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SHELF MARK: La.III.447
TITLE: The cherry and the slae : with other poems
AUTHOR: Montgomerie, Alexander

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La. III. 447

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With Mr Wadsworth's
Compts

Voulez vous escrire a l'encontre de moy Je le
veux bien Je vous donneray vne plume si vous
me gaignez & moy Je vous en donneray vn autre

Voulez vous escrire a l'encontre de moy Je le veux
veux bien Je vous donneray vne plume si vous veux
me gaigner & moy Je vous en donneray vn autre

Voulez vous escrire a l'encontre de moy Je le bien

Voulez vous escrire a l'encontre de ~~moy~~ moy Je le
veux bien Je vous donneray vne plume si vous
me ~~[illegible]~~ gaigner & moy Je vous en donneray vn
autre

Voulez vous escrire a l'encontre de moy Je le autre
Voulez vous escrire a l'encontre de moy Je

Voulez vous escrire a l'encontre de moy Je le

Voulez vous escrire a l'encontre de moy Je le veux
bien Je vous donneray

Voulez vous escrire l'encontre de moy
Je le veux bien Je vous donne

Voulez vous escrire

Voulez vous escrire a l'encontre de moy Je le

Le of Lecon

Donnez moy ma clef que ie ailles atteindre a mon coffre vn liure pour lire dessus, vous ne sauriez voir sans chandelle Je vous promets qu'il est vray

Donnez moy ma clef que ie ailles

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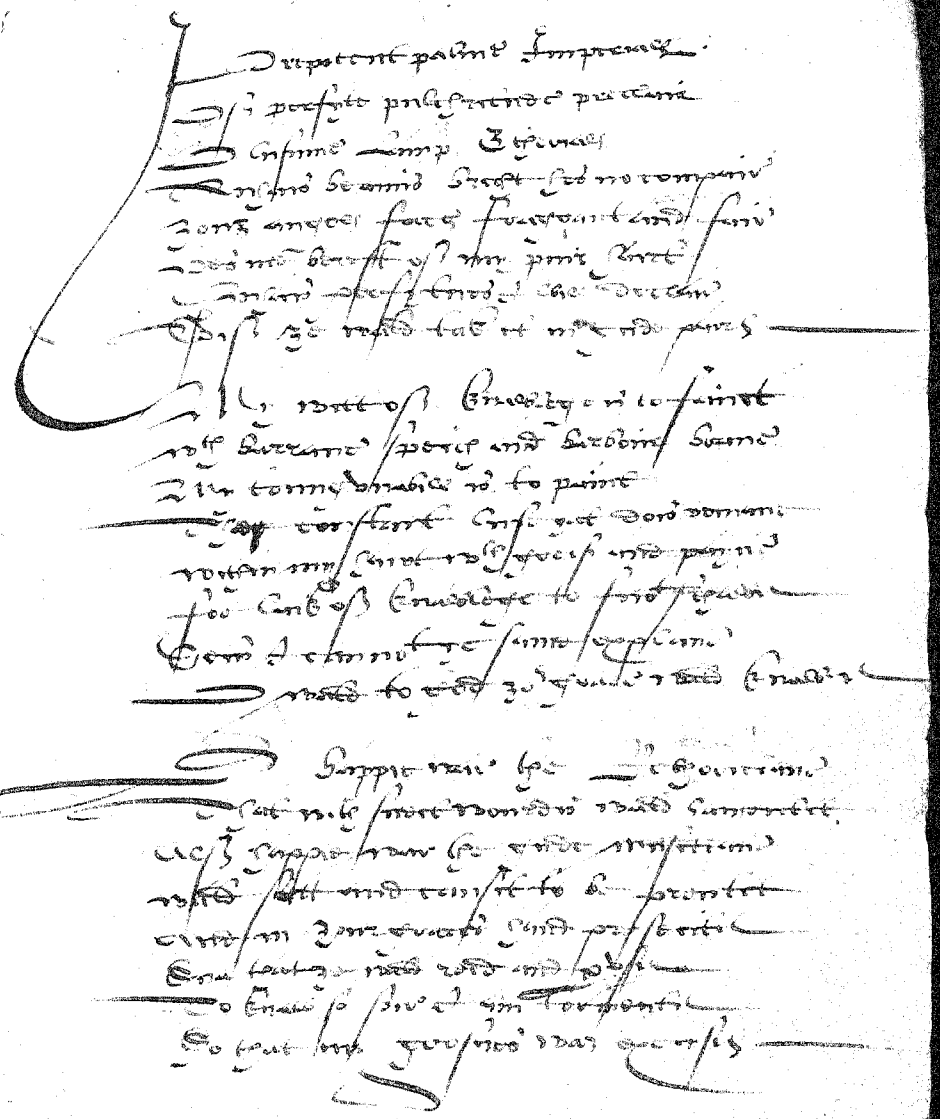


31

[illegible]

32

[illegible]

33

[illegible]

34

[illegible]

35

Of em stant nath be mit
Wil sand se cop gif se ik Lmak
ow sam gisan se ik skewne
for I saf sard skewgeant in
strymen fe pundy of ane dayl
may no bi mirken the nurne
tak tyme in tyme ow tyme be tint
fe tyme mil no remand
if fe ee sed tyre ont of fe sint
bot I sard mathe stande
delay me and stay not
and thou sax ik be fast
fe rettis ay as fast ay
sfont I to make to the bun

36

Set ar bagende be mast sard
and cyt thou gast than ester raid
them sfrink nu for and strume
fra and that thou fy eddix gett
fe plane and trabet be fyre
the scent ecedis the sone
ex be nue gif fe fir no fir
fe sope and se sudark serfe
gud o angir be no dredd and se
the nap is of my
fyrst fer bayf and tog ban
ernment dorb nu il
I ay than thou man than
Ed wathe gisan thou nil

37

Set sit to mynd the cubat eare
gisa wil prouellad perys sar
sfout fir yar liffis Lostis
and I sal sand gud soip that sie
sulk mak skep b sara the swe
that fe ar perecis castis
sace money throu despair gardid
that nemir prouchis predit
sou mon wise ert a red
I sal sis sed bone colosit
gisa bemys sun demy
bot danger and dispair
and sinder I rander
bot thou sis sad doel are

38

I sal nebir sake no ly fy sect
gif is the best, sin no bet
fy worke walk no er warne wirk
I obserue my compangeonis eam
dispised and fulle simple man
b sfast fe sid sone
sinnis sfay sake disseint sun
ow noe and yan myt merit
sfay rett na trodest ay ine eam
in ony man of strait
be dead dom yair trasdum
be no no. sfast e spirit
robelling yar dedlyng
yt dois no be denyt

39

40

41

42

Fra danger and dispair reforzit
Confortame comin and spirit
yat zis mad mentit,
Ros sim come reasume mit and sie
mak zis begonne to speir at me
yis mak ze to my freind
Ye plenk zoon lestne ze ze
ynuch se and no thesk my
ynoch zis is zour na mair to.
or ze nan ha the bair
bot to it and do it
repete the frent to plenk

A mater to condict

Grant ze may be gud amang
bot zit ze aucht be the lenge
Couetyrie and prattar ryde
alsa wyse ze ze ar may cume nirnyt
thinkin that comfort ze zeme dang
of sim that standis be ryde
bot yit wald thai thar be plesid
zeid comfam reffrayd
ynuch wha this sentence is gud
the payment thay be pure
thay trattle and catchit
and lang dayis for and mair
fule sanct yan thai tuik thame
Dreid danger and dispair

Fra ar mair tasyeand nor ze yeid
Fra sall ze dreid Dreyt not pray zour nek
45 Zyne be the tuay to ws
fra nir determont die
Ly cald to thame the thrie
thay band about the bak
thay ar condytionat Lyk the tod
thay wald nocht yat pit
bot zit gat of the frend no gott
thay wald nocht fant b eit
bot thay mad of zay nocht
b sayand ald na sert
zit sall me and comfort
the frent zis wald sayis yat

