『カンタベリ物語・総序の歌』用語索引（4）

東 好 男

A Concordance to The General Prologue in The Canterbury Tales（4）

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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、そこでの使用語彙のより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。

"The Canterbury Tales"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 "The Canterbury Tales" の一部を形成するこの "The General Prologue" の文学世界を文体と語彙の面において一層効率的に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、渋田電子技研（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 の中の "Chaucer, Complete Works" を使用した。

"The General Prologue"の中に登場する各語彙について、先ず 'Concordance' を作成する。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)' を作成して、最後に "The Riverside Chaucer" 版を元に手打ちした 'The Text of The General Prologue' を掲載する予定である。Text 作成では、第一行目を 1 として表記し、それぞれ右側に "The Riverside Chaucer" 版による相当行を記入する。ここでは "The General Prologue" の 'Concordance' として (その 4) の作成を試みた。
A Concordance to *The General Prologue*

in *The Canterbury Tales* based on *The Riverside Chaucer* (4)
A Concordance to *The General Prologue*
in *The Canterbury Tales* based on *The Riverside Chaucer* (4)

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<tr>
<th>Line</th>
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<td>pardoun</td>
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<td>Bretful of</td>
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<td>Lyvyng in pees and</td>
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<td>parrihshe hadde he in muwe</td>
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<td>For Frensh of</td>
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<td>payde he ful faire and wel</td>
<td>For whethere that he</td>
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<td>payde or took by taille</td>
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<td>Of remedies of love she knew</td>
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<td>per chaunce</td>
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<td>perced 1</td>
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<td>pers upon he hade</td>
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<td>Than that the</td>
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<td>person 3</td>
<td>He made the</td>
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<td>person and the peple his apes</td>
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<td>persone 1</td>
<td>But it were any</td>
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<td>PERSON 1</td>
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<td>PERSON OF A TOUN</td>
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<td>And</td>
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<td>peyned hire to countrefete cheere</td>
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</tbody>
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— 254 —
Of Aristotle and his philosophie 2
Thanne hadde he spent al his philosophie
philosophie

But al be that he was a philosophre 1

With us ther was a DOCTOUR OF PHISIK 3
To speke of phisik and of surgerye PHISIK
For gold in phisik is a cordial

And in a glas he hadde pigges 1
With scalled browes blake and pilled 1
piled berd pilgrymage
And al the remenaunt ofoure pilgrimage

Thanne longen folk to goon on pilgrimages 1
pilgrimages

In felawesipe, and pilgrimes 1
pilgrimes were they alle

Redy to wenden on my pillgrymage
And wente for to doon his pillgrymage

For in his male he hadde a pilwe-heer 1
er as he wiste to have a pitaunce
pitaunce

She was so charitable and so pitous 1

grene trees yshadwed was his place 3
NOUR was ther with us in that place
place, sittyng by this post

Heere in this place Plato 1
Eck Plato seith, whoso kan hym rede

fissh and flessh, and that so plenteous 1

And ful pleuauent 3
And plesaunt was his absoluicioun
So plesaunt was his In principio

His lord wel koude he plesen 1
pleson subtilly

Ye shapen yow to talen and to pleye 1

Wel koude he syngle and pleyen 2
And after soper pleyen on a rote
pleyen he bigan

By patente and by pleyen 4
And every statut koude he pleyen commissioum
That heeld opinion that pleyen by rote
he poyn, to spoken short and pleyen
pleynly 1

Thogh that I pleyen only speke in this mateere

With hym ther was a PLOWMAN 1
PLOWMAN, was his brother

Harneised wel and sharp as point 1
point of sperce

That was al pomely 1
pomely grey and highte Scot

He waited after no pompe 1
pompe and reverence
pompe

But he was lyk amaister or a pope 2
lepen Watte as wel as kan the pope
pope
For to declen with no swich poraille 1
poraille
poraille 2
port
por as meeke as is a mayde
port 2
post
post
post
post

Hire girdles and hire pouches 1
pouches everydeel

And poudre-marchant 1
poudre-marchant tart and galynge

Poules 1
Poules

nd ran to Londoun unto Seinte pound 1

dorste swere they weyeden ten pound

n a book in cloystre alway to poure 1
poure

For unto a povre 2
povre ordre for to yive

Men moote yeve silver to the povre freres
povre scoler
ith a thredbare cope, as is a povre PERSOUN OF A TOUN
And was a povre parissshens aboute

For Cristes sake, fore very povre wight

A povre person dwellynge upon lond

For he hadde power 1
power of confessioun

Poynaunt 1
Poynaunt and sharp, and redy al his gee

as a lord ful fat and in good poyn 2
This is the poyn, to spokken short and pleyn

praktisour 1

He was a verray, parfit pray 1

praxce 2
praxce and wel affile his tongue

Cristes gospel trewely wolde preest 4
preest he fowle, on whom we truste

He moste preest ensample for to yive

preest I trowe that nowher noon ys

A bettre preest biforn

His top was dokked lyk a preestes 1
preestes thre

That was hir chapeleyne, and preestes thre
preest 1
preest take keep

Now certeинly he was a fair prelaat 1
prelaat

s crulle as they were leyd in presse 2
rounded as a belle out of the presse

And shame it is, if a prest 1
prest take keep

But taik it nought, I prey 2
prey yow to foryeve it me

Also I prey yow, in desdeyn

With ful glad herte, and preyden 1
preyden hym also

And bisily gan for the soules praye 1
preye

And biseily gan for the soules preyeres 1
preyers

rfore in stede of wepynge and prikasour 1
prikasour aright
priketh 1
priketh hem nature in hir corages

