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<Tranche 1>

<fol. 1r>IN a somer seson as y south wente
J schoop me in a schrowde as y a scheep were
Jn habite as an ermyte vnholy werkes
J wente wide in þis world wondr~s to here
But on a may mornynge on maluerne hilles
Me by-fel a ferly of fayrie me þoughte
J was wery for wandryd y wente me to reste
Vndir a brood banke by a bornes side
and as y lay and lened me and lokide on þe watr~s
slombride on a slepynge j sweuenyd so myrie
þan gan y to mete a merueylous sweuene
þat y was in wildernessse y wyste neuere where
but as y byheeld in þe eest vp to þe sonne
J <a?> saw a tour in a toft triely a-tired
A deep dale by-nethe a dungeoun þer-ynne
wiþ depe diches and derke dredful of sight
A fair feeld ful of folk fond J by-twene
Of alle manere of men þe mene and þe riche
wurchynge and wandrynge as þe world askith
Some putten hem to þe plow pleiden ful seelde
Jn seed tyme and sowynge þei swonken ful harde
and wonnen þ^t þese wastours wiþ glotenye destroyen
Some putten hem to pride apperayled hem þer-aftir
Jn contenance of clothynge þei comen dysgysed
To preyeres and to penaunce putten hem manye
For þe loue of our lord lyueden ful streyte
Jn hope for to haue heuen riche blisse

As Ankres and ormytes þat holden hem in her~ selles
 And coueyte noght in þe cuntre to carien aboute
 For no lykerous lyflode here lykames to plese
 And some chosen hem to chaffare þei cheuyde þe betere
 As it es seen in our sight þat siche men thryuen
 And some myrthes to make as mynstralis cunne
 Gete gold wiþ here gle synneles J trowe
 Ac iaperis and iangleres Judases children
 Gon fynden hem fantasyes and foles hem maken
 & han wit at here wille to wurche what hem liketh
 þ'<?> þat poul *prechith* of hem y wol noght *prouen* here
 <fol. 1v><lat>Qui loquitur *turpiloquium*</lat> is Luciferes hyne
 Beggeris and bydderes faste a-boute 3edyn
 Til here belyes and here bagges were bredful crammyd
 Þei fliten for here fode and foughten at þe nale
 In glotenye god wot go þei to bedde
 And risen vp with ribaudrie as Roberdes knaues
 Sleep and slouthe sueth hem euere
 Pilgrimes and palmeres plighen hem to-gidre
 For to seke seint Jame and seyntes in Rome
 wenten forth in here weye with many wise tales
 And hadden leue to lye alle here lyues aftir
 Ermytes on an heep with hokide stauys
 wenten to walsyngham and here wenchis aftir
 Grete lobyes and longe loth for to swynke
 Clothide hem in copes to be knowe from oþere
 y fond þere freris alle þe foure ordres
*prechyng*e þe peple for *profit* of here wombes
 Glosid þe gspell as hem good lykide
 For couetyse of copes construed it as þei wolde
 Manye of þese maistres mow clothen hem at lykyng
 For here+moneye and here marchandise metyn to-gidre
 Sithen charite hap ben chapman & cheef to schryue lordes
 Many ferlyes han fallen in a fewe 3eris
 But holy chirche and he holde to-gidre
 þe moste meschief on þis molde mountith vp faste
 þer *prehide* a *perdoner* a *prest* as he were
 And broughte forthe a bulle with bysschopes selys
 And seide hym-selue myghte assoile hem alle

