A Concordance to The Franklin's Prologue and Tale in The Canterbury Tales (2)

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Geoffrey Chaucer 『カンタベリー物語・「郷士の話」の序と物語』用語索引 (2) —

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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、そこで使用語彙のよう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’を作成するためにあたり、テキストは“The Riverside Chaucer”を使用した。又、沖田電子技研（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 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2）を作成した。
A Concordance to *The Franklin's Prologue and Tale* in *The Canterbury Tales* based on *The Riverside Chaucer* (2)

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282 Thanne moot I dye of sodeyn deth horrible
635 And with my deth I may be quyt, ywis

850 For sikerly my dette shall be quyt

315 voucheth sauf that I may yow devyse
740 werde and seyde as I shal yow devyse

deyde 1
701 To reden how thy doghtren deyde, allas
deye 3
250 ercy, sweete, or ye wol do me deye
609 yow lith al to do me lyve or deye
deye
730 rposyng[e] evere that she wolde deye

deyntee 1
275 What deyntee sholde a man han in his lyf

Dianes 1
662 Unto Dianes temple goth she right
dide 8
2 r was a knyght that loved and did[e] his payne
223 nd dye he moste, he seyde, as did[e] Ekko
382 Than evere did[e] Pamphilus for Galathee
471 And after this he did[e] hym swich plesaunce
676 Than any Romayn did[e] hire vileynye
698 As did[e] Democlienes doghter deere
dide 706 Another Theban mayden did[e] right so
dide 880 Everich of yow did[e] gentilly til oother

diligence 1
530 And preyeth hym to doon his diligence
dirke 1
346 Into hir owene dirke regioun

disconfort 1
168 To romen by the see, but disconfort
discrive 1
203 ith he was, if men sholde hym discryve
disese 1
586 it that I for yow have swich disese
630 Save oonly deeth or elles dishonour 1
356 Dispeyred in this torment and this thog
displese 1
585 lothest were of al this world displese
167 frendes sawe that it was no disport
121 Hire to disporte upon the bank an heigh
disporte 1
162 To clerkes lete I al disputison

distress 4
9 re his wo, his peyne, and his distress
188 Or to greet sorwe helde it in distress
800 o yow, and eek I se wel youre distress
de lever[e] dye in sorwe and in distress

412 By whiche men make diverse apparences
do 7
156 Whiche meenes do no good, but evere anoyen
deyne 250 Have mercy, sweete, or ye wol do me deye
deyne 328 Do this miracle, or do myn herte breste
deyne 605 I have do so as ye comanded me
deyne 609 In yow lith al to do me lyve or deye
deyne 833 this philosophre! How shal I do
doghter 1
As dide Demociones doghter deere
doghtren 1
To reden how thy doghtren deyde, alass
doghtres 1
They comanded his doghtres for t'areste
doom 1
As to my doom, than is the month of May
doon 10
And so doon men, if I sooth seyen shal
doon 9
Causeth ful ofte to doon anys or spoken
doon 59
As doon thise noble wyves when hem liketh
doon 3
They doon to hire with al hire bisynesse
doon 530
And preyeth hym to doon his diligence
doon 638
Rather than with hire body doon trespas
doon 653
On whiche they wolden doon hir lecherye
doon 795
Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse
doone 815
Thus kan a squier doon a gentil dede
doone 883
But if a clerk koude doon a gentil dede
doath 6
That he ne dooth or seith somtyme amys
Dorigen 12
And spoken I wole of Dorigen his wyf
Dorste 7
That wel unnethes dorste this knyght, for drede
Dore 213
But nevere dorste he tellen hire his grevaunce
Dore 221
He was despeyred; no thyng dorste he seye
Dore 224
For Narcisus, that dorste nat telle hir wo
Dore 226
Ne dorste he nat to hire his wo biwreye
Dore 380
Of this matere he dorste no word seyn
Droth 524
Janus sit by the fyr, with double berd
doun 285
in the aleyes romeden up and
doun 297
his knowes bare he sette hym
doun 417
And in the halles rowen up and
doun 455
Doun of his hors Aurelius lighte anon
Doun 574
To his maistres feet he fil anon
downward 1
And caste hir eyen downward fro the brynke
doute 368
re of love; he hadde of it no doute
drank 214
Withouten coppe he drank al his penaunce
drede 8
ethes dorste this knyght, for drede
drede 384
Whom I moost drede and love as I best kan
drede 647
h thise woful maydens, ful of drede
drede 658
holde I thanne to dye been in drede
drede 659
Han slayn hemself, for verrey drede and wo
drede 816
el as kan a knyght, withouten drede
drede 884
s wel as any of yow, it is no drede
dredful 581
With dredful herte and with ful humble cheer
dreynye 1
And dreynye hemselfen, as the bookes telle
612 In al hir face nas a
drope 1

237 Unto his purpos
drough 1

525 And
drynketh 1

116 Awey to
dryve 2

502 This bargayn is ful
dryve, for we been knyt

108 She may nat alwey
duren 1

81 Shoop hym to goon and
dwelle 3

371 in joye and blissie I lete him
dwelle

836 en a beggere; heere may I nat
dwelle

85 And
dwelled 1

347 Under the ground, ther Pluto
dwelleth 1

73 Nat fer fro Pedmark, ther his
dwellyng was

223 And
dye 8

282 Thanne moote I dye of sodeyn deth horrible

dye of his bugle horn the wyn

358 r me, whether he wol lyve or
dye 589 But certes uther moste I dye or pleyne

656 Chees rather for to
dye than assente

658 Why sholde I thanne to
dye been in drede

675 the fyr, and chees rather to
dye 868 Hadd levere dye in sorwe and in distresse

587 That I moste
dyen 2

712 His love, that rather for to
dyen chees

306 To
ech 1

7 And
eek 9

82 In Engelond, that cleped was
eek Briteyne

109 And
eek Arveragus, in al this care

171 And
eek in othere places delitables

494 And
eek from Gerounde to the mouth of Sayne

659 Lo, eek, the tiraunt Aristoclides

711 How trewe
eek was to Alcebiades

728 Of Rodogone, and
eek Valeria

800 To yow, and
eek I se wel youre distresse

145 rk, south, north, ne west, ne
eest 1

825 Nevere
eft 1

308 rd Phebus, cast thy merciable
eighe 1

402 Touchyng the
eighe 2

552 And by his

eighe speere in his wirkyng

652 Of Lacedomye fifty maydens

eke 1

223 e he moste, he seyde, as dide
ekk 1

49 Lerneth to suffre, or
eles 7

112 Or
eles, so moote I goon

169 shopen for to pleyen somwher

eles

436 Or
eles he shal shame hire atte leeste

630 Save oonly deeth or
eles dishonour

741 Is ther oght

eles, Dorigen, but this

855 Thanne were I wel; for
eles moote I selle

541 Or
eles they were sonken under grounde
Yet emperisse aboven hym is she
Til som figure therinne emprented be
The emprentyng of hire consolacioun
emprise
emprise

kan namoore; my tale is at an ende
Looke what day that endelong Britayne
And lat this flood endure yeres tweyne
As I may best, I wol my wo endure
And in swich forme enduren a wowke or two
t sholde I lenger of this case
Engelond, that cleped was eek Briteyne
They of Mecene leete enquere and seke
What sholde I mo ensamples heerof sayn
He noght entendeth to no swich mateere
But nothynge wiste she of his entente
And now, Aurelie, I knowe your entente
told hem al that was in hire entente
he nas slayn, and with a good entente
He nolde no wight tellen his entente
and he saleweth hire with glad entente
For his equacions in every thyng
e for his lady wroghte er she were wonne
Nathelies it happed, er they thennes wente
Er any foot he myghte on e rthe gon
And er they ferther any foote wente
He shewed hym, er he wente to soperer
Avyseth yow er that ye breke youre trouthe
Er ye me sleen by cause that I yow love
ath ther nat many a noble wyf er this
Herkneth the tale er ye upon hire crie
Ne nevere er now ne haddest knowen me
Now telleth me, er that ye ferthir wende
Nevere erst, quod she, ne wiste I what ye ment
She nevete erst hadde herde speke of apparence
er the 1
Er any foot he myghte on erthe gon
e the 1
To lyve in ese, suffrance hire bilihight
The joye, the ese, and the prosperitee
is hous, and maden hem wel at ese
Eterne 1
Eterne God, that thurgh thy purveiaunce
evene 1
Thanne shal she been evene atte fulle alway
ever 2
Conforten hire in al that ever they may
And she gan wepen ever lenger the moore
ever 2
Whiche meenes do no good, but ever anoyen
That evere was born, but if to greet sikness
e heer my trouthe, in al that evere I kan
Than evere dide Pamphilus for Galathee.

