 110 er] ar T.

Wip wanges ful wete,
& deþ dinges o þi dore,
þat nedes schal be þi neizebore 303^d 90
& fett þe to sen sore
Foule vnder fete,
For al þe craft, þat þou can,
& al þe wele, þatow wan,
þe mock & þe mad man 95
No schul þai neuer mete.

VII.

Seþpen font ous fra filþ wesche,
Our fa haue founde we our flesche
Wip mani fondinges & fresche,
& four sum of fendes. 100
Is nan so þra of hem þre,
þat ma merres þan he,
Bisier mai nan be,
To bring ous out bendes.
Man, mene þou þi mis, 105
Trowe trustly on þis,
þou no wat neuer, ywis,
In world whare þou wendes,
No wat gat þatow gas!
þis four er redi on þi pas. — 110
Now haue y founden þi fas:
Finde tow þi frendes!

Anmerkungen.

v. 6 on] l. ous.²

v. 10 ff. Gewöhnlich werden nur drei feinde des menschen genannt: fleisch, welt und teufel (vgl. u. a. Engl. stud. II p. 508 und 539); hier kommt ein vierter, der tod, hinzu. Aber es fällt auf, dass in str. 1 die welt überhaupt nicht genannt wird, und trotzdem schon v. 13 von dreien die rede ist. Der fehler dürfte in v. 10 liegen, wo vielleicht zu lesen ist: þe world we finde a fals frende: die beiden folgenden verse characterisiren die falschen freunde im allgemeinen; vgl. auch v. 17 f., die dazu sehr gut stimmen und für die ausdrucksweise v. 98.

v. 16 Für diolely ist wohl diolfully zu lesen.

v. 21 Bei dem in den lexicis fehlenden worte kirt dachte ich zunächst an isl. kyrt, ruhig; doch ist es wohl vielmehr für eine nebenform von quert, gesundheit, anzusehen; Joseph Hall verweist mich auf Cursor Mundi v. 21354: Gains al ur care it es ur quert.

v. 25 = v. 41.

Den zehntausend christlichen gefangenen gab er die freiheit, stattete die zum kampfe tüchtigen mit rüstungen, waffen und pferden aus und sorgte auch für die andern reichlich (964—1062). Die nachricht von der bekehrung des sultans von Damaskus und seines reiches zum christenthum verbreitete sich sehr schnell und veranlasste fünf heidnische könige, den sultan mit krieg zu überziehen. Der christliche sultan und der könig von Tarsus rückten ihnen entgegen, tödten ihre gegner und schlügen die anhänger derselben in die flucht (1063—1228).

Trotz der popularität, welche die dem King of Tars zu grunde liegende sage im 13. und 14. jahrhundert in Europa besessen zu haben scheint, findet sich nur eine einzige, in gebundener rede abgefasste parallele zu unserm gedicht, auf welche herr oberbibliothekar dr. Reinhold Köhler in Weimar mich aufmerksam zu machen die freundlichkeit hatte. Ottokar von Horneck's Reimchronik (Scriptores Rerum Austriacarum, tomus III, Regensburg 1745) erzählt in capitell 192 f. die durch ein wunder herbeigeführte bekehrung eines heidnischen Tartarenkönigs zum christenthum. Die hohe bedeutung der deutschen legende für die englische romanze, sowie der umstand, dass Ottokar's chronik schwer zugänglich ist, lassen es rathsam erscheinen, die beiden capitell aus derselben abzudrucken, wobei ich allerdings bedauere, dass mir keine bessere hs. als die der genannten ausgabe zu gebote steht¹⁾.

CAPITEL CXCII.

Wie der Kunig von Tarterey aines Tachter von Armeni genomen hab.

	Dez selbing Jars auch ergie [p. 175 b.]	Von jr Schön sait,	15
	Ein Wunder, nu hört, wie.	Ye harter jn verjait	
	Der Hohist Chunig der Tartrer	In jr Necz die Mynn	
	Vernam gewisszew Mer,	Vnczt er all sein Synn	
5	Ez wer ein Junkchfraw	Darnach wennden pegunde,	
	In solher schöner Anschaw	Wie er den list funde,	20
	Darczu der Zeit jr gleich	Daz sy jm wurd, und er jr.	
	Nindert wer vber alle Reich,	Nu ward darnach so groz sein Gir,	
	Dem man sein ze Tochter mont,	Daz er nicht lenger wolt peiten,	
	[p. 176 a.]	Irm Vater er in churczzen Zeiten	
10	In Armenia dem Lant	Sein Huld widerpot,	25
	Da trueg er Zeppter und Chron,	Vnd ob er von dez Todes Not	
	Vnd rang nach Gots lon	Wolt fristen sein Leben,	
	Mit Christenleicher Er.	So solt er jm geben	
	So man dem Tartrer ye mer	Sein Tochter die Chlarn.	

¹⁾ Die von F. Lichtenstein für die Monumenta Germaniae historica unternommene ausgabe dieses wichtigen werkes ist in folge seines plötzlichen todes unvollendet liegen geblieben, und ich habe nicht einmal ermitteln können, in wessen händen sich augenblicklich das von ihm gesammelte material befindet.

30	Darczu sach man jn geparn Halt chlegleichen, Vnd auch die Mynnichleichen, Sy paten Got jr paider ruehen, Manigen Enden begund er suchen	Ye mer und mer Sein Hercz in jr Mynne, Dez pracht er sey inne Mit leib und mit Gut, Wonach stund jr Mut,	80
35	Vber disew sach new Helf, Rat und Trew, Waz er daran solt tun, Seint er der Tatrer Suen Nichts anders möcht gehan,	Dez wart sy von ym gewert, Ir Hercz auch nicht anders gert Dann seins willens zu aller stund. 85 Nu ward churczleich chund Dem Kunig ain liebsz Mer,	
40	Wann daz ain vngelaubig Man Seiner Tochter Man wurd. Die grozz laides purd In seinem Herczen er trueg, Bischoff und Pfaffen genug	Daz die Fraw wart swer, Vnd ains Kindaz swanger, Daz sy nicht langer Der Natur macht widerstreben.	90
45	Pegunden jm den Rat geben: Seind er nicht möcht widerstreben Der chraft der Tatrer, Daz daz pezzer wer, Er geb jm die Schönen:	Do pegund jr Got geben Ain Kind, darab sy erschrakht, Daz sy nicht tod lag Vor vorichten und vor laid,	95
50	Seint er sey wolt chrönen, Ob daz Got verhengen wolt, Daz er jr wurd so holt, Daz jn jr Mynne Gelust Aus dez Vnglauben flust	Do sy die Augenwaid Ersach an dem Kind, Dez wundert Mich swind, Dez Kinds halber tail	100
55	Precht zu Christenleicher E. Nu wolt der Tatrer nicht me An den sachen sich enthalten, Mit Heren manigvalten Chom er gestritten und gerant	Waz schön an alle Mail; Der ander tail waz rauch Am Rukch und am Pauch, Vnd vberal an dem leib.	
60	Vnczt an Armenia daz Lant: Do begund er sich nider legen, Vnczt man jm pracht enkegen Die Hochgeporn Magt, Von der Ich han gesagt.	Nu prueft, wie dem Weib Wer von der Geschicht. Do der Kunig die gesicht Gefriesch, dem waz laid,	105
65	Vnd do er sey ersach, Sein Hercz jm verjach, Sy must ymer die wesen, Mit der er wolt genesen, Vnd auch sterben leiden,	Sein Hohisten Rat er sait Vnd fragt, wie er solt tun, Sein Fraw und jr Sun Wer so vngestalt.	110
70	Durch jrn willen wolt er meyden, Waz jr wider wer. Do der Kunig der Tatrer Mit jr pegund won, [p. 176 b. Als ain Wirt mit seiner Chon,	Sy sprachen pald, Als jn jr vntrew gepot, Daz sy auf jr paider tot Rieten all geleich,	115
75	So daz der Man und daz Weib Zwo Sel warn und ain leib; Do enczundt sich so ser	Sy sprachen: Kunig reich, Dein Weib mit frömbder Mynn Hat betrogen dein Synn, Als wir da haben vernom:	
		Wer ez von deinem leib chom, Dez Chindes gestalt Wer schön und vnversalt Als du pist an deinem leib, Der Tadel ist von deinem Weib.	120

CAPITEL CXCIII.

Wie diesszelb Chunigin den von Taterey darczw pracht, daz er
sich tawffen liezz.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 125 Do dew Vrtail wart gegeben,
Daz man die Frawen von dem Leben
Vnd daz Chind schaiden solt;
Nu waz er jr doch so holt
Daz umb jrn Vngemach [p. 177 ^a]. | Der Priester nicht liez,
Er tet dem wasszer slecht
Mit dem Segen sein Recht 170
Daz Kind nam er in die hant,
Got der vil tewr mant,
Daz er selbs chraft pedecht, |
| 130 Der jamer sein Hercz prach.
Der Frawen hiez er sagen daz,
Daz sy daz wesst, waz
Sy wolt an jn gern,
Dez wolt er Sey gewern, | Vnd da ze leicht precht,
Waz er hoher wurdichait 175
An die Tauff hiet gelait.
All, die daz Chind sahen,
Furwar sy dez jahen, |
| 135 Wann alain umb jr leben.
Sy sprach: So sey jm vergeben
Seins leibs sterben.
Sy pegund an jn werben,
Daz er selber zu jr chem, | Jn wer ze sehen des Kindes pild
Widerzem und wild, 180
Als Ich Ew vor han gesait.
In dem Nam der Drivaltichait |
| 140 Vnd jr Rad da vernem.
Nach jr pett chom er gegangen,
Pärmchleich ward er enphangen,
Jr Red sy mit forichten tet,
Sy sprach: Herr, so Ich ain pet | Wart gestosszen daz Kind
In die Tauff an vnderwind.
Als pald und als schir 185
Der chlain Knab zir
Aus der Tauff waz chom; |
| 145 Han von deinen genaden,
So scholtu Mich entladen
Ainer sarig an diser frist,
Seint Ich zu dez leibs Genist
Nicht mag gehaben deinen willen, | Do ward jm abgenom
Waz er an seinem leibe hat
Schwachs und Vnflat, 190
So daz sein pitter gestalt [p. 177 ^b].
Wart darczu gestalt, |
| 150 So la dich dez nicht pevilen
Mir werd Mein Chind getawfft,
So daz ez werd bestrawfft
In dez Tawffs vnde
Der angeporn Sunde. | Daz der Kunig muest jehen,
Er hiet nie gesehen
Chinds leib so schön. 195
Aller erst begund er chrön
Der Christen E, und jr gepot. |
| 155 Der pett sy gewert ward,
Jr Chapplan an der Vart
Sich lenger sawmt nicht,
Zu dez Kunigs angesicht
Ain Mezz er pegieng, | Er swur und lobt den Got,
Vnd all, die daz Zaichen sahen.
Eyllen und gahan 200
Der Kunig zu seiner Frawen pegund, |
| 160 Gots Leichnam enphieng
Die Fraw mit andacht,
So sy pest macht;
Got und Sand Michel
Enphalich sy jr Sel, | Jr Wang, Jr Augen und jrn Mund
Fröleichen er chust
Nicht paz jn gelust,
Dann daz er gewunn jr Huld, 205
Daz er umb Vnschuld
Jr leben wolt han verlorn. |
| 165 Vnd jr Er Vnser Frawen.
Nu wolt der Kunig schawn
Waz getawfft hiezz, | Die Fraw schir het verchorn
Waz er jr leids het tan,
Sy sprach: Herr, nu siech an 210 |

Den Gelauben der Christenhait, Vnd wie der Tauff Heylichait Sel und Leib macht rain, Vnselig, Valschs und Main 215 Sind alle Götter wider jn. Er sprach: Fraw, nunym hin Mein warhait und main Trew, (Ich) Wil ain Christen new Werden an widerstreit,	Er must mit jm vechten. Da halif Got dem rechten Vnd dem newen Christen, Der Soldan möcht sich nicht gefristen, Er wurd von jm vberslagen,	235
220 Er tawft sich in churczer Zeit, Selb zwelifter seiner genoz, Sein fleiz der waz groz Zu dem warn Got, Der Pfaffen Ler und gepot	Der Haiden da tot gelagen 240 Funff und funfckch tawsent Man, Der Soldan chawm entran Mit Verich wunden in die Stat In Domascum, die er hat, Do starib er an den zehenten tag. 245	
225 Behielt er mit stetichait. Vnd do jm ward furwar gesait, Daz Got der dinst wer genem, Daz man mit vechten vberchem Gots Veint die Haidenschaft;	Der Kunig nicht muessig lag, Mir ist daz wol chund, Daz er in churczer stund Mit seinem Her chem	
230 Do berait er sich mit grosszer chraft, Vnd fur hincz Paldach. Der Soldan auch nicht lag Lenger, er macht sich her enkegen; Niempt mag sich dez gewegen,	Hincz Jerusalem, 250 Die Stat und daz Heylig Grab Mit aller der Haiden Hab Machter den Christen vndertan: [p. 178 a.]	
	Damit schied er von dann Haim in sein aigen Lannt, 255 Domasckch die Stat wart auch verprant, Also warf der Gots Weigant.	

Die hauptmomente der sage sind in der chronik dieselben wie im King of Tars; in einzelnen zügen ist jedoch die erzählung des deutschen chronisten von der des englischen dichters verschieden. Die charakteristischen abweichungen der deutschen von der englischen fassung stelle ich im folgenden kurz zusammen, indem ich hinsichtlich der inhaltsangabe auf: Th. Schacht, Aus und über Ottokar's von Horneck Reimchronik, Mainz 1821, p. 263 ff. verweise.

Ottokar's R. Nachdem der Tartarenkönig, von dem wunsche beseelt, in den besitz der schönen tochter des christlichen kings von Armenien zu gelangen, diesem hat krieg ansagen lassen, falls derselbe ihm seine tochter nicht zur gemahlin gebe, wendet sich der armenische könig an die geistlichkeit, welche ihm räth, die jungfrau dem heiden zu übergeben, weil die liebe denselben vielleicht dem christenthum zuwenden könnte. Der könig stimmt zu und schickt die prinzessin zu dem bereits an der grenze des reiches lagernden Tartaren. — K. of T. Die boten des sultans von Damaskus, welche die werbung desselben um die hand der tarsischen prinzessin überbringen, werden von dem könige von Tarsus rundweg abgewiesen mit dem bescheide, dass er, ein christlicher könig, niemals seine tochter einem heiden zur frau geben werde. Erst nachdem er in einer blutigen schlacht von den Sarazenen besiegt worden, giebt der könig auf die inständigen bitten seiner tochter, die es nicht verantworten zu können glaubt, dass ihretwegen so viele tapfere ritter ihr leben verlieren sollen, schweren herzens

seine einwilligung zu der heirath. — Ottokar's R. Nach einiger zeit gebiert die christliche gemahlin des königs der Tartaren einen knaben, dessen leib zur hälften makellos schön, zur hälften rauh und behaart war. Der hohe rath des königs, um seine meinung befragt, hält die missgeburt für ein zeichen der ehelichen untreue der königin und bringt den gemahl derselben zu dem entschluss, mutter und kind töten zu lassen; doch will er seiner gemahlin noch eine bitte erfüllen. Sie verlangt die taufe des kindes. Im beisein des königs liest ihr caplan erst die messe, reicht dann der königin das abendmahl und tauft endlich den knaben. Durch die taufe wird das kind so schön, dass der könig kein schöneres je gesehen zu haben glaubt. — K. of T. Das dem sultan von seiner gemahlin geborene kind ist eine völlige missgeburt ohne glieder und leben. Als ursache hierfür bezeichnet der sultan das festhalten seiner gattin an dem christenglauben, während diese seinen götzendienst dafür verantwortlich macht. Nachdem der sultan die ohnmacht seiner götter erkannt hat, willigt er ein, das kind in Christi namen taufen zu lassen und giebt sogar das versprechen, seinen falschen glauben abzuschwören, wenn der christengott sein kind zum leben erwecken könne. Die an demselben heimlich vorgenommene taufe bewirkt das gehoffte wunder. — Ottokar's R. Der Tartarenkönig und alle, welche die wunderbare verwandlung des kindes sehen, loben gott. Der könig bittet seine gemahlin um verzeihung, dass er sie hatte unschuldig verderben wollen, und nimmt sofort mit zwölf rittern seines gefolges das christenthum an. Bald darauf bekriegt er den sultan, schlägt ihn bei Damaskus und bringt Jerusalem in die gewalt der christen. — K. of T. Der sultan von Damaskus lässt sich heimlich taufen, berichtet ebenso heimlich das, was vorgefallen ist, nach Tarsus, bittet den dortigen könig, ihm mit seinem grossen heere zu hilfe zu kommen und christianisiert nun erst sein reich mit gewalt, worauf er fünf heidnische könige, die zur bestrafung des von den götttern abgefallenen sultans von Damaskus herbeigeeilt waren, in schwerem kampfe schlägt.