prikyng 1
prikyng and of huntyng for the hare

principio 1
principio

So plesaunt was his In

PRIORESSE 2
PRIORESSE
Prioresse

Ther was also a Nonne, a
Cometh neer, quod he, my lady

yeddynge he baer outreily the
nd sette a soper at a certeyn

pris 2
pris

prively 1
privyly aynch eek koude he pulle

profit 1
profit sholde arise

propre 2
Bothe of his
propre swynk and his catel
propre good

properly 1
propery

proved 1
proved wel, for over al ther he cam

pruce 1
pruce

prys 1
prys

Ful riche he was astored

pryvely 1
pryvely

pulle 1
pulle

pulled 1
pulled hen

putlye 1
putlye

purchase 1
purchase

purchas 1
purchas was wel bettre than his rente

purchasour 1
purchasour was nowther noon

purchasyng 1
purchasyng myghte nat been infect

purlified 1
purlified at the honde

purs 3
purs

For in his
purs he sholde ypunysshed be
Purs is the ercedekenes helle, seyde he

purtreye 1
purtreye and write

uste and eek daunce, and well

Pycardie 1
Pycardie

aken morteux, and wel bake a

pye 1
pye

of gold ywroght a ful curious

pyn 1
pyn

Ther koude no wight

pynche 1
pynche a thia writyng

Ful semyly hir wympul

pynched 1
pynched was
And pynne, for to yeven faire wyves

He wolde suffre for a quart of wyn

Ay Questio quid iuris wolde he crie

Ay Questio quid iuris wolde he crie

The blissful martir quite yow youre meede

Lordynes, quod he, how herketh for the beste
Sire Kniglyth, quod he, mymyaster and my lord
Comethneer, quod he, my lady Prioresse

And short and quyk and ful of hy sentence

The rnas quyk-silver

rage he koude, as it were right a whelp

As leene was his hors as is a rack

Hath in the Ram 2
lynge he wolde have alwey the ran 1

And ran to Londoun unto Seinte Poules

But rather 1

Ful semely after hir mete she raughte 1

Razis 1

Whoso be rebel 1

to my juggement recchelees 1

Ne that a monk, whan he is recchelees 1

youre forward, and I it you recorde 1

Wel koude he rede 2

ek Plato seith, whoso kan hym rede

Redy 4

Redy to wenden on my pilgrimag redy al his geere

Poynaunt and sharp, and redy covered at the longe day

Stood redy hadde he his apothecaries

ul smal, and ther tho softe and reed 8

gentilly bookes, clad in blak or reed

ir hosen weren of lyn scarlet reed

d was his face, and fair, and reed ofhewe

s berd as any sowe or fox was reed

Reed as the brustles of a sowes crys reed

nd for to drynken strong wyn, reed as blood

w hir conseil, and was al hir

of fre Ashe flourys, whyte and

He moot reherece 1

But of his craft to rekenene 1

And by his covenant yaf the rekenynge 1
Whan that we hadde maad oure
rekenynges
rekenynges

A good man was ther of
relioun
religion

But with this
relikes
relíkes, whan that he fond

Of
remedies
remèdes of love she knew per chaunce

And al the
remenaunt
remenaunt of oure pilgrimage

Or breke it at a
rennyng
rennyng with his heed

his science and for his heigh
renoun
renown

rchas was wel bettre than his
rente
rente

or catel hadde theyynogh and
rente
rente and lond

Worthy to been stywardes of
repentaunt
repentaunt

He wiste that a man was
reportour
reportour

And of oure tales juge and
reserved
reserved

Austyn have his swynk to hym
resons
resons he spak ful solemnely

His
resoun
resoun

Me thynketh it acordaunt to
reste
reste

lie he moste his tale, as was
reste
reste wente echon

hortly, whan the sonne was to
reule
reule

We dronken, and to
reule of Seint Maure or of Seint Beneit
reuled
reuled been at his devys

And we wol
REVE
REVE, and a MILLERE

Ther was also a
This
Reve sat upon a ful good stot

Of Northfolk was this
Reve of which I telle

And to hen holden digné of
reverence
reverence

and that was seyd in forme and
reverence
reverence

Discreet he was and of greet
reverence
reverence

He waited after no pompe and
Reves
Reves governyng

Was hooly in this
reyn
reyn

But he ne lefte nat, for
reyn ne thonder

he by the droghte and by the
reysed
reysed and in Ruce

In Lettow hadde he
riche
riche

But al with
riche, or seleres of vitaille

Than robes
riche, or fithele, or gay sautrie

Ther was also, ful
riche of excellence

But
riche he was of hooly thought and werk

Ful
riche he was astored pryvely

ride
2

At that tymé, for hym listé
ride so

To
ride by the weye dourmb as a stoon

To
riden
riden out, he loved chivalrie

And therto hadde he
riden, no ma man ferre

Of Algezir, and
riden in Belmarye

Tomorwe, whan ye
riden by the weye

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And rage he koude, as it were

right a whelp

right fat, I undertake

good as hymselfe

good of his nose he hade

good in dede

good as assoilyng savith

good naught

good a myrie man

good welcome, hertely

good now bythoght

Right at myn owene cost, and be youre g

And he began with

robes 2

robes riche, or fithele, or gay sautrie

robes hadde he many oon

roialliche 1

roialliche ybore

rolynyge 1

rolynyge in his heed

At

Rome 3

Rome she hadde been, and at Boloigne

Breut of pardoun come from

rood 8

rood, men myghte his brydel heere

rood but hoomily in a medlee cote

rood upon a rounacy, as he kouthe

rood upon a mere

rood the hyndreste of oure route

rood a gentil PARDONER

rood al of the newe jet

rood al bare

Up

roos 1

roos oure Hoost, and was oure aller cok

fat swan loved he best of any

roost 1

roost

roost 1

rooste, and sethe, and broyle, and fry

roote 2

roote

roote

rosted 1

rosted flesh, or milk and wastel-bred

rote 2

rote

rote

rouncivale 1

rouncivale, his freend and his compeer

rouncy 1

rouncy, as he kouthe

round 1

round yshorn

rounded 1

rounded as a belle out of the presse

route 1

route

he rood the hyndreste of oure

Ruce 1

Ruce

Lettow hadde he reysed and in

rudentile 1

rudentile and large

Rufus 1

Rufus

ruste 2

ruste, what shal iren do

ruste

rusty 1

And by his syde he baar a

rusty blade
hat toward Caunterbury wolden

de he sitte on hors and faire
wol myselfen goodly with yow
Now lat us ryde, and herketh what I seye
ryden forth our wyre
And with that word we ryse
And made forward erly for to

For Cristes sake, for every povre wight
Of his complexioun he was sangwyn
In sangwyn and in pers he clad was al
sat upon a fulgodeslot

mottelee, and hye on horse he
Upon an amblere asily she
This Reve Satylye
Satylye
At Lyeys was he and at
Ne wette hir fyngres in hir
Wo was his cook but if his
sauce depe
sauce were
saucefleem
saucefleem he was, with eyen narwe