The gretteste that evere were seyn with ye.

Aurelius in al that evere he kan.

Allas, quod she, that evere this sholde happe.

Purposynghe evere that she wolde deye.

Allas, quod she, that evere was I born.

I have wel levere evere to suffre wo.

That evere yet I knew in al my lyf.

Curseth the tyme that evere this sholde happe.

Everemoore 1

Every 17

And she was to hym trewe for everemoore.

Everich 1

Everich of yow dide gentilly til oother.

Of Britaigne weren yvoyled everichon 1

By proces, as ye known everichoon 1

Every rok adoun.

Seken in ever halke and every herne.

Thus semed it to every mannes sighte.

Destroyed hath the grene in every yerde.

And Nowel crieth every lusty man.

That she and every wight that kan on governaunce.

For his equation in every thyng.

Considerynge the best on every syde.

Quyt every serement and every bond.

But every wyf be war of hire biheeste.

Everych 1

That freendes everych oother moot obeye.

Everychon 1

in whos face, and terme, and everydeel 1

expans 1

Neither his collect ne his yearis.

eyen 1

And caste hir eyen donward fro the brynke.

t may wel be he looked on hir face.

And in whos face, and terme, and everydeel.

In al hir face nas a drope of blood.

With face pale and with ful sorweful cheere.

fader 1

Whan that hir fader slayn was on a nyght.

fadm 1

That fyve fadm at the leeste it oversprynge.

fadres 1

And in hir fadres blood they made hem daunce.

failled 1

I failled nevere of my trouthe as yit.

fair 3

Of werk than any fair creacion.

Which mankynde is so fair part of thy werk.

Thise fauconers upon a fair ryver.

faires 1

For she was oon the faireste under sonne.

fals 2

O Or knowe myselfen fals, or lese my name.

t his wyf were of hir trouthe fals.

fantasye 1

Awey to dryve hire derke fantasye.
fare  4
  is wey forthward thanne is he fare
570  Whet he shal han his love or fare amys
818  oom unto hir husbonde is she fare
851  Towards yow, howeere that I fare

farewel  3
  Beteth his wynges, and farewel, he is gon
476  And farewell Al oure revel was ago
891  It is yynogh, and farewel, have good day

farynge  1
  Oon of the beste farynge man on lyve

faste  1
  Now stood hire castel haste by the see

faster  2
  Preye hire she go no faster cours than ye
340  No faster cours than ye thise yeres two

fasteth  1
  he moorneth, waketh, wayleth, fasteth, pleyneth

fauconers  1
  Thise fauconers upon a fair ryyer

fay  1
  I youre trouthe holden, by my fay

feendly  1
  But, Lord, thise grisly feendly rokkes blake

feere  3
  For verray feere, so wolde hir herte quake
132  okkes sleen myn herte for the feere
619  For verray feere unnethe may she go

feestes  1
  For ofte at feestes have I wel herd seye

feet  3
  That on hire feet she myghte hire noght sustene
248  Heere at youre feet God wolde that I were grave
574  Doun to his maistres feet he fil anon

feeth  1
  For hooly chirches feith in oure bileve
405  quod this clerk, have heer my feith borwe

feeth  2
  For verray feeth in oure bileve
506  Heere at youre feet God wolde that I were grave

feestes  1
  For ofte at feestes have I wel herd seye

feeth  2
  That on hire feet she myghte hire noght sustene

feete  3
  Heere at youre feet God wolde that I were grave
574  Doun to his maistres feet he fil anon

feller  1
  Hym semed that he felter his herte colde
295

fer  3
  Nat fer fro Pedmark, ther his dwellyng was
257  In word ne werk, as fer as I have wit
553  He knew ful wel how fer Alnath was shove

fether  2
  And er they ferther any foote wente
895  Now tellyth me, er that ye ferther wende

feste  1
  slayn Phidon in Athenes atte feste
641

fewe  1
  For which in fewe wordes seyde he thus
797

fifty  1
  Of Lacedomye fifty maydens eke
652

figure  1
  Til som figure therinne empreted be
103

fill  4
  That pryvely she fill of his accord
13
  d with that word in sowone he fill adoun
352
  Til atte laste hym fill in remembraunce
389
  Doun to his maistres feet he fill anon
574

fill  2
  They fille in speche; and forth, moore and m
236

fill  1
  At after-soper fille they in tretee
491

91
117 And finally she graunted that requeste

322 e quyked and lighted of youre fir

557 When he hadde founde his firste mansioun

554 Fro the heed of thilke firste Aries above

331 As preieth hire so greet a flood to brynge

334 And lat this flood endure yeres tweyne

342 And spryng flood laste bothe nyght and day

180 is gardyn ful of leves and of flour

185 The odour of flour and the freshe sighte

419 And somtyme flour sprynge as in a mede

404 in oure dayes is nat worth a folye

274 Lat swiche folies out of youre herte slyde

228 Ther yonge folk kepen hir observaunces

490 Thise amorous folk somtyrne moote han hir reste

565 As hethen folk useden in thilke dayes

683 Rather than folk of Gawle hem sholde oppresse

758 That folk of yow may demen harm or gesse

828 Of thise two folk ye gete of me namoore

403 ongen to the moone, and swich folye

375 Er any foot he myghte on erthe gon

587 t I moste dyen heere at youre foot anon

449 And er they fether any foote wente

5 He for his lady wroghte er she were wonne

6 For she was oon the faireste under sonn

8 unnethes dorste this knygnt, for drede

10 But atte laste she, for his worthynesse

11 And namely for his meke obeysaunce

14 To take hym for hir housbonde and hir lord

16 And for to lede the moore in blisse hir lyv

24 That wolde he have for shame of his degree

33 For o thyng, sires, saufly dar I seye

46 For it venquysseth, as thise clerkes se

48 For every word men may nat chide or ple

51 For in this world, certein, ther no wig

84 For his absence wepeth she and siketh

100 A for to make hire leve hire hevynesse

114 And preyde hire on knees, for Goddes sake

118 For we she saugh that it was for the be

118 For we she saugh that it was for the beste

125 For to hisself ful ofte, Alas! seith s

132 For verray feere so wolde hir herte qua

145 For by this werk, south, north, ne west

158 By argumentz, that al is for the beste

164 Were sonken into helle for his sake

165 Thise rokkes sleen myn herte for the feere

169 And shopen for to pleyen somwher elles

193 For she ne saugh hym on the daunce go

224 For Narcissus, that dorste nat telle hir
For wel I woot my servye is in vayn
For with a word ye may me sleen or save
Tank this for fynal answere as of me
For wel I woot that it shal never bityd
For to go love another mannes wyf
For th/orisonete hath reft the sonne his
For verray wo out of his wit he breyde
For wel I woot, lord Phebus, if yow les
For which she folweth yow ful bisily
Than evere dide Pamphilus for Galathee
His brest was hool, withoute to sene
Particular sciences for to lerne
For hooly chirches feith in oure bileve
Anon for joye his herte gan to daunce
I am siker that ther be sciences
Ofte at feestes have I wel herd sey
With an apparence a clerk may make
And swich confort he yaf hym to gon
In hope to been lissed of his care
Sith I yow bad oure soper to make
To noon oother creature, certeyn
Thanne soupe, quod he, as the beste
Ne gladly that somme he wolde nat goon
This garnayn is ful dryve, for we been knayt
But looketh now, for no negligence or slouthe
What for his labour and his hope of blisse
For his equacions in ever y thyng
For which no lenger maked he delayes
But thurgh his magik, for a wyke or tweye
Nere it that I yow have swich disese
Repenteth yow, thilke God above
For al my craft, ne noght for my travaile
For wel I woot my servye is in vayn
For which thise woful maydens, ful of d
Chees rather to dye than assente
And seyde, I yow hadere, up peyne of deeth
But God forbode, for his blisful myght
For which in fewe wordes seyde he thus
And she was to hym trewe for everemoore
For sikerly my dette shal be quyt
Two yeer or thre for to respiten me
That slowe hemself for swich manere cas
The Theban mayden that for Nichanore
Hirselfen slow, right for swich manere wo
For oon of Macidonye hadde hire oppress
That for swich cas birafte hirself hir lyf
His love, that rather to dyen chees
Than to suffre his body unbur yed be
I hadde wel levere ystiked for to be
For verray love which that I to yow hav
For wel he spyed whan she wolde go
My trouthe for to holde allas, allas
I se namoore but that I am fordo
For al my craft, ne noght for my travaile
Thou hast ypayed wel for my vitaille
And seyde, I yow hadere, up peyne of deeth
But God forbode, for his blisful myght
For wesly that I to yow hab
And longe tyme he lay forth in a traunce.

