



<County: Yorkshire>

<Code: L0199>

<MS reference: Cambridge University Library, Ff.v.48, Hand B>

<Text: South English Legendary>

<Tranche 1>

<fol. 79r>Sant Michaelle ye archangell : & his fellagh also  
Er be-twene god & vs : to schewe quat we shall do  
A day yai haue in ye 3er~ . thoro-out al *cristyndome*  
Thorow a myracle of sayn mighel : y<sup>t</sup> halday vs come  
In a nend of apuyle . a hey hill yere w<?>s & is  
Yat hil is cald gargane . after a+man J-wis  
For a mon y<sup>t</sup> hi3t gargane . wonned y<sup>t</sup> hil full nere  
He was a ful rich man . & of gret power~  
Hit befel in ye iij<sup>c</sup> 3er~ . & yerto eunn xx<sup>ti</sup>  
After yat our~ lorde was borne . of his moder mary  
Yis garganes oxonn & his bestes . als wer~ wont at ryue  
At morne vn-to yis hill . to yair~ pastour~ to dryue  
At euen , quen ye bestes come home . als yai wer~ wont <ill><1 word></ill>  
Bot a boll . y<sup>t</sup> he mykil lufed . be-hynd he left al-one  
To ye hee tope of yis hill . yis bull ful euen he dro3e  
At euen quen ye lord hym myssed . he greuet hym sore eno3 quen  
He toke w<sup>t</sup> hym men enoghe . & so3t him al y<sup>t</sup> lande  
At ye he3est tope of y<sup>t</sup> hill . at ye last he him fande  
He toke an+arowe y<sup>t</sup> venomed was . in gret wrathe eno<?>  
He schot at ye sele best . w<sup>t</sup> all his my3t he dro3e  
Yis ilke arowe quen he hit schotte . twrnet euen to him a <ill></ill>  
& woundet him als for wreke . & nere hit had hym slayne  
All ye folke y<sup>t</sup> stode a-boute . in full grete drede yer was  
To ye bisshope yai went be life . & told him al y<sup>t</sup> case  
Ye bisshope was <?> yen . & in gret tho3t he stode  
He tho3t hit was sum tokenyng . of ille or els of gode  
All ye <?> he bad yen yore . in *praiers* for to be  
And iij daies in fastyng . yis tokenyng to knawe & se<?>

Sany myghell after ye thyrday . to y<sup>e</sup> bisshope he come  
 Hou thynke ye of y<sup>e</sup> deyde he saide . & of yes wonders <ill></ill>  
 <fol. 79v>Non wonder hafe 3ow yer-of my will hit was J-wise  
 For J wil kepe y<sup>t</sup> ilke stide . y<sup>t</sup> in my ward now is  
 And in yis maner I schew hit 3ow . y<sup>t</sup> 3e y<sup>e</sup> sothe may se  
 For yi dos worschip to y<sup>t</sup> styd . yor shal J wardayne be  
 Y<sup>e</sup> bisshope w<sup>t</sup> profession . y<sup>t</sup> was bothe fayr~ & hynde  
 For to worschip . y<sup>t</sup> holy place . yidir con he weynde  
 A kirke yai fand made yer . w<sup>t</sup> fair~ walles a-boute  
 Bot yai durst no3t ne3e it ner~ . bot mad yair~ prayers w<sup>t</sup>-oute  
 Yore-after al y<sup>t</sup> of y<sup>t</sup> land . y<sup>t</sup> cristen men were  
 All ye day com to y<sup>e</sup> hill . & mad yair~ prayers yer  
 So hit be fel after-ward . y<sup>t</sup> y<sup>e</sup> sara3enys con<sup>m</sup> cun yer  
 For to d<?>stry cristen men . w<sup>t</sup> strenght & gret power~  
 Y<sup>e</sup> bisschop bad al yes cristenn folke . lastand dayes iij  
 To pray to saynt+myghell . and als in fastyng be  
 Ye thryd ny3t saynt myghell . come to y<sup>e</sup> bisschop sone  
 Make reidy he said al yi folke yie batell for to done  
 To-morne luke 3e to batail gang . euyn~ all vnder onn tide  
 For I my-selfe w<sup>t</sup> 3ou shal be . to helpe on euer ilk syde  
 Y<?> was y<sup>e</sup> bisshop glad eno3 his folke he mad a-3ar~  
 <ill></ill> ye angell bad . to ye batell conn yai f<?>  
 Yai fa3t to ged~ opon y<sup>t</sup> hill . bot sone yen conn ill fall  
 A myrk cloude come sone yen . & ouer-quelmed yaim all  
 A leuennyng cum on ilk a syde . ye sara3ynes smot to gronde  
 Y<sup>t</sup> sex . M . wer~ yer slayne . w<sup>t</sup>-in a lityll stonnde  
 Y<sup>e</sup> oyer fled fast a-way . vnnethes w<sup>t</sup> yair~ life  
 And fore so ill after y<sup>t</sup> tyme . y<sup>t</sup> non of yaim my3t thrife  
 Yus saynt Myghel bare hym yore . bothe in far~ & ner~  
 For yi hit is sothe yat dauid said in ye sauter~  
 <fol. 80r>Yat ouer lord mad his angels . als sperites y<sup>t</sup> ar fliand  
 And yos y<sup>t</sup> serwes hym euer elyke . als fyre y<sup>t</sup> is brennand  
 Ye toyer day cristen men . mad yaim redi & suell  
 To wende a-gayn to ye hill . to thonk saynt Myghell  
 Yore yai fond a kirke vp raisede . & di3t ful quantly  
 Ye bysschop yof he wer~ glad yer-of . he had ful gret ferly  
 He wiste no3t how hit yid<sup>e</sup> come . ne quo hit set yer  
 Ne queyer y<sup>t</sup> saynt Myghell wold at y<sup>t</sup> kyrke halued wer~  
 For sum tho3t hit was ri3t . to halugh y<sup>t</sup> kirke newe