Die verschiedenheiten zwischen dieser darstellung und der unseres gedichtes sind zu gross, als dass die deutsche chronik als quelle für die englische romanze angenommen werden könnte, obgleich die zeit der abfassung von Ottokar's werk eine solche möglichkeit wohl zuliesse; denn die ersten 245 capitel der chronik sind nach Schacht a. a. o. p. 20 vor 1290 geschrieben, während der King of Tars schwerlich vor 1300 entstanden sein kann. Unser gedicht basirt vielmehr auf den beiden englischen chroniken des Thomas von Walsingham und des Matthäus von Westminster. Die kenntniss auch dieser beiden werke verdanke ich indirect der liebenswürdigkeit des oben genannten Weimarer gelehrten, welcher mich auf einen am 13. mai 1886 in der Cambridge Philological Society von prof. Cowell gehaltenen vortrag über Chaucer's Queen Anelyda (sitzungsbericht in nr. 737 der Academy vom 19. juni 1886) hinwies. In diesem vortrage wird die in Walsingham's chronik berichtete monströse geburt und das an ihr geschehene wunder erwähnt. Walsingham hat im

ersten theil seiner Historia Anglicana (edited by Henry Thomas Riley, London 1863, vol. I) das werk des Matthäus von Westminster (The Flores Historiarum, of Matthew of Westminster, from the Creation to A. D. 1307, edited Frankfort 1601) benützt. Die erzählung von dem wunderbaren vorgange findet sich in beiden chroniken, in der des Walsingham sogar zweimal. Die betreffenden stellen in der letzteren lauten:

p. 77. Eodem anno, Rex Tartarorum ab urbe Ierosolomitana expulit Sarracenos. Frater hujus regis Tartarorum ex filia Regis Armeniae genuit filium hispidum et pilosum; quem cum pater cremari juberet, mater sibi dari infantem petiit; quem fecit illico a presbyteris baptizari. Quo baptizato, cecidit statim tota villositas, et puer apparuit lenis et pulcher. Quod miraculum cum pater vidisset, credidit ipse, et domus ejus tota.

p. 113. Ejus quoque tempore, Rex Tartarorum, et Rex Armeniae, et Rex Georgianorum, congregato exercitu, qui fuerunt decies centena millia, et quadraginta millia in equis, invocato contra Sarracenos Christi adjutorio, dimicarunt. Et caesa sunt ex Sarracenis apud Halapiam, Alachemala, Gararam, et Damascum, plusquam ducenta et quadraginta millia, in ultiōrem sanguinis Christianorum effusi apud Accon, Tripolim, et caetera loca sancta. Horum Tartarorum conversionis, ut fertur, extitit ista causa: Frater magni Regis Tartarorum Cassiani, cum esset Paganus, adamavit filiam Regis Armeniae Christianam; quam a patre petiit in conjugem sibi dari. Rex autem Armeniae noluit adquiescere, nisi fieret Christianus. At ille, praevalens viribus et potentia, sibi intulit minas belli. Tandem Rex, accepto consilio, quod meliores sunt nuptiae quam pugnae, annuit postulatis. Deinde suscitata prole masculini sexus inter eos, inventus est hispidus et pilosus velut ursus. Quo patri oblato, dixit non esse suum, quemque jussit statim igne cremari; mater vero contradicens petiit sibi dari infantem, quo accepto, jussit eum baptizari; et statim post trinam immersionem in sacro fonte, cecidit omnis villositas de infante, et apparuit lenis et pulcherrimus puerorum. Hoc viso, credit pater et domus tota. —

Die dritte und für unser gedicht vornehmlich in betracht kommende stelle ist den Flores Historiarum des Matthäus von Westminster entnommen:

p. 432 f. Sed eodem quoque anno rex Tharsis, et rex Armeniae, et rex Georgianorum, congregato maximo exercitu, qui fuerunt decies centena millia et quadraginta millia in equis, invocato contra Saracenos Christi adjutorio, dimicarunt. Et caesa sunt ex Saracenis, inimicis Crucis Christi, apud Alapiam, Alachemala, Gazaram, et Damascum, plusquam ducenta et quadraginta millia virorum, in ultiōrem sanguinis Christianorum, effusi apud Acon et Tripolim, et caetera loca sancta. Horum autem Tartarorum, ut fertur, miraculosa conversionis extitit causa. Regis Tartarorum, magni Cassani frater, Paganus, adamavit filiam regis Armeniae Christianam. Quam a patre petiit in conjugem sibi dari. Rex autem Armeniae noluit adquiescere

petenti, nisi gentilitatis deponeret errorem, et fieret Christianus. At ille praevalens viribus, divitiis et potentia, sibi intulit minas belli. Et alter, accepto consilio, quod meliores sunt nuptiae quam pugnae, annuit postulatis, quaerendo assensum puellae. At illa parcere volens multitudini, et pro salute gentis suae, velut Hester altera, se offerens, confisaque in domino, ultro cessit. Denique suscitata inter eos prole masculini sexus, inventus est hispidus et pilosus, velut ursus. Quo patri oblato, dixit non esse suum, eumque statim jussit igne cremari. Mater vero renitens et contradicens, sibi petiti infante dari. Quo accepto, multum gavisa, jussit ipsum baptizari, et statim post trinam immersionem in sacro fonte, cecidit omnis villositas de infante, et apparuit lenis et pulcherimus puerorum. Hoc viso credidit pater, et domus ejus tota. —

Von einigen völlig unwesentlichen und nur einzelne worte betreffenden kürzungen abgesehen, hat Walsingham sich nur an einer stelle wesentlich von seiner vorlage emancipirt, indem er die worte: *quaerendo assensus puellae. At illa parcere volens multitudini, et pro salute gentis suae, velut Hester altera, se offerens, confisaque in domino, ultro cessit* wegliess. Aber gerade dieser zug — die freiwillige opferung der königstochter zum wohl des volkes — findet sich ausgiebig in der romanze verwerthet, so dass wir anzunehmen haben werden, dass Matthäus von Westminster die eigentliche quelle unseres gedichtes ist. In allen hauptmomenten folgt das gedicht getreulich dieser chronik. Mehrfache, theils grössere, theils geringere abweichungen hat sich der dichter allerdings erlaubt. Während der chronist seinen lesern einfach das factum berichten will, verfolgt der dichter einen höheren zweck, die verherrlichung christlicher tugend und die veranschaulichung der macht des in einem gottergebenen gemüth wirkenden christenglaubens. Von diesem gesichtspunkte aus sind die änderungen des dichters, von denen ich die vornehmsten zusammenstelle, durchaus erklärlich und gerechtfertigt.

Die chronik berichtet, dass der könig (von Armenien) seine einwilligung zur heirath des sultans mit seiner tochter versagt habe, wenn dieser nicht christ würde. Die dichtung hat diese möglichkeit von vornherein ausgeschlossen. Des sultans wuth bei empfang des abschläglichen bescheides seiner werbung und später das verlangen, seine braut müsse erst seinen eigenen glauben angenommen haben, ehe an die vermählung gedacht werden könnte, sind vollgtültige beweise dafür. Die schliessliche annahme des christenglaubens erhält dadurch mehr gewicht; das verdienst um den übertritt des sultans zum christenthum wird, da eine freie entschliessung desselben gar nicht in frage kommt, allein den bemüthungen der glaubensstarken christlichen königstochter zuerkannt, der heldin der romanze, welche der göttlichen vorsehung als werkzeug dient.

Nachdem der könig die schrecken des krieges an sich und seinem lande

erfahren hat, ist er geneigt, auf dieforderung des Tartaren, die prinzessin zu seiner gemahlin zu machen, einzugehen, in rücksicht darauf, wie der chronist schreibt, »dass hochzeiten besser seien als kämpfe«. Dieser humoristische zug der chronik war für den dichter nicht zu verwerthen. Durch die hervorhebung äusserer vortheile wäre das ethische und moralische moment, auf welchem die spätere wunderbare erweckung der missgeburt zum leben und die bekehrung des sultans wesentlich beruht, nur abgeschwächt worden. Daher beharrt in der dichtung der könig auch nach dem unglücklich geführten kriege noch fest auf seinem entschluss, den sultan nicht als schwiegersohn anzunehmen, und schliesst, um seine erschöpften kräfte wieder zu stärken, nur einen einmonatlichen waffenstillstand.

Nach der erzählung der chronik, d. h. nur der des Matthäus von Westminster (vgl. o. p. 29 f.), sucht der könig von Armenien, um mit seinem gegner einen endgültigen frieden schliessen zu können, seine tochter zur einwilligung in die vermählung zu bestimmen. Darauf bietet sich diese, um die menge zu schonen, gleich einer zweiten Esther (Buch Esther 4, 16) zur opferung für das wohl des volkes an und geht im vertrauen auf gott zu dem Tartarenkönig. Für den dichter ist es aber hauptzweck, den lebendigen, gottvertrauenden und opferfreudigen glaubensmuth der christin ins hellste licht zu setzen. Deshalb lässt sie sich nicht von ihrem vater zu dem selbstopfer bestimmen, vielmehr schlägt sie dasselbe, dem eigenen innern herzensdrange folgend, ihren bekümmersten eltern als einziges mittel vor, um das unglückliche, vom kriege verwüstete land vor dem gänzlichen verderben zu erretten. Auch würde der edelsinn der königstochter an glanz verlieren, der werth ihrer aufopferung geschmälert werden, wenn die eltern in dem anerbieten der tochter die erfüllung ihrer eigenen unausgesprochenen wünsche und hoffnungen sähen; daher lässt der dichter die jungfrau auf den hartnäckigsten widerstand seitens der eltern, besonders der mutter, stossen, den zu besiegen ihr erst nach aufbietung ihrer ganzen überredungskunst gelingt.

Die chronik berichtet, der vater des missgestalteten kindes habe dieses zu verbrennen befohlen. Nicht so die dichtung. Hier erblicken beide gatten in der missgeburt die göttliche strafe für den religiösen unglauen des andern theiles. So hat der dichter wiederum ein moralisches moment hinzugefügt, wo die chronik nur die nackte thatsache erzählt, und hat dieses fruchtbare motiv ausgiebig verwerthet, indem er daraus den entschluss des sultans, die macht der heidnischen götzen und des christengottes zu erproben, sowie den sieg des letzteren über die ersteren und die bekehrung des sultans zum allein wahren glauben ableitet.

Der in der Historia Anglicana des Thomas von Walsingham, p. 82, in das jahr 1300 gesetzte bericht über siegreiche kämpfe eines Tartarenkönigs gegen einen sultan von Babylon auf der ebene von Damascus

Eodem anno Cassanus, Rex Tartarorum, in plano Damasci pugnavit contra Soldanum Babiloniae; et victoria cessit ei, occisis centum millibus Sarracenorum. Veritus vero, Soldanus fugit in Babilonem, quae civitas est Aegypti. Cassanus vero, sciens divina virtute datam sibi victoriam, Christianus illico est effectus. Et mox persecutus est Soldanum usque ad portas Babiloniae, et die octavo mensis Augusti, iterum pugnam init cum Soldano ante portas Babiloniae, et iterum victor effectus misit ad inferos

animas ducentorum millium Sarracenorum; peremptusque est eodem die praedictus Soldanus in bello. Tertio vero die post praedictum proelium, civitas Babiloniae capta fuit et redditum Regi Cassano; qui liberavit a carcere cunctos Christianos, qui in dicta civitate fuere detenti in custodia nimis dura.

steht zweifellos in engem Zusammenhang einerseits mit dem von demselben Chronisten auf p. 77 und p. 113 berichteten Wunder, andererseits mit der Dichtung. Das erstere beweist die Gleichzeitigkeit der Ereignisse (der ausführliche Bericht des Wunders wird von Walsingham bei Gelegenheit der im Jahre 1307 stattgehabten Kämpfe des zu dieser Zeit schon christlichen Tartarenfürsten und seiner Verbündeten gegen die Sarazenen gegeben) sowie die Übereinstimmung der Personen (Cassianus und sein Bruder); auf das letztere weist unter Anderem die Befreiung der in harter Kerkerhaft gehaltenen christlichen Gefangenen. Auch dürfte die Angabe des Kampfplatzes »in plano Damasci« dem Dichter Anlass gegeben haben, den Sultan nach dieser Stadt zu benennen. Der Name »König von Tarsus« ist vielleicht auf Matthäus von Westminster zurückzuführen, welcher am Anfang seines Berichtes von dem Rex Tarsis spricht. —

Da nach den Untersuchungen Riley's, des Herausgebers der Historia Anglicana des Thomas von Walsingham, dieser Chronist seine Werke kurz vor 1394 compilirte und Matthäus von Westminster um das Jahr 1375 blühte (s. Praefatio ad Lectorem der Frankfurter Ausgabe), sein Werk also um diese Zeit verfasst haben wird; da andererseits die in der Auchinleck- und der Vernon-Hs. enthaltenen Copien des King of Tars aus der ersten Hälfte des 14. Jahrhunderts stammen, so ist mit ziemlicher Sicherheit die Entstehung der Romanze in die ersten Jahre des 14. Jahrhunderts zu setzen.

F.

Der Text.

Aus unseren früheren Erörterungen ergibt sich bereits, wie die neue Ausgabe des Gedichtes einzurichten war. Da nämlich die beiden hauptsächlich in Betracht kommenden Hss. auf eine gemeinsame, nicht mehr vorhandene Vorlage zurückgehen, so war die Möglichkeit einer kritischen Textherstellung von vorn herein ausgeschlossen. Ich habe mich also darauf beschränkt, ebenso zu verfahren, wie z. B. Sarrazin in seiner Ausgabe der nordenglischen Version des Octavian (Altenglische bibl. Bd. III) und Horstmann in seinem Abdruck des zweiten Fragmentes von Barbour's Trojaner Krieg

(Barbour's legendensammlung. Zweiter band. Heilbronn 1882, p. 228 ff.) in demselben falle, nämlich die hss. A und V unter genauer parallelstellung der entsprechenden verse neben einander abzudrucken, und die unbedeutenden abweichungen von C unter der zweiten columne zu notiren. Die schreibweise der hss. ist selbstverständlich beibehalten, die abkürzungen sind durch cursivdruck aufgelöst. Bei V ist ausser der richtigen verszählung von da ab, wo beide differiren, diejenigen Ritson's in klammern beigefügt, um die auffindung früherer citate aus dem gedichte zu erleichtern.

Endlich bemerke ich noch, dass Mr. G. Parker in Oxford auf meine bitte hin von dem texte von V eine correctur mit der hs. zur seite gelesen hat, so dass meine abdrücke jetzt wohl als vollständig zuverlässig gelten dürfen.

Auchinleck-hs.

f. 7^a. þe king of Tars.

1. Herkneþ to me, boþe eld & zing,
For Maries loue, þat swete þing,
Al hou a wer bigan
Bitvene a trewe cristen king
5 & an heþen heye lording,
Of Dames þe soudan!
þe king of Tars hadde a wiue,
Feirer miȝt non ben olius,
þat ani wiȝt telle can;
10 A douhter þai hadde hem bitven,
Non feirer woman miȝt ben,
As white as feþer of swan.
2. þe meiden wasschast & bliþe of chere,
Wip rode red so blosme on brere
15 & eyzen stepe & gray,
Wip lowe scholdres & white swere;
Hir for to sen was gret preier
Of princes proud in play.
þe los of hir gan spring wide
20 In oper londes bi ich a side,
So þe soudan hert it say.
Him þouȝt, his hert, it brast ofue

18 in] & MS.

