A Concordance to *The Franklin’s Prologue and Tale* in *The Canterbury Tales* (1)

AZUMA Yoshio

Geoffrey Chaucer の『カントベリー物語・「郷士の話」の序と物語』用語索引（1）—

平成21年 2月28日 原稿受理
大阪産業大学 教養部


物語」の中で展開する個々の「物語」を、独立させた用語索引として掲載していない。しかし、各「物語」を独立した作品と考え、そこで使用した語彙の詳細な言葉の環境を捉えるには、それぞれについての用語索引が是非とも必要となる。

『カンタベリー物語』の中で展開する個々の「物語」の中に登場する多様な語彙が、その前後の言語環境を通して作品の中で、どの様な語義の広がりと機能を果たしているかを探ることが先ず「Concordance」作成によって可能となる。又、それぞれの「Word List」作成によって、如何様な語彙が作品の中で分布しているか、個々の語彙環境を総合的に鳥瞰することが可能となる。Chaucerの『カンタベリー物語』の一部を形成するこの "The Franklin's Prologue and Tale" の文学世界を文体と語彙の面において一層効率的把握することの助けとなるはずである。

この‘Concordance’と‘Word List’を作成するにあたり、テキストは “The Riverside Chaucer” を使用した。又、東単電子技研（有）の文章解析プログラム・Micro-OCPを使用し、東個人が手で打ち込んだものと、同技研から出されているElectronic Text Library Line-up の中 "Chaucer, Complete Works" を使用した。

"The Franklin's Prologue and Tale" の中に登場する各語彙について、先ず「Concordance」を作成した。次にアルファベット順による ‘Word List (1) (Alphabetical Order)’ と、頻度順による ‘Word List (2) (Sorted by Frequency)’ を作成し、最後に、”The Riverside Chaucer" 版を元に手打ちした ‘The Text of The Franklin's Prologue and Tale’ を掲載した。Text 作成では、序、及び物語のそれぞれ第一行目を 1 として表記し、その右側に "The Riverside Chaucer" 版による相当行を記入した。この Concordance, Word List, Text の作成に際してはすべて「序」と「物語」を個別に扱うことになった。

ここでは『カンタベリー物語』の中の "The Franklin's Prologue and Tale" を取り上げ、その用語索引（その 1）を作成した。
A Concordance to *The Franklin's Prologue and Tale* in *The Canterbury Tales* based on *The Riverside Chaucer* (1)

A Concordance to *The Franklin's Prologue* in *The Canterbury Tales*
A Concordance to *The Franklin’s Prologue* in *The Canterbury Tales*  
based on *The Riverside Chaucer* (1)