Bisely yat bisschop prayed . saynt myghell als he was tr <ill></ill>  
 y<sup>t</sup> he wold send *sum* tokenyng . quat he *yer* of schuld do  
 And gerd ye folke iij dais fast . & faste he *praied* *yer-to*  
 Yen come y<sup>e</sup> aungell saynt Myghell . & to y<sup>e</sup> bisschop spake  
 Ne wond~ ye no3t of yis kyrke . y<sup>t</sup> J my-selfe con make  
 I hafe hit mad on yis man~ . and halowit <sup>[it]</sup> al-so  
*Yer-of* y<sup>u</sup> shal fynde tokenyng . quen y<sup>u</sup> comes *yer-to*  
 Wend in at y<sup>e</sup> est porche . ri3t als J hafe done  
 My fotstepe sal y<sup>u</sup> fynd . & se in ye marbul stone  
 Syng yen yore yi first masse . & gife yi folke also  
 Our<sup>n</sup> lordis flesche and his blode . or y<sup>t</sup> yai yethenn go  
 Ye bisschope sang his messe yore . & sithen at ye ende  
 Ye folke he housled euer ilkonn . er he wolde home wende  
 Ye folke onn-to ye hali stid . al day fast yai dro3e  
 Mony wonders our~ lorde *yer* wro3t . & fayre myracles eno3e  
 So yat <hole in page> e y<sup>t</sup> yen *wos* thurlgh y<sup>e</sup> cardenales rede  
 For ye luf of y<sup>e</sup> haly place . & saynt myghell deyde  
 And ye fayre meracles yat of saynt myghell come  
 Gart halow myghelmas day . thorow-out all *cristendome*  
 <fol. 80v>In ye monethe of *september*~ he haues a-*noyer* daye  
 Be-for y<sup>e</sup> fest of sant luke . als J you tell may  
 Thorow ye will of saynt myghell . ri3t als y<sup>e</sup> toyer was  
 And thoro his biddyns how hit *wos* fondonn . J shal 3ou tell <sub>y case</sub>  
 Hit be-fell ye seuen C . 3er~ & in ye x 3ere ri3t  
 After ye tyme y<sup>t</sup> god sonne . in mare maid<ill><rest of word></ill> li3t  
 To a bisschop y<sup>t</sup> he3t aubert . saynt myghell peryt be ny3t  
 Be-side ye mountayn of *tumbe* thoro a verray sy3t  
 A-ponn y<sup>t</sup> hill of *tumbe* . he bad hym raise a kirke  
 Slyke onne as *wos* on gargane hill . & hastile hit wirke  
 ye bisschop ast in quat stid . he shuld yis kirke ger~ make  
 Saynt myghell hym tolde *yen* . & tokenynges he con hym take  
 On hillys bethe ye kirkes wer~ . & bothe of saynt myghell  
 A he3e monn *yen* wold he be . y<sup>t</sup> lufed hilles so wole  
 In ye gret see of occean . ye hill of *tumbe* is  
 Yat gos about al y<sup>e</sup> werke . als clerkes telles J . w is  
 Ye see gos aboute yis hill . euer 3er~ to myghelmas day  
 Yen ye see w<sup>t</sup>-draues hym . & his a fair~ dry way  
 Yat men may go to worschip y<sup>t</sup> place . & non oyer tyme *yer* is  
 That euer ye see gos it aboute . bot y<sup>t</sup> fest day I wis