And with this magicien forth is he gon.

His tables Tolletanes forth he brought.

And to the temple his wey forth hath he holde.

And forth he cleped a squier and a mayde.

Gooth forth anon with Dorigen, he sayde.

She was bown to goon the wey forth right.

In sovereyn blisse leden forth hir lyf.

And took his hors, and forth he goth his way.

And on his wey forthward thanne is he fare.

Fortune, I pleyne.

She may have bettre fortune than yow semeth.

Al naked, to fulfille hir delit.

To been defouled with mannes foul delit.

Whan he hadde founde his firste mansioun.

Agayns franchise and alle gentillesse.

t whiles he was at Orliens in Fraunce.

Which was the mooste fre, as thynketh yow.

Of his free wyl he swoor hire as a knyght.

Love is a thyng as any spirit free.

That frendes everych oother moot obeye.

Hire frendes, whiche that knewe hir hevy th.

Sawe hir sor we gan to slake frendes sawe that it was no disport.

Coome hir othere frendes many oon.

fresshe was and jolyer of array.

The odour of floures and the fresshe sight.

The fresshe knyght, the worthy man of armes.

That fressher was and jolyer of array.

And eek from Gerounde to the mouth of Sayne.

The bittre frostes, with the sleet and reyn.

The colde, frosty season of Decembre.

She thanked hym, and with ful greet humblesse.

Causeth ful ofte to doon amys or spoken.

And she to hym ful wisly gan to swere.

For to hirseful ful ofte, Allas! seith she.

This gardyn ful of leves and of floures.

So ful it was of beautee with plesaunce.

Aurelius ful ofte soore siketh.

For which she folweth yow ful bisily.

For which he weep ful ofte many a teere.

Forestes, parkes ful of wilde deer.
502 This bargayn is ful dryve, for we been knyt
521 Where as he shoon ful pale, I dar wel seyn
546 Ful wel corrected, ne ther lakked nough
553 He knew ful wel how fer Alnath was shove
556 Ful subtill he kalkuled al this
556 And knew ful weel the moones mansioun
581 With dreful herte and with ful humble cheere
625 With face pale and with ful sorweful cheere
640 Whan thrifty tirauntz, ful of curseddesse
647 or which thise woful maydens, ful of drede
700 O Cedasus, it is ful greet pitee

644 Al naked, to fulfille hir foul delit

644 anne shal she been evene atte fulle alway
444 But if it were a two furlong or thre
222 But langvissheth as a furye dooth in helle
373 In langour and in torment furyus

499 Answerde thus: Fy on a thousand pound

259 Taak this for fynal answere as of me

608 deed, right there ye shal me fynde

524 Janus sit by the fyre, with double berd
675 Into the fyre, and chees rather to dye

332 That fyve fadme at the leeste it oversprynge
845 The value of fyve hundred pound, I gesse

382 Than evere dide Pamphilus for Galathee

61 And she to hym ful wisly gan
107 Thurgh which hir grete sorwe gan aswage
113 Hire freendes sawe hir sor we gan to slake
251 She gan to looke upon Aurelius
296 p to the hevene his handes he gan holde
408 Anon for joye his herte gan to daunce
734 And she gan wepen ever lenger the moore
786 Aurelius gan wondren on this cas

174 Unto a gardyn that was ther bydeye
180 This gardyn ful of leves and of floures
182 Arrayed hadde this gardyn, trewely
183 That nevere was ther gardyn of swich prys
598 But in a gardyn yond, at swich a place
776 Toward the gardyn ther as she had hight
784 Unto the gardyn, as myn housbonde bad

777 And he was to the gardyn-ward also

683 Rather than folk of Gawle hem sholde oppresse

548 Ne his rootes, ne his othere geeris

217 His wo, as in a general compleynyng

815 Thus kan a squier doon a gentil dede
883 But if a clerk koude doon a gentil dede

867 He seide, Sire, sith of youre gentillesse
880 Everich of yow dide gentilly til oother
gentilly 1

gerdon 2
245 My gerdon is but breestyng of myn herte
gerdon be
492 at somme sholde this maistres gerdon be
494 And eek from Gerounde to the mouth of Sayne
Gerounde 1
684 than a thousand stories, as I gesse
Hasse 3
758 folk of yow may demen harm or gesse
845 alue of fyve hundred pound, I gesse
828 Of thise two folk ye gete of me namoore
gete 2
838 But I of hym may gete bettre grace
gete 2
29 As in my gilte, were outher werre or stryf
311 Without gilte, but thy benignytee
giltelees 1
590 Ye sle me giltelees for verray peyne
giltelees for verray peyne
giltelees 1
739 This housbonde,with glad chiere,in freendly wyse
325 And he saleweth hire with glad entente
781 I wiste it myghte youre herte glad
593 I wiste it myghte youre herte glad
497 Ne gladly for that somme he wolde nat goon gladly 1
687 n slow, and leet hir blood to glyde
408 As in my glyde, were outher werre or stryf
303 For the sake of God, that thurgh thurgh thy pur veiaunce God 18
137 Eterne God, that thurgh thy purveiaunce God 18
143 Of swich a parfit wys God and a stable God above
160 But thilke God that made wynd to blowe God above
163 But wolde God that alle thise rokkes blake God above
239 Madame, quod he, by God that this world made God above
248 Heere at youre feet God wolde that I were grave God above
255 By thilke God that yaf me soule and lyf God above
261 Aurelie, quod she, by heigh God above God above
303 He seyde, Appollo, god and governour God above
495 To love me best God woot, ye seyde so God woot, ye seyde so
601 Upon the pavement, God yeve hem meschaunce God yeve hem meschaunce
646 Nay, nay, quod she, God helpe me so as wys God helpe me so as wys
747 For God so wisly have mercy upon me God so wisly have mercy upon me
882 But God forbede, for his blisful myght God forbede, for his blisful myght

Goddess 3
28  And preyde hire on knees, for Goddes sake Goddes sake
37 Unto the goddes, and first unto the sonne goddesse 2
302 This is to muche, and it were Goddes wille goddesse 2
743 Unto the goddes, and first unto the sonne goddesse 2
318 That of the see is chief goddesse and queene goddesse 2
325 o folwen hire, as she that is goddesse goddesse 2
519 Shoon as the burned gold with stremes brighte gold 3
832 Of pured gold a thousand pound of wighte gold 3
844 And broghte gold unto this philosophre gold 3
593 To love me best God woot, ye seyde so God woot, ye seyde so
878 But God forbede, for his blisful myght God forbede, for his blisful myght
It dooth no good, to my wit, but anoyeth. Whiche meenes do no good, but evere anoyen. And with good hope lete hir sor we slyde, and let to daunce, justeth, maketh hire good cheere. For out of towne was gone. And hoom they gone in joye and in solas. He to his hous is gone with sor weful herte. For that somme he wolde nat gone. To bedde is gone. And hoom she gone a sor weful creature. Unto Dianes temple went she right. As she was bown to gone the wey forth right. To goon a-begged in my kirtle bare. That made the sunne of this great couthe. That made the sunne of this great couthe. That made the sunne of this great couthe.
grene  2
134  olde she sitte adoun upon the  grene
523  Destroyed hath the  grene in every yerd

grete  3
107  Thurgh which hir  grete sorwe gan aswage
799  That sith I se his  grete gentillesse
841  And thanke hym of his  grete curteisye

grete  1
446  h that in Latyn thriftilly hem  grete
464  The  gretteste that evere were seyn with ye

grevaunce  1
213  ere dorste he tellen hire his  grevaunce
406  suffreth noon illusioun us to  greve

grisly  2
131  But whan she saugh the  grisly rokkes blake
140  But, Lord, thise  grisly feendly rokkes blake

ground  2
347  Under the  ground, ther Pluto dwelleth inne
886  ht now were cropen out of the  ground