But, sires, by cause I am a burel man

But, sires, by cause I am a burel man

And oon of hem have I in remembrance

as

ich I shal seyn with good wyl as I kan

But swiche colours as grownen in the mede

Or elles swiche as men dye or peynte

At my bigynnyng first I yow biseche

Of diverse aventures maden layes

Thyng that I speke, it moot be bare and pleyn

be

Colours of rethoryk been to me queynte

bigynnyng

At my bigynnyng first I yow biseche

biseche

At my bigynnyng first I yow biseche

Brioton

Brioton tonge

Britouns

Britouns in hir dayes

burel

But, sires, by cause I am a burel man

But, sires, by cause I am a burel man

But swiche colours as grownen in the mede

But if yow list, my tale shul ye heere

by

But, sires, by cause I am a burel man

cause

But, sires, by cause I am a burel man

certeyn

I lerned nevere rethorik, certeyn

Colours ne knowe I none, withouten drede

Colours as grownen in the mede

Colours of rethoryk been to me queueyte

dayes

e olde gentil Britouns in hir
dayes

Of diverse aventures maden layes

drede

rs ne knowe I none, withouten

drede

Or elles swiche as men dye or peynte

dye

Or elles swiche as men dye or peynte

dye

Or elles redden hem for hir plesaunce

Or elles swiche as men dye or peynte

excused

Have me excused of my rude speche
19
My spirit feeleth noght of swich mateere

9
At my bigynnyng first I yow biseche

3
Rymeyed in hir firste Briton tonge

5
Or elles redden hem for hir plesaunce

1
Thise olde gentil Britouns in hir dayes

7
Which I shal seyn with good wyl as I kan

16
But swiche colours as grown in the mede

6
And oon of hem have I in remembraunce

10
Have me excused of my rude speche

20
if yow list, my tale shul ye heere

1
Thise olde gentil Britouns in hir dayes

3
Rymeyed in hir firste Briton tonge

4
Whiche layes with hir instruments they songe

5
Or elles redden hem for hir plesaunce

9
I lerned nevere rethorik, certeyn

11
I speke, it moot be bare and pleyn

12
I sleep nevere on the Mount of Pernaso

13
Colours ne knowe I none, withouten drede

20
But if yow list, my tale shul ye heere

1
Thise olde gentil Britouns in hir dayes

3
Rymeyed in hir firste Briton tonge

6
And oon of hem have I in remembraunce

16
But swiche colours as grown in the mede

4
Whiche layes with hir instruments they songe

1
Thyng that I speke, it moot be bare and pleyn

1
I shal seyn with good wyl as I kan

15
Colours ne knowe I none, withouten drede

2
Of diverse aventures maden layes

4
Whiche layes with hir instruments they songe

2
I lerned nevere rethorik, certeyn

11
Ne lerned Marcus Tullius Scithero

20
But if yow list, my tale shul ye heere

1
Of diverse aventures maden layes

1
sires, by cause I am a burel man
Marcus 1
Ne lerned Marcus Tullius Scithero

mateere 1
spirit feeleth noght of swich mateere

me 2
Have me excused of my rude speche

me queueyte
Colours of rhetoryk been to me queueyte

mede 1
iche colours as growen in the mede

men 1
Or elles swiche as men dye or peynte

moot 1
Thynge that I speke, it moot be bare and pleyn

Mount 1
I sleep nevere on the Mount of Pernaso

my 4
At my bigyynynge first I yow biseche

my rude speche
Have me excused of my rude speche

my tale shul ye heere
But if yow list, my tale shul ye heere

Ne 2
Ne lerned Marcus Tullius Scithero

Colours ne knowe I none, withouten drede

nevere 2
I lerned nevere rhetorik, certeyn

nevere on the Mount of Pernaso

noght 1
My spirit feeleth noght of swich mateere

none 1
Colours ne knowe I none, withouten drede

Of 6
Of diverse aventures maden layes

And oon of hem have I in remembraunce

of my rude speche
Have me excused of my rude speche

of Pernaso
I sleep nevere on the Mount of Pernaso

of rethorik been to me queueyte
Colours of rethorik been to me queueyte

olde 1
Thise olde gentil Britouns in hir dayes

on 1
I sleep nevere on the Mount of Pernaso

oon 1
And oon of hem have I in remembraunce

Or 3
Or elles reden hem for hir plesaunce

Or elles swiche as men dye or peynte

or peynte

Pernaso 1
sleep nevere on the Mount of Pernaso

Pernaso

peynte 1
Or elles swiche as men dye or peynte

peynte
Or elles reden hem for hir plesaunce

pleynte 1
I speke, it moot be bare and pleyn

pleynte
Colours of rethoryk been to me queueyte

queueyte 1
reden 1
Or elles reden hem for hir plesaunce

rethorik 1
And oon of hem have I in remembraunce

remembraunce
rethorik, certeyn
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>rethorik</th>
<th>1</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Colours of rethorik been to me queynte</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>rude</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Have me excused of my rude speche</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rymeyed</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rymeyed in hir firste Briton tonge</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scithero</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ne lerned Marcus Tullius Scithero</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>seyn</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which I shal seyn with good wyl as I kan</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>shal</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which I shal seyn with good wyl as I kan</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>shul</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But if yow list, my tale shul ye heere</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sires</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But, sires, by cause I am a burel man</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sleep</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I sleep nevere on the Mount of Pernaso</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>songe</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yes with hir instruments they songe</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>speche</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Have me excused of my rude speche</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>speke</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thynge that I speke, it moot be bare and pleyn</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>spirit</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My spirit feeleth noght of swich mateere</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>swich</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My spirit feeleth noght of swich mateere</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>swiche</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But swiche colours as growen in the mede</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Or elles swiche as men dye or peyne</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tale</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But if yow list, my tale shul ye heere</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>that</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thynge that I speke, it moot be bare and pleyn</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I sleep nevere on the Mount of Pernaso</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>t swiche colours as growen in the mede</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>they</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>he layes with hir instruments they songe</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thise</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thise olde gentil Britouuns in hir dayes</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thyng</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thyng that I speke, it moot be bare and to</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colours of rethorik been to me queynte</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tongue</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rymeyed in hir firste Briton tonge</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tullius</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ne lerned Marcus Tullius Scithero</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which I shal seyn with good wyl as I kan</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whiche</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whiche layes with hir instruments they with</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whiche layes with hir instruments they songe</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Which I shal seyn with good wyl as I kan</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>withouten</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colours ne knowe I none, withouten drede</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Which I shal seyn with good wyl as I kan

But if yow list, my tale shul ye heere

At my bigynnyng first I yow biseche

But if yow list, my tale shul ye heere

TOTAL WORDS READ = 147
TOTAL WORDS SELECTED = 147
TOTAL WORDS PICKED = 147
TOTAL WORDS SAMPLED = 147
TOTAL WORDS KEPT = 147
TOTAL VOCABULARY = 104
A Concordance to *The Franklin’s Tale* in *The Canterbury Tales* 
based on *The Riverside Chaucer* (1)
A Concordance to *The Franklin's Tale* in *The Canterbury Tales*  
Based on *The Riverside Chaucer*
forth he cleped a squier and a mayde
And bryngeth hire to swich a place anon
Wol holden hym a lewed man in this
Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
Thus kan a squier doon a gentil dede
As wel as kan a knyght, withouten drede
sseth hire as though she were a quene
Of pured gold a thousand pound of wighte
And been a beggere; heere may I nat dwelle
How looth hire was to been a wikked wyf
Thou art a squier, and he is a knyght
But if a clerk koude doon a gentil dede
For, sire, I wol nat taken a peny of thee
To goon a-begged in my kirtle bare
He is at his avantage al above
ervage? Nay, but in lordshipe above
calie, quod she, by heighe God above
Or oother magyk natureel above
the heed of thilke fixe Aries above
Repenteth yow, for thilke God above
Yet emperisse aboven hym is she
For his absence wepeth she and siketh
ut nathelees she moste a tyme abyde
e'en descended ther they wolde abyde
his lust yet were hym levere abyde
That pryvely she fil of his accord
e may men seen an humble, wys accord
The which that lawe of love acordeth
The which that operacioun Acordaunt
acordeth to
The which that declinacion after dyner
That yevest, after thy declinacion after soper
But in pley thus seyde she after this he dide hym swich plesaunce in hire compleynt, as ye shal after heere
Ne lenger wolde she lyve after his day
At after-dyner gonne they to daunce after dyner
At after-soper fille they in treete after soper
Agayn Agayn hir wyl, ne kithe hire jalousie
And that he wol come hastily agayn her nevere I sholde have come agayn
It is agayns the proces of nature
Agayns franchise and alle gentillesse agayn
As frely sente I hire to hym agayn
nd farewell! Al oure revel was ago
That nevere in al his lyf he, day ne nyght
e obeye, and folwe hir wyl in al
He is at his avantage al above
84 For al his lust he sette in swich labour
93 That al this wyde world she sette at noght
95 Conforten hire in al that ever they may
99 They doon to hire with al hire bisynesse
109 And eek Arveragus, in al this care
128 Al warisshed of his bittre peynes smert
150 Han rokkes slayn, al be they nat in mynde
158 By argumentz, that al is for the beste
162 To clerkes lete I al disputison
177 They goon and pleye hem al the longe day
208 Unwityng of this Dorigen at al
214 Withouten coppe he drank al his penaunce
378 He knew of al this wo and al this werk
399 Al were he ther to lerne another craft
421 Alcebiades     1
430 How trewe eek was to Alcebiades
443 Alceste     1
456 Lo, which a wyf was Alceste, quod she
476 aleyes     1
489 And in the aleyes romeden up and doun
568 And tolde hym, as ye han herd me sayd
599 Aurelius, that his cost hath al forlorn
609 And shamen al my kynrede in this place
627 It semed that al the rokkes were aweye
637 And synge also, save Dorigen almoost to that citee
657 And toold hym, as ye han herd bifoore
687 And tolde hym, as ye han herd bifoore
711 How trewe eek was to Alcebiades
714 Lo, which a wyf was Alceste, quod she
722 To whom she hadde al hool hir herte yive
735 My trouthe for to holde al, alle
740 To mannes sighte, that alle the rokkes blake
745 Ye remoeve alle the rokkes, stoon by stoon
754 To mannes sith, that alle the rokkes blake
759 To remoove al the rokkes of Britayne
762 To alle wyves may a mirour bee
785 My trouthe for to holde al, alle
790 And almoost to that citee
808 And synge also, save Dorigen
831 Al was shove
als 1
sorwe of Dorigen he tolde hym als
also 6
His lady, certes, and his wyf also
as hir houesbonde and hir love also
And knew also his othere observaunces
also
The sevene maydens of Milesie also
also
And he was to the gardyn-ward also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
also
Receyved hath, by hope and by resoun
And eek Arveragus, in al this care
And that he wol come hastily agayn
And preyde hire on knees, for Goddes sa
To come and romen hire in compaignye
And finally she graunted that requeste
And often with hire frendes walketh sh
Where as she many a ship and barge seigh
her tyme ther wolde she sitte and thinke
And caste hire eyen downward fro the bry
And pitously into the see biholde
And seyn right thus, with sorweful sike
Of swich a parfit wys God and a stable
And shopen for to pleyen somwher elles
They leden hire by ryveres and by welles
And eek in othere places delitables
They dauncen and they pleyen at ches and tables
uncen and they pleyen at ches and tables
Of vitaille uncen and they pleyen at ches and tables
They dauncen and they pleyen at ches and tables
Of vitaille and of oother purveyaunce
They goon and pleye hem al the lone day
This gardyn ful of leves and of flour
The odour of flouris and the fresshe sighte
And syngye also, save Dorigen alalone
hich made alwey hire compleint and hir moone
That was hire housbonde and hir love also
And with good hope lete hire sorwe slyde
That fressher was and jolyer of array
Yong, strong, right vertuous, and riche, and wys
g, right vertuous, and riche, and wys
And wel biloved, and holden in greet pr
And wcl biloved, and holden in greet prys
And shortly, if the sothe I tellen shal
Two yeer and moore, as was his aventure
He seyde he lovede and was bilowed no thyng
And dye he moste, he seyde, as dice Ekk
And was a man of worship and honour
And was a man of worship and honour
And hadde yknowen hym of tyme yoore
They fille in speche; and forth, moore and moore
And whan he saugh his tyme, he seyde th
Is this youre wyll, quod she, and sey ye thus
thilke God that yaf me soule and lyf
And with a sorweful herte he thus answe
And with that word he turned hym anon
And in the aleyes romeden up and doun
And in the aleyes romeden up and doun
And nothing wise of this conclusion
And hoom they goon in joye and in solas
And hoom they goon in joye and in solas
And in his raynyng seyde his orisoun
Unto the goddes, and first unto the sonne
He seyde, Appollo, god and governour
f every plaunte, herbe, tree, and flour
To ech of hem his tyme and his seson
How that I may been holpen and in what wyse
of the see in chief godesesse and queene
Is to be quyked and lighted of youre fir
Bothe in the see and ryveres moore and lesse
in the see and ryveres moore and lesse
And lat this flood endure yeres tweyne
And spryng flood laste bothe nyght and day
And but she vouche sauf in swich manere
And of my peyne have som compassioun
And with that word in sowone he fil ado
And longe tyme he lay forth in a traunc
Up caughte hym and to bedde he hath hym broght
Dispeyred in this torment and this thought
Arveragus, with heele and greet honour
Is comen hoom, and othere worthy men
And thus in joye and blisse I lete hem
And thus in joye and blisse I lete hem dwelle
And of the sike Aurelius wol I telle
In langour and in torment furys
Two yeer and moore lay wrecche Aurelyus
He knew of al this wo and al this werk
And wel ye knowe that of a sursanure
And longe tyme he lay forth in a traunc
Have maad come in a water and a barge
And in the halle rowen up and doun
And in the halle rowen up and doun
And somtyme floure sprynge as in a med
tyme a vyne, and grapes white and rede
Somtyme a castel, al of lyn and stoon
And whan hem lyked, voyded it anon
And shippes by the brynke comen and gon
d shippes by the brynke comen and gon
And in swich forme enduren a wowke or t
And swich confort he yaf hym for to gon
And on his wey fortherward thanne is he f
And after that she syde a wonder thyng
And er they fether any foute were
And he answere hym that they dede were
And with this magicien forth is he gon