Bot fra we gett ze wayage alsin
thay sall nocht tarn the thrie time
that wald no tendyrlie
heir zour exercitie ze best
bot so that committ nocht sib eft
vtzmes se committ thay
the se the bane slum on sid bak
bot bid ze ze nocht gett
zit zis ze sall done this tyme to ask
ze tyse be pan ze not
yat sayis sa ze tuayis sa
the thrid or ze pocht
be war zit ze ar zit
Nan take attine nor trocht

51 Than curage wald begin to raise
and swoir he sales na thing in vaine
bot experience and ressone
and for my self quod he I sweir
To hint all my companyeonis heir
and thai all will goe bidge,
experience hes trewlie sa and
that he begins to raise
he said bot counsall in confort
na hasarding than bidis
for danger for stranger
he maid thame yit fra thame
we yit thame
That Curage does now devoir

Quhy may not we think lesd this and
I see and hindred all in ane
but compas of thame all
52 Presump quod Experience said he
bot I wald speir sooner yaid
or forthert bot and fare
bot [illegible] ever nane I trow
experience can tell
he said that man wit bot woo
the first tyme that he fell
he kennis now quhilk comis now
thocht borrowit him to flie
his wondis yit [illegible] yit
the gait thame ouir [illegible]

That quhat experience is trew
53 howe flatterit him quha first he flees
and set him in ane lee
wald wes his comfort and consolle
to borrow fra the blindit boy
baith wantis wingis and bow
his desir he suld think
he nevir yeild to [illegible] rest
nor yit held [illegible] of ony feist
to quenche his [illegible]
[illegible] him and [illegible] him
[illegible] I wat not [illegible]
bot will thame do [illegible] thame
him self remember now

Quhill experience wes thair
it is lyk to be all [illegible]
54 that tyme he [illegible] will
to be [illegible] his in [illegible]
him self can be na [illegible]
and [illegible]
Thair is na [illegible] bot I haif bene
nor [illegible] fra me [illegible]
nor secret thing bot I haif sene
that he or ony did
Thairfoir now no more now
[illegible] him think to [illegible]
for this wes done I wat
[illegible] to [illegible]

55

57

58

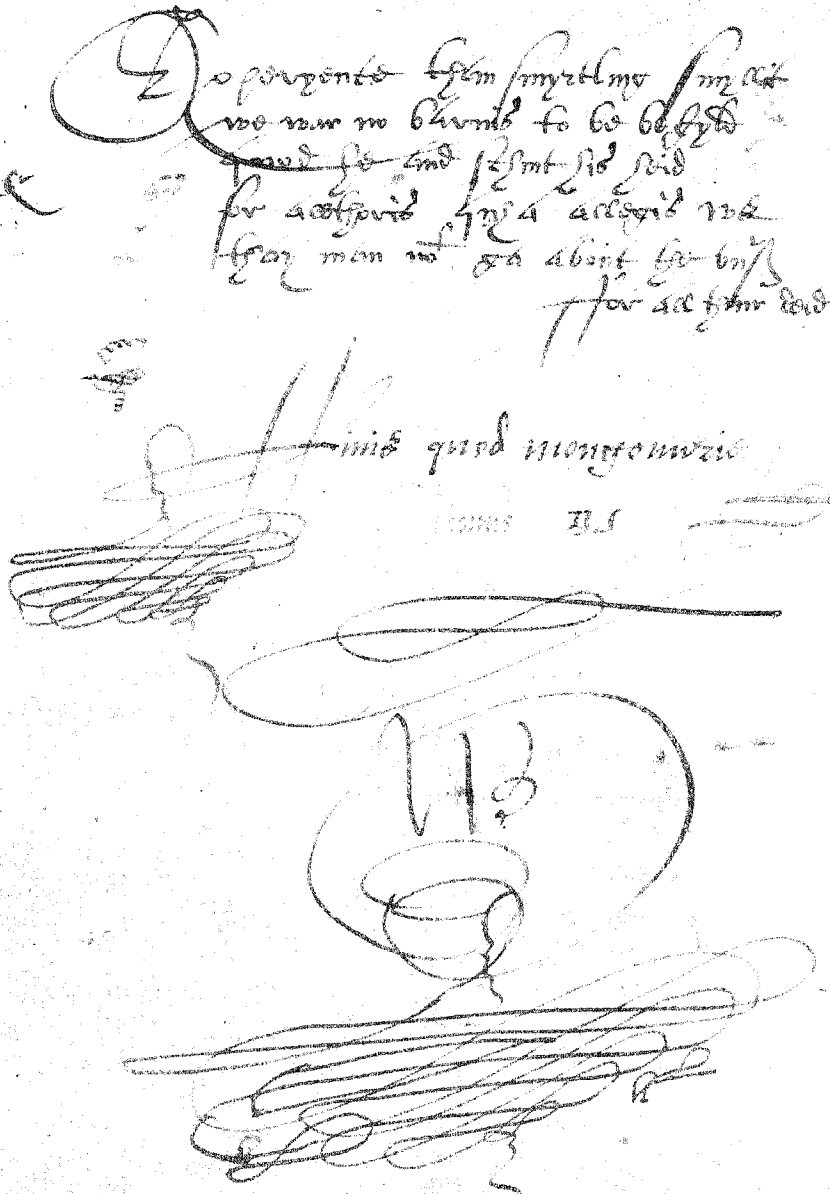
Quhen Invyare trasist me stumbis stont
and Danger dryvis me vnto dede
vit fle complenyeum dreid
myrthis wald hyr abone the mir
myrthis I nocht acquent m dyspleis
myrthis hyis gude hyr my
fyt prettie wenyeme and wyfyis
in eldrone fyis hyr stryve
that I myrthis nocht nevyn wyse
that all thair trauell nocht tuik

Ga mony and cum
vnto pleisance thay sportit
bot myrthis myrthis and lyfyis
I murdreist mirthis on it

Bot hyis and Invyare nocht the fyis
fyis dreid and Danger nethir tyis
bot fast to fung vpstyre
sua fra the pres come ym nocht feme
Gotyme so trastit thame bat vpone
and eftir yis we nocht hidyre
yis thay war frychtyne copyis
mone yis we frak and fyne
to speik and yt and na all nu mair
fund vpstyrs a stra go
Ethymbis yat cummis
bot obm copyr to fanyis
the stumyre vp that nocht ay
Pallis wantis to the nuckis

Ch[illegible] and fast tyis man cumpis
bente fis no vid ant to appruis
hir wyrd by fe ryt
bot to the contrar to systeme
the nek that obe yrdont bone
to mirthis all I ai my
fru lyis and Invyare dar gud fyl
[illegible]
[illegible]
that to appeir lap hyr eyis
fyis dreid
hir gude
any partyne yt man spair
I trest the nocht yyt tru
nor trowit yr amis owre mar

[illegible] Invyare no way sa tontont
Qui nocht bot owre mder yone
I rad yo fund na all
thair pretit pyis to allochit
yo nan ordonyeit to trowit
assignyeit to yt to dais
fr air yo chalmerlane no perfyt
he trot tyme stanthe fyr dait
owre tuay yis and bone all nocht
and yo bene all nocht dislit
Quhair yyt all yo fyr
I trowe I may trumit
how the mos in the mait
of the trom duid affrait



Emp and gracious god of ghabes
Soy you take eyther for to eyne
Thy seruande yt nede pleasse take
to leasse by his sompte schuuds of Affeyne
Thow sal moste sheth yis scritt of myne
I sal nott see yai shame the bay
Affter thy thow sall bott schawe thy mi
Dreth for yai wil I yi de fay

Call yo King Gott for to Sauue
Affter my wyfe gif bett yo dod I meue
For Jone ye one yt I was bzne
Thay Cambest rebell I saue bone
Affter twell I saue tortonett thone
And abor sal do gill I Dw
In partt off yo ritt sall bone
Pzaid wyll I sal Respobere pzo
Gotmd Gott I bid yo bond yai bow
Sothly wote yai Christ and oy yai bzace
Thay dweyll do att ytighs Dow
Forbidd I sal nott see my sloy
Nott thow hand I bid my Gott Go pzace
I Pawe offthrott yai Cond Deyll
My fred Dome yo Dawnost Defence
For till yai bowth of blinde Jacott