So hit be-fell at slik a tyme . ye see hit seluen w<sup>t</sup>-dro3e  
 In ye fest day of y<sup>t</sup> stid . come yider fork in-noghe  
 So y<sup>t</sup> a <exp>mon</exp> womon w<sup>t</sup> child . ouer lang yorer con lende  
 Was no3t so swythe as oyer wer~ . agaynward for to wende  
 Thore ye see hir ouer-toke . & scho be left w<sup>t</sup> <hole>  
 & fleted yore in mykyl care . to lond scho my3t not wyne  
 So y<sup>t</sup> sho<sup>[d]</sup>welled yer~ all y<sup>t</sup> 3erer . & hade a child in y<sup>t</sup> place  
 Ful a tuelmothe holly . thurgh y<sup>e</sup> my3t of goddes grace  
 Sho was delyuer in y<sup>e</sup> see . thoro y<sup>e</sup> grace of saynt myghell  
 <fol. 81r>Sho was delyuer in y<sup>e</sup> see . & at ye twelmothe ende  
 Holl and sonde w<sup>t</sup> hir schyld . to y<sup>t</sup> place conn sho wende  
 Yus was sho sauyd in y<sup>e</sup> see . thoro y<sup>e</sup> grace of saynt myghell  
 A fair~ meracle for sothe wos yis . w<sup>t</sup> tong~ als J 3owe tell  
 Ye hil of tumbe men hit calles . for sumquat naro hit is  
 And also long for it is like . a ded+mon graue J wis

## <Tranche 2>

<fol. 83v>Saynt pawle was a wikked man . & mony men he slo3e  
 And also Mare Maudlayne . to lechory scho dro3e  
 Saynt petir our<sup>n</sup> lorde for-soke . thris oponn a ny3t  
 And mony oyer haly men . synnyd and did vnry3t  
 And 3et ar~ yai in heuenn . 3owe cummes neuer so hye  
 For so may y<sup>u</sup> yis mys a mend . ful long er y<sup>u</sup> die  
 If he may no3t w<sup>t</sup> his fynger ger men to hym assent  
 W<sup>t</sup> ye strength of ye thowme . he lokes quat he may hent  
 And sayes y<sup>u</sup> art strenkethy man . mor~ synne for to bete  
 Quy shuld y<sup>u</sup> leue so myri a thyng . y<sup>t</sup> is k likand & swete  
 And leue yi synne afterward . sen y<sup>u</sup> has so mykill my3t  
 For mony febeler~ yen y<sup>u</sup> art . has donn mykil mor~ vnry3t  
 Yat men shuld loke toward homm . & sumquat chaung yair tho3t  
 Yis wold he cleche vs w<sup>t</sup> his hande . w<sup>t</sup> his fyngers on rawe  
 Shame & sorow be-tyde y<sup>t</sup> honde . for sertes hit is a schrewe  
 For-yi bese war~ w<sup>t</sup> yis honde . y<sup>t</sup> wil 3ow drawe to synne  
 A grete synne he makis it small . so is he quant of gynne  
 <ill><1 word></ill> s god is leche & my3tty . & y<sup>u</sup> shal lif lang  
 <ill><1 word></ill> how y<sup>t</sup> oyer synnes er~ mar~ . y<sup>t</sup> ar no3t half so strang  
 <ill><1 word></ill> quen 3e thynk slyke a tho3t . vmthynk 3ou wele of yis  
 How y<sup>t</sup> schrewes telles 3ow . & luke quat fynger it is