Hoom to his hous, and maden hem wel at ese
And somme with arwes blede of bittre wo
And after this he dide hym swich plesau
And whan this maister that this magyk w
And farewell! Al oure revel was ago
And yet remooved they nevere out of the

They seten stille, and no wight but they thre
And seyde hym thus: Is redy oure soper
And eek from Gerounde to the mouth of S
He made it straunge, and svoor, so God hym save
What for his labour and his hope of blissse
Aurelius and this magicien bisyde
And been descended ther they wolde abyd
And this was, as thise bookes me rememb
Phebus wax old, and hewed lyk laton
ittre frostes, with the sleet
Dooth to this maister chiere and reverence
And preyth hym to doon his diligence
That nyght and day he spedde hym that he kan
That she and every wight sholde wene and seye
e and every wight sholde wene and seye
To maken his japes and his wrecchenes
As been his centris and his argumentz
And his proporciones convenientz
And by his eighte speere in his wirkyng
And knew the arisyng of his moone weel
And in whos face, and terme, and everyd
And in whos face, and terme, and everyd
And in whos face, and terme, and everyd
And know ful weel the moones mansioun
And knew also his othere observaunces
For swiche illusiouns and swiche meschaunces
Awaiteth nyght and day on this myracle
And whan he knew that ther was noon obs
Thanke yow, lord, and lady myn Venus
And to the temple his wey forth hath he
And whan he saugh his tyme, anon-right
With dreydful herte and with ful humble cheere
Whom I moost drede and love as I best kan
And lothest were of al this world displ
And in myn hand youre trouthe plighten
And if ye vouche sauf, ye may go see
He taketh his leve, and she astoned stood
And hoom she gote a sorweful creature
And swowneth, that it routhe was to see

