Oxford Adjective Declension Exceptions

**Plural without -e: good**  
Line Troilus and Criseyde; Book II 166 (data/oxford\_txts/TC2\_oxford.txt)  
And been of *good* condiciouns therto;

**Weak without -e: right**  
Line Troilus and Criseyde; Book II 1065 (data/oxford\_txts/TC2\_oxford.txt)  
First he gan hir his *right* lady calle

**Weak without -e: good**  
Line Troilus and Criseyde; Book II 1209 (data/oxford\_txts/TC2\_oxford.txt)  
Of his *good* wil, and doth him not to deie.

**Weak without -e: west**  
Line The Clerk's Tale 57 (data/oxford\_txts/ClT\_oxford.txt)  
Ther is, at the *west* side of Itaille

**Weak without -e: poor**  
Line The Clerk's Tale 232 (data/oxford\_txts/ClT\_oxford.txt)  
Upon Grisilde, this *poor* creature

**Weak without -e: heigh**  
Line The Clerk's Tale 418 (data/oxford\_txts/ClT\_oxford.txt)  
So spradde of hire *heigh* bountee the fame

**Weak without -e: west**  
Line The Clerk's Tale 945 (data/oxford\_txts/ClT\_oxford.txt)  
So noble array in al *West* Lumbardie.

**Weak without -e: heigh**  
Line The Clerk's Tale 991 (data/oxford\_txts/ClT\_oxford.txt)  
And more plesant, for hir *heigh* linage;

**Weak without -e: troyan**  
Line House of Fame 207 (data/oxford\_txts/HF\_oxford.txt)  
Of al the *Troyan* nacioun

**Weak without -e: greet**  
Line House of Fame 428 (data/oxford\_txts/HF\_oxford.txt)  
Fulliche of al his *greet* trespas

**Weak without -e: bon**  
Line House of Fame 1022 (data/oxford\_txts/HF\_oxford.txt)  
Seint Julian, lo, *bon* hostel!°

**Weak without -e: right**  
Line House of Fame 1294 (data/oxford\_txts/HF\_oxford.txt)  
The castel-yate° on my *right* hond

**Plural without -e: good**  
Line House of Fame 1616 (data/oxford\_txts/HF\_oxford.txt)  
*Good* werkes shal yow noght availe°

**Weak without -e: heigh**  
Line Troilus and Criseyde; Book III 516 (data/oxford\_txts/TC3\_oxford.txt)  
Wheras at leiser al this *heigh* matere

**Weak without -e: priv**  
Line Troilus and Criseyde; Book III 921 (data/oxford\_txts/TC3\_oxford.txt)  
His privé coming, and the siker place

**Weak without -e: bright**  
Line Troilus and Criseyde; Book III 1453 (data/oxford\_txts/TC3\_oxford.txt)  
For every bore hath oon of thy *bright* yën!

**Weak without -e: owen**  
Line Troilus and Criseyde; Book III 1485 (data/oxford\_txts/TC3\_oxford.txt)  
“But nathelees, min *owen* lady bright

**Weak without -e: real**  
Line Troilus and Criseyde; Book III 1534 (data/oxford\_txts/TC3\_oxford.txt)  
Retorned to his *real* palais, sone

**Weak without -e: fals**  
Line The Canon's Yeoman's Tale 1073 (data/oxford\_txts/CYT\_oxford.txt)  
God kepe us from his *fals* dissimulinge!°

**Weak without -e: fals**  
Line The Canon's Yeoman's Tale 1159 (data/oxford\_txts/CYT\_oxford.txt)  
This *fals* chanoun, the foule feend him fecche!°

**Weak without -e: grant**  
Line The Canon's Yeoman's Tale 1380 (data/oxford\_txts/CYT\_oxford.txt)  
Quod the chanoun, “and farwel, *grant* mercy!”

**Weak without -e: privy**  
Line The Canon's Yeoman's Tale 1452 (data/oxford\_txts/CYT\_oxford.txt)  
“Tel me the name of the privy° stoon?”

**Weak without -e: bright**  
Line The Second Nun's Tale 120 (data/oxford\_txts/SNT\_oxford.txt)  
This maiden *bright* Cecilie, as hir lif seith

**Weak without -e: derk**  
Line Book of the Duchess 155 (data/oxford\_txts/BD\_oxford.txt)  
Til he com to the *derk* valeie

**Weak without -e: fals**  
Line Book of the Duchess 618 (data/oxford\_txts/BD\_oxford.txt)  
For *fals* Fortune hath pleide a game

**Weak without -e: good**  
Line Book of the Duchess 714 (data/oxford\_txts/BD\_oxford.txt)  
¶“A! *good* sir!” quod I, “Say not so!