Of falsnesse of fastynge of a-vowes broken
 Þe lewid men lyueden hym and likide wel his speche
 and comen knelyng vp to kussen his bulle
 he blessid hem wiþ his breuet and blerid here eyen
 Raughte hym with his ragge-man broches and rynges
 Þus 3e 3euen 3our gold glotonus to helpe
 and lenyn it to loselis þat lechery haunten
 <fol. 2r>But were þe bisschop y-blessid and worth boþ^e his eres
 his seal schulde noght be sent to desceyue þe peple
 y trowe it is noght for þe bisschop þat þe boye *precheth* .
 But þe *periche* preest and þe *perdoner* *perten* þe siluer
 þat þe pore peple schuld haue if þat þei ne were
Persones and *persche* *prestis* pleynen hem to here bysschop
 þat here *peryschenes* ben pore sithen þe pestilence tyme
 To haue a+licence and a+loue at london to duelle
 To syngen for symonye for siluer is swete
 þere houyd an hundrid in howues of selk
 Seriant³ þei semeden pletiden at þe barre
 þei pletide for pens and poundide þe lawe
 Ac non for þe loue of our lord openyd his lippes
 þou myghtest *betere* mete myst on *maluerne* hilles
 þan gete a mom of her~ mouth til mone be schewed
 J saw þer erchebisschopes bolde and bachelers of deuyne
 Bycome clerkes of a-counte þe kyng for to serue
 Y saw þere erchedeknes and denes þat dignite hauen
 To *prechen* þe peple<exp>n</exp> and pore men to fede
 þei ben lopen to londone þurwe leue of her~ bisschop
 And ben clerkes of þe kynges bench þe contre to schende
 Barouns burgeys and bondages also
 J saw in þat semble as 3e schul heren aftir
 Bakeris and bocheres and breusteres boþe
 wullen webster~s weueres of lynnene
 Taillours touchers and tollers boþe
 Masouns mynours and many oþer craftis
 and dikeres and delueres þ^t don her~ werk ille
 þ^t dryuen forþ þe longe day with deu sa dam emme
 Cokes and here knaues criden hote pyes hote
 Gode gees and grys go+we dyne go+we
 Tauerneris tollid hem and tolde hem þe same

wiþ white wyn of oseye and gascoyne
 Of þe ryn and of þe rochil þe rost to dyffye
 þis saw J my-selue slepyng & seuen sith-es more
 <fol. 2v><lat>**passus primis de visione** <ill><3 words></ill></lat>
 what þis monteyne may mene & þe derke dale
 and eek þe feld ful of folk fair~ y schal 3ow schewe
 A louely lady of lere in lynnene was clothid
 Com down fro þe clyf and callide me faire
 And seide sone slepistow seest þ^u þis peple
 How bysy þei ben a-boute þe mase
 þe moste pertie of þe peple þat passith vpon erthe
 Haue þei worschepe of þe world kepe þei no betere
 Of oþer heuene þan here holde þei no tale
 J was a-ferid of her~ face þoghe sche fayr were
 and seide merci ma-dame what may þis by-mene
 þe tour in þe toft *qd* sche treuthe is þer-yne
 þat wolde þat 3e wroghten as his word techith
 For he is fadir of feyth þat fourmyde 3ow alle
 Bothe wiþ fel and wiþ face and 3af 3ow fyue wyttes
 For to wurschipen hym þer-with whiles 3e ben here
 & þer-fore he bad 3ow eche .^[on] helpen oþer
 Of wollene and lynnene to lyflode At nede
 In mesurable manere to make 3ow at ese
 And comandide of his curtesye in comon@ þr~ þinges
 Arn non nedful but þei to nempne hem y thenke
 And rekne hem 3ow by resoun reherce 3e hem aftir
 þe ton is vesture verrailiche fro cold 3ow to saue
 þe toþer is mete at 3our meel for myschief of 3ow selue
 drynk whan 3ow drieth but do it noght out of reson@
 So þ^t 3e wurche þe werse whan 3e swynke scholde
 For loth in lyf dayes for lykyng of drynke
 Dide by his doughter~ þat þe deuyl likyde
 Delyted hym in drynke as þe deuel wolde
 And lecherye hym laughte & lay by hem bothe
 And al he witede wyn þat wikkede dede
 Dreed delitable drynk and þou schalt do þe betere
 <fol. 3r>But hold with hym and with hir~ þ^t asken . þe treuthe
 & neither leef hem for loue ne for lakkyng of siluer
 & who so passith þis poynt is apostata in his ordre