Amen

Sum men for sindam joy do wep
And sum for sorrow sing
Sinsyn yat yai ly in danger dorp
to pitt away mirthis

Attenes yame tha yis I begyn
bering in joy and play
In sichyng to lament my sin
bot sythis cause agane

My sinfull lyf dois me
my sorrow is no mar
From wickednes I can nocht cess
Bot with my hart yat sor

Sum time sinyng I thynk to do wikkil
And sum yod mirth and play
My wickit nature dois me bid
And lowis me a stray

As bound and captive vnto sin:
Ill growndis me full sore
Yat wisdome doytnis in
Bot with my hart yat sor

In dreid sumtyme I do repent
And pardon dreid obtene
Bot yit alace I am contenand
I fall to sin vgane

My cozing nature rd so ill
offending moz and moz
That I offend my lord god still
Wo is my hartt yanfor

Wo is my hart Wo rd my mynd
~~That to my lord I am vnkynd~~
Wo rd my saull and sprit
In yniquite I ly[e]

God lowe alwayrs I sud zogyd
yll towartis me wad so powe
Lott I nytt sey do him zowand
most vnkynd treatrew

Ese lost ye bird ye frute ye fowll
Clow mabez do obeay
Lott I natt am ane cristing saull
dem far mych moz yan yai

Foz yai accesdmy to yair ornd
To sozme him do mvst toal
Lott I rd smyttill hartt and mynd
Do daylw him dystroys

God do I sorz compleue of sinn
And with bimy dawid pleyn
Foz I do feill my hartt rd in
Ese wantis of god full deip

To hobow my eyis I dar nocht lyft
Be yanoft rt I have trespast
Noz in ye erth I find no rest
Nor succonw rt can lyft

Quhat sall I do sall I dispar
And sozme my sawowne slyd
Nay god forbid ware rt na fer
Gay eghost for me god dyid

God forgiue man and foz me may
Ye dyid and rais ay mi
God mater yerth we may se yan
Flor ober dede remane

Quharfor my sinns rewll I confes
To god and mendyng mak
Mercy lord foz yi sinn dere blod
Florgyf me I zepe ye

Lord in me god sud rest
My sawll remane fast will
God strenthe with me sone remed
Be ye deip pitt of hell

God yat me grace gyfis may wyrk abayd
The fend and fillis sinnis
Instrwct I am of oberw sand
Towartt yat rd me Chrise

O swete Jhesu Cryste dere moder
In grete nede to the dere delyte
And myn offences mercifully
Thou sene and refresshe myght

Comforting me among the mest
Forgeving all my sinne
Comfort in my sekenes my hope my trust
God dere to the sen

O lord swete Jhesu sende me
Thy grace to me grete
Lat the my grete sekenes
And alle thy sorowes

In thine obedience of myn herte
And the knowlechinge of synne
And the yat grete thy grace me
Lat my mynde be fulle

Wherein thy trew lord and testament
All the dayes of my lyfe
We forsake yat Sathanas and his ingynes
Thy dethe thou send me myght

O swete Jesu yat sufferd grete of sorowe
Lord Jesu me dere more
The gracious the the grete dome
Thanke be to the mercyfe

And sey thou god of mynde
For gyve me all my sinne
Strength me yat I drede the for to serve
And love the dere mary

Lat the I saye confessed ye
For ye wretched sekenes
Thou nedy me yat grete synne sencre me
To my joye consolacion

My Saule to forme unto yat rest
Thou arte well satisfied
The lord god graunte yat requyst
And nothinge ye denayed

Praise be to god ye father of myght
Praise be to ye sone Cryst
Praise be to ye holy goste
Thou for ay most highest

Man Crist's bott faillis bulud agaīn
qha spendis yare tyme and cumis na spord
Mak yis ane mexone to remord
Qhatt tinis beris nan bott fullis at ford
And yai yat gane and yis ford
In to compenes of ane yan dawe
Yis of nacosette nan fretord
Nan tinis bott fullis vnlude vgane

Zitt writt vnto wys man wordl be ware
Vnland wil not honour bott adwnis
Crist fullis for me t fend yat is
Qhat forbi sett nailter hundr fyfe
Zit ony man wolfullar wer wys
Be glad for tinis sine nan to forne
Layand to penitence on yatt prys
Nan tinis bott fullis vnlude vgane

Qhoght sinne we sal forbere
Lyf ne grobitt fule yangis ynbett yittis
Swa zosome gettis na place for vgane
Qhay tinis yane bost yat yane bott tantonis
Saine of yare of yare forane wythi yo faitis
Is dostroyd and yanne dystane
Nan tinis bott fully lur vgane

Lord my god to yi face crayi here my compleint
wt sinnis so sare oppresst am i that i wayf fantt
My hart wt wicertas wrathe wt pane i growe
That i am forst to crey to yo to seke solace
Confessing till my sinfullnes in thy presence
Besekeng yo to grant me grace for my offence
My sinnis hod so prevalet thyne ire i allace
Dosezwett het yo holde fyr for my trespas

Zitt lord to thy face i call and crayi wt sarett intent
Thy word dois say wosht and at all thow hod delyt
In sinnerd lordis bot wald yat yai sud turne
The promyd lord keip vnto myself fra dois vnzne
Gif yat yow lord [illegible] till to mynd o sinnis vtheris
Thy instefort of adam bynd yare sall be nane
Except yow of fra more fasewt i come dowd
Nor in the dunnott eternalie wount remond

Sen nan can throu his allery desertis be maid iustifyt
wis yo beseke into our hart grantt wis yai prayit
For nan eny tyme to yo accept i pray fra hid dzeo
Bot chryst vnto his allery eldest lord planter thaw
Bott yatt thy spirit wis remane wis yo eternit
In all our angrynes growe i pray
And for yi name sik defend yis fold ill cane
Dissaset to yi warde and eternyt thame same

Jnto thay said yᵗ now is wyd statozitt abrod
to yow yait pzotectozm and yand yar lzd yᵗ god
thow artt one god and obzo yai sschop to obzsell
thay santhsall solle dofend o poꝛe ſzemo pilgal
obm ab yow dospzt yai seznand wyꝫ go ab̄ m
gnsoy now did all yo wazld distzoy to adam sme
and samitt bot gnsoy in thay wzan now did zopzom
Sodom to fzeind flamd ssfzyz fzeme sodom ab

Thaw bzobot Jsozall thzow yo zod sw bantt sinfesd
and phzaoh zt hiꝛ yzatt aznno yazim now dzownde
and Jonas in yo gnsolly bolle now sasit fzwdays
syne send hym into nineuo to pzoclse yai wanyd
Thow did also pzostzn to dop yai seruande thew
sidzach, misgzt abondnayo gnsoy tzichw
to no bagedmosz bing yai wzt all done
syne to sid pzosumy tansst bzing yz thzow alle

And fzmo sw into hiꝛ yzt thzi thoidzome thzw
so tastmto and flamo of fzyz yar bzunt to do
bot thy angoll wisse yame abod yo fzyz to snayz
yat hyatt wars no han of yaz hoꝛd soz all his zang
yow did o lzd defend and dop Sursana to man
fzome fadgod fals gld did pzotod to wzak sz sthm
and damok in yo hyomd done yow did pzospzm
Sic to yai sawoz to all yame yt do yo sthm

Amangꝛ yzt exemplis all no may imbzing
Thow thow pzesidzat dauid fzome saull and maid him bing
and ostez yat of pzo some stzang yone did zobone
pinit no fuldzis abstzom among yᵗ now sm gzosp
gnatt mistoz to multiplio o empollis and
thaw zistis aw warld of yai mozi zitt to said
of Jamid thou sozt ane nobill bing jzsom thystmd dop
wt dmd thow did him soz to bzing of dangez dop