E. Kölbing, Englische studien. XI. 1.

Vernon-hs.

f. 304 b^a. Her bi-genneþ of þe kyng
of Tars

And of þe soudan of Dammas,
Hou þe soudan of Dammas
Was I-cristned þoru godas
gras.¹⁾

1. Herkneþ now, boþe olde & zyng,
For Marie loue, þat swete þyng,
How a werre bi-gan
Bi twene a god cristen kyng
And an heþene heih lordyng,
5 Of Damas þe soudan!
þe kyng of Taars hedde a wyf,
þe feireste, þat mihte bere lyf,
þat eny mon telle can;
A douȝter þei hadde hem bitweon,
10 þat heore rihte heir scholde ben,
Whit so feþer of swan.

2. Chaast heo was & feir of chere,
Wip rode red so blosme on brere,
15 Eizen stepe and gray,
Lowe schuldres & whyt swere;
Hire to seo was gret preyere
Of princes pert in play.
þe word of hire spong ful wyde,
Feor and ner bi vche a syde,
20 þe soudan herde say:
Him þouȝte, his herte wolde breke on füe,

¹⁾ Diese 4 zeilen fehlen in C.

Bot ȝif he miȝt haue hir to wiue,
þat was so feir a may.

25 3. His messangers he gan calle
& bad hem wiȝtly wenden alle
To hir fader þe king,
& seyd, he wald, hou so it bifalle,
His doucher cloþe in riche palle
30 & spouse hir wiþ his ring,
& ȝif he nold, wiþ outen feyl,
He wald hir win in batayl
Wiþ mani an heye lording.
þe messangers, forþ þai went,
35 To don þe soudans comandment,
Wiþ outen ani duelling.

4. þan þe king of Tars þis vnderstode,
Almest for wretþe he wex ner wode
& seyd þus in sawe:

40 »Bi him þat dyed on þe rode, f. 7 b.
Ich wald arst spille min hertblode,
In bateyl to ben yslawe;
Y nold hir ȝiue a Sarazin
For alle þe lond þat is mine,
45 þe deuel him arst to-drawe,
Bot sche wil wiþ hir gode wille
Be wedded to him, hir selue to spille;
Hir þouȝtes nouȝt y no knawe;

5. Ac y schal wite, ar þan ze pas.«

50 His doucher anon was brouȝt in plas,
& he axed hir bilue:
»Douhter, þe soudan of Damas
ȝernes for to se pi fas
& wald þe haue to wiue;

55 Waldestow, doucher, for tresour
For-sake Jesus, our saueour,
þat suffred woundes fyue?«
þe maiden answerd wiþ mild mod,
Biforn hir fader þer sche stode:

60 »Nay, lord, so mot y þriue!
6. Jesu, mi lord in trinite,
Lat me neuuer þat day yse,
A tirant for to take:
O god & persones þre,

Bot he mihte haue hire to wyue.
þat was so feir a may.

3. þe soudan, þer he sat in halle, 25
He sente his messangers faste wiȝ alle
To hire fader, þe kyng,
And seide, hou so hit euer bi-falle,
þat maide he wolde cloþe in palle
And spousesen hire wiþ his Ryng: 30
»And elles i swere, wiȝ outen fayle,
I chul hire winnen in pleyn batayle
Wiȝ mony an heih lordyng.«
þe messangers ben forþ iwent,
To don heor lordes comaundement, 35
Wiȝ outen eny dwellying.

4. Whon þe kyng þis vnderstood,
For wrappe neih he waxeþ wood
And seyde al in his sawe:
»Be hym þat dyzed on þe rod, 40
Raper wolde i spille my blod
And in batayle ben slawe
And al pe lond, þat is myn,
Ar heo scholde wedde a Sarazyn,
þe deuel him er to-drawe, 45
But heo wolde bi hire goode wille
Wende to him, hire self to spille;
Hire þouȝtes nouȝt i knawe;

5. þat schul ze witen, ar ze pase.«
His douȝter com forþ in þat place 50
To fore hire fader blyue.

»Douȝter, « he seide, »þe soudan of Damas
Desyrep for to seo pi fas
And haue þe to wyue:
Douȝter, wost þou for eny tresour 55
For-sake Crist, vr saueour,
þat soffrede woundes fyue?«
þe mayde onswerde wiþ mylde mood
To hire ffader, þer he stod:
»Nay, lord, so mot i þryue! 60
6. Jesus, þat dyzed on þe treo,
Let me neuere þat day iseо,
A tiraunt for to take.
For Marie loue, þat mayden freo,

30 V. Ryg (!). — 46 C. w^t statt bi. —
— 47 C. wedde statt wende. — 48 C.
þouȝt statt þouȝtes. — 59 Die form
he für heo findet sich auch v. 469. —
62 C. se statt iseо.

65 For Marie loue, þi moder fre,
Zif him arst tene & wrake! «
þe king seyd: »Douhter, be stille:
þou schalt neuer be wedded him tille,
For no bost, he can make;
70 Y schal him sende word oȝein,
þat alle his þouȝtes ben in vein,
For þou hast him for-sake. «
7. Rȝt be þe self messangers,
þat com fro þe soudan fers,
75 þis wordes he him sent,
þat sche leued nouȝt on his maners,
Sche nold nouȝt leten hir preiers
To god omnipotent;
He bad him take anoþer þouȝt,
80 For of his douthter no tit him nouȝt,
For tresore no for rent.
þe messangers herd him þus seyn,
Wip þat word þai turned oȝain
& to þe soudan þai went. f. 7c.
85 8. As þe soudan sat at his des,
Yserued of þe first mes,
þai com in to þe halle
Bi for þo princes prout iȝ pres,
Her tale to telle, wip outen les,
90 On knes þai gun doun falle.
þai seyd: »Sir, þe king of Tars
Of wicked wordes is nouȝt scars,
Heþen hounde he gan þe calle;
& ar he ȝiue his douthter þe tille,
95 þine hert blod he will spille
& þine barouns alle. «
9. When þe soudan þis wordes herd,
Also a wilde bore he ferd,
His robe he rent adoun;
100 His here he rent of heued & berd,
He schuld venge him wip his swerd,
He swore bi seyn Mahoun.
þe table so heteliche he smot,
It fel in to þe flore fot hot,
105 & loked as a lyoun;
Al þat he rauȝt, he smot doun rȝt,

94 hi⁸ MS. — tle (!) MS.

O god and persones preo, 65
Arst zif him wan and wrake! «
»Douȝtur, he seide, »beo now stille,
þow schalt neuȝe be weddet him tille
For bost, þat he con make;
I schal him seende such wordes to seyn, 70
þat al his þouȝt schal torn to veyn,
For þou hast him forsake. «
7. Bi þeos same messangers,
þat comeþ from þe soudan fers,
þeos wordes to him he sent, 75
Heo nolde not leeuen on his maneers,
To god heo made hire preyers,
þat lord omnipotent,
& bad him take anoþer þouȝt,
For hire ne scholde he wedde nouȝt, 80
For gold, seluer ne rent.
Whon þe messangers þis herde seyn,
Soone þei tornede hem aȝeyn
And to þe soudan went.
8. þe soudan sat at his des, 85
Iservued of his furste mes,
þei comen in to þe halle;
To fore þe prince proud in pres
Heore tale þei tolden, wip outen lees,
[f. 305 a¹.
And on heore kneos gunne falle 90
And seide: »Sire, þe kyng of Tars
Of wikked wordes nis not scars,
Heþene hound he dop þe calle;
And er his douȝter be ȝiue þe tille,
þyn herte blod he wol spille 95
And þi barouns alle. «
9. Whon þe soudan þis I-herde,
As a wod mon he ferde,
His robe he rente adoun;
He tar þe her of hed and berd 100
And seide, he wolde hir wizne wip swerd,
Beo his lord, seynt Mahoun.
þe table adoun riht he smot
In to þe flore foot hot,
He lokede as a wylde lyoun; 105
Al þat he hitte, he smot down riht,

70 C. word statt wordes. — 76 C.
wolde statt nolde. — 91 C. kyn statt
kyng. — 99 C. robes statt robe. —
101 V. hi^r.

Seriaunt, squier, clerk & kniȝt,
Boþe erl & baroun.

10. Al þus þe soudan ferd, y plizt,
110 Al þat day & alle þat niȝt,
Noman miȝt him schast;
A morwe, when it was liȝt,
His messangers he sent ful riȝt
For his barouns wel fast,
115 þat þai com to his parlement,
For to heren his iugement,
Boþe leſt & mast;
When þe parlement was pleyner,
þo bi-spak þe soudan fer
120 & seyd to hem in hast:
11. »Lordinges«, he seyd, »what to red?
Me hab̄ ben don a gret misdede:
Of Tars þe cristen king,
Y bede him boþe lond & lede
125 For his douhter worþliche in wede,
To han wed hir wiþ ring,
& he me sent word ogain,
In bateyl y schuld arst be sleyn f. 7d.
& mani an heye lording;
130 &, certes, he schal be for-sworn,
Wroþer hele þan was he born,
Bot y þer to it bring.
12. & þer fore ich haue after ȝou sent

& asembled here þis parlement,
135 To wite ȝour conseyle.«
& alle þai seyd wiþ gode entent,
þai were at his comandment,
Certeyn, wiþ outen feile.
Riȝt bi þat day a fourtenniȝt
140 þai schul ben alle redi diȝt
Wiþ helme, & hauberk of meile.
& whan þai were so at his hest,
þe soudan made a riche fest
For loue of his bateyle.
145 13. þe soudan gaderd a rout vnride
Of Sarrazins of michel pride,
Opon þe king to wende.
þe king of Tars herd sey þat tide,
He gadred his ost bi ich a side,

113 auf rasur geschr — 141 In hau-
berk stehen die buchstaben ber auf rasur,
& om. MS. — 147 to to wende MS.

Boþe sergaunt and kniȝt,
Erl and eke baroun.

10. So he ferde, forsoþe a-pliȝt,
Al a day and al a niȝt,
þat no mon miȝt hym chaste;
A morwen, whon hit was day liȝt,
He sent his messangers ful riȝt
After his barouns in haste,

(120)

11. »Lordynges,« he seip, »what to rede? 115
Me is don a gret misdede:
Of Taars þe cristene kyng,
I bed him boþe lond and lede,
To haue his douhter in worþli wede
And spouse hire wiþ my ryng; 120
And he seide, wiþ outen fayle,
Arst he wolde me sle in batayle
And mony a gret lordyng;
Ac, sertes, he schal be forsware 130
Or to wroþehele þas he was bore, 125
Bote he hit þer to bring.

12. þerfore, lordinges, i haue aftur
ow sent,
For to come to my parlement,
To wite of ȝow counsayle.«
And alle onswerde wiþ good entent, 130
þei wolde be at his comandement,
Wiþ outen eny fayle.

And whon þei were alle at his hest.
þe soudan made a wel gret feste 140
For loue of his batayle. 135
þe soudan gederet an ost vnryde,
Wiþ Sarrazins of muchel pryd
þe kyng of Tars to assayle.

13. Whon þe kyng hit herde þat tyde,
He sente aboute on vche a syde, 140

111 V. miȝti. — 125 þan V. und
C. þat.

- 150 Al þat he miȝt of-sende;
 þan bi-gan wretþe to wake,
 For þat mariage miȝt nouȝt take
 Of þat maiden hende.
 Of bateyl þai gun sett a day,
 155 Of seynt Eline, þe þridde in May,
 No lenger no wald þai lende.
 14. þe soudan com wiþ his pouwer,
 Wiþ briȝt armour & brod baner,
- In to þe feld to fȝt,
 160 Wiþ sexti þousend Sarrazins fer,
 þat alle þe feldes fer & ner
 Wiþ helmes lemed lizt.
 þe king of Tars com wiþ his ost,
 Wiþ gret pride & michel bost,
 165 Wiþ mani an hardi kniȝt,
 & aiper ost gan oper aseyle;
 þer miȝt men se a strong bateyle,
 þat grimli was of siȝt.
 15. þer hewe houndes on cristen men
- 170 & feld hem doun bi nigen & ten;
 So wilde þai were & wode,
 þat men miȝt sen alle þe fen f. 8a.
 Of cristen boþe fremd & ken,
 þe valays ren on blod.
 175 þe soudan & his folk þat stounde
 Hewe adoun wiþ grimli wounde
 Mani a frely fode.
 Allas, to wele sped Mahoun,
 þe cristen men ȝede al adoun,
 180 Was nouȝt, þat hem wiþ-stode.
 16. þe king of Tars seye þat siȝt,
 For wretþe he was neye wode, apliȝt,
 He hent in hond a spere,
 & to þe soudan he rode ful riȝt,
 185 Wiþ a stroke o michel miȝt
 To grounde he gan him bere.
 þer he hadde þe soudan slawe,
 Ac ten þousend of heþene lawe
- Alle þat he miȝte of-seende;
 Gret werre þo bigon to wake,
 For þe mariage ne moste be take
 Of þat mayden heende. (150)
 Batayle þei sette vpon a day
 Wiþ inne þe þridde day of May,
 No lengor nolde þei leende.
 þe soudan com wiþ gret power,
 Wiþ helm briht and feir baneer,
 Vpon þat kyng to wende. 150
14. þe soudan ladde an huge ost
 And com wiþ muche pruyde & bost
 Wiþ þe kyng of Tars to fȝt;
 Wiþ hym mony a Sarazin feer; (160)
 Alle þe feldes feor and neer
 Of helmes leomede lihte.
 þe kyng of Tars com also,
 þe soudan batayle for to do,
 Wiþ mony a cristene kniȝt.
 Eyþer ost gon oþur assayle;
 þer bigon a strong batayle,
 þat grislych was of siȝt, 160
15. þeo heþene aȝein twey cristene
 men,
 And falde hem douȝ in þe fen, (170)
 Wiþ weþnes stif and goode;
 þe steorne Sarrazins in þat fiȝt
 Slowe vr cristene men doun riȝt,
 þei fouhte, as heo weore woode.
 þe soudan ost in þat stounde a².
 Feolde þe cristene to þe grounde,
 Mony a freoly fode.
 þe Sarrazins, wiþ outen fayle,
 þe cristene culde in þat batayle,
 Nas non, þat hem wiþ-stode. (180)
16. Whon þe kyng of Tars auh þat
 siȝt, 175
 Wod he was for wrappe, apliȝt,
 In hond he hente a spere,
 And to þe soudan he rod ful riȝt:
 Wiþ a dunt of muche miȝt
 Adoun he gon him bere. 180
 þe soudan neȝ he hedde islawe,
 But þritti þousent of heþene lawe

155 *Der dritte mai ist der tag der kreuzesfindung, also der tag der heil. Helena.*

142 *wake] so C.; wrake V. — 175 C.*
Tar statt of Tars.

Saued him in þat were;
 190 þai sett him on a ful gode stede,
 þat was so gode at eueri nede,
 þat noman miȝt him dere.
 17. & when he was opon his stede,

 Him pouȝt, he brend so spark on glede
 195 For ire & for envie;
 He fauȝt so he wald wede,
 Alle þat he hit, he maked blede;
 »Help, Mahoun!« he gan crie.
 Mani helme þer was of-weued
 200 & mani bacinet to-cleued
 & sadles fel emtye;
 Mani swerd & mani scheld
 & mani kniȝt lay in þe feld
 Of cristen compayne.