And if ye vouche
That he wold vouche
sauf that it be so
sauf for to do so

She wolde wepe, if that she
saugh amous
saugh that this yer se myrie a campaign
saugh that it was so

bes riche, or fithele, or gay
Dischevelee,
wole slee right as assoylyng
save his cappe, he rood al bare
savith
sayde

He nevere yet no vileynye ne
With scalled browes blake and piled berd

Hir hosen weren of fyn
scarlet reed

Or lyve as
scarsly as hym list desire

was somdel deef, and that was
scathe
science
For his

The REVE was a
scendre
csendre colerik man

After the
scote of Stratford atte Bowe

thredbare cope, as is a povre
scoler
hem that yaf hym wherwith to
scolye
was al pomely grey and highte
Scot
Scot

Lat se now who shal telle the firste tale

conseil was nat longe for to

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See 3
See were kept for any thyng

seed 1
see and of his greyn

In Gernade at the
seege 1
seege eek hadde he be

the holpen whan that they were
seeke 1

I seigh his sleves purfied at the hond

Seint 5
Seint Maure or of Seint Beneit
Seint 2
Seint Bennet
Seint Julian he was in his contree
Seint Peter hadde, whan that he wente
Seint Thomas

Unto the Waterynge of
Seinte 2
Seinte Loy
Seinte Poules

And ran to Londoun unto

In Galice at Seint-Jame 1
Seint-Jame, and at Coloinge

seith 2
seith that hunters ben nat hooly men
seith, whoso kan hym rede

And palmeres for to
seken 2
seken straunge strondes
seken hym a chaunterie for soules

oude he in eschauenge sheeldes
seille 1
selleres 1
selleres of vitaille

Of ech of hem, so as it
semely 3
semely ech of hem a fair burgeys

Entuned in hir nose ful
semely 1
semely after hir mete she raughte

A semely man OUR HOOSTE was withalle

Of double worstede was his
semyncope 1

Ful
semly 1
semly hir wympul dynched was

Lyned with taftata and with
sendal 1

And yet he
sende 1
To sende hym drogges and his letuarios

ir coppe ther was no ferthynge
sene 1

By water he
sente 1
sente hem hoom to every lond

short and quyk and ful of hy
sentence 2
sentence and moost solaaes

Tales of best

Serapion 1
Serapion, Razis, and Avycen

SERGEANT 1
A SERGEANT OF THE LAWE, war and wys

servantz 1
servantz namo

A YEMAN hadde he and

— 262 —
yn bit? How shal the world be served He served us with vitaille at the beste

Ful weel she soong the service dyvyne

Curteis he was, lowely, and servysable

Curteis he was and lowely of servysye

seson on a day sesons of the yeer

At sessions ther was he lord and sire

set ful muckle hir lest set upon his head set folk in his degree

He koude rooste, and sethe, and broiile, and frye

And that was seyd in forme and reverence

And I seyde his opinion was good seyde hymself, more then a curt

urs is the ercedekenese helo, seyde he Which that he seyde was Oure Lady veyl

He seyde he hadde a gobet of the sey l seyde hir aller cappe seyde he us anon

And seyde hir aller cappe seyde, a soper at a certeyn pris

seyd in forme and reverence seyd as ye may heere

othed was she, soothly for to seyde o word as another seye

He moote as wel And bad him seye his voirdit as hym leste

us ryde, and herkneth what I seye seyde he hadde a gobet of the sey l

seyde seyde nyne a monk out of his cloystre

This is to seyn, That is to seyn, That tellet in this caas

a tempest hadde his berd been shake shake

As Austyn bit? How shal the world be served shal the world be served

That if gold ruste, what shal iren do

That swich a lewed mannen wit shal pace

Who so shal telle a tale after a man

For by my trouthe, if that I shal nat lyne

To doon yow ese, and it shal cosse nyght

And for to werken as I shal yow seye

In this iage shal telle tales tweyne

And homward he shal tellen othere two

Shal have a soper at oure aller cost

Shal paye al that we spenden by the wey

Lat se now who shal telle the firste tale

Shal paye for al that by the wey is spe

which that hath the shorteste shal bigynne

He seyde, Syn I shal bigynne the game

shame it is, if a prest take keep
840  ye, sire Clerk, lat be youre shamefastnesse 1
869  And I wol erly shape me therfore shape 1
772  Ye shapen yow to talen and to playe shapen 1
372  Was shaply for to been an alderman shapely 1
114  Harneised wel and sharp as point of spere sharp 2
352  Poynaunt and sharp and redy al his geere sharpe 1
473  on his feet a pare of spores sharpe
523  Hym wolde he snybben sharply for the nonys sharply 1
588  His berd was shave as ny as ever he kan shave 2
690  smothe it was as it were late shave

she 36
121  And she was clesed madame Eglentyne
112  Ful weel she soong the service dyvynye
124  And Frensch she spak ful faire and fetisly
127  At mete wel saught was she with alle
128  She leet no morsel from hir lippes fall
130  Wel koude she carie a morsel and wel kepe
133  Hir over-lippe wyped she so clene
135  Of grece, whan she dronken hadde hir draughte
136  Ful semely after hir mete she raughte
137  And sikerly she was of greet desport
143  She was so charitable and so pitous
144  She wolde wepe, if that she saugh a mou
144  She wolde wepe, if that she saugh a mou
146  smale houndses hadde she that she fedde
148  But soore wepte she if oon of hem were deed
154  But sikerly she hadde a fair forheud
156  For, hardly, she was not undergrowne
158  Of smal coral aboute hire arm she bar
163  Another NONNE with hire hadde But she was somdel deef, and that was scath
144  r dide, certeyn so wrooth was she
145  That she was out of alle charitee
149  She was a worthy womman al hir lyve
146  Housbondes at chirche dore she hadde lyve
143  And thries hadde she been at Jerusalem
144  She hadde passed many a straungue strem
145  At Rome she hadde been, and at Bologne
147  She koude muchel of wandrynge by the we
148  Gat-toothed was she, soothly for to seye
149  Upon an ambrire esily she sat
154  In felaweishpe wel koude she laugh and carpe
147  Of remedies of love she knew per chaunce
147  For she koude of that ar the olde daunce
147  sheef 1
104  A sheef of peck arwes, bright and kene

sheeldes 1
278  Wel koude he in eschaunge sheeldes selle
115  topher on his breast of silver sheene 2
160  ron heng a broocb of gold ful sheene

sheep 5
496  This noble ensample to his sheep he yaf
504  shitten shepheard and a clene sheep
506  y his clennesse, how that his sheep sholde lyve
508  And leet his sheep ecombered in the myre
597  His lordes sheep, his neet, his dayerey

shepheard 2
504  A shitten shepheard and a clene sheep
514  He was a shepheard and noght a mercenarie