Whenn yᵗ hoꝛ sone beyond to same and him pezsone
Sadzitophon and abdalon thole yan abozt zone
and yow did dnesthe dop dmg dmg yame did sthm dez
Chzyst yeanit him lang dez nyht to zmy in yai tzone
wt dmd dzis yow dofend samde pezphe yatt
bot ab ost yai do offend yai dois zomott
Thaw sm̄is itt and and dozd nosst lay yame to thang
dois in yo stzidome fmd sbo may the same at lange

Now son nay yow hoꝛ hoꝛte soz yai sznante samott
and thysstzitt nane to bo sbzowe yt mozy exawitt
at pzoue sthw bosall my yzatt my same o pezsonage
and soz yai wanyd sant zetospzing tawdzitt sawett
Thaw sowme of all yᵗ wald sawe to yair mozi
The gld soz to sezyst stall I tzeme of yo ombe
thoz yoꝛ sm̄ gnsoy hame sthendit to fmake
tzang me gnhon yᵗ my bzyd dmdit to gzowe yo

Lord my god son I am bruste to grett distrod
and in my bodw yare is nocht bott hebunod
mak Chist in tyme to stretne mee instrend fudgo
sone I tyme name in erth bott no for my rofuge
My onlie hop and confidence in ye is god
assuring me yatt myne offence sall be forgett
And all my tormentis sall take end to sindry stond
grson yare sall conport sall me send as I have nod

and strenthen me wt patience to suffer all my
infatt plesis bost yai opellione sen me to ber
and bott me micht Dothyme all all in tyme of nod
bott obor micht on ye to tell for me remord
help me to ber my bnden fod for I am werk
and bott yai frendis and tan accord for yai nane sall
offist me to yai hobe shortt it I mon stre
wt constantt hirt and hope wt plesitt abid yai will

Sall bost I my patrik I ye hasted to fulfyll my pine
as thow art bidding Chind I micht yat nocht ofcom
Spte thy mistir and mdgment Deirk nocht we me
bott send I am p mitt to tak yaigill me morow
Dirrectyng stedfast and sensible as sall yame to wirdy fall
my hand and myng mine bidow sal se all sond
yai p remord hir bondor bole ma tyme mor tryd
Out of my hartt will I remone and zitt bott styd

If yat yai plesing be yat I stell now departt
I zeid mward my saull to yt nt Hallsfull hartt
yrfor it sall hand and dwelling plasto wt mgnify sa
to sing in hebenlie loy and perc perpetuallie
If yatt yai plesing be my lyf to spar
zeldit me of my mistar and prosperitt tar
zemord me yat am lyk to mang and for oppreist
and will sing yai prayis as lang as my

Lmha so dord put yar confidens
and trostid in me wt trew accord
to thame I sall be ane defence
In tyme of nod thow sayis yo word
If yai stand stedfast to my word
I zome dungeon yatt yai sall fre
I thocht nocht perische to yo sword
to myne and enimeis will I be

Thocht Pharaoh nt hid gritt ire
Israell to kill he did intend
I god name thrue sanctuar ye sa
and frome his bost did name defend
quhar he mad fine mistfortune and
bath he and all his compannay
Thairfor to all I mabett bond
to myne and enimeis will I be

Thocht I dw all yo ward dyffwy
Dec and yo wrobrt wald wocht mond
Zit sarott I my sarwant wy
And fromo yo fynd dw him dofow
Jnhan Edony mand anowrobrt ohid
And sanitt hott as yomay so
To wrobrt thocht yzott plangis I fond
to myne ane bubloz will I bo

Thocht wrobrt sanit and absalwy
Dand hys kingdom wald hane zonit
Zit cairit I him to zing a bone
And dd yanne proge wt pmist homdt
For Sanit by hys allwy, swzd wod flame pfont
And absolom wald hangitt hz
Do yrs it is zicht amdont
to myn ane bubloz will I bo

Dauid wrobrt Jesabell yo qwne
Edom blod tho swan to spill
On hz gatt sozzow yit wald sone
Zit hym I sanott fame for fill
For hozd zay obor hz at yar will
Doggis know hz damod assrothe
Thocht wrobrt wald my sarwandy bill
To myne ane bubloz will I bo

Thocht wrobrt hamay yatt by sett
Ane par of yallows lang and lang
Do bowne sirotio for to gott
Mozdocai thairon to hang
Zit I zod him out of yat fzang
Damay yairoy wald hangit hz
Jnhan obor myne dort zyd oz yang
to myne ane bubloz will I bo

Quhen Dauid wod obor thzanm
In prosom dop wt knomod. fzang
To him they did no thing bot fone
And hebit him wt tungis sa lang
Do of quhen hys fard tome yame mang
Thoz did yame ryif dispyt fubo
Thocht myne sinnyne dord sustoz fzang
to yame a bubloz will I bo

Quhoy susanna wald in pont of dord
To me tho did bothi tray & trait
And to me bot thocht to mak remord
And I did hoz hz by and by
Thay yatt attempit hz wzangnesse
And thame self dord I yarett yame dw
Thocht my sarwandis in dangoz lay
To yame my bubloz will I bo

Now ze yat ar myne chyldrene dere
and be worthy me ontrewit in hand
ze knaw full eft ze stand in fere
of consall hath of lyf and land
for gyfen yrselfe ony kid gow gane stand
and als zone prestis yat ar so hend
do zon I sawrit gow fra zour hand
Sa will I will I zitt zour brether be

Ze knaw thai thocht zow to dissaif
inharsor yai sett zour mon of wer
thirben yarewith zow to myng
And daylie to zow do gyrott der
Eftt zitt to forcht I did zow ser
And I stane zow ye wntrowe
Ne zan I did zour lance her
Sa will I zitt zour brether be

Gen I frome bondage maid zow frw
And outt of egypt did zow call
Thar wirkrit lawes I latt ze latt be
to zame attend na thing at all
And be not lyk ze dogo yatt fell
Ihs womott thi maist chmfirlw
So zow so plangis fall on zow fell
And I fall smytt zour brether be

And thocht I hawe begone to sone
accordyng to ye law ze sett sett
fra ze begyn zitt sor to swerue
zour rychtwisnes fall be forzott
Chim I m haist hott ony latt
fall plage zow for zowyme
Esyd ye plang yat ze fell gott
fall no mor zeire brether be

Nowbert the wirkrit did mak lawis
for to suppose my word of licht
Campollyng myne be gyrett onorthy zowis
the sun shoy be zour zitt myt
Now sa for we thoy we not zyt
bot sawers of idolatrie
So zame gaistand both day and nicht
And by zour brether will I be

Thocht nabwadonosor king
cast idrath and abendnago
And mesath abi into ye fyre
be cant on na wayis yai wald go
Worschip thi I may be mand thi
bott prayrit to me zitt redemeio
And I did send zame frome zour so
ze nayis zour brether will I be

Thocht I thy wrebit thrall zow call
And violent deith do zow devour
Christ promeis sone I mak zow to fall
And better hyt I sall restore
To zow sinnar yat ze sall sin yhour
Do penyt with me we contrair
I sinnar ze sall dwell for ever more
I sinnar I sall ly zour brudder e
I

Harken horrone me thynk me trumpett dois stir
blawing me dreidfull blast
ayis ze deid out of yo grund
Cum to to yzour Judgmentt last

The King of Kingis and god most fre
sa mak yis blast to blaw
for he sall red the maistir
to Judge both he and law

Con hyndreth thousand angellis bricht
Appostlis and prophetis
Hes martyris all the oppin sycht
God sitt in Judgmentsett

Thoir to beir wirknes thay and thoir
ayinis ye wrichit thame
I sinsome tryst sall dame for ever more
Unto eternall pane

Thoir god domitor most mychtie he Juist
and thocht it seimis lang
mine compt of all mein tak se most
of me I mis obsit and wrang

Quhit eyre may help nor done
in secreitt or in sicht
I presens of yat dreidfull throne
I sall gif heid to richt

Ye ost sinnar will cry I doun
and clame gouddis word to soun
the ward is mein as it gois done
sche may fynd frist war to me

Therfor is tyme to remeid
that I tryst and cum sicker
I is also impossibill
the ward sall be undone