205 18. Þe king of Tars seye him so ride,

 He fleye, & durst nouȝt abide,
 Homward to his cite;
 þe Sarrazins folwed in þat tide
 & slouȝ adoun bi ich a side
 210 þat cristen folk so fre.
 þriddi þousend þer were y-slawe
 Of kniztes of cristen lawe,
 & þat was gret pite.
 A morwe for her boþer sake
 215 Trewes þai gun bi tven hem take
 A moneþ & dayes þre. f. 8b.
 19. On a day þe king sat in his halle

 & made grete diol wiþ alle,
 For his folk were for-lore.
 220 His doucher com clad in palle,
 Adoun on knes sche gan to falle
 & seyd wiþ sikeing sore:
 »Sir, lete me be þe soudans wiif
 & rere namore cuntek no striif,
 225 As haþ ben here bi fore;
 For me haþ mani man ben schent,
 Cites nomen & tounes brent,
 Allas, þat ich was bore!
 20. Fader, y wil serue at wille
 230 þe soudan, boþe loude & stille,

209 slouȝ adoun *auf rasur.*

Coomen him for to were
 And brouȝten him azeyn vpon his steede (190)
 And holpe him wel in þat nede, 185
 þat no mon miȝte him dere.
 17. Whon he was brought vpon his
 stede,
 He sprong as sparkle dop of glede
 For wrappe and for envy;

Alle þat he hutte, he made hem blede, 190
 He ferde, as he wolde a-wede;
 »Mahoun, help!« he gan crye.
 Mony an helm þer was vn-weued
 And mony a bacinet to-cleued (200),
 And sadeles mony emptye; 195
 Men miȝte se vpon þe feld
 Moni a kniȝt ded vnder scheld
 Of þe cristene cumpaignye.

18. Whon þe kyng of Tars sauȝ hem
 so ryde,
 No lengor þere he nolde abyde, 200
 Bote fleyh to his oune cite;
 þe Sarrazins þat ilke tyde
 Slouȝ adoun bi vche a syde
 Vr cristene folk so fre. (210)
 þe Sarrazins þat tyme, saunz fayle, 205
 Slowe vr cristene in batayle,
 þat reuþe hit was to se,
 And on þe morwe for heore sake
 Truwes þei gunne to gidere take
 A moneþ and dayes þre. 210

19. As þe king of Tars sat in his
 halle,
 He made ful gret deol wiþ alle
 For þe folk, þat he hedde ilore.
 His doucher com in riche palle, (220)
 On kneos heo gon biforen him falle 215
 And seide wiþ syking sore:
 »Fader, « heo seide, »let me beo his wyf,
 þat þer be no more strif,
 þen haþ ben her bi fore;
 For me haþ be muche folk schent, 220
 Slawen & morþred and to-rent,
 Allas, þat i was bore!
 20. Fader, i chulle him serue at wille,
 Erli and late, loude and stille, (230)

205 C. tyde statt tyme.

- & leue on god al-miȝt;
Bot it so be, he schal þe spille
& alle þi lond take him tille
Wiþ bateyle & wiþ fȝt.
235 Certes, i nul no lenger dreye,
þat cristen folk for me dye,
It were a diolful sȝzt.
þe king of Tars answerd þo,
As man, þat was in sorwe & wo,
240 Vn-to þat bird brȝt:
21. »Now, doucher, blisced mot þou be
Of Jesu Crist in trinite,
þe time, þat þou were bore,
For þou wilt saue þi moder & me,
245 Al þi preier graȝt y þe,
Astow hast seyd bi fore.
»Fader,« sche seyd, »wiþ outen duelling,
For Jesus loue, heuen king,
Zif it þi wille wore,
250 Do now swipe, þat y war þere,
Ar ani more sorwe arere,
þat ze be nouȝt forlore!
22. þe king of Tars, wiþ gode entent,
Hastilich after his wiif he sent,
255 þat leuedi, þat was so hende;
When sche was comen in present,
He seyd: »Dame, our doucher haþ ment,
To þe soudan to wende:
Do loke, what rede is now at þe,
260 For now er here bot we þre, f. 8 c.
To saue cristen kende!
þe quene answerd, wiþ outen feile:
»Y no schal neuer þer to conseyle,
Our doucher forto schende.
265 23. þe maiden was ful of sorwe & wo:
»Merci«, sche crid hir moder þo
Wiþ a wel rewe-ful steuen,
»Moder, it is nouȝt long ago,
For me were slawe kniztes pro
270 þritti housende & seuen;
For þi y wil suffre no lenger þrawe,
þat cristen folk be for me slawe,
Wiþ þe grace of god in heuen.

 And leeuen on god almiȝt; **225**
Bote hit be so, he wol þe spille
And al þi londes take hym tille
In batayle and in fȝt.
Certes, i nul no lengor drye,
þat cristene men schul for me dye, **230**
þorw grace of god almiȝt.
þen was þe kyng of Tars ful wo;
Anon he onswerde þo
To his doucher briht: **(240)**
21. »Doucher,« he seide, »blessed þou be **235**
Of god, þat sit in trinite,
þe tyme þat þou were bore,
þat þou wolt saue þi moder and me;
þi preyere now i graunte þe,
Of þat þou bede be fore.
240
»Fader,« heo seide, »þar charite
And for Crist in trinite,
Blyue þat ich weore þore,
Ar eny more serwe arere, **(250)**
þat ze ne my moder dere **245**
For me beo nouȝt for-lore.

 22. þe kyng þo, wiþ good entent,
In to his chaumbre haþ isent
Aftur his qween so hende; **a3.**
Whon heo was comen in present, **250**
»Dame,« he seide, »vr douzter haþ ment,
To þe soudan for to weende:
Dame,« he seide, »counseyle me,
Her beoþ no mo, bote we þre, **(260)**
Icomen of cristene kende.
255
þe qween onswerde, wiþ outen fayle:
»þer to schal i neuere counseyle,
Vre doucher for to schende.

 23. þenne was þe douzter wo,
Merci heo crizede hire moder þo **260**
Wiþ a reuȝful steuene:
»Moder, hit nis not longe a-gon,
þat þer were for me slon
þre oþousent men and seuen;
270
And, certes, i nul no lengor drye,
þat cristen men schul for me dye, **265**
þorwȝ grace of god in heuene.

 244 & me auf rasur. — 247 F der
MS. — 269 were ist am ende der seile
mit verweisungsszeichen nachgetragen. —
271 þi steht über der seile.

232 C. Tar statt Tars. — 251 C.
munt statt ment.

- þus þe maiden wiþ wordes stille
 275 Brouȝt hem boþe in better wille
 Wiþ resoun riȝt & euen.
 24. & when þai were þus at on,
 Messangers þai sent anon
 Vn-to þat riche soudan,
 280 To make his frende, þat were his fon,
 & for he schuld his men nouȝt slon,
 His douhter he graunt him þan.
 þe messangers nold no leng abide,
 To þe soudan þai went þat tide
 285 & þus þai tel him gan.
 When þo letters weren y-radde,
 þe soudan was boþe bliþe & glad,
 & so was mani a man.
 25. So glad he was in al maners,
 290 He cleped to him of his pers
 Doukes, princes & kinges.
 Into a chaumber þai went yfers,
 To diȝt vnto þe messangers
 Gode stones & riche ringes;
 295 Bi conseyl of þe lordinges alle
 þe soudan dede bring in to þe halle
 Ziftes & riche þinges
 & ȝaf to hem gret plente,
 To þe messangers wiþ hert fre,
 300 & þonked hem her tidings
 26. & seyd, he was alle at his wille,
 Arliche & late, loude & stille,
 To help him at his neode;
 No more folk nold he spille. f. 8d.
 305 þe messangers went þe king tille
 & told him of þat dede.
 þe king & þe quene al so
 Boþen hem was wele & wo,
 In rime al so we rede:
 310 Gret ioie þai hadde, wiþ outen les,
 For þat þe soudan wald haue pes
 On cristen felawerede.
27. Þe first day of Julij tide,
 þe soudan nold no leng abide,
 315 To þe king of Tars he sent
 Kniztes fele & michel pride
 & riche iewels, is nouȝt to hide,
 To ȝif to his present.
- Weore þei wel, weore þei wroþe,
 þe douȝter dude ouercome hem boþe
 Beo riht reson and euene. 270
 24. Whon þei weoren þus a ton,
 Messageres he sente a-non
 To þe proude soudan,
 To make frendes, þat weore fon, (280)
 No mo folk þei wolde slon, 275
 His douȝter he graunted him þan.
 Whon þe messagers þus herde seyn,
 Smartliche þei tornede ȝeȝyn
 To þe soudan swart and wan.
 Whon he herde heore lettres rad, 280
 þen was he boþe bliþe and glad
 And murie as eny man
25. And seide: «I chul ben at his wille,
 Erly and late, loude and stille, (290)
 And help him at his neode; 285
 No mo folk nul i now spille.»
 þe kyng anon he sende tille
 And þonkede him of þat dede.
 þe kyng & qwene in chaumbre were þo
 In care and serwe and muche wo, 290
 In stori as we rede.
 Wel hem was wiþ oute les,
 þat þe soudan wolde make pes
 Wiþ cristen felauerede. (300)
26. Þis fel in mid-somer tyde, 295
 þe soudan nolde no lengor byde,
 To þe kyng of Tars he sent
 Wiþ Sarazins & wiþ muche pryde
 Wiþ mony a juwel, is nouȝt to huyde,
 To make hym a present. 300

292 C. *hym statt hem.*

- þe messangers, wiþ outen duelling,
 320 Com to Tars bi for þe king,
 To haue his douhter gent ;
 þai welcomed hem wiþ glad chere.
 Of gret pite now may ȝe here,
 To chaumber when þai went.
- 325 28. þai maden cri & michel wo,
 For þai schuld her douhter forgo
 & to þe soudan hir sende.
 þe maiden preyd hem boþe þo,
 þat þai schuld bi her *conseyl* do,
- 330 To sauuen cristen kende :
 »For y wil suffre no lenger þrawe,
 þat cristen folk be for me slawe.«
 To halle þai gun wende
 & welcomed þo messangers,
- 335 þat com fro þe soudan fers,
 Wiþ wordes fre & hende.
29. þan seyd þe quen to hem þan :
 »Hou fareþ ȝour lord, þe soudan,
 þat is so noble a kniȝt?«
- 340 þe messangers answe gan :
 »He farþ as wele as ani man
 & is ȝour frende, apliȝt.«
 þe quen seyd wiþ milde chere :
 »Wele better þei mi douhter were,
- 345 Bi Jesu ful of miȝt,
 Mi douhter is nouȝt to him to gode,
 Y vrouche sauue on him mi blode,
 þei sche were ten so briȝt.« f. 9a.
30. þe messangers diȝt hem swiþe
 350 Wiþ kniȝtes fele & stedes stiþe
 & brouȝt hir in to chare ;
 þe king & þe quen were vn-blipe,
 Her sorwe coupe þai noman kipe,
 When þai seye hir forþ fare ;
- 355 In to chaumber þai went þo ;
 When þai were to gider boþe to,
 þan wakened alle her care.
- 341, 342 Beide zeilen auf rasur.
- Forþ þei went þat ilke tyde,
 To þe kyng of Tars þei gan ryde,
 þat was boþe freo and gent ;
 þei welcomed þe messagere. (310)
 Of gret reuþe ȝe may here, 305
 Whon þei to chaumbre went.
27. In chaumbre kyng & qwene was þo
 In serwe & care & muche wo
 For heore douȝter hende.
 Heor douȝter com bi fore hem bo 310
 And bad hem bi hire conseil do,
 To sauue cristene kende.
 þe douȝter þer wiþ wordes stille
 Brouȝt hem boþe in beter wille (320)
 And in to halle gunne wende 315
 And welcomede þe messagers,
 þat come from þe soudan fers,
 Wiþ wordes feire and hende.
28. þen seide þe qwene after þan :
 »Hou fareþ ȝor lord, þe soudan,
 þat is so noble a kniȝt?« 320
- þe messagers onswere gan :
 »He fareþ as wel as eny man
 And is ȝor frende, apliȝt.« (330)
 þe qween onswerde wiþ mylde mod 325
 To þe messagers, þer þei stod,
 And swor penne a-non riȝt :
 »Ich fouche saaf on him my blod,
 To him heo nis not to good, b¹.
 þauȝ heo weore ten so briȝt.« 330
29. þe messagers weore glad and blyþe,
 Wiþ kniȝtes fele & stedes stiþe
 þei brouȝte hire to chare ;
 þe kyng & qwen weoren vnblipe, (340)
 Heore serwe coupe no mon kiþe, 335
 To seon hire from hem fare ;
 þei seȝe, hit miȝte non oþer go ;
 þe kyng and þe qwene also,
 þei custe heore douhter þare,
 Bi-tauȝten hire god for euer mo ;
 Hem self aȝeyn þei tornede þo, 340
 Of blisse þei weore al bare.

310 wende V.; in bo umgeändert C. —

311 C. hat bi ausgelassen. — 333 C. to
hir statt hire to.

31. þe king was in sorwe bounde,
 þe quen swoned mani a stounde,
 360 For her doucher dere;
 Kniztes & leuedis þer hem founde
 & tok hem vp hole & sounde
 & comfort hem in fere.
 þus þe quen & þe king
 365 Liued in sorwe & care morning,
 Gret diol it was to here;
 Her care was euer aliche newe,
 Hem chaunged boþe hide & hewe
 For sorwe & reweli chere.

370 32. Nov late we ben alle her morning
 & telle we of þat maiden ȝing,
 þat to þe soudan is fare.
 He com wiþ mani gret lording,
 Forto welcome þat swete þing,
 375 When sche was brouȝt in chare;
 He kist hir wel mani a siþe,
 His ioie couþe he noman kiþe,
 Oway was alle his care.
 In to chaumber sche was ladde
 380 & richeliche sche was cladde,
 As heþpen wiman ware.

33. Whan sche was cladde in riche palle,
 þe soudan dede his kniztes calle
 & badde þat maiden forþ fett;
 385 & when sche com in to þe halle
 Bifor þe heyze lordinges alle,
 To forn þe soudan þai hir sett.
 Gret diol it was forto se,
 þe bird, þat was so briȝt on ble,
 390 To haue so foule a mett;
 þei þat sche made gret solas,
 þe sorwe, þat at hir hert was,
 No miȝt it noman lett. f. 9b.

34. & whan it was comen to niȝt,
 395 þe leuedi, þat was so feir & briȝt,
 To chaumber sche gan wende;
 & þer in anon, yȝou plizt,
 A riche bed þer was y-dizt
 Vn-to þat leuedi hende.
 400 þe leuedi was to bed y-brouȝt,
 þe soudan wild com þer in nouȝt,

362 auf rasur zwischen zwei. —
 367 are und liche auf rasur. — 397,
 398 Zwei zeilen auf rasur.

30. Nou lete we of þat mournyng
 And speke we of þat maidens ȝing, (350)
 To þe soudan heo is i-fare. 345
 He come wiþ mony an heiz lordyng,
 For to welcome þat swete þing,
 þer heo com in hire chare;
 He custe hire wel mony a siþe,
 His joye couþe no mon kiþe, 350
 A wei was al hire care.
 In to chaumbre heo was led
 Wiþ riche cloþes heo was clede,
 Hepene as þauȝ heo ware. (360)

31. þe soudan, þer he sat in halle, 355
 He comaunderede his kniþtes alle,
 þat maiden for to fette;
 In cloþ of riche purpel palle
 And on hire hed a comeli calle,
 Bi þe soudan heo was sette. 360
 Vn-semely was hit for to se,
 Heo, þat was so briȝt of ble,
 To habbe so foul a mette;
 þauȝ heo made merþe and solas, (370)
 þe serwe, at hire herte was, 365
 Ne miȝte no mon hit lette.