SHIPMAN 1
388  A SHIPMAN was ther, wonyng fer by weste

shire 2
356  fte tymhe he was knyght of the

— 264 —
And able for to helpen al a shire
And specially from every shires ende
shirreve 1
A shirreve hadde he been, and a contour
shiten 1
A shiten shepheard and a clene sheep
sho 1
thogh a wydwe hadde noght a sho
Ful streite yteyd, and shoes 1
shoes ful moyste and newe
sholde 8
What sholde he studie and make hymselfen woo
sholde arise
sholde goon
clenesse, how that his sheep sholde lyve
sholde men noght fynde
sholde ypynyshed be
sholde have
sholde stonde
shoon 1
His heed was balled, that shoon as any glas
Short 4
Short was his gowne, with sleves longe
short and quyke and ful of by sentence
short, ye may wel understande
This is the poyn, to speken short and pleyn
shorte 1
That ech of yow, to shorte with oure wyse
shorteste 1
He which that hath the shorteste shal bigynne
shortly 2
And shortly, when the sonne was to reste
shortly for to tellyn as it was
short-sholdred 1
He was short-sholdred, brood, a thikke knarre
shoures 1
Whan that Apryll with his shoures soote
shuldres 1
And therwith he his shuldres overspradde
shyne 1
That on his shyne a mormal hadde he
signe 1
Is signe that a man is wel yshryve
Significavit 1
And also war hym of a Significavit sike 2
To have with sike lazars akyntyntaunce
Anon he yaf the sike man his boote
sikerly 2
And sikerly she was of greet desport
But sikerly she hadde a fair forheed
siknesse 1
In siknesse nor in meschef to visite
silk 2
Girt with a ceint of silk, with barres smale
An anlaas and a gipsar al of
silk
silver 4
A Cristopher on his brest of silver sheene
Men moote yeve
silver to the povre freres
But al with silver, wroght ful clene and weel
To wynne silver, as he ful wel koude
sire 3
essiouns ther was he lord and sire
Sire Knyght, quod he, my mayster and my
sire Clerk, lat be youre shamefastnesse
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Line</th>
<th>Text</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>485</td>
<td>And swich he was ypreved ofte</td>
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<tr>
<td>94</td>
<td>Wel koude he</td>
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<td>370</td>
<td>To sitten in a yeledele on a deys</td>
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<tr>
<td>633</td>
<td>Nor of the knobbes sittynge on his chekes</td>
</tr>
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<td>800</td>
<td>Heere in this place, sittynge by this post</td>
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<td>63</td>
<td>In lyseth thries, and ay slayn his foo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>661</td>
<td>For curs wol slee right as asoillieng savith</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>98</td>
<td>x-ward, whil that the chapman sleep</td>
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<tr>
<td>604</td>
<td>That he ne knew his sleptme and coynye</td>
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<td>10</td>
<td>That slepten at the nyght with open ye</td>
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<td>93</td>
<td>Short was his gowne, with sleves longe and wyde</td>
</tr>
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<td>193</td>
<td>I seigh his sleves purfyled at the hond</td>
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<td>153</td>
<td>Hir mouth ful smale, and therto softe and reed</td>
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<td>158</td>
<td>Of smal coral aboute hire arm she bar</td>
</tr>
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<td>688</td>
<td>A voys he hadde as smal as hath a goot</td>
</tr>
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<td>9</td>
<td>And smale fowesles maken melodye</td>
</tr>
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<td>146</td>
<td>Of smale houndes hadde she that she fedde</td>
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<td>329</td>
<td>a ceint of silk, with barres smale</td>
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<tr>
<td>149</td>
<td>if men smoot it with a yerde smerte</td>
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<td>230</td>
<td>y nat wepe, allogh hym soore smerte</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>554</td>
<td>ile tymes, thogh him gamed or smerte</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>149</td>
<td>Or if men smoot it with a yerde smerte</td>
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<td>676</td>
<td>But smothe it heeng as dooth a strike of fl</td>
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<td>690</td>
<td>As smothe it was as it were late shawe</td>
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<td>119</td>
<td>That of hir smyllyng was ful symple and coy</td>
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<tr>
<td>345</td>
<td>snewed in his hous of mete and dryne</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>523</td>
<td>Hym wolde he snybhen sharply for the nonys</td>
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<td>33</td>
<td>So snybhen</td>
</tr>
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<td>11</td>
<td>So priketh hem nature in hir corages</td>
</tr>
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<td>31</td>
<td>So hadde I spoken with hem everichon</td>
</tr>
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<td>39</td>
<td>Of ech of hem, so as it semed me</td>
</tr>
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<td>55</td>
<td>No Cristen man so ofte of his degree</td>
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<td>87</td>
<td>And born hym wel, as of so litel space</td>
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<td>97</td>
<td>So hoote he lovede that by nyghtertale</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>102</td>
<td>that tymes, for hym lieste ride so</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>133</td>
<td>Hir over-lippe wyped she so clene</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>143</td>
<td>She was so charitable and so pitous</td>
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<td>211</td>
<td>So muchel of daialence and fair langage</td>
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<td>229</td>
<td>For many a man so hard is of his herte</td>
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<td>251</td>
<td>Ther nas no man nowher so vertuous</td>
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<tr>
<td>254</td>
<td>So plesaunt was his In principio</td>
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<tr>
<td>281</td>
<td>So estaty was he of his governaunce</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>292</td>
<td>Ne was so worldly for to have office</td>
</tr>
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<td>313</td>
<td>semed swich, his wordes weren so wise</td>
</tr>
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<td>318</td>
<td>So greet a purchasour was nowher noon</td>
</tr>
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<td>321</td>
<td>Nowher so bisy a man as he ther nas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>344</td>
<td>Of fissh and flessh, and that so pienteous</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>348</td>
<td>And if ther dice, certeyn so wrooth was she</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>451</td>
<td>So that the wolf ne made it nat myscari</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>513</td>
<td>What so he were, of heigh or lough estat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>571</td>
<td>Algate he wayted so in his achaat</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Was nevere trompe of half
For this ye knowen al
Al speke he never
I saugh nat this yeer
o Caunterbury-ward, I mene it
if ye vouche sauf that it be
e wolde vouche sauf for to do
s goode man saugh that it was