Thir thingis ar segnit of subtell mein
is thingis to mak me sicr
Cum latt us tak our plesour them
is Ying is we to gar

To thre saint peter mysnorre
contrary yam desyre
that both ye holyghon and erb ye artis
re corp in stor for tyre

Unto ye day of last jugment
and of perdytrowne
pnisare we ye ungodlie sibbe bzint
wt ygrett distrectrowne

Cr god gnbrit przomist to come
hys przomys will wist bore
pnsin for he will not tary lang
hys coming is not fer

One day is had to mete wt sam
as we saw thousand zere
& ane thousand zeris is sam
bott is ane day apporte

Not onlie peter wrytter so
[wrong] Ga dorb ye apposty. sa
that is sim last and dzordfull dig
that ye day is at hand
Got we lawe restrit money me
ab za sal bidde stand

Our maister Cryst hym selff dorb sayg
Ga dorb ye apposty ack
that ye same last & dzowsna day
tyll be to same thousand sal

Unyon yai sal wone yat all is pulle
fra porte and gayt zoft
enon thym sal fall dystrowstrowne sore
sinfull yair thank on it los

Cum bothe and saint bofor ye stud
thy dzamb and spart na tost
thy tuk yare lyst as yai woz wod
and siddonlie vbor lost

Ga sal yai do befor thy dome
is thyzst dorb plainlie sayg
we swythe lyst to put is dome
yngy domit no of yis dig

Cumit samis did bar thy sawis in Lund
now mony zerar bofor
that Chryst ye fudge did present stand
and Owbert at ye dmo

In yis apostalys saint Jon
Dorb plainlie bostis he
that Chryst sayis his own persone
Se said I come sthortlie

Cumit peter wrott ane bynr qnlar
and I belef it trow
Cr smoke and of all zeuor
and sthortlie fra Jesu

Sp thay did thynk ye end at hand
si many zeres ago
we see more cleft we to bridgestand
thair be not money mo

Thir by ye scripturis evident
is planlie ouir appeir
now prove we sall by argument
yat thir same day drawis neir

Al thingis yat be bndyd sonne
mand sall extreperit plane
ly grayse ab thair awn bogne
sa sall thay end ingane

The fyre is hait and zeis fervent
ouir sa consume and brene
ab sne and eirdene element
that all to it sall trene

Quhat so ouir waist mony part
the haill west nordis dotay
the warld ouir waist mony wat so
yis cauis for it wist ebbay

The sinne ye mone ye starnis sa fare
and all ye hebenlie host
the watteris and ye mony kne
Sum of yair strenth sall tost

The erthe stand yis nane hes eneus
wtout tillage or labo
bot now his strenthis lit and leis
and lis ye worst mand yis

Nan hes nane lost thair auncient strenthe
that they did have before
Thais be laik thair breid and lenthe
and smallez is ye eorn

The bodie of all beistis yis on leis
then thay have bene before
thairby may ye plainlie geis
thair bynd is sensibil sor

We have had tell of yis infinit feil
that was in eldes tyme
bot now we se lyis innumerit smaill
if we compar to yame

Ane nane thing yithen it is now
then it is frosche and fare
bot zeit we find this resson trew
it wayis and and bare

Rehersis trew was nins sentent
bot now we se it euid
that is our certane argument
thir wardis is send and end

Set ynhait so ouir wayis and
it wonischis away

Wharfor by resone manifald
Thir warld mysti noght be tary

Quhen nocht on dall noz nycht on hicht
Bot sw ne sinne do stand
Na fangis dowtt fra thame to pull
That mycht nocht noz at hand

So quhen ne wistin nocht
Ne gyrth noz zett in small
Thin may ne knowin trast to thir
The warld stil hawd ane fall

Quhen natiuall hort dois man forsaik
And wyknatne dois abound
Fra vanyst him ne fosar gnaik
And dois his lyf confound

Quhen ye lowe to god ne small
And fost lowe dois spekird
Then tratonis sinne plungis mortall
Sinne offer bott ne drird

Now lyf to god ne ont of hand
And stik fast wapin strange
Fra warfor ye warld mast tarf to stand
Thimbrit to hang

Quhen dantly drawis nocht mai bute
Fly zeing in yare mad mod
Fly hawe ne skyll to say or do
Bot forr ne yai war wode

Ye stour ye end of all lyfe warys
Sathe ne sayis zyft
Wathe Antechryst dord stra deys
Fra godis to mast

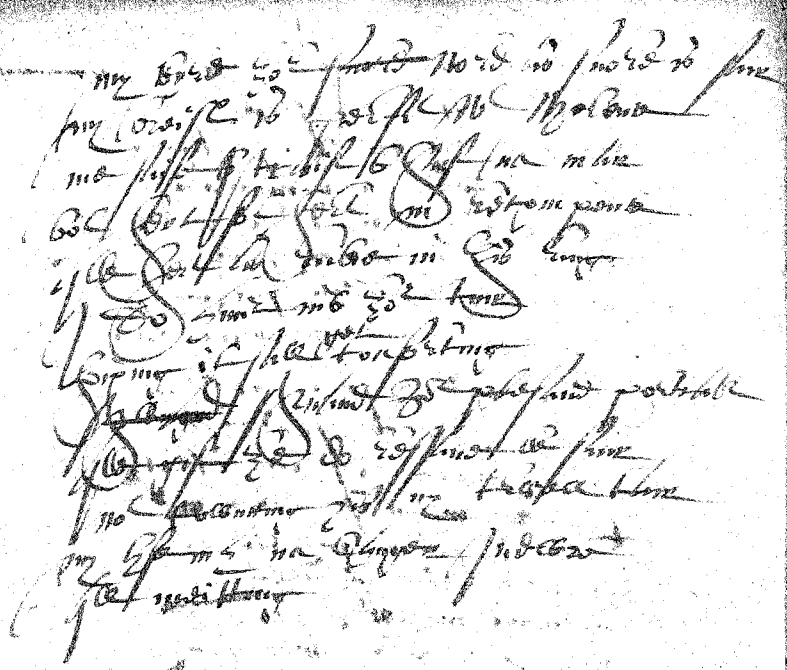
Set lyst yat bryst stil rayn and zone
And brit by sea and land
Sor not zo folk of Chryst thanfor
For zone indyn ne at hand

Do will zow tak to hydery fra hir
And zais zow frome ye gromd
Prepar zow then to fyr sthortin
Thir wyfull trumpit sond

Our Gingis Sanct ne ne pray
Lord sayf sin ne yai agrare
Keip all fra infirmitie in gud stay
And all fra fode depare

Come lord come quhethir we ye pray
And tak ne up oy sin
That we may sing for ay
Eternall praise to the