**Weak without -e: fair**  
Line Book of the Duchess 909 (data/oxford\_txts/BD\_oxford.txt)  
To mak that fair, that trewly she

**Weak without -e: chief**  
Line Book of the Duchess 910 (data/oxford\_txts/BD\_oxford.txt)  
Was hir *chief* patrone° of beaute

**Weak without -e: glad**  
Line Troilus and Criseyde; Book I 1041 (data/oxford\_txts/TC1\_oxford.txt)  
Adieu! be glad! God spede us bothe two!

**Weak without -e: crisp**  
Line The Wife of Bath's Prologue 304 (data/oxford\_txts/WBPro\_oxford.txt)  
For his crisp° heer, shininge as gold so fin

**Weak without -e: blind**  
Line The Wife of Bath's Prologue 656 (data/oxford\_txts/WBPro\_oxford.txt)  
And priketh° his *blind* hors over the falwes,°

**Weak without -e: wight**  
Line The Reeve's Tale 4086 (data/oxford\_txts/RvT\_oxford.txt)  
I is ful wight,° God waat,° as is a ra;°

**Weak without -e: awen**  
Line The Reeve's Tale 4239 (data/oxford\_txts/RvT\_oxford.txt)  
I is thin *awen* clerk, swa have I sel!”°

**Weak without -e: chief**  
Line The Knight's Tale 1057 (data/oxford\_txts/KnT\_oxford.txt)  
Which of the castel was the *chief* dongeoun,°

**Weak without -e: owen**  
Line The Knight's Tale 1556 (data/oxford\_txts/KnT\_oxford.txt)  
For I dar noght biknowe° min *owen* name;

**Weak without -e: chief**  
Line The Knight's Tale 1730 (data/oxford\_txts/KnT\_oxford.txt)  
And thou hast maked him thy *chief* squier;

**Weak without -e: right**  
Line The Knight's Tale 1959 (data/oxford\_txts/KnT\_oxford.txt)  
A citole° in hir *right* hand hadde she

**Weak without -e: paien**  
Line The Knight's Tale 2370 (data/oxford\_txts/KnT\_oxford.txt)  
With alle the rites of his *paien* wise.°

**Weak without -e: heigh**  
Line The Knight's Tale 2537 (data/oxford\_txts/KnT\_oxford.txt)  
“The lord hath of his *heigh* discrecioun°

**Weak without -e: right**  
Line The Knight's Tale 2905 (data/oxford\_txts/KnT\_oxford.txt)  
Upon the *right* hond wente old Egeus

**Weak without -e: left**  
Line The Knight's Tale 2953 (data/oxford\_txts/KnT\_oxford.txt)  
Upon the *left* hand, with a loud shoutinge

**Weak without -e: north**  
Line The Friar's Tale 1413 (data/oxford\_txts/FriT\_oxford.txt)  
‘Brother,’ quod he, ‘fer in the *north* contree

**Weak without -e: sweet**  
Line The Friar's Tale 1613 (data/oxford\_txts/FriT\_oxford.txt)  
¶“ ‘Pay me,’ quod he, ‘or by the *sweet* Seinte Anne

**Weak without -e: bitter**  
Line Parliament of Fowls 252 (data/oxford\_txts/PF\_oxford.txt)  
Cam of the *bitter* goddesse Jalousie.

**Weak without -e: gret**  
Line The Squire's Tale 469 (data/oxford\_txts/SqT\_oxford.txt)  
As wisly helpe me *gret* God of kinde!°

**Weak without -e: fin**  
Line The Nun's Priest's Tale 2859 (data/oxford\_txts/NPT\_oxford.txt)  
His comb was redder than the fin° coral

**Weak without -e: west**  
Line The Nun's Priest's Tale 3017 (data/oxford\_txts/NPT\_oxford.txt)  
And at the *west* gate of the toun,’ quod he

**Weak without -e: west**  
Line The Nun's Priest's Tale 3035 (data/oxford\_txts/NPT\_oxford.txt)  
Unto the *west* gate of the toun, and fond

**Weak without -e: new**  
Line The Nun's Priest's Tale 3227 (data/oxford\_txts/NPT\_oxford.txt)  
O newe Scariot,° *new* Genilon!