grunde  1
541  ellis they were sonken under  gronde

grym  1
418  Somtyme hath semed come a  grym leoun

Habradate  1
686  When  Habradate was slayn, his wyf so deere
688  In  Habradates woundes depe and wyde

had  6
452  The whiche that he  had knowe in olde dawes
533  his subtil clerk swich routhe  had of this man
776  Toward the gardyn ther as she  had hight
790  t bad hire holden al that she  had hight
861  Hastow nat  had thy lady as thee liketh
872  And that she levere  had lost that day hir lyf

hadde  25
75  Who koude telle, but he  hadde wedded be
112  Or elles  hadde this sorwe hir herte slayn
153  Thanne semed it ye  hadde a greet chiertee
175  In which that they  hadde maad hir ordinaunce
179  Which May  hadde peyned with his softe shoures
182  Arrayed  hadde this gardyn, trewely
211  Habde loved hire best of any creature
235  And  hadde yknown hym of tyme yoore
243  Habde went thor neuere I sholde have co
367  If any wight  hadde spoke, whil he was oute
368  To hire of love; he  hadde of it no doute
376  Ne confort in this tyme  hadde he noon
400  Habde prively upon his desk ylaft
426  That  hadde thise moones mansions in mynde
508  And wel ny al that nyght he  hadde his reste
510  His woful herte of penaunce  hadde a lisse
557  Whan he  hadde founde his firste mansioun
641  Habde slayn Phidon in Athenes atte fes
680  To lyven when she  hadde lost hir name
707  For oon of Macidonye  hadde hire oppressed
722  To whom she  hadde al hool hir herte yive
748  I  hadde wel levere ystiked for to be
787  And in his herte  hadde greet compassioun
868  Habde levere dye in sorwe and in distre
874  She nevete erst  hadde herde speke of apparence

hadden  1
667  Now sith that maydens  hadden swich despit
887  Ne nevere er now ne  haddest  1

haddest  1
667  Now sith that maydens  hadden swich despit
887  Ne nevere er now ne  haddest knowen me

half  1
783  And she answerde,  half as she were mad

halke  1
393  Seken in every  halke and every herne

halle  2
415  That tregetours withinne an  halle large
And in the halle rowen up and doun

han 23

Of swich lordship as men han over hir wyves
104

So longe han they conforted hire til she
144

Why han ye wroght this werk unresonable
150

Han rokkes slayn, al be they nat in myn
186

What deyntee sholde a man han in his lyf
267

He sholde wel make my brother han his love
469

That with hir haukes han the heron slayn
490

se amorous folk somtyme moote han restre
570

Whet he shal han his love or fare amys
777

That me han holpen fro my cares colde
955

, madame, wel ye woot what ye han hight
963

She wende neveer Han slayn hemself, for verrey drede and
969

Sith that so manye han hemselven slayn
737

And toold hym al as ye han herd bifoire
105

And whan that ye han herd the tale, demeth
770

That him were levere han shame and that were routhe
801

That ye han maad to me as heerbiforn
819

And tolde hym al, as ye han herd me sayd
865

And tolde hym al, as ye han herd bifoore
875

That made me han of hire so greet pitee


hand 2

And craft of mannes hand so curiously
600

And in myn hand youre trouthe plighten ye

handes 4

Up to the hevene his handes he gan holde
296

gh it was tyme, he clapte his handes two
475

And hente the ymage in hir handes two
663

No wight ne myghte hir handes of it arace
665

d she, that evere this sholde happe
614

happe 1

Nathleees it happed, er they themnes wente
232

Of advent ure happed hire to meete
773

harm 1

That folk of yow may demen harm or gesse
758

Hasdrubales 1

What shal I seyn of Hasdrubales wyf
671

hast 3

That hast thy lusty housbonde in thyne armes
363

That unwar wrapped hast me in thy cheyne
628

Thou hast ypayed wel for my vitaille
890

hastily 2

And that he wol come hastily agayn
111

My brother shal be warisshed hastily
410

Hastow 1

Hastow nat had thy lady as thee liketh
861

Hath 19

Hath swich a pitee caught of his penaun
12

And therfore hath this wise, worthy knyght
59

Thus hath she take hir servant and hir lord
64

Sith he hath bothe his lady and his love
68

Receyved hath, by hope and by resoun
142

Hath sent hire lettres hoom of his welf
110

That hath hir body whan so that hym liketh
277

For th'orisonte hath reft the somne his lyght
289

With pitous herte his pleyn hath he bigonne
301

Lo, lord! My lady hath my deeth ysworn
310

p caughte hym and to bedde he hath hym broght
355

Somtyme hath seemed come a grym leoun
418

Destroyed hath the grene in every yerd
523

So atte laste he hath his tyme yfounde
542

d to the temple his wey forth hath he holde
578

Salezed hath his sovereyn lady deere
852

Hath ther nat many a noble wyf er this
636

Hath nat Lucresse yslayn hirself, alias
677

Aurelius, that his cost hath al forlorn
829

haukes 1

That with hir haukes han the heron slayn
469

have 29

That wolde he have for shame of his degree
24

Ye profre me to have so large a reyne
27

Have heer my trouthe til that myn herte
31
He 144
He for his lady wroghte er she were won
Of his free wyl he swoor hire as a knyght
That nevere in al his lyf he, day ne nyght
That wolde he have for shame of his degree
Teth his wynges, and farewell, he is gon
He is at his advantage al above
That he ne dooth or seith somtyme amys
Thanne was he bothe in lordshiphe and servage
Sith he hath bothe his lady and his love
And whan he was in this prosperitee
Hoom with his wyf he gouth to his contree
Where as he lyveth in blisse and in solas
Who koude telle, but he hadde wedded be
For al his lust he sette in swich labour
And that he wol come hastily agayn
He syngeth, daunceth, passyng any man
Therwith he was, if men sholde hym discrywe
But nevere dorste he tellen hire his grevance
Withouten coppe he drank al his penaunce
He was despeyred; no thyng dorste he se
as despeyred; no thyng dorste he seye
In his songes somewhat wolde he weyve
He seyde he lovede and was bilowed no t
He seyde he lovede and was bilowed no thyng
Of swich matere made he manye layes
How that he dorste nat his sorwe telle
And dye he moste, he seyde, as didde Ekko
And dye he moste, he seyde, as didde Ekko
Ne dorste he nat to hire his boiwreye
It may wel be he looked on hir face
By cause that he was hire neighebour
And when he saugh his tyme, he seyde thus
And when he saugh his tyme, he seyde thus
Madame, quod he, by God that this world made
He seeth he may nat fro his deeth aster
Wo was Aurelie whan that he this herde
And with a sorweful herte he thus answerde
Madame, quod he, this were an impossible
And with that word he turned hym anon
He to his hous is goon with sorweful he
He seeth he may nat fro his deeth aster
Up to the hevene his handes he gan holde
And on his knowes bare he sette hym doun
For verray wo out of his wit he breyde
He nyste what he spak, but thus he seyde
Nyste what he spak, but thus he seyde
pitous herte his pleynt hath he bigonne
He seyde, Appollo, god and governour
And with that word in swowne he fil adoune
And longe tyme he lay forth in a traunce
Up caughte hym and to bedde he hath hym broght
Chese he, for me, whethir he wol lyve or dye
As he that was of chivalrie the flour
f any wight hadde spoke, whil he was oute
To hire of love; he hadde of it no doute
Er any foot he myghte on erthe gon
Ne confort in this tyme hadde he noon
He knew of all this wo and all this werk
That whereas he was at Orliens in France
He hym remembered that, upon a day
Al were he ther to lerne another craft
And to hymself he sayde pryvely
He sholde wel make my brother han his l
Or elles he shal shame hire atte leeste
Unto his brotheres bed he comen is
And swich confort he yaf hym for to gon
To Orliens that he seugh his tyme, anon-right hee
Fro the heed of thilke fixe Aries above