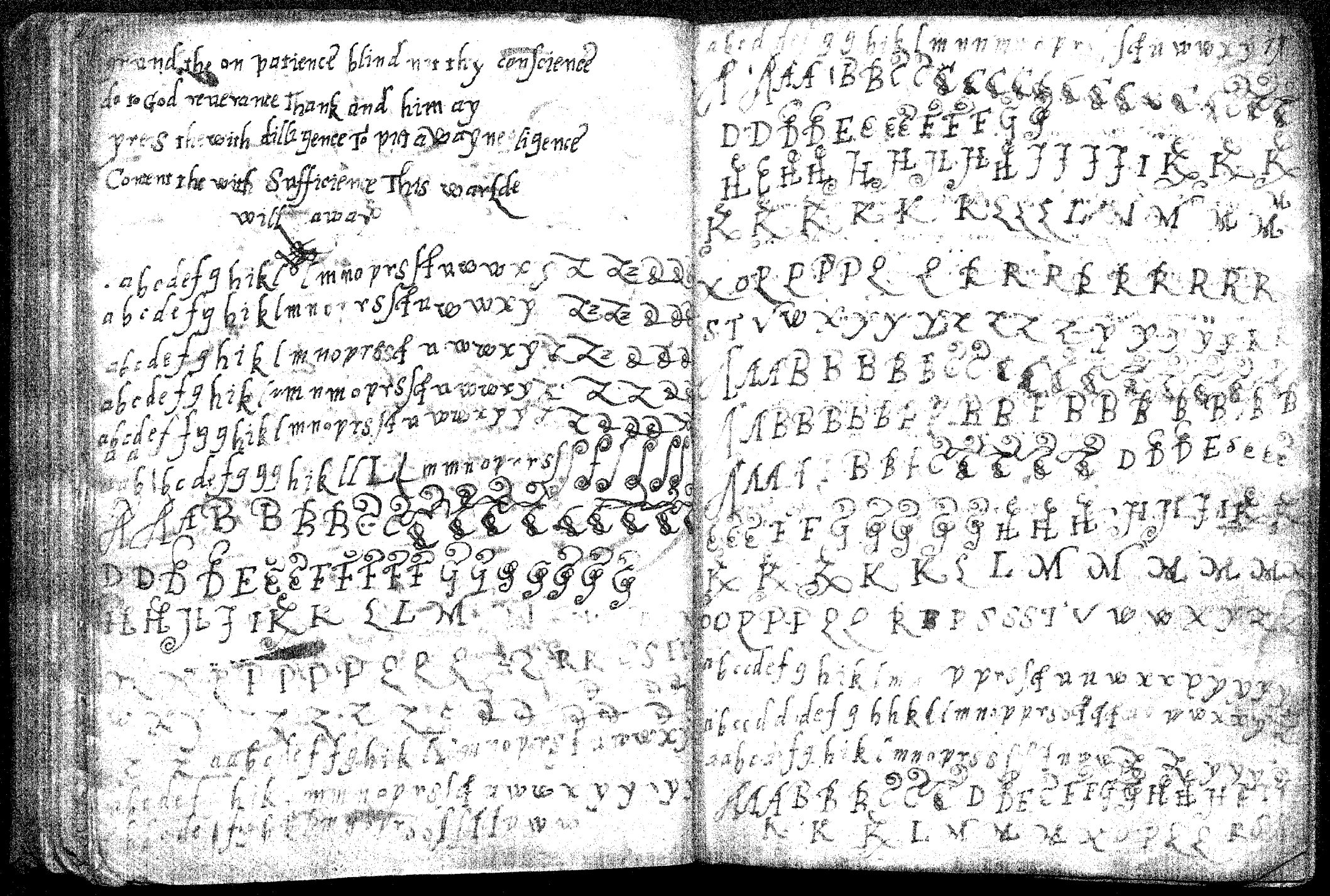
Consider

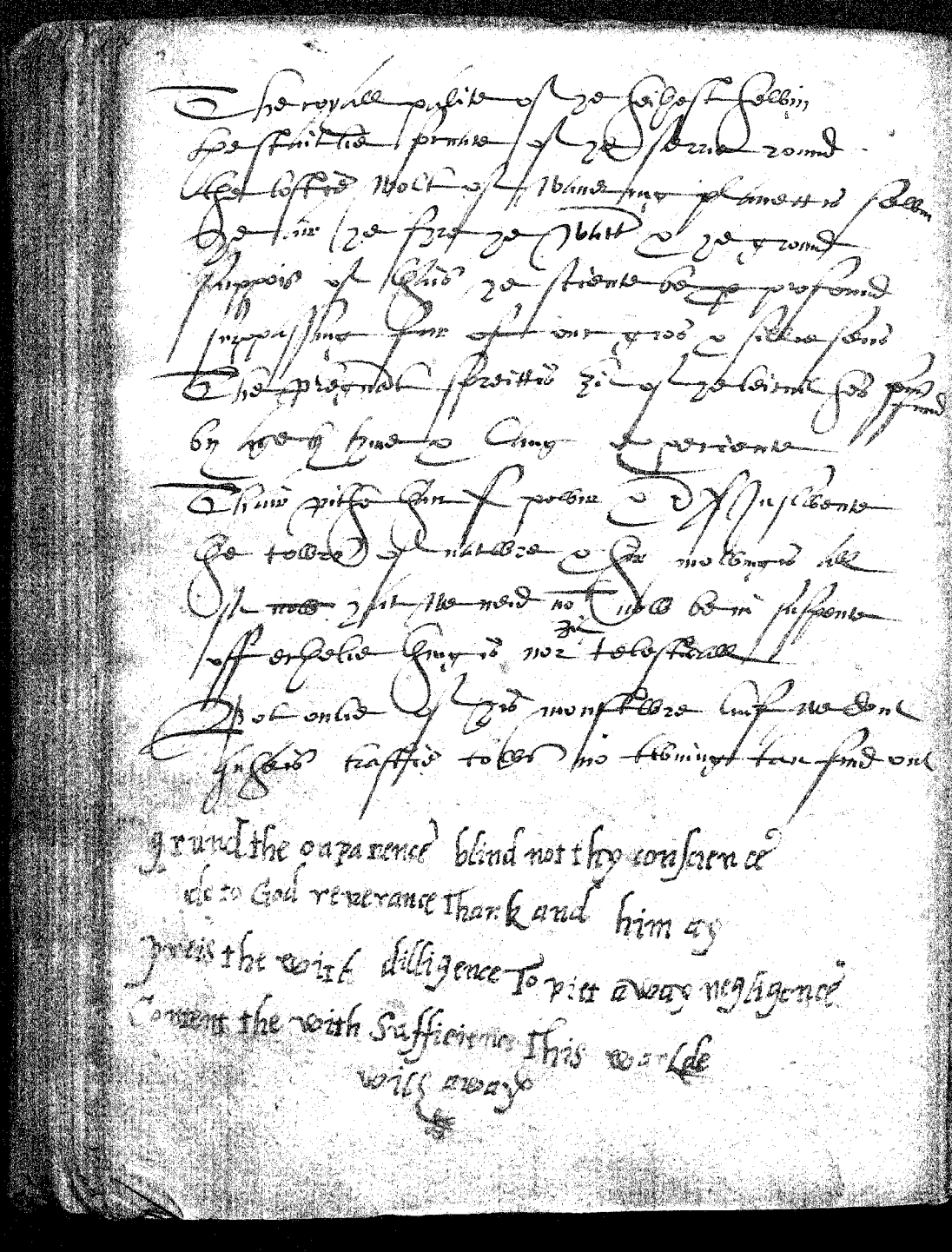


Your outward gestur forme & fassone
declaris ye mbard streittis of mylone
grisere towrent sir bertilmo ȝad and saw
yat we ye bard baid sa on ane to stane
ressemblyng bare ȝe bartilmo cast ane
glas ȝe tone, grisere nane to cast be ane
is sterniss'd be ane and nane dobȝne
m wyndow yt nobr sac dotor
gr by ȝe ȝoip mestres ȝap ȝe so pmit
for sr richard ad justler ȝ sqwyer
to ennn fra ȝre gr bartilmo bare ȝe stane
gilt allayis shid gradiss ȝe albin vestit
sens ad be natur so ȝe ar mskynde
plate constitutid inth ȝre bartilmo mylde