sobrely

But looked holwe, and therto
ir mouth ful smal, and therto
es of best sentence and moost

soblempne

His resons he spak ful
That he had lerned out of
As I seyde erst, and doon yow

soblempnely

The hoote

somer

A somer hadde maad his hewe al broun
A SOMNOUR, and a PARDONER also

A SOMONOUR was ther with us in that place
Somonour bar to hym a stif burdoun

Somtyme

Somtyme with the lord of Palaty
Somtyme in chyvachie

Somwhat

Somwhat he lipsed, for his wantonesse

Sunday

That on a Sunday weren upon hir heed

sondry

To ferne halwes, kowthe in
Of sondry londes
After the sondry sesons of the yeer

sone

With hym ther was his
For he was Epicurus owene

song

But alderbest he
For wel he wiste, whan that
Therefore he

songe

s harpyng, whan that he hadde
he wiste, whan that song was

songes

He koude

sone

tendre croppes, and the yonge
And shortly, whan the

sonne

Ful weel she
Ful loude he

soong

But soore wepte she if oon of hem were deed
soore smerte

soote

that Aprill with his shoures
But, sooth to seyn, I noot how men hym calle

soothly 3

A forster was he, soothly as I gesse
Gat—tothed was she, soothly for to seye
Now have I toold you soothly in a clause

sop 1

Wel loved he by the morwe a sop in wyn
chaunged he his mete and his soper 5
And to the soper sette he us anon
And after soper pleyen he bigan
Shal have a soper at oure aller cost
And sette a soper at a certeyn pris

sort 1

Were it by aventvre, or sort, or cas
For sothe he was a worthy man with alle
The sothe is this: the cut fil to the Knygh

soule 2

But if a mannes soule were in his purs
Now, by my fader soule that is deed

soules 2

And bisely gan for the soules preye
To seken hym a chaunterie for soules

eere trompe of half so greet a sound 1

His bootes souple, his hors in greet estaat

souple 1

In Southwerk at the Tabard as I lay
In Southwerk at this gentil hostelrye

soureneyn 1

And everemoore he hadde a soureneyn prys

sowe 1

His berd as any sowe or fox was reed
A vernycle hadde he sowed 1
sowed upon his cappe

sowes 1

Reed as the brustles of a sowes crys

sowne 1

gepipe wel koude he blowe and sowne

Sownynge 2
Sownynge alwey th’encreees of hiswynyn
Sownynge in moral vertu was his speche

space 3

theele, whil I have tyme and space
born hym weel as of so litel space
eeld after the newe world the space

to brood, as though it were a space

spak 5

And Frensh she spak ful faire and fetisly
His resons he spak ful solemnely
Nght o word spak he moore than was neede
Crist spak hymself ful brode in hooly writ
And spak of myrthe amonges othere thynges

spanne 1

It was almoost a spanne brood, I trowe

spare 2

is lust, for no cost wolde he spare
He may nat spare, althogh he were his brother

sparwe 1

oot he was and lecherous as a sparwe

Spayne 1

er cryke in Britaigne and in Spayne
wyng in moral vertu was his speche 4
Ne of his speche daungerous ne digne
Boord of his speche, and wys, and wel ytaught
youre hondes, withouten moore speche

Therefore he lovede gold in special 1
And specially from every shires ende specially 1

e goon to Caunterbury God yow speede 1
To speke 7
To speke of philik and of surgerye speke as nowthe
But thereof nedeth nat to speke and crie as he were wood
Thanne wolde he speke no word but Latyn
Thanne wolde he speke in this mateere
Thogh that I pleyly speke hir wordes proprely
Ne thogh I speke he never so rudeliche and large

But for to spoken 2
This is the poynnt, to spoken of hire conscience
Shal paye al that we spenden 1
spenden short and pleyn by the weye

Thanne hadde he spent 2
aye for al that by the wey is spent al his philosophie

booke and on lernynge he it spente 1

sed wel and sharp as point of spere 1

Ne maked him a spiced 1
spiced conscience

So hadde I spoken 1
spoken with hem everichon

And on hir feets a paire of spores 1
spores sharpe

morwe, than that day bigan to spryng 1
spryng

hym ther was his sone, a yong SQUIER 1
SQUIER

to he was ay biforn and in good staat 1
staat

ny a deynete hors hadde he in stable 1

The chambres and the stables 1
stables weren wyde

n his feet, and in his hand a staf 2
Ylyk a staf, ther was no calf ysene

Of his stature 1
stature was of evene lengthe

And every statut koude he pleyn by rote

Therfore in stede 1
stede of wepyng and preyers es

Wel koude he stelen 1
stelen corn and tollen thries

That stemed 1
stemed as a forneys of a leed

His eyen stepe 2
stepe, and rollynghe in his heed

A large man he was with eyen stepe

As doon the sterres 1
sterres in the frosty nyght
This Somonour bar to hym a stif 1
his tale, as that they sholde stif burdoun
stonde 1 stond 2
stonde stonden 1 in his lady grace
stonde stonden 2 at my juggement
stones 1 stones 1
adde a croys of latoun ful of stones 1
Stood 2

A werte, and theron stood a toft of herys
soon 1 soon 1

o ride by the weye doumb as a
stoore 1 stoore, and his pultrye
koude he rede a lessoun or a storie 1 storie 1

This Reve sat upon a ful good stot 1 stot 1
stout 1 stout carl for the nones

The MILLERE was a

After the scole of

That straunge 1 straunge stromes 1
straunge straunge strengte 1
strae 1 streite yteyd, and shoes ful moyste and
streem 1 streem 1

hadd passed many a straunge stremites 1
His stremites and his daungers hym bisides

underly deleyvere, and of greet
strike 1 strike of flex

ut smothe it heeng as dooth a strondes 1
almeres for to seken strondes 1

Therto he strong 3
And for to drynken strong was as a champion
Strong was the wyn, and wel to drynke u