**Weak without -e: greek**  
Line The Nun's Priest's Tale 3228 (data/oxford\_txts/NPT\_oxford.txt)  
False dissimilour,° O *Greek* Sinon

**Plural without -e: good**  
Line The Nun's Priest's Tale 3445 (data/oxford\_txts/NPT\_oxford.txt)  
As seith my lord, so make us al *good* men;

**Weak without -e: good**  
Line Troilus and Criseyde; Book V 1081 (data/oxford\_txts/TC5\_oxford.txt)  
And my *good* word, al sholde I liven ever.

**Weak without -e: bright**  
Line Troilus and Criseyde; Book V 1241 (data/oxford\_txts/TC5\_oxford.txt)  
Lay kissing ay his lady *bright* Criseyde:

**Weak without -e: bright**  
Line Troilus and Criseyde; Book V 1247 (data/oxford\_txts/TC5\_oxford.txt)  
“My lady *bright* Criseyde hath me bitrayed

**Weak without -e: bright**  
Line Troilus and Criseyde; Book V 1264 (data/oxford\_txts/TC5\_oxford.txt)  
God wot I wende, O lady bright, Criseyde

**Weak without -e: heigh**  
Line The Monk's Tale 2114 (data/oxford\_txts/MkT\_oxford.txt)  
What for his strengthe, and for his *heigh* bountee,°

**Plural without -e: proud**  
Line The Monk's Tale 2167 (data/oxford\_txts/MkT\_oxford.txt)  
This king of kinges *proud* was and elaat,°

**Weak without -e: bitter**  
Line Troilus and Criseyde; Book IV 710 (data/oxford\_txts/TC4\_oxford.txt)  
That yeven signes of the *bitter* peine

**Weak without -e: heigh**  
Line The General Prologue 316 (data/oxford\_txts/GP\_oxford.txt)  
For his science, and for his *heigh* renoun

**Plural without -e: good**  
Line The Pardoner's Tale 904 (data/oxford\_txts/PardT\_oxford.txt)  
¶Now, *good* men, God foryeve yow your trespas,°

**Weak without -e: heigh**  
Line The Pardoner's Tale 913 (data/oxford\_txts/PardT\_oxford.txt)  
I yow assoile,° by min *heigh* power

**Weak without -e: old**  
Line The Pardoner's Tale 948 (data/oxford\_txts/PardT\_oxford.txt)  
Thou woldest make me kisse thin *old* breech,°

**Weak without -e: ful**  
Line The Merchant's Tale 2066 (data/oxford\_txts/MerT\_oxford.txt)  
That haddest him for thy *ful* frend received?

**Weak without -e: wis**  
Line The Franklin's Tale 871 (data/oxford\_txts/FranT\_oxford.txt)  
Of swich a parfit *wis* God and a stable,°

**Weak without -e: own**  
Line The Franklin's Tale 880 (data/oxford\_txts/FranT\_oxford.txt)  
That thou it madest lik to thin *own* merk.°

**Weak without -e: heigh**  
Line The Franklin's Tale 989 (data/oxford\_txts/FranT\_oxford.txt)  
¶“Aurelie,” quod she, “by *heigh* God above

**Weak without -e: hyest**  
Line The Franklin's Tale 1061 (data/oxford\_txts/FranT\_oxford.txt)  
The *hyest* rokke in Armorik Briteine;

**Weak without -e: own**  
Line The Franklin's Tale 1093 (data/oxford\_txts/FranT\_oxford.txt)  
That loveth thee, as his *own* hertes lif.

**Weak without -e: foul**  
Line The Franklin's Tale 1396 (data/oxford\_txts/FranT\_oxford.txt)  
To been defouled° with mannes *foul* delit

**Weak without -e: good**  
Line The Franklin's Tale 1443 (data/oxford\_txts/FranT\_oxford.txt)  
“What seith Omer of *good* Penalopee?

**Weak without -e: quikkest**  
Line The Franklin's Tale 1502 (data/oxford\_txts/FranT\_oxford.txt)  
Amid° the toun, right in the quikkest° strete

**Weak without -e: red**  
Line Sir Thopas 747 (data/oxford\_txts/Thop\_oxford.txt)  
    That bereth the *red* hepe.°

**Weak without -e: fair**  
Line Sir Thopas 832 (data/oxford\_txts/Thop\_oxford.txt)  
    And thurgh his *fair* beringe.°