But to hisself she spak, and seyde thus
With face pale and with ful sorweful cheere
And with my deth I may be quy, ywis
And many a mayde, yslayn hirself, allas
And byngen hem biforn hem in despit
And in hir faders blood they made hem d
And dreynye hemselfen, as the bookes te
They of Mecene leete enquire and seke
And she nas slayn, and with a good entente
She took hir children alle, and skipte adown
Into the fyr, and chese rather to dye
ayn hemself, for verrey drede and wo
Hirselyn slow, and leet hir blood to glyde
In Habradates woudnes depe and wyde
And seyde, My body, at the leeste way
Of Rodogone, and eek Valeria
And asked hire why that she weep so suo
And she gan wepen ever longer the moore
And toold hym al as ye han herd biore
Answered and seyde as I shal yow devyse
This is to muche, and it were Goddes wil
ye sholde youre trouthe kepe and save
And seyde, I yow forbode, up peyne of d
And forth he cleped a squier and a mayd
And forth he cleped a squier and a mayd
And bryngeth hire to swich a place anon
They take hir leve, and on hir wey they gon
And whan that ye han herd the tale, dem
And he was to the gardyn-ward also
And he saleweth hire with glad entente
And asked of hire whider ward she wente
And she answere, half as she were mad
And in his herte hadde greet compassioun
Of hire and of hire lamentacioun
And of Arveragus, the worthy knyght
And in his herte he caughte of this gre
Agayns franchise and alle gentillesse
And whan hem lyked, voyded it
To Orliens that he up stirte
Of no bihest, and heere I take my leve
As of the treweste and the beste wyf
And that hire leve had lost that day h
And that hir trouthe she swoor thurgh i
This al som; ther is namoore to seyn
Thou art a squier, and he is a knyght
It is ynogh, and farewel, have good day
And took his hors, and forth he goth hi
And took his hors, and forth he goth his way
And whan that ye han herd the tale, dem
And whan hem lyked, voyded it
To Orliens that he up stirte
Of no bihest, and heere I take my leve
As of the treweste and the beste wyf
And that hire leve had lost that day h
And that hir trouthe she swoor thurgh i
This al som; ther is namoore to seyn
Thou art a squier, and he is a knyght
It is ynogh, and farewel, have good day
And took his hors, and forth he goth hi
And took his hors, and forth he goth his way
And whan that ye han herd the tale, dem
And whan hem lyked, voyded it
To Orliens that he up stirte
Of no bihest, and heere I take my leve
As of the treweste and the beste wyf
And that hire leve had lost that day h
And that hir trouthe she swoor thurgh i
This al som; ther is namoore to seyn
Thou art a squier, and he is a knyght
It is ynogh, and farewel, have good day
And took his hors, and forth he goth hi
And took his hors, and forth he goth his way
And whan that ye han herd the tale, dem
And whan hem lyked, voyded it
To Orliens that he up stirte
Of no bihest, and heere I take my leve
As of the treweste and the beste wyf
And that hire leve had lost that day h
And that hir trouthe she swoor thurgh i
This al som; ther is namoore to seyn
Thou art a squier, and he is a knyght
It is ynogh, and farewel, have good day
And took his hors, and forth he goth hi
And took his hors, and forth he goth his way
Love is a thynge as any spirit free
Of werk than any fair creacion
Wolde han maked any herte lighte
Hadde loved hire best of any creature
Thanne wol I love yow best of any man
If any wight hadde spoke, whil he was oute
Er any foot he myghte on erthe gon
And er they fether any foote wente
Nat that I chalange any thyng of right
Than any Romayn dide hire vileynye
Out of hir hous to any maner place
As wel as any of yow, it is no drede
apayd 1
d be ye siker, he was so weel apayd
apparence 3
For with an apparence a clerk may make
By swich an apparence or jogelrye
ete erst hadde herde speke of apparence
apparences 1
By whiche men make diverse apparences
Appollo 1
He seyde, Appollo, god and governour
arace 1
ht ne myghte hir handes of it arace
argumentz 2
By argumentz, that al is for the beste
As been his centris and his argumentz
Aries 1
Fro the heed of thilke fixe Aries above
Aristociles 1
Lo, eek, the tiraunt Aristociles
arisynge 1
And knew the arisynge of his moone weel
armes 3
To seke in armes worshippe and honour
thy lusty housbonde in thyne armes
she knyght, the worthy man of armes
1
In Armorik, that called is Britayne
The hyeste rokke in Armorik Britayne
array 1
at fressher was and jolyer of array
Arrayed 2
Arrayed hadde this gardyn, trewely
So wel arrayed hous as ther was oon
art 1
Thou art a squier, and he is a knyght
artes 1
To reden artes that been curious
Arthemesie 1
The parfit wyfhod of Arthemesie
artow 1
O blisful artow now, thou Dorigen
Arveragus 12
That of Kayrrud was cleped Arveragus
ow wol I stynten of this Arveragus
And eek Arveragus, in al this care
I wolde that day that youre Arveragus
Arveragus, with heele and greet honour
For out of towne was goon Arveragus
I wol be trewe unto Arveragus
Hoom cam Arveragus, this worthy knyght
And of Arveragus, the worthy knyght
Madame, seyth to youre lord Arveragus
Arveragus and Dorigen his wyf
He seide, Arveragus, of gentiliesse
arwe 2
But in his herte ay was the arwe kene
But men myghte touche the arwe or come therby
And somme with arwes bled of bittre woundes

As men han over hir wyves

As any love to his lady shal

As in my gylt, were uther werre or str

As any spirit free

As hire hertes lyf

As doon thise noble wyves whan hem like

As ye known everichoon

As kepe my lord! This my conclusion

As to my doom, than is the month of May

As thyth herberwe chaungeth lowe or heig

As hire hertes lyf

As thynketh yow

As thou right now were cropen out of th

As thynketh yow
aske 1

this question, thanne, wol I aske now

asked 3

This Briton clerk hym asked of felawes
And asked hire why that she weep so sore
And asked of hire whider ward she wente

asketh 1

In swich a wise as man that asketh grace

assaye 1

But nathelees, I wole of hym assaye

assente 1

Chees rather for to dye than assente

asterte 1

eeth he may nat fro his deeth asterte

astonished 1

He taketh his leve, and she astoned stood

astrology 1

I ne kan no termes of astrology

aswage 1

rgh which hir grete sorwe gan aswage

at 23

He is at his advantage al above
al this wyde world she sette at noght
They dauncen and they pleyen at ches and tables
At after-dyner gon to daunce
Unwityng of this Dorigen at al
ve that, paraventure, somtyme at daunces
Heere at youre feet God wolde that I were gra
That now next at this opposition
That fuye fadme at the leeste it oversprynge
That whiles he was at Orliens in Fraunce
At Orliens in studie a book he say
For ofte at feestes have I wel herd seye
At Orliens som oold felawe yfynde
o his hous, and maden hem wel at ese
At after-soper fille they in tretee
That I moste dyen heere at youre foot anon
But in a gardyn yond, at swich a place
That at Cartage birate hirself hir lyf
At Rome, whan that she oppressed was
And seyde, My body, at the leeste way
That whan at Troie was slayn Protheselaus
That I moste dyen heere at youre foot anon
But at laste she, for his worthynesse
Thanne shal she been evene atte fulle alway
Or elles he shal Shame hire atte leeste
So atte laste he hath his tyme yfounde
Add de slayn Phidon in Atthenes atte feste
On Dorigen remembreth, atte leeste

Atteyne 1

ges that rigour sholde neveere atteyne

Atthenes 1

Hadde slayn Phidon in Atthenes atte feste

Aurelie 4

But now, Aurelie, I knowe youre entente
Aurelie, quod she, by heighe God above
Wo was Aurelie whan that he this herde
On wrecche Aurelie, which that am but lorn