He shewed hym, er he wente to soopeer
Ther saugh he hertes with hir horns ehy
Saugh of hem an hondred slayn with h
Tho saugh he knyghtes justyng in a playn
And after this he dide hym swich plesaunce
That he hym shewed his lady on a daunce
On which hynsmyll he daunced, as hym thoughte
Saugh it was tyyme, he clapte his handes two
Go we thanne soupe, quod he, as for the beste
He shewed hym, er he wente to soopeer
He shewed hym, as he shewe the cause of youre comyng
That, upon a day he knewe ful wel how fer Alnath was shov
He tolde hem al that was in hire entente
That nyght and day he spedde hym that he kan
So atte laste he hath his tyme yfounde
His tables Tolletanes forth he brought
He knewe ful we of fer Alnath was show
Ful subtilly he kalkuled al this
Whan he hadde founde his firste mansioun
He made it strange, and swoor, so God
For which no lenger maked he delayes
Whet he shal han his love or fare amys
And whan he knew that ther was noon obstacle
Doun to his maistres feet he fil anon
the temple his wey forth hath he holde
Where as he knew he sholde his lady see
Where as he knew he sholde his lady see
And whan he saugh his tyme, anon-right hee
He taketh his leve, and he astoneo sto
Ye, wyf, quod he, lat slepen that is stille
But with that word he brast anon to wepe
And forth he clepeo a squier and a mayde
oonth anon with Dorigen, he sayde
He nolde no wight tellen his entente
That he wol putte his wyf in jupartie
And he was to the gardyn-ward also
For wel he spayed whan she wolde go
And he saleweth hire with glad entente
And in his herte he caughte of this greet routh
or which in fewe wordes seyde he thus
And be ye siker, he was so weel apayd
He cheriseth hire as though she were a
CURSETHE THE TYME THAT EVERE HE WAS BORN
Allas! quod he, Allas, that I bilihghte
With herte soor he gooth unto his cofre
And seyde thus, whan he thisse wordes herde
certes, wel and trewey, quod he
No, no, quod he, and sorwefuly he siketh
He seide, Arveragus, of gentilless
The sorwe of Dorigen he tolde hym als
And right as frely as he sente hire d me
Thou art a squier, and he is a knyght
And took his hors, and forth he goth his way

He saugh his tyme, anon-right hee
Fro the heed of thilke fixe Aries above
Arveragus, with heele and greet honour

Paraventure an heep of yow, ywis

Have heer my trouthe til that myn herte bres

Have heer my trouthe, in al that evere I kan

Nay, quod this clerk, have heer my feith bor we

That ye han maad to me as heerbiforn

Heere may men seen an humble, wys accor

In oother manere than ye heere me seye

That I moste dyen heere at youre foot anon

Of no biheste, and heere I take my leve

And been a beggere; heere may I nat dwelle

What sholde I mo ensamples heerof sayn

That loved a mayden, heet Stymphalides

And eek therto come of so heigh kynrede

Facience is an heigh vertu, certeyn

to disporte upon the bank an heigh

Than doon so heigh a cherlyssh wrecchednesse

Aurelie, quod she, by heigh God above

yn herberwe chaungeth lowe or heigh

Or to greet sor we holdi it in distresse

Were sonken into helle for his sake

gwissheh as a furie dooth in helle

Nay, nay, quod she, God help me so as wys

Ye may me helpen, save my lady, best

Han slayn hemself, for verrey drede and wo

That slowe hemself for swich manere cas

And dreynye hemselven, as the bookes telle

Sith that so manye han hemselven slayn

And hente the ymage in hir handes two

Of every plaunte, herbe, tree, and flour

As thyn herberwe chaungeth lowe or heigh
herald 5
... was Aurelie whan that he this herede
de thus, when he thise words herede
She nevete erst hadde herede speke of apparence
here 1
erede 3
ere sholde ther be defaute in
heritage 2
Myn heritage moot I nedes selle
Myn heritage; ther is namoore to telle
Herkneth 1
Herkneth the tale er ye upon hire crie
herne 1
eken in every halke and every herne
heron 1
That with hir haukes han the heron slayn
herte 25
heer my trouthe til that myn herte breste
Or elles hadde this sorwe herte
hom my lord? Thanne were myn herte
For verray feere so wolde hir herte quake
Thise rokkes sleen myn herte for the feere
Wolde han maked any herte of the feere
that I wiste it myghte youre herte glade
gerdon is but brestyng of myn herte
For verray feere so wolde hir herte quake
... With pitous herte his pleynt hath he bigonne
Upon my dedly herte have som pitee
Hym semed that he felte his herte colde
With pitous herte his pleynt hath he bigonne
Upon my dedly herte have som pitee
Do this miracle, or do myn herte breste
But in his herte ay was the arwe kene
Anon for joye his herte gan to daunce
Hertes 4
loveth hire housbonde as hire hertes lyf
That loveth thee as his owene herto lyf
Ther saugh he hertes with hir hornes hye
Moore than to save myn hertes lyf right now
heste 1
Holdeth youre heste, the rokkes been aweye
hevene 1
As hevene folk useden in thilke dayes
hevene 1
Up to the hevene his handes he gan holde
hevy 1
eendes, whiche that knewe hir hevy thought
heynesse 2
A for to make hire leve hire
Ne make no contenance of heynesse
hewe 1
t the brighte sonne loste his hewe
hewed 1
Phebus wax old, and hewed lyk laton
hight 3
dame, wel ye woot what ye han hight
rd the gardyn ther as she had hight
d hire holden al that she had hight
highte 1
This squier, which that highte Aurelius
That **hym** were levere han shame and that were