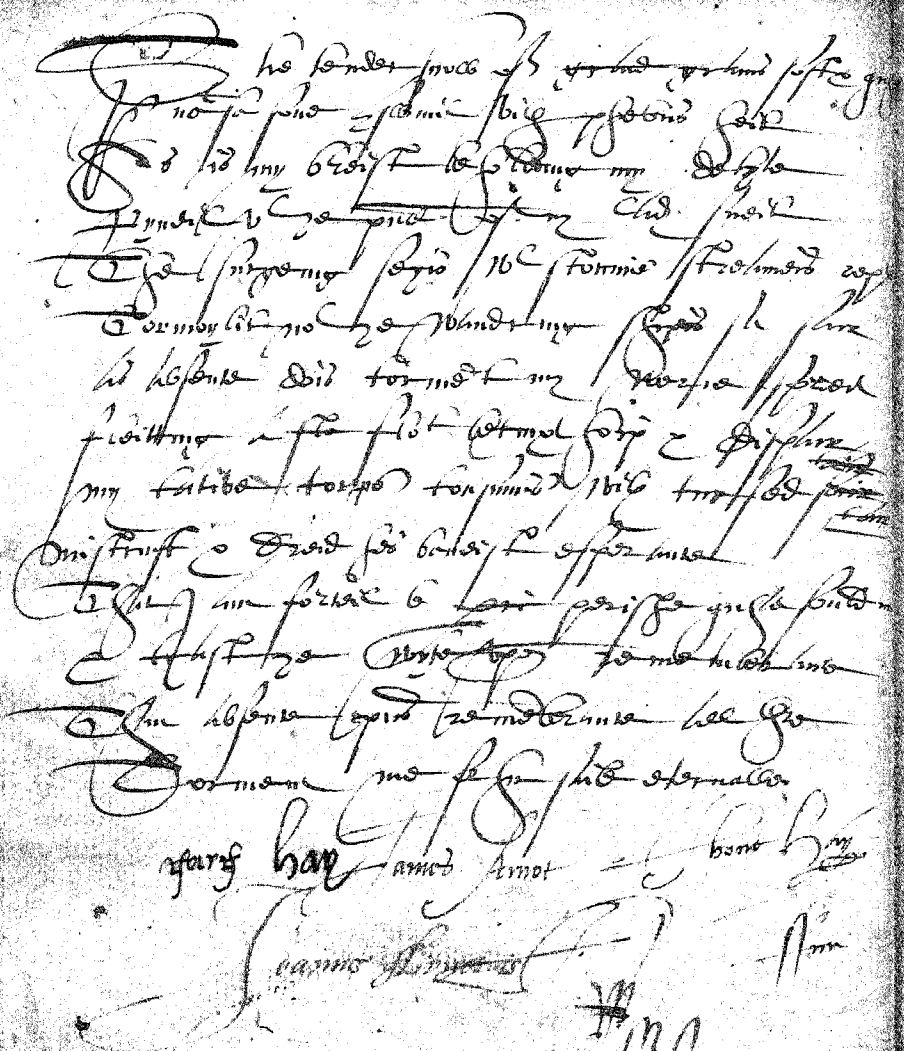
Dauid

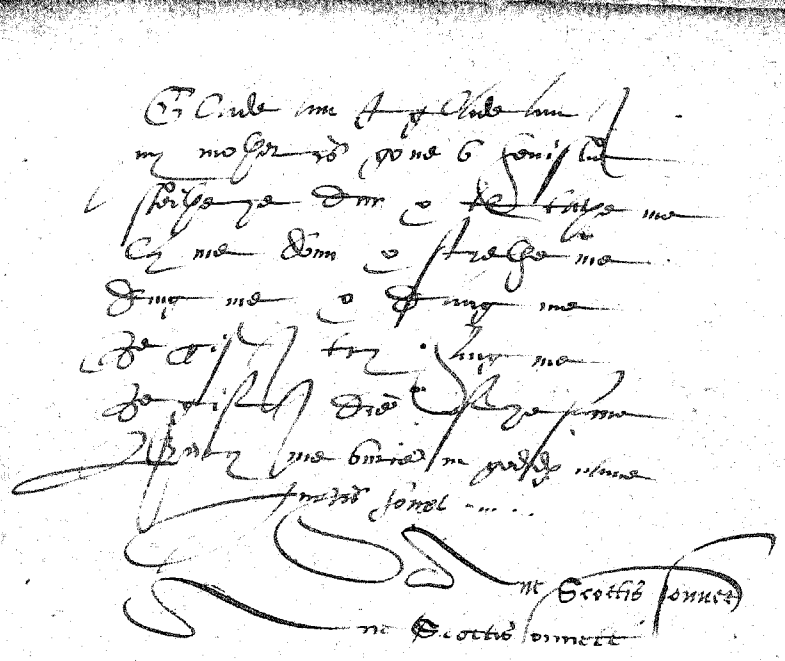
Dauid





ground the conscience blind not thy conscience
do to God reverance thank and him cry
press the with diligence To put away negligence
torment the with sufficience This warr Lade
with away