Aurelius 19

Which that ycleped was Aurelius
Unto his purpos drough Aurelius
Wente over the see, that I, Aurelius
She gan to looke upon Aurelius
Aurelius ful ofte soore siketh
Save oonly wrecche Aurelius, alias
And of the sike Aurelius wol I telle
Doun of his hors Aurelius lighte anon
Aurelius in his lyf saugh nevere noon
Aurelius, with blisful berte anoon
To bedde is goon Aurelius whan hym leste
Aurelius and this magicien bisyde
Aurelius in al that evere he kan
Aurelius, which that yet despeired is

71
575  And seyde, I woful wrecche, Aurelius
771  his squier, which that highte Aurelius
829  Aurelius gan wonndren on this cas Aurelius, that his cost hath al forlorn
864  Aurelius his tale anon bigan Aurelyus 1

374  wo yeer and moore lay wrecche Aurelyus
44    He is at his advantage 1
44    advantage al above au vant 1
848  eyde, Maister, I dar wel make au vant
212  wo yeer and moore, as was his avent ure 4
212  o no wight telle thou of this avent ure
773  But thus they mette, of avent ure happed hire to mee te
616  ye shal be payed trewely, by my trouthe
575  And seyde, I woful wrecche, Aurelius

635 And with my deth I may be quyt, ywis
670 Than be defouled, as it thynketh me
693 ther than they wolde defouled be
ter than they wolde defouled be
696 I wol be trewe unto Arveragus
e that she wolde nat defouled be
c to suffre his body unburyed be
713 It may be wel, paraventure, yet to day
dde wel levere ysticket for to be
d by war of hire bieste
726 But every wyf be ye siker, he was so weel apayd
745 And be ye siker, he was so weel apayd
810 For sikerly my dettie shal be quyt

bene 1
189 So ful it was of bene with plesaunce
bed 1
438 Unto his brotheres bed he comen is
bedde 2
355 Up caughte hym and to bedde he hath hym broght
356 To bedde is goon Aurelius whan hym leste
bee 2
154 nkynde; but how thanne may it bee
726 To alle wyves may a mirour bee

been 24
32 Thus been they bothe in quiete and in reste
36 Love wol nat been constreyned by maistrye
41 And nat to been constreyned as a thral
256 Ne shal I nevere been untrewye wyf
258 I wol been his to whom that I am knytt
262 Yet wolde I graunte yow to been youre love
316 How that I may been holpen and in what wyse
336 Ideth youre heste, the rokkes been a wyve
341 Thanne shal she been evene atte fulle alway
366 No thyng list hym to been ymagnatyf
391 As yonge clerkes that been lykerous
392 To reden artes that been curious
442 In hope for to been lissed of his care
502 bargayn is ful dryve, for we been knyf
514 And been descended ther they wolde abyde
549 As been his centriss and his argumentz
610 But wel I woot the rokkes been a wyv
649 They priuily been stirt into a welle
657 To been oppresed of hir maydenhede
658 Why sholde I thanne to dye been in drede
668 To been defouled with mannes foul delit
695 To sleen myself than been defouled thus
836 And been a beggere; heere may I nat dwelle
871 How looth hire was to been a wikked wyf

beest 1
146 nys yfostred man, ne bryd, ne beest
836 And been a beggere; heere may I nat dwelle

beggere 1
311 Withoute gilt, but thy beggere

benignytee 1
524 s sit by the fyr, with double

beren 1
639 is, certes, lo, thise stories

best 6
211 Haddes lovd hire
269 Thanne wol I love yow
314 may me helpen, save my lady
584 m I moost drede and love as I best kan
601 To love me best God woot, ye seyde so
756 As I may best, I wol my wo endure

bet 1
694 I wol conclude that it is bet for me

Beteth 1
38 Beteth his wynges, and farewel, he is g
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Line</th>
<th>Text</th>
<th>Notes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>769</td>
<td>She may have bettre fortune than yow semeth</td>
<td>bettre 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>838</td>
<td>But I of hym may gete bettre grace</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>865</td>
<td>tolde hym al, as ye han herd</td>
<td>bifoore 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>871</td>
<td>d toold hym al as ye han herd</td>
<td>bifoore 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>198</td>
<td>Daunced a squier biform Dorigen</td>
<td>biform 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>526</td>
<td>Biform hym stant brawn of the tusked s</td>
<td>biform hem in despit</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>202</td>
<td>, or was, sith that the world</td>
<td>bigan 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>864</td>
<td>Aurelius his tale anon</td>
<td>bigan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>588</td>
<td>ht wolde I telle how me is wo</td>
<td>bigon 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>287</td>
<td>But sodeynly bigonne revel newe</td>
<td>bigonne 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>301</td>
<td>tous herte his pleynt hath he</td>
<td>bigonne</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>813</td>
<td>But every wyf be war of hire</td>
<td>biheeste 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>435</td>
<td>e moste she nedes holden hire</td>
<td>biheeste 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>607</td>
<td>Dooth as yow list; have youre</td>
<td>biheeste in mynde</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>810</td>
<td>Of no biheeste, and heere I take my leve</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>60</td>
<td>o lyve in ese, suffranc e hire</td>
<td>bighight 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>831</td>
<td>Allas! quod he. Allas, that I</td>
<td>bighighte 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>599</td>
<td>Ye woot right wel what ye</td>
<td>bighighten 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>135</td>
<td>And pitously into the see</td>
<td>biholde 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>631</td>
<td>Oon of these two bihoveth me to chese</td>
<td>bihoveth 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>405</td>
<td>hooly chirches feith in oure</td>
<td>bieve 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>206</td>
<td>And wel biloved, and holden in greet prys</td>
<td>biloved 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>218</td>
<td>He seyde he lovede and was biloved no thyng</td>
<td>biloved, and holden in greet prys</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>727</td>
<td>The same thyng I seye of Bilyea</td>
<td>Bilyea 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>672</td>
<td>That at Cartage biraft hiself hir lyf</td>
<td>biraft hiself hir lyf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>710</td>
<td>That for swich cas biraft hiself hir lyf</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>846</td>
<td>And hym bisecheth, of his gentillesse</td>
<td>bisecheth 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>323</td>
<td>For which she folweth yow ful</td>
<td>bisily 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>174</td>
<td>Unto a gardyn that was ther bisyde</td>
<td>bisyde 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>513</td>
<td>Aurelius and this magicien bisyde</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>99</td>
<td>hey doon to hire with al hire</td>
<td>bisynesse 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>128</td>
<td>Al warisshed of his bittre</td>
<td>bittre 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>466</td>
<td>And somme with arwes blede of bittre</td>
<td>bittre peynes smerte</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>522</td>
<td>The bittre woundes</td>
<td>bittre woundes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>522</td>
<td>The bittre frostes, with the sleet and reyn</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>128</td>
<td>Al warisshed of his bittre</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>466</td>
<td>And somme with arwes blede of bittre</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>Ne wolde nevere God bitwixe us twayne</td>
<td>bitwixe 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>77</td>
<td>That is bitwixe an housbonde and his wyf</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
wel I woot that it shal never

biwreye

n she saugh the grisly rokkes
thise grisly feendly rokkes

de God that alle thise rokkes
sighte, that alle the rokkes

And somme with arwes
blede of bittre woundes

A yeer and moore lasted this
blisful

Where as he lyveth in
blisse and in solas
And thus in joye and
blisse I lete him dwelle
or his labour and his hope of 
blisse