What sholde he studie 3
Of studie took he mooest cure and moost hee
His studie was but litel on the Bible

Ne studieth 1

ny a breem and many a luce in
stuuwe 1
Worthy to been stuywardes 1 stuywardes of rente and lond

Of his offryng and eek of his substaunce 1
His lord wel koude he plesen subtilly 1
He koude in litel thyng have suffisaunce 1
He wolde suffre 1 suffre for a quart of wyn

For it was of no superfluitee 1

A long surcote 1 surcote of pers upon he hade

To speke of phisik and of surgerye 1

A fat swan 1 swan loved he best of any roost

Whan Zephirus eek with his sweete 2 sweete breeth
To make his English sweete upon his tongue

And by his syde a swerd 2 swerd and a bokeler
A swerd and a bokeler bar he by his syde

I dorste swere 1 swere they weyeden ten pound

Ful swetely herde he confessioun

Swich 11 swich licour

And bathed every veyne in swich a worthy man as he
For unto swich poraille
He sended swich, his wordes weren so wise
Was nowher swich a worthy vavasour
Ther nas noon swich from Hulle to Cartage
Of cloth-makyng she hadde swich an haunt
And swich he was ypreved ofte sithes
That swich a lewed mannes wit shal pace
In swich caas of the ercedekenes curs
Ne was ther swich another pardoner

Swiche 1 Swiche glarynge eyen hadde he as an har

Grehoundes he hadde as swift 1 as fowl in flight
was graunted, and oure othes swore 1

His swyn 1 swyn, his hors, his stoor, and his pult

Lat Austyn have his swynk 2 swynk to hym reserved
Bothe of his propre swynk and his catel

Or swynken 1 swynken with his handes, and laboure

swynkere 1 swynkere and a good was he

A trewe syde 4 syde
And by his syde a swerd and a bokeler
And on that oother syde a gay daggere
And by his syde he baar a rusty blade

That of hir smylyng was ful symple 2 symple and coy
Al was fee symple to hym in effect

Syn 2 Syn that his lord was twenty yeer of ag
He seyde, Syn 1 shal bigynne the game

He was to synful 1 synful men nat despitous

Wel koude he synge 1 syne and pleyen on a rote

Syngynge 1 Syngynge he was, or floytynge, al the d

And that was most of synne 1 synne and harlotries
But taak it nought, I pray yow, in desdeyn

Tabard 3
In Southwerk at the Tabard as I say
That highte the Tabard, faste by the Belle
Table 2
carf biforn his fader at the Table
His Table dormant in his halle alway
Taffata 1
Lyned with Taffata and with sendal
taille 1
ther that he payde or took by taille
To take 3
And shame it is, if a prest take keep
Of which achatours myghte take exemple
take 3
Wel koude he dresse his takel 1
taken yeomanly
tale 8
er that I fether in this Tale pace
f his array telle I no lenger tale
Whoso shal telle a tale after a man
Or elis he moot telle his tale untrewen
Heere in this tale, as that they sholde stonde
tale 1
now who shal telle the firste tale
And telle he moiste his tale, as was resoun
tale 1
His tale anon, and seyde as ye may heere
talen 1
Ye shapen yow to taken and to pleye
tales 3
In this viage shal telle tales tweye
tales of best sentence and moost solaas tales juge and reportour
tappestere 1
And everich hostiler and tappestere
TAPYCER 1
A WEBBE, a DYERE, and a TAPYCER
targe 1
As brood as is a bokeler or a targe
tart 1
And poudre-marchant tartre and gaiyngale
tartre 1
Boras, ceruce, ne oille of tartre noon
taryynge 1
Withouten any lenger taryynge
he wroghte, and afterward he taughte 2
He taughte; but first he folwed it hymself
tavernes 1
He knew the tavernes wel in every toun
tech 2
dly wolde he lerne and gladly teche
parisshevs devoutly wolde he teche

techen 1
He wolde techen him to have noen awe

techynge 1
But in his techynge discreet and benygn
Tel 1
Tel me anon, withouten wordes mo
telle 11
To telle yow at the condicioun
telle 1 no lenger tale
telle i no longer tale
telle of his array
telle was this Reve of which I telle
telle of our viage
telle yow hir wordes and hir cheere
telle a tale after a man
Whoso shal telle a tale after a man
Or ellis he moot telle his tale untewe
In this viage shal telle tales twoeye
Lat se now who shal telle the firste tale
And telle he moste his tale, as was resoun

tellen 4
But for to telle yow of his array
But trewely to telle atte laste
And homward he shal telle othere two
And shortly for to telle as it was

telleteth 1
That is to seyn, that telleteth in this caas

With many a tempest 1
tempest hadde his berd been shake

ten 2
I dorse swere they wryeden ten pound
stres hadde he mo than thres

The tendre 2
tendre croppes, and the yonge sonne
A fewe termes hadde he, two or thre
terms hadde he caas and doomes alle

text 2
text a pulled hen
But thilke text heeld he nat worth an oystre

than 12
And at a knyght than wol I first bigynne
He sleep namore than doeth a nyghtlynge
As seyde hymself, moore than a curate
Bet than a lazor or a beggestere
His purchas was wel bettre than his rente
Than robes riche, or fithele, or gay sa
Noght o word spak he moore than was neede
And yet he semed bisier than he was
Of maistres hadde he mo than thres ten
He koude bettre than his lord purchase
Than that the person gat in monthes twe

thank 1
And have a thank, and yet a cote and hood

Thanne 5
Thanne longen folk to goon on pilgrimag
And thanne his neighbor right as hymselfe
Thanne wolde he speke and criy as he we
Thanne wolde he speke no word but Latyn
Thanne hadde he spent al his philosophi

th'array 1
Th'estaat, th'array, the nombre, and eek the cause

Whan 128
That Apirly with his shoures soote
That slepen al the nyght with open ye

That hem hath holpen whan 18
That they were seeke
Bifil 19
That in that seson on a day
Bifil that in 19
That seson on a day
At nyght was come into 23
That hostelrye
That toward Cuantbury wolden ryde 27
That I was of hir felaweshipe anon
That I fether in this tale pace 32