**hie** 65

Of his free wylye he swoor **hie** as a knyght

**agayn** **hie** wylye, ne kithye **hie** jalousye

But **hie** obeeye, and folwe **hie** wyyl in al

**To lyve in ese**, suffrance **hie** blyght

That loveth **hie** housbonde as hire hertes lyf

Desir of his presence **hie** do destreynehth

**Hire** freendes, whiche that knewe hire he

**They prechen** **hie** in al that ever they may

**They prechen hire**, they telle **hie** nyght and day

**They doon to hire** with al hire bysynesse

**They doon to hire with al** bysynesse

A for to make **hie** leve hire hevynesse

A for to make hire leve **hie** hevynesse

So longe han they conforted **hie** til she

The eamptynge of **hie** consolacioun

Hath sent **hie** lettres hoom of his welfare

**Hire** freendes sawe hire sorwe gan to sla

**Hire** on knees, for Goddes sake

To come and romen **hie** in compaignye

Awey to dryve **hie** derke fantasye

Now stood **hie** castel faste by the see

And often with **hie** freendes walketh shee

**Hire** to disporte upon the bank an heigh
t thanne was that a parcel of hire wo
That on hire feet she myghte hire noght sustene
Hire frendes sawe that it was no dispo
They leden hire by ryveres and by welles
Hadde loved hire best of any creature
But nevere dorste he tellen hire his grevaunce
Ne dorste he nat to hire his wo biwreye
By cause that he was hire neighbour
To folwen hire, as she that is goddesse
As prieth hire so greet a flood to brynge
Preye hire she go no faster cours than ye
Prey hire to synken every rok adoun
To hire of love; he hadde of it no doute
But daunceth, justeth, maketh hire good cheere
Thanne moste she nedes holden hire bieste
Or elles he shal shame hire atte leeste
He tolde hem al that was in hire entente
In hire compleynt, as ye shal after heere
Than any Romayn dide hire vileyynye
Of Tarquyn, for hire thoughte it was a shame
For oon of Macidonye hadde hire oppreessed
She with hire deeth hir maydenhede redressed
Al Grece knoweth of hire chastitee
And asked hire why that she weep so soore
And bryngeth hire to swich a place anon
Herkneth the tale er ye upon hire crie
Of aventure happed hire to meete
And he saleweth hire with glad entente
And asked of hire whiderward she wente
Of hire and of hire lamentacioun
That hire holden al that she had hight
But every wyf be war of hire bieste
Hire cheriseth hire as though she were a queene
How looth hire was to been a wikked wyf
That made me han of hire so greet pitee
nd right as frely as he sente hire me
As frely sente i hire to hym ageyn
herself 7
That causelees she sleeth herselven 3
Wel oghte a wyf rather herself slee
Hirselven slow, and leet hir blood to g
Hirselven slow, right for swich manere
his 140
a knyght that loved and dide his payne
To serve a lady in his beste wise
He for his lady wroghte er she were wonne
Telle hire his wo, his peyne, and his distresse
Telle hire his wo, his peyne, and his distresse
e hire his wo, his peyne, and his distresse
But atte laste she, for his worthynesse
And namely for his meke obeysaunce
Hath swich a pitee caught of his penaunce
That pryvely she fil of his accord
Of his free wyf he swoor hire as a knyght
That nevere in al his lyf he, day ne nyght
As any lover to his lady shal
at wolde he have for shame of his degree
Beteth his wynges, and farewel, he is gon
He is at his avantage al above
Sith he hath bothe his lady and his love
th he hath bothe his lady and his love
His lady, certes, and his wyf also
His lady, certes, and his wyf also
Hoom with his wyf he gooth to his contree
Nat fer fro Pedmark, ther his dwellyng was
t is bitwixe an houbsonde and his wyf
For al his lust he sette in swich labour
And spaken I wole of Dorigen his wyf
For his absence wepeth she and siketh
Desir of his presence hire so destreyneth
at hire letters hoom of his welfare
Al warished of his blitte peynes smerte
Were sonken into helle for his sake
Which May hadde peynted with his softe shoures
Two yeer and moore, as was his aventur
nevere dorste he tellen hire grevaunce
Withouten coppe he drank al his penaunce
Save in his songes somewhat wolde he wreye
His wo, as in a general compleynyng
How that he dorste nat his sorwe telle
Ne dorste he nat to hire his wo bwiweye
But nothyng wiste she of his entente
Unto his purpos drough Aurelius
And when he saugh his tyne, he seyde thus
I wol been his to whom that I am knyt
'thirson te hath reft the sonne his lyght
He to his hous is goon with sorweful herte
Seeth he may nat fro his deeth asterte
Up to the hevene his handes he gan holde
And on his knowes bare he sette hym doun
And in his rayng seyde his orisoun
For verray wo out of his wit he breyde
With pitous herte his pleynt hath he bigonne
'To ech of hem his tyne and his seson
To ech of hem his tyme and his seson
brother, which that knew of his pen
s brother, which that knew of his penaunce
That loveth thee as his owene hertes lyf
Save of his brother, which that was a clerk
Under his brest he baar it moore secree
His brest was hool, withoute for to sen
But in his herte ay was the arwe kene
His brother wep and wayted pryvely
Of magyk natureel, which his felawe
Hadde prively upon his desk ylaft
And when this book was in his remembranunce
Anon for joye his herte gan to daunce
holde wel make my brother han his love
were my brother warisshed of his wo
Unto his brothers bed he comen is
And on his wey forthward thanne is he fare
In hope for to been lissed of his care
Doun of his hons Aurelius lighte anom
Hoom to his hous, and maden hem wel at ese
Aurelius in his lyf saugh nevye noon
That he hym shewed his lady on a daunce
Saugh it was tyne, he clapte his handes two
But in his studie, ther as his bookes be
But in his studie, ther as his bookes be
To hym this maister called his squier
wel ny al that nyght he hadde his rest
What for his labour and his hope of blisse
What for his labour and his hope of blisse
His woful herte of penaunce hadde a lis
That in his hoote declynacion
And dryketh of his bugle horn the wyn
And preyeth hym to doon his diligence
To bryngen hym out of his peynes smerte
a swerd that he wolde slitte his herte
To wyaten a tyme of his conclusioun
So atte laste he hath his tyne yfonde
To maken his japes and his wrecchednesse
To maken his japes and his wrecchednesse
His tables Tolletanes forth he brought
Neither his collect ne his expans yeeris
Neither his collect ne his expans yeeris
Ne his roots, ne his othere geeris
As been his centrjs and his argumentz
As been his centrjs and his argumentz
And his proporcionces conveniencz
For his equacions in every thyng
And by his eighte speere in his wirkyng
And by his eighte speere in his wirkyng
When he hadde founde his firste mansioun
And knew the arisyng of his moone weel
Acordaunt to his operacioun
And knew also his othere observaunces
But thurgh his magik, for a wyke or twye
Whet he shal han his love or fare amys
Doun to his maistres feet he fil anon
And to the temple his wey forth hath he holde
Where as he knew he shold his lady see
And when he saugh his tyne, anon-right hee
Salewed hath his sovereignty lady deere
He taketh his leve, and she astoned stood
They comandd his doghtres for t'arestre
Whan Habradate was slayn, his wif so deere
His love, that rather for to dyen chees
Than for to suffre his body unburyed be
e lenger wolde she lyve after his day
He nolde no wight tellen his entente
That he wol putte his wif in jupartie
787 And in his herte hadde greet compassioun
791 So looth hym was his wyf sholde breke hire trouthe
792 And in his herte he caughte of this greet rout
794 That fro his lust yet were hym levere abyde
799 That sith I se his grete gentillesse
823 Arveragus and Dorigen his wyf
829 Aurelius, that his cost hath al forlorn
841 And thanke hym of his grete curteisye
843 With herte soo he gooth unto his cofre
846 And hym bisecheth, of his gentillesse
864 Aurelius his tale anon bigan
869 Than that his wyf were of hire trouthe fals
882 But God forbede, for his blissful myght
892 And took his hors, and forth he gooth his way
909 k his hors, and forth he gooth his way

holde 3

35 If they wol longe holde compagnye
296 And wel biloved, and holde in greet pryse
435 Thanne moste she nedes holde hire hieste
746 Ye shul youre trouthe holde, by my fay
766 Wol holde hym a lewed man in this
859 Have I nat holde covenant unto thee

Holdeth 1
Holdeth youre heste, the rokkes been aw

holpen 2
How that I may been holpen and in what wyse
That me han holpen fro my cares colde

hom 1
Wol bryngen hom my lord? Thanne were myn herte

hond 1
w relese, madame, into youre hond

hundred 1
hundred slayn with houndes

honour 4
To seke in armes worshipe and
And was a man of worshipe and honour
veragus, with heele and greet honour
Madame, I speke it for the honour of yow

Honured 1
Honured is thurgh al the Barbarie

hool 2
His brest was hool, withoute for to sene
To whom she hadde al hool hir herte yive

hooly 1
For hooly chirches feith in oure bileve

Hoom 8
Hoom with his wyf he gooth to his contr
Hoom of his welfare
And hoom they goon in joye and in solas
Is comen hoom, and othere worthy men
Hoom to his hous, and maden hem wel at
And hoom she goth a sorweful creature
Hoom cam Arveragus, this worthy knyght
And hoom unto hir housbonde is she fare

hoothe 1
That in his hoothe declynacion

hope 4
Receyved hath, by hope and by resoun
And with good hope lete hir sorwe syde
In hope for to been lissed of his care
What for his labour and his hope of blisse

horn 1
And drynketh of his bugle horn the wyn

horne 1
Ther saugh he hertes with hir horne bye

horrible 1
nne moot I dye of sodeyn deth horrible
Doun of his hors Aurelius lighte anon