In sovereyn 
blisse leden forth hir lyf

In al hir face nas a drope of
blood
And in hir fadres
blood they made hem daunce
Hirsveln slow, and leet hir 
blood to glyde

thilke God that made wynd to 
blowe

That hath hir 
body whan so that hym liketh
My lif than of my 
body to have a shame
Rather than with hir 
body doon trespas
And seyde, My 
body, at the leeste way
Than for to suffre his 
body unbur yed be

An hundred thousand
bodyes of mankynde

Quyt every serement and every 
bond

d dwelled there two yeer; the 
book seith thus
At Orliens in studie a 
book he say
Which 
book spak mushel of the operaciouns
And whan this 
book was in his remembreunce

ut in his studie, ther as his 
bookes he
Into my studie, ther as my 
bookes he
And this was, as thise 
bookes me remembre
And dreynete hemselven, as the 
bookes telle

That they ne lette ship ne 
boot to goon

That eveere was 
born, but if to greet siknesse
s, quod she, that eveere was I 
born
hilke tymche that ye were 
born
th the tymche that eveere he was 
born

his clerk, have heer my feith 
borre

Thus been they 
bothe in quiete and in reste
Thanne was he 
bothe in lordshipes and servage
Sith he hath 
bothe his lady and his love
And spryng flood laste 
bothe nyght and day

As she was 
bown to goon the wey forth right

But with that word he 
brast anon to wepe

Biforn hym stant 
brawn of the tusked swyn
ere, whil thee lasteth lyf ne breeth 1
breath