And kyng kyngene kyng knyhtide tene
 Cherubyn and seraphyn and siche mo opere
 And 3af hem myghte in his maieste þe myrier~ hem þoughte
 And ouer al his meyne made hem archaungelis
 And tau3te hem þurw þe trinite þe treuthe to knowe
 And be buxum at his heste he bad hem noght elles
 Lucifer with legiones lernyd it in heuene
 þat was þe louelyst of sight aftir our lord
 Til he brak buxumnesse þurw bost of him-selue
 þan fel he with his felawes and feendes by-come
 Out of heuene in-to helle hoblide þei faste
 Some in eyr some in erthe some in helle depe
 Ac lucifer+lowest light of hem alle
 For þe pride he putte out his peyne hath non ende
 And alle þat worken with wrong wende þei schulle
 Aftir here deth day and duelle with þat schrewe
 Ac þo þat wurchen þe word þat holy writ techith .
 And enden as y er seide in profita<?>ble werkes
 Mowe ben siker here soules schul wende to heuene
 þer treuthe is in trynite ~~the~~ tryeste of alle
 þer-fore y seye as y seide er by sighte of þese textes
 Whan alle tresours arn tried treuthe is þe beste
 lerith it lewid men for lettride it knowen
 þ^t treuthe is tresour þe trieste on erthe
 3it haue y no kynde knowynge 3e mot me betere kenne
 By what kynne craft *in* my cors it comseth &whare
 þou dotyd daffe *qd* sche dulle ben þi wyttys
 It is a kynde knowynge þat comseth in þin herte
 For to loue þi lord betere þan þi-selue
 No dedly synne to do þoghe þou deye schuldest
 þis y trowe be treuthe who can teche þe betere
 loke þou suffre hym to seye and siþe lerne it aftir
 <fol. 3v>For þus witnessith his word wurchen þou þer-aftir
 þat loue is þe leueste thyng þat our lord askith
 & also plante of pees put it in þin herte
 þer~ þou art myrye at þe mete whan men bydde þer 3edden
 For by kynde knowynge þer comseth it right
 And þat fallith to þe fadir þat formyde vs alle
 þ^t lokide on vs wiþ loue and leet his sone deye

Mekeliche for our mysdedes to amende vs alle
 And 3it wolde he hym no þat wroughte hym þat pyne
 But mekeliche be mouthe *merci* by-soughte
 To haue pite on þe peple þat pyned hym to dethe
 Here myght se ensamples in hym-selue one
 þat he was myghtful and meke & *merci* gan grauntyn
 To hem þat hyngen hym by & his herte thirlide
 þer-fore y rede þe riche to haue reuthe on þe pore
 þoghe 3e ben myghti to mote beþ meke of 3our werkes
 For þe same mesure 3e metyn her~ amys oþer elles
 3e schullen be wey3en þer-with whan þat 3e gon hennys
 For þeighe 3e be trewe of 3our tunge & trewliche wyne
 And eek as ^[a] child þat in cherche wepith
 But 3e loue lely and lene þe pore
 Of swiche good as god haþ sent goodliche *perteth*
 3e ne haue na more meryt in matyne ne *in* oures
 þan malkyn of here maydenhed þat no man desired
 For James þe gentil Jugged in his book
 þat feith wiþouten werk is feblere þan noght
 and deed as a dorenayl but þe 3if þe dede folwe
 Chastite wiþouten charite wurþ schryued in helle
 þ^t is as lewed as a lampe þ^t no light is ynne
 Now many chapeleyns arn chaste but charite is a-weie
 Arn none harder~ þan þei whan þei ben auaunced
 Vnkynde to her~ kyn and eek to alle *cristene*
 Chiwen here charite & chiden aftir more
 Wich chastite wiþouten charite wurþ schryued in helle

<Tranche 2>

<fol. 16r>þe kyng acordide be crist to resouns sawes
 & reherseide þat resoun had rightfulliche schewid
 Ac it is wol hard be myn heued it þer-to to brynge
 Alle my lige ledes to leden hem þus euene
 By hym þat raughte on þe rode *qd* resoun to þ^e king
 But y reule þus þi rewme rend of my ribbes
 3if it be so þat buxumnesse be of myn assent
 And y assente *qd* þe king by seinte marie my lady
 Be my conseil y-comen of clerkes & of erles