And took his hors, and forth he goth his way

of hem an hundred slayn with houndes

Almoost an houre it is, I undertake

He to his hous is goon with sor weful herte

Hoom to his hous, and maden hem wel at ese

So wel arrayed hous as ther was oon

mooved they nevere out of the hous

Out of hir hous to any maner place

To take hym for hir housbonde and hir lord

That is bitwixe an housbonde and his wyf

That loveth hire housbonde as hire hertes lyf

That was hir housbonde and hir love also

This housbonde with glad chiere, in freendly

Unto the gardyn, as myn housbonde bad

And hoom unto hir housbonde is she fare

how mankynde it destroyeth

How that he dorste nat his sor we telle

How that I may been holpen and in what

He knew ful wel how fer Alnath was shove

Noght wolde I telle how me is wo bigon

To reden how thy doghtren deyde, alas

Unto this philosophre! How shal I do

How looth hire was to been a wikked wyf

humble trewe wyf

humble, wys accord

humble, wys accord

humble cheers

humblesse

an ked hym and with ful greet humblesse

hundred thousand bodyes of mankynde

The value of fyve hundred pound, I gessse

ugh he hertes with hir horns huye

The hyeste rokke in Armorik Briteyne

Trouthe is the hyeste thyng that man may kepe

To take hym for hir housbonde and hir lord

Ne sholde upon hym take no maistrie

She thanked hym, and with ful greet humblesse

And she to hym ful wisly gan to swere

For she ne saugh hym on the daunce go

At hath hir body whan so that hym liketh

And with that word he turned hym anon

d on his knowes bare he sette hym doun

Yet emperisse aboven hym is she

Up caughte hym and to bedde he hath hym broght

ghte hym and to bedde he hath hym broght

No thyng list hym to been ymaginatyf

Til atte laste hym fil in remembreance

He hym remembred that, upon a day

And swich confort he yaf hym for to gon

This Briton clerk hym asked of felawes

And he answere hym that they dede were

He shewed hym, er he wente to soper

And after this he dide hym swich plesaunce

That he shewed his lady on a daunce

which hymself he daunced, as hym thoughte

To hym this maister called his squier

And seyde hym thus: Is redy oure soper

t straunge, and swoor, so God hym save
507 o bedde is goon Aurelius whan hym leste
526 Biforn hym stant brawen of the tusked swyn
530 And toold hym al as ye han herd bifore
534 That nyght and day he spedde hym that he kan
537 And thonketh hym upon hir knees al bare
541 And tolde hym al, as ye han herd me sayd
546 She thonketh hym upon hir knees al bare
550 And toold hym trewe for everemoore
554 That fro his lust yet were
558 Nere it that
559 hom I moost drede and love as I best kan
563 That nyght and day he spedde
567 To br yngen
571 And preyeth
575 And seyde,
579 Where as he shoon ful pale,
583 Whom
587 To graunte
589 She thonketh
593 That
597 And tolde
599 Whom
603 And seyde,
607 And shortly, if the sothe
611 For wel
615 And toold
619 She thonketh
623 That
627 Or nevere mo shal
631 For wel
635 Wente over the see, that
639 So that
643 A yong clerk romynge by
647 And toold
651 To clerkes lete
655 And shortly, if the sothe
659 To graunte
663 Sire,
667 To graunte yow to been youre love
671 Yow bad oure soper for to make
675 And thus in joye and blisse
679 And of the sike Aurelius wol
683 For ofte at feestes have
687 Thanne mowt I dye of sodeyn deth horrible
691 For wel I woot, lord Phebus, if yow lest
695 Now voucheth sauf that I may yow devyse
699 Thanne wol I love yow best of any man
703 In word ne werk, as fer as I have wit
707 I wol been his to whom that I am knyt
711 I seye, when ye han maad the coost so c
715 I seye, quod he, the cause of youre co
719 Thanne certes to my lady may I seye
723 Thanne wol I love yow best of any man
727 my trouthe, in al that evere
731 For wel I woot that it shal never bityde
735 Wente over the see, that
739 Thanne wol I love yow best of any man
743 at youre feet God wolde that I were grave
747 I ne have as now no leyser moore to sey
751 Withal, as ye han herd bifore
755 I wiste it myghte youre herte glade
759 Til that the knyght of which I speke of thus
763 Thanne wol I love yow best of any man
767 I seye, when ye han maad the coost so c
771 Thanne certes to my lady may I seye
775 Or nevere mo shal
779 Thy temple in Delphos wol
783 For ofte at feestes have
787 Now thanne conclude
791 That nyght and day he spedde
795 And seyde,
799 Where as he shoon ful pale, I dar wel sey...
803 I ne kan no termes of astrologye
807 And seyde,
809 I woful wrecche, Aurelius
813 Thanne mowt I dye of sodeyn deth horrible
817 I wiste it myghte youre herte glade
821 Thanne wol I love yow best of any man
825 Sire,
829 I seye, quod he, the cause of youre co
833 Thanne certes to my lady may I seye
837 Or nevere mo shal
841 Thy temple in Delphos wol
845 And of the sike Aurelius wol
849 For ofte at feestes have
853 Now thanne conclude
857 That nyght and day he spedde
861 And seyde,
865 Where as he shoon ful pale, I dar wel sey...
869 And seyde,
873 3
877 As frely sente I hire to
881 I wolde it yeve, if I were lord of it
885 And of the sike Aurelius wol
889 For ofte at feestes have
893 Now thanne conclude
897 That nyght and day he spedde
901 I wolde it yeve, if I were lord of it
905 Thanne wol I love yow best of any man
909 And seyde,
913 Where as he shoon ful pale, I dar wel sey...
917 I ne kan no termes of astrologye
921 And seyde,
925 Whom
929 Nere that I for yow have swich disease
933 That I moste dyen heere at youre foot anon
937 To graunte
941 That
945 To graunte
949 To graunte
953 To graunte
957 To graunte
961 To graunte
Al be that I unworthy am therto
Madame, I speke it for the honour of yow
I have do so as ye comanded me
But wel I woot the rokkes been aweye
For wende I nevere by possibilitee
quod she, on thee, Fortune, I pleyne
Fro which 'escape woot I no socour
But nathelees, yet have I levere to lese
And with my deth I may be quyt, ywis
Why sholde I thanne to dye been in drede
What shal I seyn of Hasdrubales wyf
o than a thousand stories, as I gesse
Koude I now telle as touchynge this mateere
er shal no wight defoulen, if I may
What sholde I mo ensamples heerof sayn
I wol conclude that it is bet for me
I wol be trewe unto Arveragus
What shal I seye of Nicerates wyf
he same of noble Porcia telle I may
The same thyng I seye of Bilyea
las, quod she, that evere was I born
Thus have I seyd, quod she, thus have I sworn
e I seyd, quod she, thus have I sworn
Answerde and seyde as I shal yow devyse
I hadde wel levere ystikled for to be
For verray love which that I to yow have
And seyde, I yow forbede, up peyne of deeth
As I may best, I wol my wo endure
As I may best, I wol my wo endure
That sith I se his grete gentillesse
To yow, and eek I se wel youre distresse
I have wel levere evere to suffre wo
Than I departe the love hitwix yow two
I yow releesse, madame, into youre hond
My trouble the I plighte, I shal yow never repreve
My trouble I plighte, I shal yow never repreve
Of no bieste, and heere I take my leve
That evere yet I knew in al my lyf
What sholde I tenger of this cas endyte
Allas! quod he. Allas, that I blighte
to this philosophre! How shal I do
I se namoore but that I am fordo
I se namoore but that I am fordo
Myn heritage moot I nedes selle
And been a beggere; heere may I nat dwelle
But of hym may gete bettre grace
But nathelees, I wole of hym assaye
My trouble wol I kepe, I wol nat lye
value of five hundred pound, I gesse
And seyde, Maister, I dar wel make avaunt
I failel nevere of my trouble as yit
Towrades yow, howevere that I fare
Thanne were I wel; for elles mooot I selle
ne were I wel; for elles mooot I selle
Have I nat holden covenant unto thee
As frely sente I hire to hym ageyn
Sire, I releesse thee thy thousand pound
For, sire, I wol nat taken a peny of thee
s, this question, thanne, wol I aske now
I kan namoore; my tale is at an ende

If 16
If they wol longe holden compaignye
And so doon men, if I sooth seyen shal
But if it were the verray paradyss
That evere was born, but if to greet siknesse
Therwith he was, if men sholde hym discryve
And shortly, if the sothe I tellel shal
For wel I woot, lord Phebus, if yow lest
If any wight hadde spoke, whil he was o
thanne conclude I thus: that if I myghte
But if it were a two furlong or thre
I wolde it yeve, if I were lord of it
And if ye vouche sauf, ye may go see
Ther shal no wight defoulen, if I may
But if ye sholde youre trouble kepe and say
What was the cause? Tel me if thou kan
But if a clerk koude doon a gentil dede
illusiouion 2
Ne suffreth noon illusioun us to greve
This is to seye, to maken illusioun
illusious 1
For swiche illusiouns and swiche meschaunces
impossible 1
That it were impossible me to wryte
In 126