32. Whon hit com to þe niȝt,
 Leue heo tok, þat buirde briȝt,
 To chaumbre for to wende;
 Wiþ hire wente moni an heþen kniȝt, 370
 A riche bed þer was idiȝt
 For þat maiden hende.
 Whon hit was al redi wrouȝt,
 þe soudan nolde þerin come nouȝt, (380)

351 C. his statt hire. — 358 C.
 cloþing statt cloþ. — 363 C. haue
 statt habbe.

- Noiper for fo no frende;
 For noþing wold he neyze þat may,
 Til þat sche leued opon his lay,
 405 þat was of cristen kende.
 35. Wel loþe was a cristenman,
 To wedde an heþen woman,
 þat leued on fals lawe;
 Als loþ was þat soudan,
 410 To wed a cristen woman,
 As y finde in mi sawe.
 þe soudan zede to bed al prest,
 Kniȝtes & leuedis zede to rest,
 þe pople hem gan wiþ-drawe;
 415 þat miri maiden litel slepe,
 Bot al niȝt wel sore sche wepe,
 Til þe day gan dawe.
 36. & als sche fel on slepe pore,
 Her þouȝt, þer stode hir before
 420 An hundred houndes blake
 & bark on hir, lasse & more;
 & on þer was, þat greued hir sore,
 Oway þat wald hir take;
 & sche no durst him nouȝt smite,
 425 For drede, þat he wald hir bite,
 Swiche maistri he gan to make;
 & as sche wald fram hem fle,
 Sche seye, þer stond deuelen þre,
 & ich brent as a drake.
 430 37. So loþliche þai were al y-wrouȝt,
 & ich in hond a gleue brouȝt,
 Sche was aferd ful sore;
 On Jesu Crist was alle hir þouȝt,
 þer fore þe fenes derd hir nouȝt,
 435 Noiper lesse no more.
 Fro þe fenes sche passed sounde,
 & afterward þer com an hounde f. 9c.
 Wiþ browes brod & hore;
 Almost he hadde hir drawnen adoun,
 440 Ac þurch Jesus Cristes passioun
 Sche was ysaued þore.
 38. Zete hir þouȝt, wiþ outen lesing,
 Als sche lay in hir sweuening,
 þat selcouȝe was to rede,
- For fo ne for frende; 375
 But he mihte make þat may
 To leeuen vpon his false lay,
 þat com of cristene kende.
 33. Ful loþ were a cristene mon,
 To ligge bi an heþene wommon, 380
 þat leeuede on false lawe;
 And as loþ was þulke soudan,
 þulke maiden for to tan,
 As ich fynde in my sawe. (390)
 þe soudan went to bedde al prest, 385
 Kniȝtes & ladyes token heore rest,
 Folk heo gonne wiþ-drawe;
 þe mayden no þing ne slepe,
 But al niȝt lay and wepe,
 Forte þat day gon dawe. 390
34. And as heo fel a slepe pore,
 Hir phouȝte, þer stod hire before
 An hundred houndes blake
 And borken on hire, lasse and more; (400)
 On þer was, þat greued hire sore, 395
 Awei he wolde hire take;
 Ac heo ne durste him not smyte,
 For drede, leste he wolde hire byte,
 Such maystries he gon make;
 And as heo wolde awei fie, 400
 Hir phouȝte, þer stode deuelen þre,
 Al breynng as a drake.
35. So gryslich þei were wrought, (410)
 Vche of hem a swerd brought
 And mad hire aferd so sore; 405
 On Jesu Crist was al hire pouht,
 þerfore þei mihte hire harme nouȝt,
 Nouper lasse ne more.
 Fro þe fenes heo was delyuȝered sound, b².
 But atte laste þer com an hound 410
 Wiþ brode browes and hore;
 Almost he hedde hire adoun,
 But þorw Cristes passioun
 Heo was issaued þore. (420)
36. Zit phouȝte hire more, wiþ oute
 lesyng, 415
 As heo lay in hire sweuening,
 Selcouȝ hit is to rede,

406 s in was ist verkratzt. — 430 w' ouȝt
 MS.

391 Am rande: Sompnii. — 405 C.
 aferd statt aferd. — 415 C. outen statt
 oute.

- 445 þat blac hounde, hir was folweing,
þurch miȝt of Jesu heuen king
Spac to hir in manhede,
In white cloþes als a kniȝt,
& seyd to hir: »Mi swete wiȝt,
450 No þarf þe noþing drede
Of Teruagaȝt no of Mahoun;
þi lord, þat suffred passioun,
Schal help þe at þi nede.«
39. & when þe maiden was awaked,
455 For drede of þat wel sore sche quaked
For loue (!) of her sweuening;
On hir bed sche sat al naked,
To Jesu hir preier sche maked,
Almiȝt ful heuen king,
460 As wis as he hir dere bouȝt,
Of þat sweuening, in slepe sche þouȝt,
Schuld turn to gode ending.
& when þe maiden risen was,
þe riche soudan of Damas,
465 To his temple he gan hir bring.
40. þan seyd þe soudan to þat may:
•þou most bileue opon mi lay
& knele now here adoun
& forsake þi fals lay,
470 þat þou hast leued on mani a day,
& anour seyn Mahoun;
&, certes, bot þou wilt, anon
þi fader y schal wiþ wer slon:
Bi Jouin & Plotoun
475 & bi Mahoun & Teruagant,
þer schal no man ben his warauȝt,
Emperour no king wiþ croun!«
41. þe maiden answerd wiþ mild chere
To þe soudan, as ze may here:
480 Sir, y nil þe nouȝt greue:
Teche me now & lat me here, f. 9d.
Hou y schal make mi preiere,
When ich on hem bileue!
To Mahoun ichil me take
485 & Jesu Crist, mi lord, forsake,
þat made Adam & Eue,
& seþben serue þe at wille,
Arliche & lat, loude & stille,
Amorwe & aneue.«
- 447 pac to auf rasur. — 461 of ist zu streichen, — 475 bⁱ MS.
- þe blake hound, þat hire was solewyng,
þorw þe miȝt of heuene kyng
To hire spac in monhede, 420
In whit armuyre as a kniȝt,
And seide to hire: »My swete wiȝt,
Ne dar þe no þing drede
Of Tirmagaȝt ne of Mahoun; (430)
þe lord, þat soffrede passioun, 425
þe schal helpe at nede.«
37. Whon þe mayde was awaked,
Hire flesch, i-wis, was al aquaked
For drede of hire sweueninge;
On hire bed heo sat al naked, 430
To Jesu Crist hire mone heo maked,
Al-miȝtful heuene kynge,
As wis as he hire deore bouhte,
þat hire sweuene, þat heo þouhte, (440)
Scholde torne to good endyne. 435
Whon þe maiden arysen was,
A-non þe soudan of Damas,
In to his temple he let hire bringe
38. And seide to þat feire may:
•þou most leeuen vpon my lay 440
And knele her adoun;
Forsake þou most þi false lay,
þat þou hast leued on mony a day,
And leeuen on sire Mahoun; (450)
Certes, but þou wolt to so, 445
þi fader & moder i chulle slo:
Bi Jouin and Plotoun,
Bi Mahoun and bi Tirmagaȝt,
No mon schal be heore warauȝt,
Emperour ne kyng wiþ croun.« 450
39. þe mayden onswerde wiþ glad chere
To þe soudan, as ze may heere:
•Sire, i nul þe no þing greue:
Tel me, whuch is ȝoure maneere, (460)
So schal i make my preyere, 455
And on ȝor goddes leeue!
To Tirmagaȝt i chul me take
And Jesu Crist i chul forsake
þat made Adam and Eue,
And serue þe, sire, at þi wille, 460
Erlie and late, loud and stille,
A morwe and eke an eue.«
- 437 C. Domas statt Damas. — 447
C. platoun statt Plotoun.

- 490 42. þan was þe soudan glad & bliþe
& þanked Mahoun mani siþe,
þat sche was so biknawe.
His ioie coupe he no man kiþe,
He bad hir gon & kis swiþe
- 495 •Alle þine godes on rawel·
Sche kist Mahou· & Apolin,
Astrot & sir Jouin,
For drede of wordes awe.
& while sche was in þe temple þer,
- 500 Of Teruagant & Jubiter
Sche lerd þe heþen lawe.
43. & þei sche al þe lawes coupe
& seyd hem openliche wiþ hir mouþe,
Jesu forȝat sche nouȝt;
- 505 Wher þat sche was bi norþe or souþe,
No minstral wiþ harp no crouþe
No miȝt chauȝge hir þouȝt.
þe soudan wende niȝt & day,
þat sche hadde leued opon his lay,
- 510 Bot al he was bicouȝt;
For when sche was bi hir selue on,
To Jesu sche made hir mon,
þat alle þis world haþ wrought.
44. þe soudan dede cri þat tide
- 515 Ouer al bi ich a side,
A turnament to take
& duhti men on hors to ride,
& dubbed hem in þat tide
& kniȝtes gan he make.
- 520 þe trumpes gun for to blowe,
Kniȝtes piked out o rouwe
On stedes white & blake.
þer miȝt men se sone & swiþe
Strong men her strengþe kiþe
- 525 For þat maiden sake. f. 10a.
40. þenne was þe soudan glad and bliþe,
Mahoun he þonkede feole siþe, (470)
þat heo was so bi-knowe. 465
His joyes coupe no mon kiþe,
He bad hire go aboute swiþe
And cusse his goddes arowe.
Furst he custe Appolin,
Astrot and sire Jouin, 470
For drede of worldes awe.
In þe temple, whil heo was þer,
Of Mahoun and Jubiter,
þer heo lernde hire lawe. (480)
41. Whon þat heo hire lawes coupe, 475
Heo seide hem openly wiþ mouþe,
Ac Crist forȝat heo nouȝt;
Wher heo weore bi norþ or souþe,
Nas munstral non wiþ harpe ne crouþe,
þat ones miȝte chauȝge hire þouȝt. 480
Euere wende þe soudan niȝt and day,
Heo hedde ileeued on his lay,
And ȝit he was bi-caught;
Whon heo was hire self al one, (490)
To Jesu Crist heo made hire mone, 485
þat al þis world haþ wrought.
42. De soudan for hire loue þat tyde
Let criȝe in his lond bi vch a syde,
A turnament to take; b3.
þe strengest, þat miȝte on hors ryde, 490
He dubbede hem wiþ muche prude,
And kniȝtes he let hem make.
Trompors gunne heore bemes blowe,
þe kniȝtes riden out on a rowe (500)
On stedes white and blake. 495
Anon riht also swiþe
Stronge men gon maystries kiþe
For þat maidenes sake.

492 Hinter was steht noch einmal sche,
unterpunktet. — 498 Die lesart von A
ist vorzusehen; vgl. ausser der gleich-
lautenden stelle in H. Ch. v. 765; Lib.
Disc. v. 182 ff.:

Yet was y never aferde
For doute of mannys awe
To fighte with spre or swerde und
York Plays edit. by L. Toulmin Smith,
Oxf. 1885, p. 402 v. 116:
Of all þes wordes we haue none awe.
499 þer om. MS.

469 C. heo, o nachgetragen, statt
he. — 488 C. in statt bi.

45. þe cristen maiden & þe soudan
 In þe castel leyen þan,
 þe turnament to bihold;
 & þo þe turnament bigan,
 530 þer was samned mani a man
 Of Sarrazins stout & bold.
 To sen þer was a semly szigt
 Of þritti þousend of helmes brizt,
 In gest as it is told.
 535 þai leyden on, as þai were wroþe,
 Wip swerdes & wiþ maces boþe,
 Kniztes boþe zong & old.
46. Wel mani helme þer was of-weued
 & mani bacinet to-cleued,
 540 & kniztes driuen to grounde;
 Sum þer fel doun on her heued,
 & sum in þe diche lay to-dreued
 & siked sore vn-sounde.
 þe turnament last þo, yplizt,
 545 Fram þe morwe to þe niȝt,
 Of men of michel mounde;
 A morwe þe soudan wedded þat may
 In þe maner of his lay,
 In gest as it is founde.
- 550 47. Atte his bridale was noble fest,
 Riche, real & onest,
 Doukes, kinges wiþ croun;
 For þer was melodi wiþ þe mest
 Of harp & fipel & of grest
 555 To lordinges of renoun.
 þer was zeuen to þe menstrels
 Robes riche & mani iuweles
 Of erl & of baroun.
 þe fest lasted fourteniȝt
 560 Wiþ mete & drink anouȝ, aplizt,
 Plente & gret fousoun.
48. þat leuedi so feir & so fre
 Was wiþ hir lord bot moneþes þre,
 þan he gat hir wiþ childe;
 565 When it was geten, sche chaunged ble,
 þe soudan him self þat gan se,
 Jolif he was & wilde.
- 552 1. Of doukes and. — 554 Das
 wort grest habe ich weder bei Stratmann,
 noch bei Halliwell oder Mätzner ge-
 funden. Die zusammenstellung mit fipel
 und harp lässt auf ein saiteninstrument
 schliessen.
43. þe mayden and þe soudan
 In a tour þei legen þan 500
 þe turnament to bi-holde;
 Whon þe turnament bi-gon,
 þer was semblet mony a mon
 Of Sarrazins stout and bolde. (510)
 Heo leyden on, as heo weore wode, 505
 Wip swerdes and wiþ maces goode,
 Knihtes zonge and olde.
 So þei fouȝte wiþ egre mood,
 Of heore bodies ran þe blod,
 In tale as hit is tolde. 510
44. Mony an helm þer was vn-weued
 And bacinettes al to-dreued
 And knihtes icast to grounde,
 And summe pleyed of þe heued, (520)
 And summe heore scolles icleued, 515
 Wiþ serwe þei weore vn-sounde.
 So laste þe turnement, apliht,
 Fro þe morwe to þe niȝt,
 þer zeuen was moni a wounde;
 A morwe þe soudan wedded þat may 520
 In þe maner of his lay,
 In stori as hit is founde.
45. þe soudan and þat ladi fre,
 þei weore to gedere but moneþus þre, (530)
 þat heo ne was grete wiþ childe; 525
 Heo gon to chaunge al hire bleo,
 þe soudan self hit gon iseo,
 Joly he wax and wylde.
- 505 C. a statt as. — 517 C. þ^t
 statt þe.

- þer while sche was wip child, aplizt,
Sche bad to Jesu ful of miȝt, f. 10b.
- 570 Fram schame he schuld hir schilde.
Atte fourti woukes ende
þe leuedi was deliuerd o bende,
þurch help of Mari milde.
49. & when þe child was y-bore
- 575 Wel sori wimen were þer fore,
For lim no hadde it non;
Bot as a rond of flesche y-schore
In chaumber it lay hem bifore,
Wip outen blod & bon.
- 580 For sorwe þe leuedi wald dye,
For it hadde noiþer nose no eye,
Bot lay ded as þe ston.
- þe soudan com to chaumber þat tide
& wip his wiif he gan to chide,
- 585 þat wo was his bi-gon:
50. »O, dame,« he seyd bi forn,
»Ozain mi godes þou art forsworn,
Wip riȝt resoun y preue:
þe childe, þat is here of þe born,
- 590 Boþe lim & liþ it is for-lorn,
Alle þurh pi fals bileue;
þou leuest nouȝt wele afine
On Iubiter no on Apoline,
A morwe no aneue,
- 595 No iȝ Mahoun no in Teruagant,
þer fore is lorn þis litel faunt:
No wonder, þei me greue.«
51. þe leuedi answerd & seyd þo:
þer sche lay in care & wo:
- 600 »Leue sir, lat be þat pouȝt;
þe child, was zeten bitven ous to,
For pi bileue it farþ so,
Bi him, þat ous haþ wrouȝt:
Take now þis flesche & bere it anon
- 605 Bifor þine godes euerichon,
þat þou no lete it nouȝt;
& pray þine godes al y-fere,
Astow art hem leue & dere,
- To liue þat it be brouȝt!
- 610 52. & zif Mahoun & Jouin can
Make it fourmed after a man
- þen was þe ladi swiþe wo,
Jesu heo bi-souȝte þo, 530
From schome he scholde hire schilde.
And bi þe fourti wikes ende
Heo was delyuered out of beende
þorw help of Marie mylde. (540)
46. And whon þe child was ibore, 535
Wo was þe midwyf þer fore
For lymes hedde hit non,
But as a roonde of flesch icore,
In chaumbre lay hire bi fore,
Wip outen blod or bon. 540
- þe ladi was wo, as heo wolde dye,
Hit hedde nouȝter neose nor eize,
But lay stille as a ston.
- þe soudan com þat ilke tyde (550)
And wip his wyf he gon to chyde, 545
þat wo was hire bi-gon.
47. »Sertes, dame, i sei þe bi fore,
Azeyn my goddes þou art forswore,
Bi riȝt reson i preue.
þerfore þis child, þat is ibore, 550
Lyf and lyme hit is forlore,
þorw pi false by-leeue;
þou leeuest not riȝt a-fyn
On Astrot ne on Jouyn,
On morwe ne on eue, 555
On Mahoun ne on Tirmagaunst,
þerfore iloren is þis luytel faunt,
No wonder, þauȝ me greue.«
48. þen þe ladi was ful wo,
Anon onswerde þe soudan þo: 560
»Sire, let be pi þouȝt;
þe child, þat we haue to gedere two,
For pi bi-leeue hit fareþ so,
Bi him, þat me haþ wrouȝt: (570)
Tak hit vp wel sone a-non
And to zor temple þer wip ze gon,
And loke, ze lette hit nouȝt;
And preye pi goddes alle ifeere,
As þow art hem boþe lef and dere,
[fol. 306a¹.
- To lyue þat hit beo brouȝt. 570
49. And zif Mahoun and Jouin con
Make hit iformed aftur mon

594 no an] ua auene MS.