Ac redily resoun þou schalt not riden henne
 For as longe as y lyue loue þe y wille
 J am redi *qd* reson to reste wiþ þou euere
 So conscience be of our conseil kepe y no betere
 J *graunte qd* þe king goddis forbode he failed .
 As longe as y luy libbe we to-gidres
 <lat>**passus quintus de isione** .</lat>
 þe king and his knyghtis to þe cherche wenten
 To here matyns & messe and sithe to mete aftir
 þan wakid y of my wynkyng & wo was wiþ alle
 þ^t J ne hadde slepe saddere and y-seie more
 Er J hadde faren a furlong swiche fantesie me hente
 þ^t y ne myghte ferþere a fote for defaute of slepyng
 J sat softly a-doun & seide my byleue
 and so J bablide on my bedes þei broughten me a-slepe
 þan saw y moche more þan y by-fore tolde
 J saw þe feld full of folk þat y by-fore nempnyd
 And conscience wiþ a cros com for to *preche*
 he *prechide* þe peple to haue pite on hem-selue
 And *proued* þat þis pestilence was for pure synne
 and þe south west wynd on saterday at euen
 was *apertly* for synne and for nothyng elles .
 pyries and pluntres were putte to þe erþe
 In ensaumple seith god 3e schulde do þe betere
 <fol. 16v>Beches & brode okes weren blowen to þ^e grounde
 And *turnyd* vp þe tayl in toknyng of drede
 þ^t deth er domes day schal for-don hem alle
 Of þis *matere* myght y mamle wol longe
 Ac y schal seie as y seide so me god helpe
 How conscience with a cros com for to *preche*
 he bad wastour go wirche what he best coude
 And wyne þat he wastide wiþ som kynne crafte
 He *prechid* pyrnel here purfil to leue
 And kepe it in here cofre for catel at nede
 Thomas he tau3te to take two staues
 And fecche hom felice from ~~heue~~ wyuene pyne
 he warnyd watte his wif was to blame
 þat here heued was wurþ a mark & his hood not a grote
 He chargide chapmen to chastise here children

let no welthe for-wany hem whiles þat þei ben 3onge
 he prechide prelatis and prestes to-gidres
 þ^t þei preche þe peple and proue it hem-selue
 And libben as 3e lerne vs for we wol loue 3ou þe betere
 And sithen he radde religious here rewle to kepe
 laste þe king and his conseil+3our comunes apeire
 And be stiward in 3ore stede so þat 3e cheue þe betere
 And 3e þat seken seint Jame and seintes in rome
 Sekith seint treuþe for he mai saue 3ou alle
 <lat>Qui cum patri<?> & filio</lat> þat faire 3ow mote byfalle
 þan repentaunce rehercede his teme
 And made wille to wepe watir wiþ his eien
 Pirnel proud herte plat here to þe erthe
 and lay longe er sche lokide & lord merci cride
 And by-highte to him þat vs alle made
 sche schulde vnsowe here serke & sette þer an heyre
 To affayten here flesche þat fresch was to synne
 Schal neuere hye herte me hende but holde me lowe
 <fol. 17r>And suffre to be mysseyd and so dide y neuere
 but now wil y meke me and merci by-seche
 Of al þat y haue had enuye in myn herte
 ¶ Lechour seide allas & on our lady cride
 to make amendes for his mysdede by-twene god & hym
 Wiþ þat he schulde saterdayes vij 3er þer-aftir
 Drynk but wiþ þe ~~goos~~ goos and dyne but onys
 ¶ Enuye wiþ heuy herte askid aftir schrifte
 And carfulli his coupe he gynneþ to schewe
 He was as pale as a pelat & palatik semyde
 He was clothid in a caury-mawry J couthe hym not descrie
 A kirtil & a courtepy a knyf be his side
 Of a freris frogge were þe forme sleues
 As a leek þat hadde y-leye longe in þe sonne
 So lokide he wiþ lene chekis lourynge foule
 His body was bolnyd for wroþ þat he boot his lippe
 And wrothliche he wroþ his fyst to wreken hym he þou3te
 wiþ werk or wiþ word whan he sey his tyme
 Venym or vergeous or vynegre y trowe
 walweþ in my wombe and waxeþ as J wene
 J myght not many day do as a man myghte