drive 3
breke your trueth

who was his wyf sholde breke
hur trueth

Than ye to me sholde breke
thus your trueth

Under his brest 2
he baar it moore secrere

His brest was hool, whithoute for to sene

my trueth til that myn herte breste 2
this miracle, or do myn herte breste

My gerdon is but brestyng 1
of myn herte

r verray wo out of his wit he breyde 1

Til that the brighte 2
some loste his hewe

the burned gold with stremes brighte

Britaigne 3

Of Britaigne weren yvoyded everichon

To Britaigne tooke they the righte way

That of Britaigne the rokke was aweye

Britayne 3

In Armorik, that called is Britayne

Looke what day that endelong Britayne

o remoeven alle the rokke of Britayne

Briteyne 2

Engelond, that cleped was eek Briteyne

The hyeste rokke in Armorik Briteyne

Briton 1

This Briton clerk hym asked of felawes

brought 1

hym and to bedde he hath hym

broughte 1
gold unto this philosophre

brother 7

His brother, which that knew of his penaunc

Save of his brother, which that was a clerk

His brother weep and wayled prvely

My brother shal be warissed hastily

He sholde wel make my brother han his love

Thanne were my brother warissed of his wo

s philosophre answerde, Leve brother

brotheres 1

Unto his brotheres bed he comen is

brought 1

is tables Tolletanes forth he

brought

Brutus 1

Withoute Brutus koude she nat lyve

bryd 1

Ther nys yfostred man, ne brynge 1

bryd, ne beest

ieth hire so greet a flood to

bryngen 3

Wol bryngen hom my lord? Thanne were myn he

To bryngen hym out of his peynes smerte

And bryngen hem biforn hem in despit

bryngeth 1

And bryngeth hire to swich a place anon

brynke 2

ste hir eyen dounward fro the

brynke

And shippes by the

brynke comen and gon

bugle 1

And drynketh of his

bugle horn the wyn

burned 1

Shoon as the
But atte laste she, for his worthynesse
But hire obeeye, and folwe hir wyl in al
Servage? Nay, but in lordshiphe above
Who koude telle, but he hadde wedded be
But thanne was that a parcel of hire wo
When saugh the grisly rokkes bl
But, Lord, thise grisly feendy rokkes
It dooth no good, to my wit, but anoyeth
Toward mankynde; but how thanne may it bee
Whiche meenes do no good, but evere anoyen
But thilke God that made wynd to blowe
But wolde God that alle thise rokkes bl
To romen by the see, but disconfort
If it were the verray paradys
That evere was born, but if to greet siknesse
But nathelees she moste a tyme abyde
But nevere dorste he tellen hire his gr
But langwisseth as a fyr dooth in he
But nothing wiste she of his entente
My gerdon is but breysting of myn herte
My deeth thogh that ye have no r
Of yow, my sovereyn lady, but youre grace
In a garadyn yond, at swich a place
Wel I woot the rokkes been aweye
Why it was to no wight tolde shee
To hirself she spak, and seyde thus
They ne wiste why she thider wente
Was ther noon of al that compaignye
but nathelees, upon the thridle nyght
Is ther oght elles, Dorigen, but this
If ye sholde youre trouthe kepe and
But with that word he brast anon to wep
But they ne wiste why she thider wente
Thus they mette, of aventure or gra
Every wyf be war of hire biheeste
but that I am fordo
I of hym may gete bettre grace
that outher moste I dye or pleyne
but swich an apparence or jogelr ye
Withoute gilt, but thy benigneety
And she vouche sauf in swich manere
Duanceth, justeth, maketh hire good
In his herte ay was the arwe kene
Men myghte touche the arwe or come
If it were a turlong or thre
In his studie, ther as his bookes b
They thre
Looketh now, for no negligence or s
Now in Capricorn adown he lighte
Now stood hire castel faste
by the see
by certein governaunce
For this werk, south, north, ne west, ne
by Argumentz, that al is for the beste
To romen by the see, but disconfort
They leden hire by ryveres and wyelens
hey leden hire by ryveres and
by welles
By cause, that he was hire neihebour
By that Lord, quod she, that maked me
By whiche men make diverse apparences
A long clerk romynge
Ye shal be payed trewely, by my trouthe
Janus sit by the fyr, with double berd
By swich an apparence or jogelrye
And by his eighte speere in his wirkyng
He knew the remenaunt
by proporcioun
Er ye me sleen
For wende I nevere
By cause that she wolde nat defouled be
Ye shul youre trouthe holden, by my fay
At certeyn dayes, yeer by yeer, to paye
called
In Armorik, that called is Britayne
to hym this maister called his squier
cam
Hoom cam Arveragus, this worthy knyght
Capricorn
But now in Capricorn adoun he lighte
care
And eek Arveragus, in al this care
one for to been lissed of his care
cares
That me han holpen fro my cares colde
Cartage
That at Cartage birafte hirself hir lyf
cas
very confort possible in this cas
lowe hemself for swich manere cas
cas
That for swich cas birafte hirself hir lyf
cas
Aurelius gan wondren on this cas
What sholde I lenger of this cas endyte
cast
Lord Phebus, cast thy merciable eighe
caste
And caste hir eyen downward fro the bryne
castel
Now stood hire castel faste by the see
Somtyne a castel, of al of lym and stoon
cought
Hath swich a pitee caught of his penaunce
cought
Up caughte hym and to bedde he hath hym br
And in his herte he caughte of this greet routhe
cause
By cause that he was hire neighebour
I knowe, quod he, the cause of youre comyng
Er ye me slean by cause that I yow love
By cause that she wolde nat defouled be
What was the cause? Tel me if thou kan
causeles
That causeles she sleeth hirself, allas
causes
Though I ne kan the causes nat yknowe
Causeth
Causeth ful ofte to doon amys or spoken
Cedasus
O Cedasus, it is ful greet pitee
centris
As been his centris and his argumentz
certeyn
For in this world, certeyn, ther no wight is
Ledest the world by certeyn governaunce
certes
His lady, certes, and his wyf also
Thanne certes to my lady may I seye
But certes outhere moste I dye or pleyne
Yis, certes, lo, these stories beren witness
Yes, certes, wel and trewely, quod he
certeyn
Pacience is an heigh vertu, certeyn
For to noon oother creature, certeyn
At certeyn dayes, yeer by yeer, to paye
chalange
Nat that I chalange any thyng of right
chastitee
Al Grece knoweth of hire chastitee
O Teuta, queene, thy wyfly chastitee
chaungeth     1
    As thyn herberwe chaungeth lowe or heighe
chaungynge     1
    Wyn, wo, or chaungynge of complexioun
cheere      3
    th, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
    ful herte and with ful humble cheere
    Chees      3
    Chees rather for to dye than assente
712
chee      625
    love, that rather for to dyen chee
712
cherisseth     1
    He cherisseth hire as though she were a qu
795
cherlyssh     1
    Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
cheresse     1
    ey dauncen and they pleyen at chesse
172
chese      54
    of complexioun
370
chere      581
    th, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
cheresse     1
    He cherisseth hire as though she were a qu
cheresse     1
    Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
cheresse     1
    ey dauncen and they pleyen at chesse
172
chese      370
    As thyn herberwe chaungeth lowe or heighe
chese      54
    Wyn, wo, or chaungynge of complexioun
chere      3
    th, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
cheere      3
    ful herte and with ful humble cheere
cheresse     1
    He cherisseth hire as though she were a qu
cheresse     1
    Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
cheresse     1
    ey dauncen and they pleyen at chesse
172
chese      54
    of complexioun
370
cheere      3
    th, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
cheresse     1
    He cherisseth hire as though she were a qu
cheresse     1
    Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
cheresse     1
    ey dauncen and they pleyen at chesse
172
chese      54
    of complexioun
370
chere      3
    th, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
cheresse     1
    He cherisseth hire as though she were a qu
cheresse     1
    Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
cheresse     1
    ey dauncen and they pleyen at chesse
172
chese      54
    of complexioun
370
cheere      3
    th, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
cheresse     1
    He cherisseth hire as though she were a qu
cheresse     1
    Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
cheresse     1
    ey dauncen and they pleyen at chesse
172
chese      54
    of complexioun
370
cheere      3
    th, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
cheresse     1
    He cherisseth hire as though she were a qu
cheresse     1
    Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
cheresse     1
    ey dauncen and they pleyen at chesse
172
chese      54
    of complexioun
370
cheere      3
    th, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
cheresse     1
    He cherisseth hire as though she were a qu
cheresse     1
    Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
cheresse     1
    ey dauncen and they pleyen at chesse
172
chese      54
    of complexioun
370
cheere      3
    th, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
cheresse     1
    He cherisseth hire as though she were a qu
cheresse     1
    Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
cheresse     1
    ey dauncen and they pleyen at chesse
172
chese      54
    of complexioun
370
cheere      3
    th, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
cheresse     1
    He cherisseth hire as though she were a qu
cheresse     1
    Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
cheresse     1
    ey dauncen and they pleyen at chesse
172
chese      54
    of complexioun
370
cheere      3
    th, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
cheresse     1
    He cherisseth hire as though she were a qu
cheresse     1
    Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
cheresse     1
    ey dauncen and they pleyen at chesse
172
chese      54
    of complexioun
370
cheere      3
    th, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
cheresse     1
    He cherisseth hire as though she were a qu
cheresse     1
    Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
cheresse     1
    ey dauncen and they pleyen at chesse
172
chese      54
    of complexioun
370
cheere      3
    th, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
cheresse     1
    He cherisseth hire as though she were a qu
cheresse     1
    Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
cheresse     1
    ey dauncen and they pleyen at chesse
172
chese      54
    of complexioun
370
cheere      3
    th, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
cheresse     1
    He cherisseth hire as though she were a qu
cheresse     1
    Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
cheresse     1
    ey dauncen and they pleyen at chesse
172
chese      54
    of complexioun
370
cheere      3
    th, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
cheresse     1
    He cherisseth hire as though she were a qu
cheresse     1
    Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
cheresse     1
    ey dauncen and they pleyen at chesse
172

ght thus, with sorrowful sike cold
semed that he felt his herte cold
The cold, frosty seson of December cold
at me han holpen fro my cares cold

collect 1
Neither his collect no his expans yeeris

comanded 2
I have do so as ye comanded me
They comanded his doghtres for t'arest

come 8
And that he wol come hastily agayn
ent ther never I sholde have come agayn
men myghte touche the arwe or come therby
Have maad come in a water and a barge
Somtyme hath semed come a gym leoun
When they were come almoost to that citee
She wende nevere han come in swich a trappe

comen 4
And eek therto comen of so heigh kynrede
Is comen hoom, and othere worthy men
And shippes by the brynke comen and gon
Unto his brotheres bed he comen is

compaignye 3
If they wol longe holde compeignye
To come and romen hire in campaignye
But was ther noon of al that campaignye
And of my peyne have som compassionioun 2
And in his herte hadde greet compassionioun