A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

a b c d e f g h i k l m n o p q r s ſ t u v w x y z

I am I the impatience blind not thy conſcience

against the impatience blind not thy conſcience

in to God temperance thank him my

prics

Oratio ad Christum

Deus meus et omnia

Oratio ad Spiritum Sanctum

Deus meus et omnia

Oratio ad Patrem

Deus meus et omnia

Oratio ad Christum

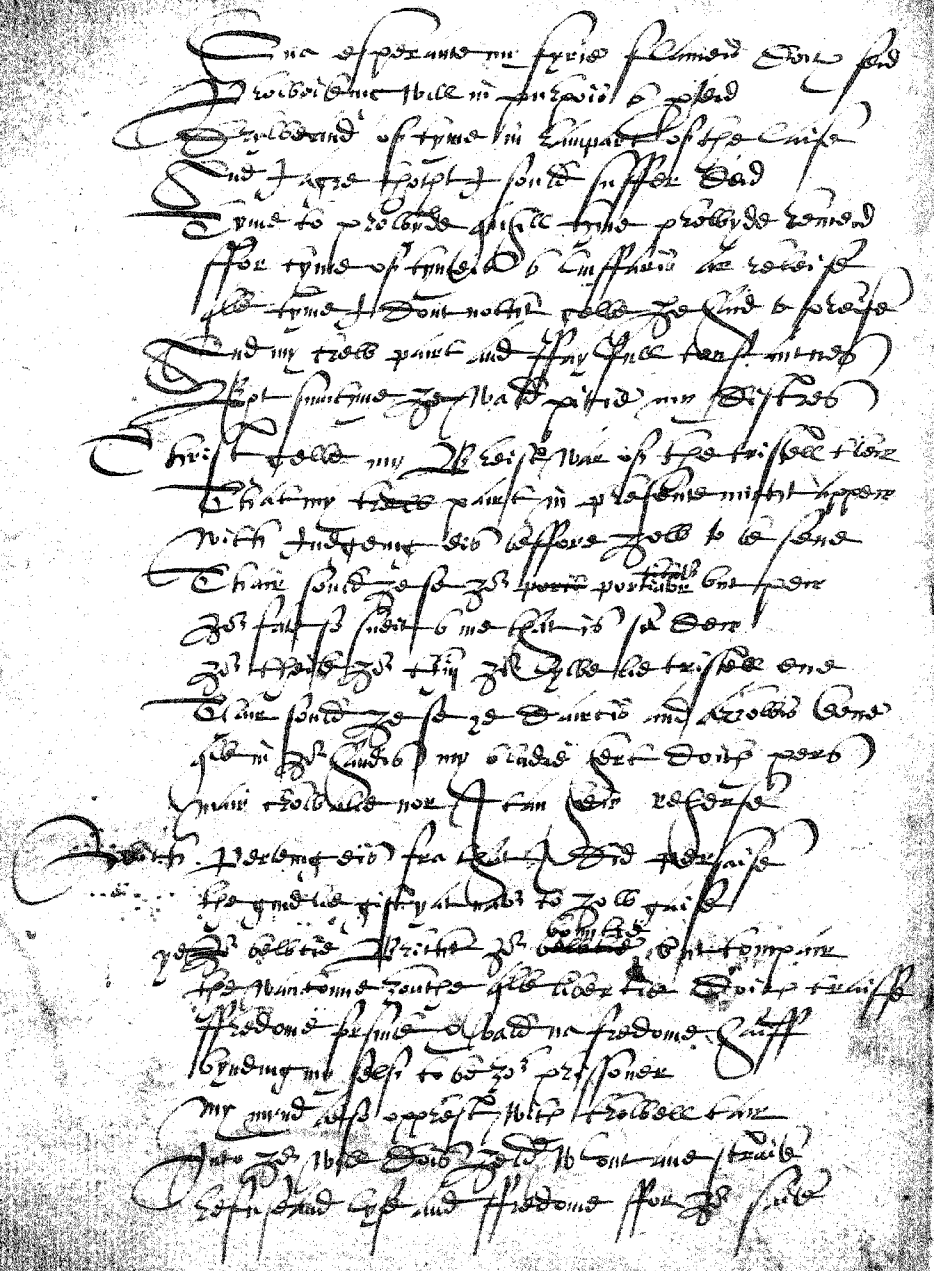
Deus meus et omnia

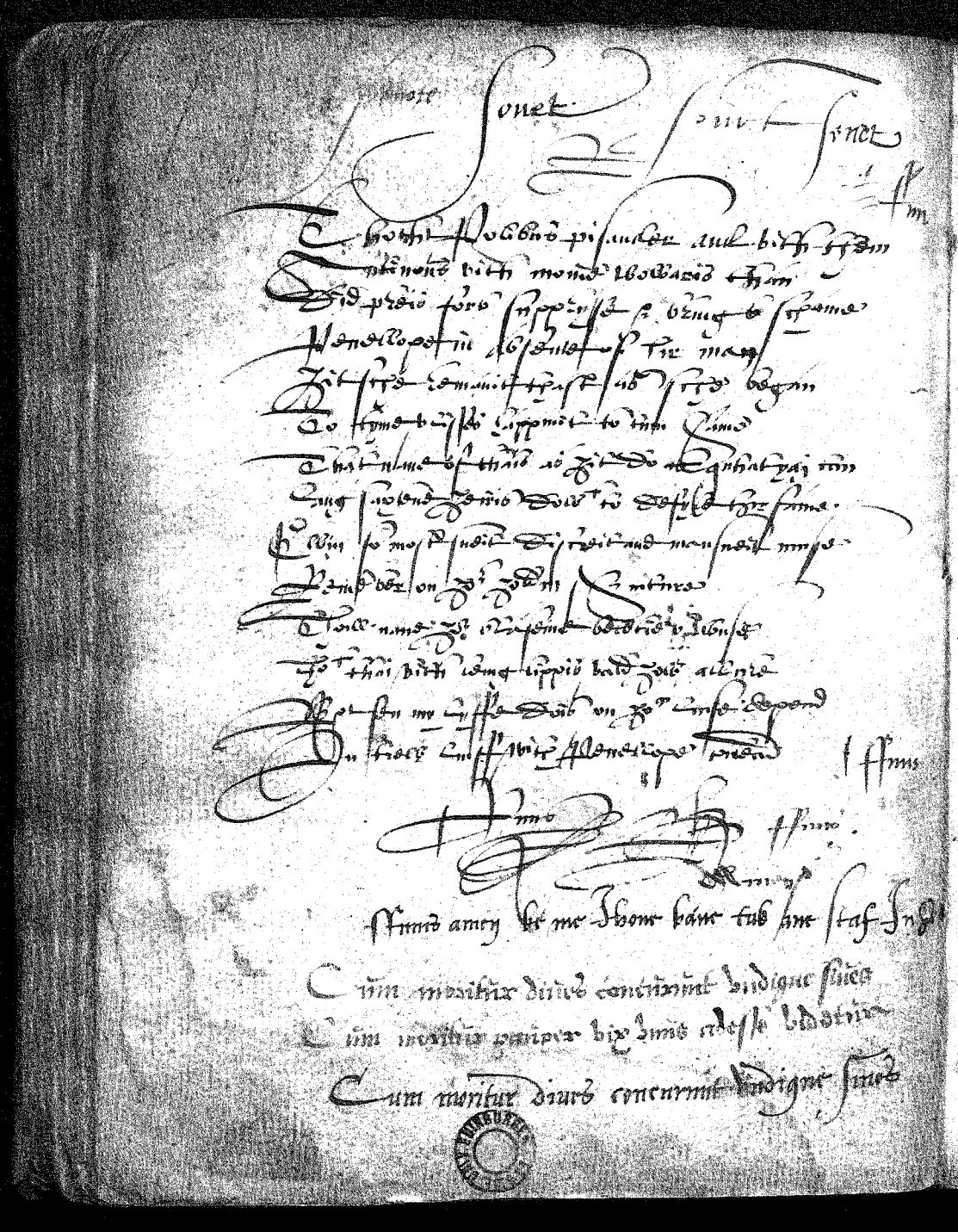
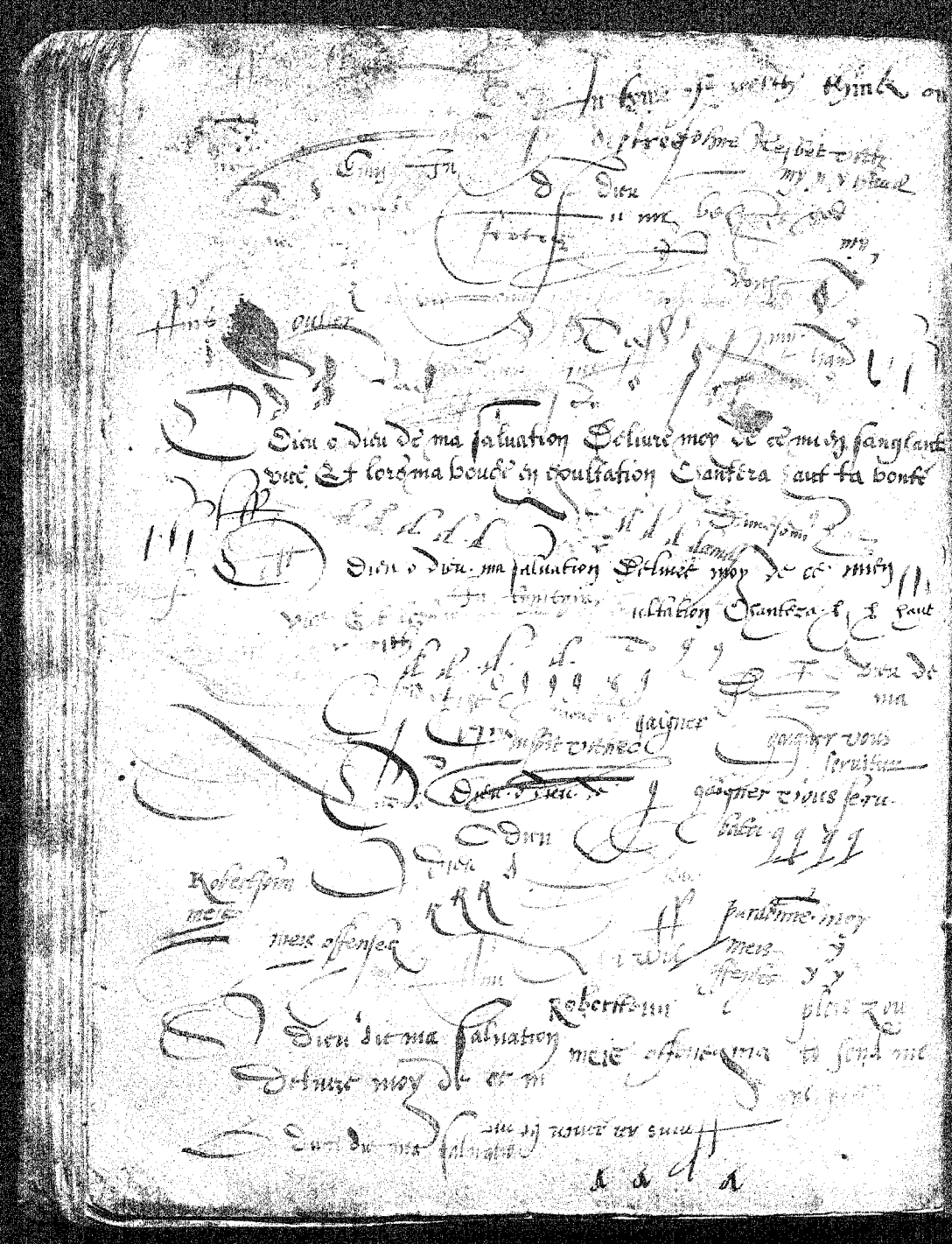
Oratio ad Spiritum Sanctum

Deus meus et omnia

Oratio ad Patrem

Deus meus et omnia





Cum medicitur diuus concurrunt vndigue fideles