And eek in what array 41
that they were inne
A KNYGHT ther was, and 43
that a worthy man
That fro the tyrne that he firste bigan 44
That fro the tyrne that he firste bigan
And though 68
That he were worthy, he was wys
So hoothe he lovede 97
that by nyghtertale
At 102
that tyne, for hym lyste ride so
And on 113
that oother syde a gay daggere
She wolde wepe, if 144
that she saugh a mous
Of smale houndes hadde she 146
that she fedde
An outridere, 166
that lovede venerie
By cause 174
that it was old and somdel streit
He yaf nat of that text a pulled hen
That seith that hunters ben nat hooly m
Ne that a monk, whan he is rechelees
Is likned til a fish that is waterlees
With grys, and that the fyne of a lond
His heed was balled, that shoon as any glas
alle the ordres foure is noon that kan
Is signe that a man is wel yshryve
He wiste that a man was repentaunt
That rounded as a belle out of the pres
And in his harpyng, whan that he hadde songe
Ther wiste no wight that he was in dette
That unto logyk hadde longe ygo
But al be that he was a philosophre
But al that he myghte of his freendes hente
Of hem that yaf hym wherwith to scoeyle
And that was seyd in forme and reverence
That often hadde been at the Parvys
That from the tyme of kyng William were
That hecd opinion that pleyn delit
That hecd opinion that pleyn delit
An housholdere, and that a greet, was he
Of fish and flesch, and that so plentuous
Of alle deyntees that men koue thynke
Everich, for the wisdom that he kan
For blankamger, that made he with the beste
Fro Burdeuxward, that the chapman sleep
If that he fought and hadde the hyer hond
He kepeth that he war in pestilence
But she was somdel deedef, and that was scathe
That to the offfrynge bifoire hire sholdhe
That she was out of alle charitee
That on a Sunday weren upon his heed
For she koude of that art the olde daunce
Cristes gospel treweley wolde prech
That first he wroghte, and afterward he
That if gold ruste, what shal iren do
By his clenenesse, how that his sheep sholdhe lyve
So that the wolf made it nat myscarie
A bettre preest I trowe that nowher noon ys
That hadde ylad of dong ful many a foth
That proved wel, for over al ther he ca
Ther was no dote that he nolde heve of harre
And that was moost of syne and harlotries
For whethere that he payde or took by taille
That he was ay biforn and in good staat
Now is nat that of God a ful fair grace
That swich a lewed mennes wit shal pace
That were of lawe expert and curiouse
which ther were a duszeyne in that hous
Of any lord that is in Engloned
In any cause that myghte sate or happe
Syn that his lord was twenty yeer of age
That he ne knew his sleighthe and his co
That was alo monely grey and highte Scot
SOMONOUR was ther with us in that place
That hadde a fyre reed cherubynnes face
Ne onyment that wolde clese and byte
That hym myghthe helpen of his whelkes w
And whan that he wel dronken hadde the wyn
That he had lerne of som decrees
And eek ye knownen wel how that a joy
That stright was comen fro the court o
By ounces henge his lokkes that he hadde
Which that he seyde wasoure Lady veyl
That Seint Peter hadde, whan that he we
But with thise relikes, whan that he fond
That the person gat in monthes twelwe
For wel he wiste, whan that song was songe
Why that assembled was this compaignye
That highte the Tabard, faste by the Be
How that we baren us that lyke nyght
How that we baren us that lyke nyght
When we were in that hostelrie alight
That ye n’arette it nat my valeyne
That I pleynely speke in this mateere
That they sholdhe stonde
That we hadde maad oure rekenynges
That I shal nat lye
That is deed
That ech of yow, to shorte with oure we
Of adventures that whilom han bifalle
And which of yow that bereth hym best of alle
That is to seyn, that telleth in this c
That is to seyn, that telleth in this c
Whan that we come agayn fro Canterbury
Shal paye al that we spenden by the weye
And if ye vouche sauf that it be so
And that he wolde beene oure governour
Amorwe, whan that day bigan topringe
Shal paye for al that by the wye is spent
Now draweth cut, er that we ferrer tynne
He which that hath the shorteste shal bigynne
Now draweth cut, for that is myn accord
And whan this goode man saugh that it was so
As he that wyss was and obedient
And with that word we ryden forth oure weye