complayne 1
Syn I yow se so pitously compleint 1
Which made alwey hir compleint and hir moone
compleintes 1
Songs, compleintes, roundels, virelayes
complexioun 1
Wyn, wo, or chaungynge of complexioun
compleynt 1
In hire compleynt, as ye shal after heere
compleynyng 1
His wo, as in a general compleynyng
comth 1
Whan maistrie comth, the God of Love anon
comyng 1
, quod he, the cause of youre comyng

conclude 2
Now thanne conclude I thus: that if I myghte
I wol conclude that it is bet for me

conclusion 1
As kepe my lord! This my conclusion

conclusioun 2
To wayten a tyme of his conclusioun

confort 3
And every confort possible in this cas
Ne confort in this tyme hadde he noon
And swich confort he yaf hym for to gon

conforted 1
So longe han they conforted hire til she

Conforten 1
Conforten hire in al that ever they may

confusion 1
That semen rather a foul confusion

considered 1
That in the ninth speere considered is
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Word</th>
<th>Frequency</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Considerynge</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Considerynge the beste on every syde</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The emprentyng of hire</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>consolacioun</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>constellacioun</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ire, siknesse, or</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>constellacioun</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>constreyned</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love wol nat been</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>constreyned by maistry</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And not to been</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>constreyned as a thral</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>contenance</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ne make no contenance of hevynesse</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>with his wyf gooth to his</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>contree</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And his proporcioneles</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>convenientz</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>coome</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tho coome hir othere freendes many oon</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>coost</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I seye, whan ye han maad the</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>coost so clene</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>coppe</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Withouten coppe he drank al his penaunce</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>corrected</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ful wel corrected, ne ther lakked nought</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>cost</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aurelius, that his cost hath al forlorn</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>cours</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seillynge hir cours, where as hem liste go</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Preye hir she go no faster cours than ye</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No faster cours than ye thise yeres two</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>covenant</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Have I nat holden covenant unto thee</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>craft</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And craft of mannes hand so curiously</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>were he ther to lerne another craft</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For al my craft, ne noght for my travaille</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>creacion</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of werk than any fair creacion</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>creature</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hadde loved hire best of any creature</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lette I this woful creature lye</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For to noon oother creature, certeyn</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And hoom she goth a sorweful creature</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>crie</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>neth the tale er ye upon hire crie</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>crieth</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And Nowel crieth every lusty man</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>cropen</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As thou right now were cropen out of the ground</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>cure</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In surgerye is perilous the cure</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>curious</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To reden artes that been curious</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>curiously</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And craft of mannes hand so curiouslyly</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>cursednesse</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of swich a supersticious cursednesse</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whan thritty tirauntz, ful of cursednesse</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Curseth</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Curseth the tyme that evere he was born Curseth</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>curteisye</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And thanke hym of his grete curteisye</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dar</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For o thyng, sires, saufly dar I seye</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dar wel seyn</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where as he shoon ful pale, I dar wel seyn</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
And seyde, Maister, I dar wel make avaunt
daunce 6
At after-dyner gonne they to daunce
For she ne saugh hym on the daunce go
dance amones othere men
t he hym shewed his lady on a daunce
ir fadres blood they made hem daunce

Dauonce 2
Dauanced a squier biforn Dorigen
On which hymself he dauanced, as hym thoughte
dauncen 1
They daucen and they pleyen at ches and tab

daunces 1
that, paraventure, somtyme at daunces

daunceth 2
He syngeth, daunceth, passynge any man
But daunceth, justeth, maketh hire good che
dawes 1
do that he had knowe in olde

day 17
That nevere in al his lyf he, day ne nyght
re, they telle hire nyght and day
So on a day, right in the morwe-tyde
on and pleye hem al the longe day
I wolde that day that youre Arveragus
Looke what day that endelong Britayne
g flood laste bothe nyght and day

He hym remembred that, upon a day
n the morwe, whan that it was day
That nyght and day he spedde hym that he kan
Awaitheth nyght and day on this myracle
She wepeth, wailleth, al a day or two
nger wolde she lyve after his day
Thus pleyed Dorigen a day or tweye
y be wel, paraventure, yet to day
that she lever had lost that day hir lyf
ynogh, and farewel, have good day
dayes 4
As in oure dayes is nat worth a flye
hethen folk useden in thilke dayes
At certeyn dayes, yeer by yeer, to paye
to graunte hym dayes of the remenaunt

Decembre 1
The colde, frosty seson of Decembre
That yevest, after thy declinacion 1
That in his hoote declynacion 1

dede 3
And he answere hym that they dede were
us kan a squier doon a gentil deede
f a clerk koude doon a gentil deede

Upon my dedly here have som pitee
deed 1
For, quyk or deed, right there ye shal me fynde

deer 2
Forestes, parkes ful of wilde deer
whan voyded were thise wilde deer
deere 4
o graunte me my sovereyn lady deere
alewed hath his sovereyn lady deere
braadate was slayn, his wyf so deere
As dide Demociones doghtier deere

deeth 6
He seeth he may nat fro his deeth asterte
Lo, lord! My lady hath my deeth ysworn
But of my deeth thogh that ye have no routhe
Save oonly deeth or elles dishonour
She with hire deeth hir maydenhede redressed
e, I yow forbede, up peyne of deeth
That nevere sholde ther be defaute in here
defouled
To been defouled with mannes foul delit
Than be defouled, as it thynketh me defouled be
Wel rather than they wolde defouled be
to slee myself than been defouled thus
By cause that she wolde nat defouled be
defoulen
Ther shal no wight defoulen, if I may
degree
olde he have for shame of his degree
deitee
Though Neptunus have deitee in the see
delayes
For which no lenger maked he delayes
delit
1 naked, to fullfille hir foul delit
een defouled with mannes foul delit
delitables
And eek in othere places delitables
Delphos
Thy temple in Delphos wol I barefoot seke
demen
That folk of yow may demen harm or gesse
demeth
an that ye han herd the tale, demeth
Demociones
As dide Demociones doghter deere
departe
Than I departe the love bitwix yow two
dope
In Habradates woundes depe and wyde
derke
Awey to dryve hire derke fantasye
descended
And been descended ther they wolde abyde
Desir
wel, lord, that right as hir desir
desiren
Wommen, of kynde, desiren libertee
desireth
Right so the see desireth naturelly
desk
Hadde prively upon his desk ylaft
despeired
Aurelius, which that yet despeired is
despeyred
He was despeyred; no thyng dorste he seye
despit
And bryngen hem biforn hem in despit
ith that maydens hadden swich despit
destreyneth
Desir of his presence hire so destreyne
destreyneth
Destroyed
Destroyed hath the grene in every yerd
destroyen
t ye swiche meenes make it to destroyen
destroyeth
ye nat, Lord, how mankynde it destroyeth