And say *him* y<sup>t</sup> he lyes loude . quo so durst hym tell  
 For yat he is most ma<sup>[i]</sup>ster . in ye pitte of hell  
 For certis quo so ill does . & cumes<?> to his tellyng  
 Ay fro les synne to mor~ . ful sone he wil *him* bryng  
 And sithenn to ye pytte of hell . w<sup>t</sup> *him* to duell ay yore  
 Bot if god hym *grace* send . to mend his life be-fore  
 Gife we may no3t yes schrewes se . a-mang vs ar yai thike  
 <fol. 84r>If yei out of hell be . yair paynes ar~ strong & thike  
 For yai far~ ri3t als a man . yat in ye feuers is  
 Quer~ so he go in toun<sup>e</sup> or fyld his brynnng w<sup>t</sup> *him* is  
 Quorre ser~ yai wende fer~ or ner~ y<sup>e</sup> duell & his hynd  
 Euer mor~ yai ar in kar~ . in wo & lastyng pyne  
 Al if yat be out of hell . ouer all w<sup>t</sup>-outen dowte  
 Ye hote brennand fyre of hell . w<sup>t</sup> yaim yai ber a-bowte  
 Fro y<sup>t</sup> fir~he vs shend . y<sup>t</sup> lorde y<sup>t</sup> is most of my3te  
 Thoro ye praier of saynt myghell . prince og aungels bry3t  
 Saynt myghell ye archangel . to ye we crie & pray  
 Quen we ar~ dede our~ saules y<sup>u</sup> lede . to blisse y<sup>t</sup> lastis ay  
 <lat></lat>  
 Sauynt Mary day in lenton<sup>n</sup> . among hir dayes gude  
 Is wele worthi halloed to be . quo so wele vnderstode  
 For y<sup>t</sup> day in to erthe . come ye fyrst tythyng  
 Yat god wold in a madyn li3t . & out of hell vs bryng  
 And at ye begynnyng of ye world . our~ forme fader adam  
 Synnyd first in paradise . & bro3t vs all in blame  
 And after yat on y<sup>t</sup> ilke day . 3et be-fel a-noyer  
 Yat cayme yit cursid wos ay . slo3e abell his broyer  
 And abraham ye patre<sup>earke</sup> . y<sup>t</sup> ilke day also  
 Wos bonne in sacrifices to godd ysaake his sonne to slo  
 And on yis day ye aungell cum . to Mayden Mary gude  
 And goddes son on yis ilke day . in hir toke flesche & blode  
 Saynt Johan Babtist onn yis day . as we fynd hit writynn  
 Thoro herode ye fals tirant . his hede wos of smytynn  
 And after yat at welmwud . a-ponn y<sup>t</sup> ilke day  
 <fol. 84v>Wos crist done aponn ye rode . our~ raunson for to pay  
 And saynt Jame ye apostill als . y<sup>t</sup> of goddes aunt come  
 As hit fell a-pon yis day . thoiled martirdome  
 Yes seuenn thynges at ye lest . fell on y<sup>t</sup> ilke daye  
 For y<sup>t</sup> art all holy kirke . to honour hit for ay