533 C. delyuer *statt* delyuered.

- Wiþ liif & limes ariȝt,
Bi Iesu Crist, þat þis wORLD wan, f. 10c.
Y schal leue þe better þan,
615 þat þai ar ful of miȝt;
& bot þai it to liue bring,
Y nil leuen on hem no þing,
Noiper bi day no niȝt.*
þe soudan toke þat flesche anon,
620 In to his temple he gan to gon,
þer his godes were diȝt.
53. Biforn his goddes he gan it leyn
& held vp his honden tvein,
While men miȝt go fiue mile.
- 625 »A, miȝtful Mahoun,* he gan to seyn,
»& Teruagaunt of michel meyn,
In ȝou was neuer no gile;
Seyn Jubiter & Apolin,
Astirot & seyn Jouin,
630 Help now in þis perile!«
Oft he kneled & oft he ros
& crid so long, til he was hos,
& al he tint his while.
54. & when he hadde al y-preyd
635 & alle þat euer he coupe, he seyd,
þe flesche lay stille as ston;
Anon he stirt vp at a breyd
& in his hert he was atreyd,
For lim no hadde it non.
- 640 He biheld on his godes alle
& seye, þer miȝt no bot bifalle,
Wel wo was him bigon.
»O, sir Mahoun,* he gan to grede,
»Wil ȝe nouȝt helpe me at þis nede,
645 þe deuel ȝou brenne ichon!*
55. H e hent a staf wiþ grete hete
& stirt anon his godes to bete
& drouȝ hem alle adoun,
& leyd on, til he gan to swete,
650 & ȝaf hem strokes gode & gret.
Boþe Jouine & Plotoun,
& alder best he bete afin
Jubiter & Apolin
& brac hem arm & croun,
655 & Teruagaunt, þat was her broþer,
- Wiþ lyf and limes ariȝt,
Be him, þat al þis world wan, (580)
I chul bi-leeue vppon hem þan, 575
þat þei beoþ muchel of miȝt;
And but þei hit conne to lyue bringe,
On hem by-leeue i nul no þinge,
Nouþer bi day nor niȝt.*
þe child he tok vp a-non, 580
In to his temple he con gon,
Bi fore his godes hit diȝt.
50. Vppon his auter he con hit leyn
And heold vp his hondes tweyn, (590)
þe mountaunce of fyue myle. 585
»A, miȝtful Mahoun,* he gan sayn,
»And Tirmagaunt so ful of mayn,
In ȝow nas neuer gyle;
Astrot and sire Jouin,
Tirmagaunt and Appolin, 590
Now help in þis peryle!«
Ofte he crizede and ofte he ros
So longe, þat he wox al hos,
And al he loste his while. (600)
51. Whon he hedde al to gedere ipreyd 595
And al, þat euere he coupe, iseyd,
Hit lay as stille as ston;
He sturte him vp in a breyd,
In his herte sore atrayzed,
For boote com þer non. 600
Vppon his child he gan to calle,
Ne holpe him nouȝt his goddes alle,
Wel wo was him bi-gon.
On Tirmagaunt he gon to grede: (610)
»On ȝow was neuere help at nede, 605
Fy on ow euerichon!«
52. He hente a staf wiþ herte grete
And al his goddes he gan to bete
And drouȝ hem alle adoun
And leyde on, til þat he con swete, 610
Wiþ sterne strokes and wiþ grete,
On Jouyn and Plotoun;
On Astrot and sire Jouin,
On Tirmagaunt and Appolin, (620)
He brak hem scolle and croun. 615
On Tirmagaunt, þat was heore broþer,

625 seyin, i unterpunktet, MS.

612 C. Platoun statt Plotoun. — 616
C. And statt On.

- He no lete neuer a lime wiþ oper,
No of his god Mahoun. f. 10d.
 56. & when he hadde beten hem gode
won,
 Zete lay þe flesche stille so ston
 660 An heye on his auter.
 He tok it in his hond anon
& in to chaumber he gan gon
& seyd: »Lo, haue it here:
Ich haue don al þat y can
 665 To make it fourmed after a man
Wiþ kneleing & preier;
& for alle, þat ichaue hem bisouȝt,
Mine godes no may help me nouȝt,
þe deuel hem sett a fere!«
 670 57. & þan answerd þat gode wiman
Wel hendeliche to þat soudan:
»Leue sir, here mi speche:
þe best rede, þat y can,
Bi Jesu Crist, þat made man,
 675 Now ichil ȝou teche.
 Now þou hast proued god þine,
Zif me leue to asay mine,
Weþer is better leche;
&, leue sir, i prey þe þis,
 680 Leue on him, þat stronger is,
For doute of more wreche!«
 58. þe soudan answerd hir þore,
In hert he was agreeued sore,
To sen þat selcouȝe siȝt:
 685 »Now, dame, ichil do bi þi lore,
Zif þat y may se before,
þi god is of swiche miȝt,
Wiþ ani vertu, þat he can,
Make it fourmed after a man
 690 Wiþ liif & limes ariȝt,
Alle mi godes ichil for-sake
& to Jesu, þi lord, me take,
As icham gentil kniȝt.«
 59. Wel bliþe was þe leuedi þan,
 695 For þat hir lord, þe riche soudan,
Hadde grauȝted hir preier;
For hope, he schuld be cristene man,
Sche þonked him, þat þis world wan,
& Mari, his moder dere.
 700 Now ginneþ here a miri pas,
- He lafte no lyme hole wiþ oþer,
Ne on his lord, seynt Mahoun.
 53. Whon þei weore bete ful good
won,
 þe child lay stille as eny ston 620
Vpon his auteere.
 þe child he tok vp sone anon
In to his chaumbre he gan gon
& seide: »Dame, haue hit here; (640)
Ichaue i-don al þat i con,
To don hit formen after mon
Wiþ beodes and wiþ preyere;
To alle my goddes ich haue bi-souȝt,
Non of hem con helpe hit nouȝt,
þe deuel set hem on fuyre!« 630
 54. þen onswerde þat gode womman
To hire lord, þe soudan:
»Sire, ich þe bi-seche
þe beste red, þat ich con, (650)
Be hym, þat þis world won, 635
To don as i þe teche:
þou hast assayed goddes þyn,
Wolte, þat ich asaye myn,
Weþer be better leche?
And, leoue sire, trouwe on þis 640
And leef on hym, þat strengor is,
For doute of more wreche!«
 55. þen onswerde þe soudan þor,
In his herte he was ful sor, (660)
To seo þat celli siȝt: 645
»Dame, i chulle don after þi lore,
Zif þat i may seo bi fore,
þat þi god beo of such miȝt,
Wiþ eny strengþe, þat i con, a².
Zif he con forme hit after mon 650
Wiþ lyf and limes ariȝt,
Mi false goddes i chul forsake,
To Jesu Crist þenne ichul me take,
As ich am a trewe kniȝt.« (670)
 56. Glad was þenne þat gode womman, 655
þat hire lord, þe soudan,
Haþ grauȝted hire preizere,
And þat he wolde beo cristene man,
Heo þonkeþ him, þat þis world bi-gan,
And Marie, his moder dere. 660
Nou, lordingus, herkneþ a muri pas,

679 i om. MS.

E. Kölbing, Englische studien. XI. 1.

661 beginnt unrichtig mit grosser initiale.

Hou þat child y-cristned was Wiþ limes al hole & fere, & hou þe soudan of Damas Was cristned for þat ich cas,	f. 11a.	Hou þis child i-cristned was And haþ limes hol and feere; And hou þe soudan of Damas Was i-cristnet in þat cas,	(680)
705 Now herken & ze may here. 60. þan seyd þe leuedi in þat stounde: »þou hast in pi prisoun bounde Mani a cristene man; Do seche ouer alle bi lofte & grounde,		Lustneþ and ze schul here. 57. þe ladi seide in þat stounde: »Sire, ye haue in prisun bounde Mony a cristene man; Let seche bi lofte and bi grounde,	665 670
710 Zif ani cristien prest be founde: Bring him bi for me þan, & y schal ar to morwe at none Wite, what Jesu Crist can done More þan þine maumettes can.«		Zif eny cristene prisounz mitte be founðe, And bringe bifore me þan; And ze schul seo er to morwe non, What my god hym self con don	(690) 675
715 Anon þe prisouns weren y-souȝt, þai founden a prest & forþ him brouȝt Bi hest of þat soudan.		More þen pi maumetes can.« þe prisounz were a-non isouȝt, A cristene prest þen forþ was brouȝt Be heste of þat soudan.	
61. He com bi for þat leuedi fre & gret hir feir opon his kne		58. Adoun he fel vpon his kne And feire he grette þat ladi fre	680
720 & seyd wiþ sikeing sore: »Madame, y-blisced mot þou be Of Jesu Crist in trinite, þat of Mari was bore!«		And seide wiþ sikynges sore, & seide: »Dame, iblesset ze be Of god, þat sit in trinite,	
725 Tel me soþe, zif þat tow best, Canstow of cristien lore?«		þe tyme þat ze weore bore.«	(700)
»Madame,« seyd þe prest anon, »In verbo dei ich was on Tventi winter gon & more.		þe ladi seide: »Art þou a prest, Be-leeuest þou on Jesu Crist, Const þou of Cristes lore?«	685
730 62. Ac, dame,« he seyd, »bi seyn Jon, Ten winter song y masse non, & þat me likeþ ille; For so long it is now gon, Ichauȝ ben in þe prisoun of ston		þe prest onswerde soone anon: »In verbo dei ich was on Ten winter seþþe and more.	690
735 Wiþ wrong & gret vn-skille.«		59. Fyue zer hit is a-gon, þat i ne song masse non, Hit likeþ me ful ille;	
þe leuedi seyd: »Lat be þi fare, þou schalt be brouȝt out of þi care, & tow wilt held þe stille, For purch þine help in þis stounde		So longe, i-wis, hit is agon, I haue iliuȝd in prison of ston	(710) 695
740 We schul make cristenenmen of houndes;		Wiþ wrong and muchel vnskille.«	
God graunt it, zif it be his wille.«		þe ladi seide: »Let beo þi fare, þou schalt be brouȝt out of þi care, Zif þou const holde þe stille: þorw þin help and myn þis stoundes	700
63. þan seyd þe soudans wiif: »þou most do stille, wiþ outen striif,		We schul make cristene of heþene hous- dus;	
713 what Jesu Crist can auf rasur. — 724 seyd ist hinter der zeile nachge- tragen. — 729 die ganze zeile auf rasur.		God graunte, zif hit be his wille!«	
		60. Heo seide: »Ich am þe soudans wyf, þou most do stille, wiþ outen stryf,	(720)
		673 C. þan statt and. — 681 C. sikyng statt sikynges. — 683 C. sitteþ statt sit.	

A wel gret priuete.		Al in priuete.	705
745 Hali water þou most make & þis ich flesche þou take Al for þe loue of me, & cristen it wiþ outen blame In þe worþschipe of þe faders name,	f. 11b.	Her is a child selcoup discrif, Hit nap nouþer lyme ne lyf, Ne ezen for to se.	
750 þat sitt in trinite. 64. For in him is mine hope, apliȝt, þe fader, þat is ful of miȝt, Mi sorwe schal me slake. Zif it were cristned arȝt,		Holy water þou most make And þat wrecche þou most take For þe loue of me, And cristne hit, wiþ outen blame, And nempne hit in þe fader name, þat sitteþ in trinite!	710 (730)
755 It schuld haue fourme to se bi siȝt, Wiþ lim & liif to wake.« þat leuedi comand anon Hir maidens out of chaumber gon For drede of wraying sake.		61. On him is al myn help, apliȝt, þat ilke lord ful of miȝt, Of serwe he may me slake. Zif hit were icristnet arȝt,	715
760 þe prest no leng nold abide, A feir vessel he tok þat tide & hali water he gan make. 65. At missomer tide þat ded was don þurch help of god, þat sitt in trone,		Hit scholde ha forme to seo wiþ siȝt, Wiþ lyf and limes to wake.« þe ladi bad hire maydens a-non, Out of hire chaumbre forte gon For drede of wrizing sake. þe prest a-non in þat tyde	720 (740)
765 As y ȝou tel may. þe prest toke þe flesche anon & cleped it þe name of Jon In worþship of þe day; & when þat it cristned was,		In feir vessel him by syde Holi water gon make.	725
770 It hadde liif & lim & fas & crid wiþ gret deray, & hadde hide & flesche & fel & alle, þat euer per to bifel, In gest as y ȝou say.		62. In midsomær tyde pis was done In worschupe of Crist in trone, As i ow telle may. a 3. þe prest tok þe child anon And nempnet hit to hote Jon In worþship of þat day; Whon hit was cristned porw grace, Hit hedde boþe lymes and face	730 (750)
775 66. Feirer child miȝt non be bore; It no hadde neuer a lime forlore, Wele schapen it was wiþ alle. þe prest no lenge duelled þore & ȝede & told þe soudan fore,		And cryede wiþ gret deray, Huyde and heuh, bon and fel And eueri lyme, soþ to tel, In stori as ich ow say.	735
780 per he was in þe halle. þat leuedi, þer sche lay in bed, þat richeliche was bi-schred Wiþ gold & purpel palle, þe child sche toke to hir bliþe		63. Feirore child miȝt non be bore; Hit hedde neuer a lyme ilore, Wel schapen hit was wiþ alle. þe prest no lengor dwelled þore, But ȝeode & tolde þe soudan fore, As he sat in his halle.	(760) 740
753 Vor slake sind zwei buchstaben ausradirt. — 766 þe vor flesche im MS. am ende der seile nachgetragen.		þe ladi lay in hire bed Wiþ riche cloþes be-spred Of gold and purþre palle, þe chyld heo tok vp as blyue	745
		713 C. in ausgelassen. — 719 C. haue statt ha. — 731 nempnet] so C; nempne A. — 742 C. dwellet statt dwelled.	

785 & þonked our leuedi *wiþ* ioies füe
 þe feir grace, þer was bifalle,
 67. & seyd: »Lord, ich pray þe,
 Almiȝti god in trinite,
 So ȝiue me miȝt & space, f. 11c.
 790 þat y may þat day y-se
 Mi lord wald y-cristned be,
 þe soudan of Damas!«
 þan cam þe soudan, þat was blac,
 Sche schewed him þe child, & spac,
 795 Wip liif & limes & face,
 Sche seyd: »Mahoun no Apolin
 Is nouȝt worþ þe brostle of a swin
 Ozain mi lordes grace.«
 68. þe soudan seyd: »Leman min,
 800 Ywis, icham glad afin
 Of þis child, þat y se.«
 »Za, sir, bi seyn Martin,
 Zif þe haluendel wer þin,
 Wel glad miȝt þou be.«
 805 »O, dame,« he seyd, »hou is þat?
 Is it nouȝt min, þat y bi-ȝat?«
 »No, sir,« þan seyd sche,
 »Bot þou were cristned so it is,
 þou no hast no part þeron, y-wis,
 810 Noiþer of þe child ne of me.
 69. & bot þou wilt Mahoun forsake
 & to Jeru, mi lord, þe take,
 þat þoled woundes füe,
 Anon þou do þe cristen make,
 815 þou miȝt be ferd for sorwe & wrake,
 While þat þou art olius;
 & zif þou were a cristen man,
 Boþe were pine,« sche seyd þan,
 »þi childe & eke þi wiue;
 820 When þou art dede, þou schalt wende
 In to bliþ wiþ outen ende,
 þi ioie may noman kiþe.«
 70. þe soudan seye wele bi siȝt,
 þat Jesu was of more miȝt,
 825 þan was his fals lawe.
 He seyd: »Dame, anon riȝt
 Ichil for-sake mi god, apliȝt,
 þai schal be brent & drawe.
 Ac telle me now par charite

785 wip] om. MS. — 794 Statt Sche
 hat MS. &. — &] l. so? vgl. V.