siche wynd in my wombe wexith er y dyne
 J haue a ney³bour ney me J haue noyed hym wol ofte
 & blamyd hym behynd his bak to bryngen hym in fame
 to apeiren hym with my power y *pursuyed* ofte
 and y ley on hym to lordes to don hym lese siluer
 And don his frendis ben his fon þurw his false tunge
 his *grace* and his gode happis greuyd me sore
 By-twene hym & his meyne J haue mad ofte wratthe
 boþe his lyme and his lif was lost þurw my tunge
 whan y mette hym in market þat y most hatide
 J hailed hym as hendely as J his frend were
 he is dou³tier þan J . J dar non harm don hym
 <fol. 17v>Ac hadde J maistry oþer myght J wolde murthre hym for euere
 Whan y come to þe chirche and knele a-fore þe rode
 To preie for þe peple as þe prest me techith
 Aftir þat J pray on my knees our lady 3yue hym sorwe
 þat bar a-wey my bolle and my brode schete
 Fro þe auter y turne myn ei3e and by-holde
 how hayne haþ a newe cote y wysche it wer~ myn awen
 and al þe wele þat he haþ greueth me wol sore
 Of his lesynge y smyle and þer-of lawheþ myn herte
 Ac of his wynnynge J wepe and waile þe tyme
 J deme men þere y do ille and 3et J do werse
 y wolde þat ech wight were my knaue
 And who so haþ more þan y þat angrith myn herte
 J wolde þat ech wight were my knaue
 Þus y lyue loueles like a lither dogge
 Þat al bolnyth my breste for biter of my galle
 May no sucre ne swete þing swagen it an vnche
 Ne no diapyndion driue it fro myn herte
 Yf þat schrifte schulde it were a gret wondir
 3ys redily *qd* repentaunce and radde hym to gode
 Sorwe for synne saueþ wol manye
 J am sory *qd* enuye y am but seldom oþer
 Þ^t makith me so mad for J ne mai me venge
 ¶ Þan cam couetise y can noght descrye
 So hungry and so holwe sir heruy him lokide
 he was babirlippid and eek biter-browed
 wiþ two blerid ey3en as a lethern purse

In a tore tabard of xij wynter age
 But a lows coude lepe y mai it not trowe
 þ^t he ne schulde slideren þer-on so was þred-bare
 J haue louyd couetise al my lif tyme
 J knowe it here by-fore crist & his clene modir
~~an~~ for som tyme serued J symme at þe noke
 and was his prentis apleight his profit to loke
 First lernede y to lye a+leef oþer tweye
 <fol. 18r>wikkidly to wyne was my firste lessoun
 To winchestre and to wy y wente to þe feire
 wiþ many maner marchandise as my maister me tau3te
 Ne hadde þe grace of . <mrg>gile</mrg> ~~god~~ gon among my ware
 It . <mrg>had</mrg> ben vnsold þis vij . 3er so me god helpe
 þan drow y me to draperis my donet to lere
 To drawe þe lysour a-long þe lengere it semyth
 Among þe riche raies y rendrid a lesson@
 prochild hem wiþ a pak+nedle y pleyted hem to-gidre
 putte hem in a pressour and pynned hem þer-ynne
 my wif was a breustere & wollen clothe made
 and spak to þe spynstere to spynnen it softe
 þe pound þat sche weyed by was a quarter more
 þan ony almesdede whan sche weyede treuthe
 J boughte here barly sche brew it to selle
 peny-ale and pile-whew sche pouride to-gidres
 For labouros for loþ folk þat lyuen by hem-selue
 Þe beste in my bedchambre lith by þe woves
 And who so bummed þer-of he bou3t it þer-aftrir
 A galon for a grote god wot no lesse
 whan it cometh yn cuppemale þat craft my wif vsed
 Rose þe regrater is here right name
 Sche haþ holden osterie þis xj . wynter .
 ac y swere now sobly þat synne schal y lete
 Ne neuere wyne wykkidly ne no chaffar~ make
 But wende to walsingham and my wif also
 And bidde þe rode of bromholm to brynge vs out of dette
 ¶ Now begynneth glotoun for to go to schrifte
 And caried him to chirche ward his synne for to schewe
 And betoun þe breuster~ þere bad him gode morwe
 And sche askid of him whiderward he wolde



To holi chirche *qd* he for to here messe
And sithen y wol be schryuen and synne na+more
J haue good ale *qd* sche glotoun wilt þ^u assaie