Now *praie* we vnto y<sup>t</sup> *heuenn* lady . of quome yis day is wro3t  
 Y<sup>t</sup> we may *cum* vnto blis . to quylke god has vs bro3t<sup>ame<sup>n</sup></sup>  
 Festes yat fallis in ye 3er~ . y<sup>t</sup> we call *stirrannde*  
 Ye first men cloises<?> *alleluya* . as J vnderstonde  
 Sithyn lentynn & sithynn paske . y<sup>t</sup> lo3e or he3e may fall  
 Ye Croce days & yer witt-sononday . y<sup>t</sup> is ye last of all  
 Yes fyue ar~ mouand . as menn sese ilke a 3er~  
 And none is lyke to anoyer . as 3e maye se & her~  
 Alleluya we leue to syng . quen septuagesym coms in .  
 For we schuld yen meke vs to god & mowrne for *our synn*  
 For we yen leue in holy kirke . al maner oft songe & blis  
 Of alleluya & oyer mo . ye skill yer it is  
 Yat we shuld w<sup>t</sup> soro of hert our~ life in penaunce lede  
 And at ouerr~ pouer~ to make a-mamendys . to god for our~ mysdede  
 LEntyn comes sone afterward . y<sup>t</sup> sex wakes lastes  
 Thoro ye la3e of ihesu *crist* . all *cristyn men* fastys  
 For hit is skil y<sup>t</sup> *cristenn men* . gif holly yair~ tendyndes  
 Of yair~ bodys ri3t als yai do . of yair~ oyer thynges  
 And at yai tend al-so truly . ye dayes of ye 3ere  
 In forgyfnes of yair~ synnes . yat yai do oft here  
 For-yi quy *yer* is iij . c . days . & sixty in ye 3ere  
 <fol. 85r>And of yse days w<sup>t</sup>-ou<sup>ty</sup>n mo . bot if lepe 3er~ be  
 Ye euynn teynd of ye days . & lett fyfe leue be-hynde  
 Is euenn sex & iii<sup>ti</sup> days quo countes shall fynde  
 Take yes sex & iii<sup>ti</sup> days . & putt fyfe yer to  
 Yat ar~ ye foure clensyng dais . <exp>& sex wokus I wis</exp> [w<sup>t</sup> ye souondays also]  
 Yer is two & faurty days . & sex wakes J wis  
 So mykill is to paske day . all clene lentynn it is  
 Put alway ye sex sonondais . & yen leues yer her~  
 Euenn sex & iii<sup>ti</sup> days . ye euynn tende of ye 3er~  
 And take ye faur~ clensyng~ dais . & fast yer-w<sup>t</sup> also  
 Yen has y<sup>u</sup> euynn faurty days to fast & not on mo  
 So mony days passand ye teynde . yer-to bus vs cast  
 In ensampill of our~ lorde . y<sup>t</sup> faurty days conn fast  
 And ensampill of Moises . & Ely ye prophete  
 Yai bothe fastid faurty days . & no+kyn mete yai ete  
 Both yai had grete med yer-fore . & meryte of god eno3e  
 Yer-fore Ely in paradis . a brynnand cartt vp dro3e  
 In erthely paradise he is . as yes clerkes say



In fleche and ~~ble~~ bone & yer schal be . to agayns domys day  
 A-pon ye hill of synay . Moyses fastyd also  
 And spake w<sup>t</sup> goddes mouthe be mouthe . ar~ he my3t yethynn go  
 And be-gan ye old la3e . to fast mony a man  
 And crist fastyd also it . & ye new la3e he gan  
 Bot he be-gan his fastyng sone . after ye twelfed day  
 Quen he was Baptiste be-bgan . yis la3e as yes clerkes say  
 Bot if we be-gyn afterward . as y<sup>t</sup> vs bus nede  
 To fast agayn y<sup>t</sup> holy tyme . y<sup>t</sup> crist on rode con blede  
 <fol. 85v>Yat we may sauely & in clene life . at his vp-risyng~  
 Resaue his flesche & his body . y<sup>t</sup> shal to blis vs bryns  
 Bot mony a mon yis ilke tyme . fastes no3t full ri3t  
 Yat<?> <ill><1-3 chars></ill>rly dais wil go to mete . & sit to hit be ny3t  
 Bot quo so will fast it ri3t . ouer sall he not ete  
 No w<sup>t</sup> dayntes to sitt ouer lang at ye mete  
 Ne ouer mykill for to ete . ne hym be-thynke be-for~  
 How he my3t best be fede . w<sup>t</sup> metes y<sup>t</sup> likand wor~  
 Men shuld it fast for goddes . luf & not to spar<sup>n</sup> his ~~god~~ gud  
 And for to clens his saule of synne . & not his heue blode  
 As yes riche men done full ofte . y<sup>t</sup> all to ese ar~ caste  
 Quen yai haue etynn ouer mykyll as bestes y<sup>t</sup> gonn to maste  
 yai gonn bolcand vp & done . w<sup>t</sup> full drer~ chere  
 And no3t may ete bot yair~ maw . better temed wer~  
 yai grone & plene yair~ stomake . for yaim bus nede ill fare  
 yai blaw & bolkys at yair~ mouthe . & per chaunce ellys-quar~  
 And yen yai fast a day or two . for hele of yair~ body  
 Bot nothyng for hele of yair~ saule . as ye may se sothely  
 A swete ihesu yi mercy . y<sup>t</sup> men wil fast so lange  
 For hele of ye foule caraune . yis thynke me woder strange  
 Bot for ye hele of ye cele saule. y<sup>t</sup> for synn shuld spyll  
 Full litil fastyng will yai do . & 3et agayne yair~ will