In Armorik, that called is Britayne

To serve a lady in his beste wise

And for to lede the moore in blisse hir lyves

That neve in al his lyf he, day ne nyght

hire obeye, and folwe hir wyl in al

As in my gilt, were outhre werre or stryf

Thus been they bothe in qiuite and in reste

been they bothe in qiute and in reste

oke who that is most pacient in love

For in this world, certein, ther no wight i

To lyve in ese, suffranc hire bliught

nevere sholde ther be defaute in here

Servage? Nay, but in lordshipe above

And whan he was in this prosperitee

Where as he lyveth in blisse and in solas

re as he lyveth in blisse and in solas

In Engelond, that cleped was eek Britey

To seke in armes worshiphe and honour

For al his lust he sette in swich labour

Conferten hire in al that ever they may

And every confort possible in this cas

Men may so longe graven in a ƨoon

She may nat alwey duren in swich rage

And eek Arveragus, in al this care

To come and roman hire in compaignye

In ydel, as men seyn, ye no thyng make

rokkes slayn, al be they nat in mynde

And eek in otheres places delitables

So on a day, right in the morwe-tysde

In which that they hadde maad hir ordyn

Or to greet sorwe helde it in distresse

And wel biloved, and holden in greet prys

Save in his songs somewhat wolde he wreye

His wo, as in a general compleynyng

langwissheth as a furye dooth in helle

In oother manere than ye heere me seye

In swich a wise as man that asketh grac

They fille in speche; and forth, moore and moore

For wel I woot my servyce is in vayn

In word ne werk, as fer as I have wit

But after that in pley thus seyde she

Have heer my trouthe, in al that evere I kan

Is ther noother grace in yow? quod he

What deyntee sholde a man han in his lyf

And in the aleyes romeden up and doun

And hoom they goon in joye and in solas

nd hoom they goon in joye and in solas

And in his ravyng seyde his orisoun

ow that I may been holpen and in what wyse

Though Neptunus have deitee in the see

Bothe in the see and ryveres moore and lesse

Which in the signe shal be of the Leon

The hyeste rokke in Armorik Briteyne

And but she vouche sauf in swich manere

Thy temple in Delphos wol I barefoot seke

And with that word in swich manere

And longe tymne he lay forth in a trauence

Dispeyred in this torment and this thoght

That hast thy lusty housbonde in thyne armes

And thus in joye and blisse I leta hem dwelle

In langour and in torment furysus

In langour and in torment furysus

Ne confort in this tymde hadde he noon

But in his herte ay was the arwe kene

In surgerye is perilous the cure

Til atte laste hym fil in remembranawe

That whiles he was at Orliens in Fraunce

Senke in every halke and every herne

At Orliens in studio a book he say

As in oure dayes is nat worth a flye

For hooly chirches feith in oure blyve

And whan this book was in his remembranawe

Have maad come in a water and a barghe

And in the halfe rowen up and doun

nd somtyme florues spryng as in a mede

t hadde thase moones mansions in mynde

And in swich forme enduren a wowieke or two

In hope for to been lissed of his care

Which that in Latyn thriffily hem grette

He tolde hem al that was in hire entente

The whiche that he had knoue in olde dawes

Aurelius in his lyf saugh neveer noon

Tho saugh he knyghtes justyng in a playn

But in his studie, ther as his bookes be

At after-soper fille they in tretee

That in his hoote declynacion
520 But now in Capricorn adoun he lighte
523 Destroyed hath the grene in every yerd
528 Aurelius in al that evere he kan
551 For his equacions in every thyng
552 And by his eighte speere in his wyrkyng
555 That in the ninthe speere considered is
560 And in whos face, and terme, and everydeel
565 As hethen folk usened in thilke dayes
598 But in a gardyn yond, at swich a place
600 And in myn hand youre trouthe plighten ye
626 Haddre seyne in schych a trappe
628 That unwar wrapped hast me in thy cheyne
631 H hadde slayn Phidon in Athenes atte feste
638 And bryngen hem biforn hem in despit
643 And in his fadres blood they made hem daunc
645 That in the ninthe speere considered is
650 And in whos face, and terme, and everydeel
655 As hethen folk useden in thilke dayes
688 In Habradates woundes deep and wyde
And seyde hym thus: Is redy oure soper.
Almoost an houre it  is, I undertake.
It  is al redy, though ye wol right now
This bargayn  is ful dryve, for we been knyt.
To bedde is goon Aurelius whan hym leste.
This  is to seye, to maken illusioun.

the ninthe speere considered
ius, which that yet despeireth
Noght wolde I telle how me
is wo bigon
It  is agayns the proces of nature
O Cedasus, it  is ful greet pitee
Pardee, of Laodomia is written thus.

Janus sit by the fyr, with double berd

To maken his japes and his wrecchednesse.

This is ther oght elles, Dorigen, but this
This  is to muche, and it were Goddes wille

Trouthe is the hyeste thynge that man may kepe
And hoom unto hir housbonde is she faire

Honured is thugh al the Barbarie

And whan hem lyked, voyded to hire of love; he hadde of
That fyve fadme at the leeste

This is as muche to seye as
For wel I woot that

As greet a pitee was

Nere that I for yow have swich diseese
Thanne semed

Madame, I speke

Upon the mor we, whan that
This is al redy, though ye wol right now

Thou art a squier, and he  is a knyght

Thus semed

And seyde hym thus: Is redy oure soper
Almoost an houre it  is, I undertake
It  is al redy, though ye wol right now

For wel I woot that

This is to muche, and

It  is agayns the proces of nature

As wel as any of yow, it

As well as any of yow, it is no drede

It is ynogh, and farewel, have good day

I kan namoore; my tale  is at an ende

it 53

For it venuqysseth, as thise clerkes seyn

Ye shul it lerne, whet so ye wole or noon

For we she saugh that it was for the beste

It dooth no good, to my wit, but anoyet

Se ye nat, Lord, how mankynde it destroyeth
That thou it madest lyk to thyn owene merk
Thanne semed it ye hadde a greet chiertee
mankynde; but how thanne mayt it bee
That ye meenez make it to destroyen
Hire frendes save that it was no disport
But if it were the verray paradyss
Or to greet sorwe helde it in distresse

So ful it was of beautee with plesaunce

It may wele be he looked on his face

Nathelles it happed, er they thennes wente

So that I wiseth it myghte youre herte glade

For wel I woot that it shal never bityde
This is as muche to seye as it was nyght
That fyve fadme at the leeste it oversprynghe
To hire of love; he hadde of it no douete
Under his breste he baar it moore secree
And whan hem lyked, voyded it anon
Thus semed it to every mannes sighte

But if it were a two furlong or thre
Saugh it was tyme, he clapt he handes two
Almoost an houre it  is, I undertake
Sire, quod this squier, whan it liketh yow

It is al redy, though ye wol right now
He made it strange, and swoor, so God hym save
I wolde it yve, if I were lord of it

di et yve, if I were lord of it

Upon the morwe, whan that it was day

It semed that alle the rokkes were awey
Nere it that I for yow have swich diseese
Madame, I speke it for the honour of yow

It is agayns the proces of nature

And swowneth, that it routhes was to see

But why it was to no wight tolde shee
wight ne myghte hir handes of it arace
Than be defouled, as it thynketh me

Of Tarquyn, for hire thoughte it was a shame
I wol conclude that it is bet for me
O Cedasus, it is ful greet pitee
As greet a pitee was, or wel moore

It nedeth nat reherce it yow namoore
It nedeth nat reherce it yow namoore
This is to muche, and
It may be wel, paraventure, yet to day
That it were impossible me to wryte

It nedeth nat to yow reherce it moore
As wel as any of yow, it is no drede

It is ynogh, and farewel, have good day

Janus
Janus 1
Janus 1
jalousie
jalousie
jalousie

To maken his japes and his wrecchednesse
By swich an apparence or jogelrye

That fressher was and jogelrye of array

joye, the ese, and the prosperitee

joye, and blisse I lete hem dwelle

joye his herte gan to daunce

jupartie

justeth, maketh hire good cheere

justyng

kalkuled al this

To every wight that kan on governaunce

Though I ne kan the causes nat yknowe

y troulthe, in al that evere I kan

Aurelius in al that evere he kan

and day he spede hym that he kan

I ne kan no termes of astrologye

oost drede and love as I best kan

Thus kan a squier doon a gentil dede

As wel as kan a knyght, withouten drede

was the cause? Tel me if thou kan

I kan namoore; my tale is at an ende

That of Kayrrud was cleped Arveragus

in his herte ay was the arwe

As kepe my lord! This my conclusion

ut if ye sholde youre trouthe kepe and save

the hyste thynge that man may kepe

My trouthe wol I kepe, I wol nat lye

Ther yonge folk kepne hir observaunces

kirtle bare

To goon a-begged in my kirtle

Agayn hir wyl, ne kith hire jalousie

And preyde hire on knees, for Goddes sake

She thonketh hym upon hir knees al bare

knew of al this wo and al this werk

He knew ful wel how fer Alnath was shove

He knew the remenaunt by proporcioun

And knew ful wel the moones mansioun

And knew also his othere observaunces

And whan he knew that ther was noon obstacle

Where as he knew he shold his lady see

That evere yet I knew in al my lyf

Hire freendes, whiche that knewe hevy thought

But now, Aurelie, I knowe youre entente

And wel ye knowe that of a sursumare

I knowe, quod he, the cause of youre comy

The whiche that he had knowe in olde dawes

Or knowe myselfen fals, or lese my name

By proces, as ye known everichoon

Ye known well, lord, that right as hir des

Ne nevere er now ne haddest knowne me