The

The droghte of March hath perced to the
the roote
Of which vertu engendred is the
the flour
The tendre croppes, and the yonge sonne
the yonge sonne
 Hath in the Ram his halfe cours yronne
That slepen al the nyght with open ye
The holy blisful martir for to seke
In Southwerk at the Thambard as I lay
The chambers and the stables weren wyde
The chambers and the stables weren wyde
And shortly, whan the sonne was to reste
To telle yow al the condicioon
That fro the tyme that he first bigan
Ful ofte tym he hadde the bord bigonne
In Germade at the seege eek hadde he be
When they were wonne, in the Grete See
Somtyme with the lord of Palaty
yuge he was, or floytynge, al the day
He was as fresh as the month of May
And carl biforn his lader at the table
Of wodercraft wel koud he al the usage
An horn he bar, the bawdryk was of grene
Ful weel she soong the service dyvynne
After the scle of Stratford atte Bowe
A MONK ther was, a fair for the maister
And eek as koud as dooth the chapel belle
er as this lord was kepere of the celle
And heeld after the newe world The reule of Seint Maure or of Seint Be
Austyn bitt? How shal the newe world
As Audyn bitt? How shal the world be served
Of prikyng and of hunting for the hure
seigh his sleaves purfiled at the hond
With grys, and that the fyneste of a lond
A love-knotte in the getter ende ther was
In alle the ordres foure is noon that kan
And eek with worthy womeyn of the ton
Men moote yeve silver to the povre freres
Of yeddynges he baar outrely the pris
His nekke whas as the flour-de-lys
He knew the tavernes wel in every toun
He was the beste begger in his houes
hat rounded as a belle out of the presse
As doon the sterres in the sterres in the frosty nyght
As doon the sterres in the frosty nyght
He wolde the sec were kept for any thyng
And baisly gan for the soules preye
Of A SERGEANT OF THE LAWE, war and wys
That often hadde been at the Parys
That from the tyme of kyng William were faile
Whit was his beld as is the dayesye
Wel loved he by the morwe a sop in wyn
After the sondry sesons of the yeer
After the sondry sesons of the yeer
Stood reddy covered al the yere
ul ofte tym he was knyght of the longe day
ul ofte tym he was knyght of the shire
Everich, for the wisdom that he kan
COOK they hadde with hem for the nones
To boile the chinkes with the marybones
To boile the chinkes with the marybones
lankmaner, that made he with the beste
In a gowne of faldynge to the knee
Fro Burdeux-ward, whil that the Chapman sleep
If that he fought and hadde the hyer hond
He knew the havenes, as they were
Fro Gottland to the cape of Fynystere
His barge ycleped was the Maudelayne
Wel koud he furtenen the ascendent
He knew the cause of everich maladye
cause yknowe, and of his harm the cause yknowe, and of his harm the r
Anon he yaf the sike man his boote
Wel knew he the olde Esculapius
His studie was but litel on the Bible
In al the parishis whif ne ther was than noon
That to the offfrynge bifoere hire sholdde goon
koude muchel of wandryng by the weye
For she koude of that art the olde daunce
The ferrest in his parishis, muche and
Out of the gospel he tho wordes caughte
de leet his sheep encombred in the myre
So that the wolfe ne made it nat mystarie
wolde he snybben sharply for the nonys
The MILLERE was a stout carle for the nones
rastlynynge he wolde have alwey
Upon the cap right of his nose he had
Reed as the brustles of a soxes erys
Wel wiste he by the droghte and by the reyn
iste he by the droghte and by the reyn
And by his covenant yaf
They were adrad of hym as of the deeth
And eevere he rood
Nor of the hyndrest of ourte route
han that he wel dronken hadde
No wonder is, he herde it al
an clenpe Watte as wel as kan
In schwee cas of the knobbes sittynge on his chokes
The yeldynge of his seed and of his gre
The rekenynge
The yonge girls of the dioceise
That stregth was conen fro the court of Rome
Hym thoughte he rood al of the newe jet
He seyde he had he a gochet of the seyl
Upon the see, til Jhesu Crist hym hente
Than that the person gat in monthes tweye
He made the person and the peple his apes
Therefore he song the muriery and loute
Th' estat, th' array, the nombre, and eek the cause
th'array, the nombre, and eek the cause
That highte the Tabard, faste by the Belle
And al the remenaunt of ourte pilgrimage
The wordes moote he cosyn to the dede
And to the dede
He served us with vitaille at the beste
Strong was the wyn, and wel to drynyke us leste
The blisful martir quyte yow youre meed
And wel I woot, as ye goon by the weye
To ride by the weye
e, quod he, now herkyneth for the weye
This is the poynyt, to speaken short and pleyn
And for to make yow the moore mury
al paye al that we spenden by the weye
And therupon the wyn was fet anom
Unto the Wateryng of Seint Thomas
Lat se now who shal talle the firste tale
Shal paye for al that by the wey is spent
He which that hath the shorteste shal bigynne
The sothe is this: the cut fil to the K
cut fil to the Knyght

Sownynge alwey th'encrees of his wynnyng
ther 46
To take oure wye ther as I yow devyse
A KNIGHT ther was, and that a worthy man
With hym ther was his sone, a yong SQUIER
That in hir coppe ther was no ferthyng sene
On which ther was firste write a crowned A
A MONK ther was, a fair for the maistrie
Ther as this lord was kepere of the cel
ve-knotte in the gretter ende ther was
A FREERE ther was, a wantowne and a myere
Ther as he wiste to have a good pitaunc
And over al, ther as profit sholde arise
Ther nas no man nowther so vertuous
In love-dayes ther koude he muchel help
For ther he was nat lyk a cloysterer
A MARCHANT was ther with a forked herd
Ther wiste no wight that he was in dett
A CLERK ther was of Oxenford also
Ther was also, ful riche of excellencen
Nowher so bisy a man as he ther nas
Ther koude no wight pyneche at his writy
ther was he lord and sire
ther was wonyng fer by weste
Ther was noon swich from Hulle to Carta
ther was a DOCTOUR OF PHISIK
In al this world ne was ther noon hym lik
A good WIF was ther OF biside BATHE
In al the parisshe wid ne was ther noon
And if ther dide, certeyn so wrooth was she
A good man was ther of religioun
With hym ther was a PLOWMAN, was his brother
Ther was also a REVE, and a MILLERE
A MAUNCIPLE, and myself ther were name
That proved wel, for over al ther he cam
A gentil MAUNCIPLE was ther was no date that he nolde heve of
ther of a temple
Of which ther were a duszyne in that bous
Ylyk a stal; ther was no cail ysene
Ther koude no man brynyge hym in arrerag
Ther nas bailiff, ne hierde, nor oother
A SOMONOUR was ther with us in that place
Ther nas quyk-silver, lyttarge, ne bryms
With hym ther rood a gentil PARDONER
Ne was ther swich another pardoner
A fairer burgeys was ther noon in Chepe

there 1
thereoure Hoost bigan his hors areste
Therefore 2
Therefore he loveved gold in special
Therefore he song the murierly and loud
thereof 1
But thereof nedeth nat to speke as nowthe
Therefore 4
Therefore he was a prikasour aright
Therefore in stede of wepyng and prayer
And therefore wol I maken yow disport
And I wol erly shape me therefore

theron 2
And theron heng a brooch of gold ful sheene
theron stood a toft of herys
therto 9
And therto hadde he riden, no man ferre
herto softe and reed
Therto he strong was as a champioun
therto sobrebly
Therto he koude endite and make a thynge
And this figure he added eek therto
He wolde thresshe, and therto dyke and delve
And therto brood, as though it were a spade
Eck therto he was right a myrie man
therupon 1
And therupon the wyn was fet anon
therwith 1
And therwith he his shuldres overspradde
therwithal 1
And therwithal he brughte us out of towne
Th'estaat 1
Th'estaat, th'array, the nombre, and ee

they 16
they wende
they were secke
they alle
they weren, and of what degree
they were inne
they were wonne, and in the Grete See
they were leyd in presse
they were clothed alle in o lyveree
they ynoegh and rente
they to blame
they hadde with hem for the nones
they were
they engendred, and of what humour
they weyeden ten pound
They were adrad of hym as of the deeth
they sholde stonde