And þonked vr ladi *wiþ* joyes fyue
 þe miracle, þat þer was falle. 750
 64. »Lord,« heo seide, »i preye to þe,
 Al-miȝti god in trinite,
 Nou ȝef me miȝt and space,
 þat i mote þat day ise, (770)
 þat my lord icristnet be, 755
 þe soudan of Damace!«
 þe soudan com in, þat was so blak,
 þe child heo schewed him also spak,
 Wip lyf and limes and face,
 Heo seide: »Mahoun ne Appolin 760
 Were not worþ þe brustel of a swyn
 Azeynes my lordes grace.«
 65. þen seide þe soudan: »Lemmon myn,
 Icham nou glad wel a-fyn, (780)
 Mai no mon blipur be.« 765
 »Za, sire,« heo seide, »be saint Katerin,
 Zif haluendel þe child were þyn,
 þen miȝt ȝe gladnes se.«
 »Dame,« he seide, »hou is þat?
 Nis hit not myn, þat ich biȝat?«
 »No, sire, i-wis,« seiþ heo, 770
 »But þou weore cristne, as hit is,
 þou nast no part þer of; i-wis,
 Nouþer of child ne of me. (790)

66. But zif þou cristne wol lete þe make, 775
 More drede and more wrake,
 þe while þou art a lyue,
 For zif þou were a cristene man,
 þen were hit þin þat þou wan,
 þi child and eke þi wyue; 780
 And whon þou art ded, þou schalt wende,
 To joye, þat lasteþ wiþ outen ende,
 May no mon hit discryue.«

754 V. steht þat day zweimal. —
 776 Das verbum wird vermisst.

830 & for þe loue þou has to me,
 What schal y seyn in sawe?
 Now ichaue forsaken mi lay,
 Tel me now, what is ȝour fay, f. 11d.
 & ichil lere wel fawe!«

835 71. þan seyd þat leuedi hende & fre:
 »Vnder-stond, sir, par charite,
 On Jesu Cristes lay,
 Hou he was & euer schal be
 O god & persones pre,

840 & list in Mari, þat may,
 & in hir bodi nam flesche & blod,
 & hou he bouȝt ous on þe rode
 Opon þe gode fridai,
 & hou his gost went to helle,

845 Satanas pouste for to felle,
 & brouȝt man kin oway.
 72. þe pridde day in þe morning
 To liue he ros, wiþ outen lesing,
 As he com of þe rode,

850 & ȝaf his frendes comforting
 & steye to heuen as miȝtful king
 Boþe wiþ flesche & blod;
 As it is founden in holy writ,
 On his fader riȝt hond he sitt,

855 & is wel mild of mode;
 As it is writen in þe Crede,
 He demeþ boþe þe quic & ded,
 þe feble & eke þe gode,
 73. & al þis warld schal to-driue

860 & man arise fram ded to liue,
 Riȝt dome to vnder-stond;
 þan schal Jesu, wiþ outen striue,
 Schewe his blodi woundes fwe,
 þat he for ous gan fond,

865 & þan schal he, wiþ outen mis,
 Deme ich man after he is,
 Erl, baroun & bond.
 Leue her on, sche seyd þan,
 »& do þe make a cristen man,

870 For noþing þou no wond!«
 74. þan seyd þe soudan: »Dame, be
 still,
 Y schal be cristned þurch godes wille
 »Dame, « seip þe soudan, »beo nou stille, (800)
 I chul ben at þin owne wille
 And ben icristned blyue. 785

841 MS. bld. — 855 mild schwer
lesbar.

784 C. be ȝe statt beo.

Ar þan þe þridde day.
 Lop me werz, mi soule to spille;
 875 Preye now þe prest, he com ous tille
 & teche me cristenlay
 As priueliche as it may be, f. 12a.
 þat noman wite bot we þre,
 Als forþ as ze may.
 880 & ani it wist heye or lowe,
 þou schalt be brent & y to-drawe,
 & we for-soke our fay.*
 75. Anon þe prest answerd þan
 Hendeliche to þat soudan:
 885 »Sir, icham redi here,
 Wip alle þe pouwer, þat y can,
 For to make þe cristen man
 & godes lay to lere.*
 His hond opon his brest he leyd;
 890 In verbo dei he swore & seyd:
 »Vnto þou boþe y-fere
 Wel trewe & trusti schal y be,
 Wip alle, þat euer falleþ to me,
 To help wip mi pouwene.*
 895 76. A morwe, when þe prest gan wake,
 A wel feir fessel he gan take
 Wip water clere & cold
 & halwed it for þe soudan sake,
 & his preier he gan make
 900 To Jesu, þat Judas sold,
 & to Marie, his moder dere,
 þo þat þe soudan cristned were,
 þat was so stout & bold,
 He schuld zif him miȝt & space
 905 þurch his vertu & his grace
 His cristendom wele to hold.
 77. & when it was liȝt of day,
 þe riche soudan, þer he lay,
 Vp bi-gan to arise;
 910 To þe prest he went his way
 & halp him alle þat he may,
 þat fel to his seruise;
 & when þe prest hadde þo
 Dizt redi þat fel þer to
 903 auf rasur geschrieben.

67. Mi maumetrie i chul forsake
 And cristendom i chul take
 Wip inne þis þridde day.
 No more folk distruye i nil, 790
 I preye þat prest, to come me til,
 To teche me cristen lay,
 Priueliche þat hit be,
 þat no mon wite, bote we þre, (810)
 As ferforþ as ze may. 795
 Zif eny hit wuste, heiz or lowe,
 I cholde be brent and don of dawe,
 Zif i forsoke my lay.*
68. þe prest anon com after þan
 And seide to þe soudan: 800
 »Sire, now ich am here,
 Wip al þe miȝt, þat i con,
 To helpe make þe a cristen mon
 And godes lawe to lere.* (820)
 His hond vpon his breste he leide, 805
 In verbo dei he swor and seide:
 »To þou boþe ifeere
 Trewe and trusti ichul be,
 To al þat euere falleþ for me, b*.
 And helpe at my pouwene.* 810
69. A morwe whon þe prest awakeþ,
 A feir vessel to him he takeþ
 Wip watur cler and colde;
 Anon riht for þe soudan sake (830)
 His preyers he gon to make 815
 To him, þat Judas solde,
 And to Marie, his moder dere,
 þat þe soudan cristned were,
 þat was so breme and bolde,
 And zef him miȝt and space, 820
 þorw his vertu and his grace
 His cristendam wel to holde.
70. A morwe as sone as hit was day,
 þe soudan in his bed lay, (840)
 And vp he gan to rise; 825
 He clepede þe prest and gon to say:
 »Dihte þe redi þat þou may,
 þat schal to my seruyse!*
 þe prest onswerde anon þo:
 »Ichauð al redi þat schal þer to, 830
- 797 C. I scholde statt I cholde und
 down statt and don. — 799 Ze statt
 þe. — 804 C. lawes statt lawe. —
 808 C. i schal statt ichul. — 830 C.
 hat al ausgelassen.

- 915 In al maner wise,
 þe soudan wiþ gode wille anon
 Dede of his cloþes euerichon,
 To reseyue his baptize.
 78. þe cristen prest hiȝt Cleophas,
 920 He cleped þe soudan of Damas
 After his owhen name; f. 12b.
 His hide, þat blac & loþely was,
 Al white bicom þurch godes gras
 & clere wiþ outen blame.
 925 & when þe soudan seye þat siȝt,
 þan leued he wele on god almizt,
 His care went to game.
 & when þe prest hadde alle y-seyd
 & haly water on him leyd,
 930 To chaumber pai went y-same.
 79. When he com, þer þe leuedi lay,
 »Lo, dame,« he gan to say,
 »Certeyne, þi god is trewe.«
 þe leuedi þonked god þat day,
 935 For ioie sche wepe wiþ eyzen gray,
 Vnneþe hir lord sche knewe.
 þan wist sche wele in hir þouȝt,
 þat on Mahoun leued he nouȝt,
 For chaunged was his hewe.
 940 For þat hir lord was cristned so,
 Oway was went al hir wo,
 Hir ioie gan wax al newe.
 80. »Mi lord,« sche seyd wiþ hert fre,
 »Sende now þis prest in priuete
 945 To mi fader, þe king,
 & pray him, for þe loue of me
 þat he com swiþe hider to þe
 Wiþ alle þat he may bring;
 & when mi fader is to þe come,
 950 Do cristen þi lond alle & some,
 Boþe eld & ȝing,
 & he, þat wil be cristned nouȝt,
 Loke, to þe deþ þat he be brouȝt,
 Wiþ outen ani duelleing!«
 955 81. þe soudan tok þe prest bi hond
 & bad him wende & nouȝt no wond,
 To þe king of Tars ful ȝare,
 & do him al to vnder-stond,
- Al redi in alle wyse.«
 þe soudan dihte him naked a-non,
 In to þe watur he con gon
 And reseyuede þe baptise. (850)
 71. þe prest hiȝte sire Cleophas 835
 And nemþnede so þe soudan of Damas
 After his owne name.
 His colour, þat lodlich and blak was,
 Hit bi-com feir þorw godes gras
 And cler wiþ oute blame. 840
 Whon þe soudan hedde per of a siȝt,
 þat god was of so muche miȝt,
 His care was tornd to game.
 Whon þe prest hedde al iseid (860)
 And holy watur on hym leyd, 845
 To chaumbre þei wenten in same.
 72. He com þer þe ladi lay,
 »Certes, dame,« he gon to say,
 »þi god is good and trewe.«
 þe ladi þat ilke day 850
 Wepte wiþ hire eȝen gray,
 Vnneþe hire lord heo knewe;
 But wel heo wuste in hire pouȝt,
 On Mahoun he leeuede nouȝt, (870)
 Bi chaungyng of his hewe, 855
 And for þat he was cristnet so,
 Al awei was hire wo,
 Hire joye wox al newe.
 73. »Sire,« heo seide, »pur charite,
 Sent þis prest in priuete 860
 To my fader, þe kyng,
 And bide him, for þe loue of me
 þat he come hider to þe
 Wiþ al þat he may bring; (890)
 And whon þat he is hider icome, 865
 He cristene þe lond al and some,
 Boþe olde and ȝing,
 And hose nil not cristned be,
 Hong hem heize vpon a tre,
 Wiþ outen eny dwellyng.« 870
 74. þe soudan tok þe prest bi þe honde
 And bad him go, and no þing wonde,
 To þe kyng of Tars ful ȝare:
 »And do him to vnderstonde, (900)

836 C. *hat so ausgelassen.* — 840 C.
 outen statt oute. — 846 C. *went statt*
wenten.

Hou Jesu Crist þurch his sond	þat icham þorw godes sonde	875
960 Haþ brouȝt hem out of care; & bid him bring wiþ him his ost Priueliche, wiþ outen bost, For no þing he no spare: & Cleophas, wiþ gode entent	Ibrouȝt al out of care; Bid him come hider wiþ his ost, Priueliche, wiþ outes bost, For no þing þat he ne spare!«	880
965 To do þe soudans comandment, f. 12c. To Tras he gan fare.	Forþ þe prest is iwent, To don þe lordes comausdemest, To Tars þen is he fare.	
82. & when þe prest sir Cleophas Com to þe court þurch godes grace Wiþ outen ani duelling,	75. Forþ wente sire Cleophas To þe court þorw godes gras,	(910)
970 He told þe king alle þat cas, Hou þe child ded born was, A mis-forschapen þing, & þurch þe preier of his wiſf Hou god hadde sent it leme & liif	Wiþ outen eny dwellyng, And tolde þe kyng al þe cas, Hou þe child ded boren was, A mis-forschapen þing;	885
975 In water ate cristen, & hou þat heþen soudan Was bi-come a cristen man þurch þe miȝt of heuen king.	And þorw þe preyere of his wyf b². Hit hedde boþe lyme and lyf, In þe watur of his cristenying;	890
83. He radde þe letter, þat he brouȝt, 980 & in þe letter he fond y-wrouȝt, In gest as y ȝou say, Hou þat þe soudan him bisouȝt, To com to him, & lat it nouȝt, Opon a certeyne day,	And hou þe proude soudan Was bi-come a cristene man, þorw miȝt of heuene kyng.	(920)
985 & bring wiþ him alle his ost, To take his lond bi euerich cost, & serche in his cuntray; Who þat wold nouȝt cristned be, He schuld be honged opon a tre,	76. He radde þe lettres, þat he brouȝt, In þe lettre hit was iwrouȝt, As ich ou telle may;	895
990 Wiþ outen ani delay.	He bad hym come, and lette nouȝt, Wiþ al þe pouwer, þat he mouȝt, Vpon a serteyn day:	900
84. Blíper miȝt noman ben; He cleped his barouns & þe quen & told hem þus in sawe, Hou þe soudan stout & kene	»Priueliche wiþ þin ost þou scholdest come wiþ oute bost And serche vche cuntray;	
995 Was cristned, wiþ outen wene, & leued on Cristes lawe: »& þer fore haþ don sent me bi sond, He wil do cristen alle his lond,	And hose wol not cristnet be, Scholde be honged on a tre	(930)
Zif þat he miȝt, wel fawe,	Wiþ outen eny delay.«	905
966 Die einzige stelle, welche Ritson, bd. III s. 320 f., hätte zu der annahme verleiten können, dass Tars Thracien ist; doch schreibt er auch an dieser stelle seiner hs. gemäss Tars. — 967 has und 968 godes grace auf rasur. — 970 þat im MS. zweimal.	77. A gladdor mon miȝte not ben; He clepte his barouns & his qwen And tolde hem in his sawe, þe soudan, þat was stout and kene,	910
	Cristnet was, wiþ outen wene, And leeuede on Cristes lawe, »And to me he haþ isent his sonde,	
	He wol cristene al his londe,	(940)
	Zif he miȝte, wel fawe,	915
	886 And C., fehlt in V. — 889 C. preyers statt preyere. — 902 C. schalt statt scholdest und outen statt oute. — 905 C. Loke þou honge statt Scholde be honged. — 907 C. non statt not. — 913 C. add. he ver haþ.	

- 1000 & he, þat wil nouȝt take cristening,
No be he neuer so heye lording,
He schal hong & drawe.
85. & þer fore y pray you now rȝt,
Erl, baroun, douk & kniȝt,
1005 Do alle your folk bede,
Wip helme on heued & brini briȝt
þat ȝe ben alle redi diȝt,
To help me at þis nede!
þai sent ouȝt al bi ich a side f. 12d.
1010 For mani cristen men þat tide,
þat duhti were of dede.
þe king him diȝt for to wende
Wip sexti pousende kniztes hende,
þat was a feir ferred.
1015 86. þe king com, wip outen lett,
þe selue day, þat him was sett,
To þe soudan wel ȝare:
& when þai were to gider mett,
A muri greting þer was gret
1020 Wip lordinges lasse & mare.
þer was rewþe forto sen,
Hou þe leuedi fel on knen
Biforn hir fader þare;
þer was ioie & mirþe al so,
1025 To here hem speken of wele & wo,
Her auentours als þai were.
87. þe soudan dede his barouns calle
& seþpen anon his kniztes alle
& after alle his meyne;
1030 & when þai come in to þe halle,
He seyd: »Hou so it bifalle,
ȝe mot y-cristned be!
Miseluen ich haue Mahoun forsake,
& cristendom ich haue y-take,
1035 &, certes, so mot ȝe;
& hye þat wil nouȝt so anon,
þai schul be heueded euerichon,
Bi him þat dyed on tre!
88. When he hadde þus y-told,
1040 Mani Sarrazin stout & bold,
þat in his court were,
Mani seyd, þat þai wold,
& mani seyd, þat þai nold
- Ho nil not come to cristenyng,
Weore he neuer so heȝ lordyng,
He scholde be to-drawe.
78. þefore, lordynges, out riȝt,
Duik, erl, baroun and kniȝt, 920
Let ȝor folk out beode,
And whon þat ȝe beþ redi diȝt
Wip helm on hed and brunye briȝt,
Help me wel at neode! (950)
þe kyng of Tars þat ilke tyde 925
Sente a-boute bi vche a syde
To kniȝtes douhti in dede.
þe kyng diȝte him for to wende
Wip sixti pousend kniȝtes hende,
þis was a feir felawrede. 930
79. Forþ he went wip outen let,
þe same day, þat he hedde set,
To þe soudan wel ȝare;
Whon þei were to geder imet, (960)
A muri gretyng þer was gret
Of lordes, þat þer ware.
A semely siht hit was to se,
þe ladi falde doun on kne
Bifore hire fader þare;
þer was joye, pite also, 935
Whon heo tolde of weole and wo,
Of auntres, þat weore fare.
80. þe soudan þer he sat in halle,
He cleped his kniȝtes biforen him alle (970)
And al his oune meyne; 945
Bi heore name he gan hem calle:
»Lordynges, what so euer bi-falle,
Icristened ye schul be,
For ichaue Mahoun forsake,
To Jesu Crist ich haue me take,
1045 And, certes, so schul ȝe;
And hose wol not so don,
He schal ben honged swiȝe son,
Be him, þat dyȝed on tre! (980)
81. Whon þe soudan hedde þus told, 955
þer was mony a Sarrazin bold,
þat wip þe soudan were;
Summe seide, þat þei wolde,
And summe seide, þat þei nolde

1005 folk am ende der zeile nachge-
tragen. — 1039 he hadde und 1040
Sarrazin auf rasur.

917 C. gret statt heȝ. — 927 C.
kniȝt statt kniȝtes. — 953 C. swyne
statt swiȝe?

- Be cristned in non maner. 960
- 1045 þo þat Mahoun wald forsake,
Cristenmen he lete hem make,
& were him lef & dere;
& he, þat dede nouȝt bi his rede,
Anon he dede strike of his hed
1050 Rȝt fast bi þe swere.
89. þe soudan had in prisoun dȝt
Ten housend cristen men, ypligt,
Of many vn-coupe þede; f. 13a.
He dede hem liuer anon rȝt,
1055 & þo þat were strong & wiȝt,
He ȝaf hem armour & stede.
& þo he seye, þat miȝt nouȝt so,
He ȝaf hem mete & drink þer to,
& alle þat hem was nede;
- 1060 þer miȝt men se wiþ þat soudan
Mani blyþe cristen man,
In gest as so we rede.
90. When he hadde don þus þat tide,
Ouer al his lond bi ich a side
1065 þe word wel wide sprong.
Fiue heþen kinges þat tide
& mani heþen douke vrude
Wiþ pople gret & strong,
þai sent aboute ner & fer
1070 Opon þat soudan for to wer,
& seyd, for þat wrong,
Bi Mahoun & Teruagaunst,
þer schuld nouȝt ben his waraunst,
Bot ben drawe & hong.
- 1075 91. þo fif kinges of prout parayle
Dȝt hem redi to þat bateyle,
Wel stout & strong þai were;
Hou þe soudan gan hem aseyle
& what þai hete, wiþ outen feile,
1080 Now herken, & ze may here:
King Canadok & king Lesias,
King Carmel & king Clamadas,
& king Memarok, her fere,
Onon þe soudan wiþ wer þai went,
- Be cristened in none manere. 960
- And hose wolde here maumetes forsake,
Cristene men let hem take,
And weore hem lef and dere;
And ho þat nolde do bi heore red, (990)
Cristen men tak of heore hed 965
Faste bi þe swere.
82. þe soudan hadde in his prison riht
þriddi housend prisons, apliht,
Of mony an vncouþ þeode; b3.
þei, þat were stronge and wiht, 970
He dilyuerede hem anon riht
And armed hem vp on stede;
And þei, þat miȝt not so do,
He ȝaf hem mete and drynk also, (1000)
And al þat hem was nede; 975
Men miȝt seo in þat court þan
Moni a blyþe cristen man,
In stori as we rede.
83. Anon riht in þat ille (!) tyde
þorw out his lond on vche a syde
þis word wel wyde sprong. 980
- þei sente aboute fer and nerre,
Vppon þe soudan for to werre,
And seiden: »For þat wrong, (1010)
Bi Mahoun and Tirmagauȝt, 985
No mon schal be heore warauȝt,
Weore þei neuere so stronge.
Boþe soudan and kyng
And al þat hem was folewyng,
þe deþ þei scholde a-fonge.« 990
84. Fyf kynges were of heiȝ parayle,
Vppon þe soudan þei beode bataile,
þat strong and douhti were;
Hou þe soudan hem gon assayle (1020)
And what þei hihte, wiþ oute fayle, 995
Lustneþ, and ze mouweȝ here:
þe kyng Kenedok and kyng Lesyas,
Kyng Merkel and kyng Cleomadas,
Kyng Menbrok was heore fere,
þeos fyf kynges forþ be-went, 1000

965 C. toke statt tak. — 980 C. in
statt on. — 997 C. add. & vor þe
kyng.

1085 His men þai slouȝ, his tounes brent, Wip strengþe & gret pouwer.	Mony a mon þei slowe and schent Wiþ strengþe & gret pouwere.
92. þe king of Tars & þe soudan Day of bateyle þai gun tan, Oȝain po kinges fwe;	85. Vppon a day þe kyng and þe soudan An hard batayle þei bi-gan (1030)
1090 Ac euer oȝein a cristен man Ten heþen houndes wer þan, Of Sarrazins stout & stiþe. Now herkneþ to me boþe old & zing, Hou þe soudan & þe king	Vppon þis kynges fyue. (1005) Aȝeynes o cristene man Ten heþene houndes were þer þan Of Sarrazins stoute and stiþe. Herkeneþ now boþe olde and zing, Hou þe soudan and þe kyng (1010)
1095 Amonges hem gun driue, & hou þe Sarrazins þat day Opped heued-les for her pay, f. 13b. Now listen, & ze may lufe!	Among hem gunne to dryue, And hou þe Sarrazins þat day Hopped hedles for heore pray, I schal ow telle as blyue. (1040)
93. þe cristен soudan þat tide	86. þe cristene soudan þat tyde (1015)
1100 Tok a spere & gan to ride To Canadok, þat was kene; & Canadok wiþ gret pride Wip a spere gan him abide, To wite & nouȝt at wene.	Tok a spere and gon to ryde Aȝeyn Kenedok so kene; þe kyng, þat was so ful of prude, His spere he lette to hym glyde, To wite wiþ outen wene. (1020)
1105 So hard þai driuen to gider þere, þat her launces boþe y-fere Brosten hem bitvene; þe soudan drouȝ his fauchous gode, þe kinges heued wiþ alle þe hode	So harde to gidere þei riden þare, Boþe þe speres, þat þei bare, Borsten hem bi twene; þe soudan drou his swerd ful good, (1050) þe kynges hed wiþ þe hod (1025)
1110 He strok of quite & clene.	He strek of quit and clene.
94. King Lesias of Tabarie, To þe soudan he gan heye For Canadok, his felawe; Wip a spere, þat was trusti,	87. Kyng Lesyas of Taborie To þe soudan hedde envyne, For Kendok kyng was slawe; He tok a spere, wiþ oute lye, (1030) Aȝeyn þe soudan he gan hyȝe
1115 He rode to þe soudan wel an hey & þouȝt him haue y-slawe. þe king of Tars bitven hem rod & Lessias strok he abod, As y finde in mi sawe,	And wolde hym sle ful fawe. þe kyng of Tars bi twene hem rod And Lesyas strok he abod, (1060) As i fynde in my sawe. (1035)
1120 & smot him so on þe scheld, þat top ouer teyl in þe feld He made him ouer-prawe.	He smot him so on þe scheld, þat hit fley in to þe feld Adoun he haþ hym drawe.
95. He lepe on hors & gan to ride, & slouȝ adoun bi ich a side	88. He leop to horse and gon to ryde And slouȝ a-douȝ bi vche a syde (1040)
1125 þat he bi for him founde; Wham þat Lesias hit in þat tide, Were he douk or prince o pride, He ȝaf him dedly wounde.	Alle, þat he bi fore him founde; And alle, þat euere he hutte þat tyde, Weore he neuere so proud in prude, He ȝaf hem deþes wounde. (1070)
1121 ouer teyl] seyl MS.	1009 Herkenep beginnt unrichtig mit grosser initiale. — 1026 C. strok statt strek. — 1037 C. clef statt fley. — 1038 C. And doun statt Adoun.

- | | | |
|---|---|------|
| þe king of Tars com wiþ a spere | þe kyng of Tars wiþ his spere | 1045 |
| & purch his sides he gan it bere, | þorw þe bodi he gon hym bere | |
| þat ded he fel to grounde; | And falde him ded to grounde; | |
| þan sett þe Sarrazins vp a cri: | þe Sarrazins nomen vp a cri: | |
| »A, Mahoun, ful of meistri, | »Now, Mahoun, ful of merci, [fol. 307 a ¹]. | |
| Help ous in þis stounde!« | Help now in þis stounde!« | 1050 |
| 1135 96. When king Carmel herd, þat him
was wo, | 89. Kyng Merkel was ful wo, | |
| A spere an hond he hent;
He priked his stede & dede him go,
He þouȝt þe king of Tars to slo,
Er he þennes went. | To fiȝten anon he was ful pro,
A spere in honde he hent;
He priked his stede and let him go, (1080)
þe kyng of Tars he þouȝte to slo, 1055 | |
| 1140 He smot þe king of Tars þat tide
þurc his hauberk a wounde wide, f. 13c.
þat neize he hadde him schent;
þe king out of his sadel fel,
þe blod out of his wounde gan wel, | He smot þe kyng þat ilke tyde
þorw his hauberk in þe syde,
þat neih he hedde be schent;
þe kyng of Tars out of his sadel fel, 1060
þe blod out of his wounde wel,
Mony mon hit bi-ment. | |
| 1145 þat mani man him bi-ment. | 90. Whon þe soudan sauȝ his blod,
For wrappē, he þouȝte, he was neih wod, (1090)
And gon to prike wiþ mayn; 1065
He and al his felawrede
Brouȝt him aȝein vpon his stede
And halp him vp aȝayn.
Whon he was on his stede ibrouȝt,
Al þat he hutte and a-raught, 1070
He clef hem in to brayn. | |
| 1150 Brouȝt þe king of Tars his stede
& sett him vp o-gayn.
& when he was on hors brauȝt,
Alle þat euer he arauȝt,
He clef him to þe brayn. | Kyng Merkel aȝeyn him went
And zaf hym such a nober dunt,
þat neih he hedde hym slayn. (1100) | |
| 1155 King Carmel po to him went
& zaf him swiche anober dent,
þat ner he hadde him sleyn. | 91. Whon þe soudan sauȝ þat siht, 1075
Wod for wrappē he was, apliȝt,
And rod to þe kyng Merkel; | |
| 98. & when þe soudan þat y-seize,
Al wode he wex for wreþe neize, | | |
| 1160 He rode to king Carmel;
He smot him on þe helme an heize,
þat þurc þe breyn it fleize,
þat no leche miȝt him hele.
King Clamadas com rideing þan | | |
| 1165 Wip a glaive to þe soudan
& þouȝt wiþ him to dele,
& smot him obouen þe scheld,
þat neize he feld him in þe feld
Among þo houndes fele. | And smot him so on þe scheld,
þat he fel in to þe feld
Among þat houndes fel. 1080 | |
| 1170 99. þe king of Tars in þat stounde
Hadde spite of þat heþene hounde, | þe kyng of Tars in þat stounde
Haþ spyt of þat heþene hounde, | |
| 1138 of om. MS. — 1162 nach purch
zwei buchstaben ausradirt. Der vers ist
verderbt. | 1046 C. con statt gon. — 1053 spere
auf rasur und mit dunklerer tinte auf-
gefrischt. — 1077 C. hat þe ausgelassen. | |

þat was so stout & beld;
He swore bi him, þat poled wounðe:
þe dogge schal adoun to grounde,
1175 þat fiztes þus in feld..

He rode to him anon riȝt
& smot to him a strok of miȝt,
Atwo he clef his scheld,

& þurch his hert þe swerd gan glide,
1180 þe blod ran out bi ich a side,
& so he him a-queld.

100. þan was king Memaroc in gret
peyn,
For his four felawes were sleyn
& in þe feld to-dreued.
1185 He priked his stede opon þe pleyn f. 13d.
& fleye oway wiþ miȝt & mayn,
For dred to bide his heued.
þe soudan seyze him oway ride,
He priked after him in þat tide,
1190 For no þing he it bileued,
& smot him so aboue þe scheld,
þat helme & heued fleyze in þe feld,
Ful wiȝtlike of it weued.

þat er hedde souȝte so wel;
He swor be him, þat poled wounðe: (1110)
þat heþene dogge schal to grounde, 1085
Be þe help of saint Mihel.

92. I nul not dyȝen in his dette,
A strok on hym i chul bi-sette,
Beo he neuer so bolde.
Vr ladi wiþ an aue he grette, 1090
þat no mon scholde hym lette,
þe feendes strengþe to folde.
He rod to hym a-non riȝt
Wiþ a dunt of muche miȝt, (1120)

In stori as hit is tolde; 1095

He hutte him on þe helm on hiht,
In to þe brayn þorw bacinet briht,
þus is his seruyse zolde.

93. Kyng Membrok was in gret payn,

Whon he sauȝ þus his felawes slayn 1100
And in þe feld to-dreuet;
He priked his hors wiþ miȝt and mayn
And fleiȝ a-weiward on þat playn,
For to huyden his heued. (1130)
þe cristene soudan, in þat tyde 1105
Aftur him he gan to ryde,
For no þing he ne leued,
And smot him so for al his scheld,
As he fleyh in þat feld,
Quitliche of his heued. 1110

94. þus þe ladi wiþ hire lore
Brouȝte hire frendes out of sore
þorw Jesu Cristes grace.
Al þe while, þat þei weore þare, (1140)
þe joye, þat was among hem ȝare, 1115
No mon may telle þe space.
Whon þei weore out of world iwent,
Bi fore god omnipotent
Hem was diht a place.
Now Jesu, þat is ful of miȝt, 1120

1192 fleyze unterpunktet MS.

1088 C. I schal statt i chul. — 1110
C. Quyntliche statt Quitliche.

Graust vs alle, in heuene liht
To seo pi swete face! AMEN.

101. When þe Sarrazins seyzen alle,
1195 þat Memarok was to grounde yfalle
& namore vp arise,
»Allas, Mahoun,« þai gan to calle,
»Whi latestow Cristen hewe ous smale,
Wicke is pi seruise!«
1200 þai fleyze for dred alle y-fere
& dreynt hem in o riuer,
So sore hem gan agrise.
þe bateyle last swiþe long,
Til it were time of euensong,
1205 Er þai miȝt win þe prise.

102. þe Sarrazins flowe bi ich a side,
þe cristen folk after gan ride
& schadde hem breyn & blod.
þer was non, þat miȝt him hide,
1210 þat he nas sleyn in þat tide,
Wiþ fiȝt oȝeyn hem stode;
& þo þat ȝold hem to þe pes,
þe soudan swore, wiþ outerles,
Bi him, þat dyed on rode,
1215 He, þat nold nouȝt forsake his lay,
He schuld for-lesse þat ich day,
þe hal (!) vp in þe hode.

103. pritti þousende þer wer take
Of Sarrains, boþe blo & blaç,
1220 & don in his prisoun;
& he þat wald his lay for-sake,
Cristenmen he lete him make
Wiþ gret de-vocioun;
& þai, þat wald be cristned nouȝt,
1225 In to a stede þai werren y-brouȝt
A mile wiþ outen þe toun;
& cristen men, wiþ outen wene,
Striken of her heuedes al bidene . . .

1210 he, e verklext. — sleyn, 1 corri-
girt aus e. — 1222 he über der seile
nachgetragen. — 1225 werren] das zweite
r corrigit aus?

C. hat am schlusse noch die worte:
Explicit þe kyng of Tars & þe soudan
of Damas.

ALTENGLISCHE GLOSSEN.

Die kenntniss des nachstehenden lateinisch-englischen glossars
verdanke ich der freundlichkeit des very rev. G. Kitchin, dean of