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<Text: Poems of Humphrey Newton>

<Tranche 1>

<fol. 92va>My worshipfull & reuerent lady dere
& ye that allen my lof is on
j me recommend to you my gentil fere
w^t hert & mothe accordynge in oon~
¶ jf it be likynge you to here
of my wellfare þ^t is full thyn~
j wos full lusty to my bere
& j had byn clene out of synne
¶ To you my mastres most j mene
as ye byn most derworthe & dere
fro my bales may not j blynne
for yow that is w^t-outyn pere
¶ alas for loue my lif is lorne
for you j lofe as my lif
on you i thynk bothe euen & morne
now god graunt you to be myn w^t-outen strif
But if j may wynne your lof to myn~
hard fortune is me be-forne
& alle my play is put to pyne
allas for loue my life is lorne
Of beaute & bonte best
js non so semely vnto se
My hert will brek & all-to brest
lady but if y^e rew on me
j swere by hym~ that died on tre
& of a+maiden~ myld ^[was] borne
j sik full of when~ j you se
alas for lofe my lif is lorne

¶ To youe my lof y^t j of mene
 ful oft j haue you klippid & kist
 yet was neuer syn us be-twene
 bot lofly loue syn we met first
 ¶ Mi mirthe my joy is lokyn you w^t-inne
 w^t kees of loue that sitten~ me sore
 Therfore j crie & may not blynne
 allas for loue my lif is lore
 ¶ now first to set my hert in rest
 J wold wylne your~ lof to myne
 & in youre hert for to be nexte
 & fro youe neuer for to twynne
 ¶ Mi hond it qwakis to hold the penne
 for whi j write you more & more
 it will amend j wot sertenne
 allas for loue my lif is lore
 <fol. 92vb>¶ when j you se j go ful glade
 Mi joi my solace my lady fre
 & yet in mornynge am j stade
 Of me lest ye haue no pete
 ¶ bot if j fynd you trew to trist
 j mot say yen~ j am lorne
 gon~ is my herte likyng & list
 alas for loue my life is lorne
 ¶ Wold god we my3t to-gedre lof
 w^t-outen wronge of any we3t
 God graunt us that sittes abofe
 & his moder mare bri3t
 ¶ for wordely lof j am oute-cast
 Hit will me greue j wot ful sor~
 lest ye for-sake me at the last
 allas for loue my lif lif is lor~
 ¶ Mi-n+owne dere hert disples you no3t
 for nothyng that ye here by me
 for by hyme þ^t me dere bo3t
 jnn my hert is non bot ye
 ¶ No mor~ this tyme to youe j write
 My sore sittes me full sor~
 of my dethe j you endite

allas for lofe my lif is lor~

Bilet

¶ Euerlastynge lof to me j haue tane
 leyn me youre hert & be ye stidfast
 ye haue my hert me rauesshed & tane
 neuer to for-sake you~ while my lif wil last <blank line>
 ¶ her hert j wold j had j-wis
 vnto the tyme j gaf it agayn~
 my hert is loken w^t-jnne her chest
 for-sothe j wold Sho knew my payn~
 ruthe it were to here me complayne
 ey y^{le}rfor~ my Swete & my Swetenge
 y pray you remembre me in your~ Slepynge
 <fol. 93r>When 3epheres eeke withe his fresshe tarage
 Has concluded wentur in a breef space
 yen is mere both for youth & age
 to here mirth game & salace
 Hit dose comfort to creatures be crist & be crede
 to yaym þ^t listonys & louys of louers to lerne
 god gif thym space spekyng & specily to spede
 And to bryng thym in-to blisse with þe bright burne
 Sum tyme j lovwed a buerne in bveaute ful br3t
 She was trusty & tender in truth for to tell
 She wold salfe won of his sore she is so semely in si3t
 She is dight w^t diamoundes derworth kercheff3 & kell
 To spede or to speyke had j no spase
 But clippyng & kissyng & mony cares cold
 Jn game & in gle in joy & solace
 hit was so hote & so hasty hit my3t not lange hold
 j had her hert in hold eeke by this dey
 For wha^t<?> y^t j had had leue to my list les
 He shal+not spede y^t spekys all on~ y^e first dey
 Bot with comly kysses all to her ples
 To that blisfull blossom brid bri3test of ble
 Sho wold take hom~ in treuth & spare for no fryend
 And to put me jn prese w^t y^e gentel wen to be
 Sho is so comly a creature bothe curtes & kynde
 thay were as bri3t os blossu@ or rose on brere
 So comly curtes swete and small

So long j leykyd in luf so dere
 hethen fortune can cu@ & turned don all
 with sikynges sore j seyde alas
 whi y^t false fortune is so frely my foe
 that first layde me in game eek & solace
 & shortly in soro and in wanderynge woe
 ther-fore who wyll be a loue & leyke wher hym~ list
 The tone w^t toder trevly to take
 Quen hym~ thynke y^t he is in~ blisse w^t y^t bri3t best
 hit shall turne trevly in ^[wo] and yn wrake
 j conclude here my processe in a breffe space
 Be-cause of Retherike termys y^t we ar not coth
 Bot when we han~ merely met in~ pleke or in place
 Wyth meloduous tunys j shall meyne with my moth
 <fol. 93r><left margin> by god of loue set j nothyng
 nor by venus w^t her vayn glorie j wold not aply
 for j thogh playnly alle my <ill><1 word></ill>
 there was no women yndur god that
 shuld make me sor~
 ne non~ that j wold loue bot ~~for~~ a+seson & a whilke
 thof sho were neuer so ^[feire] Fresh
 of fac~
 For j trustid hem not j said
 thay wald me ^[be]gele
 and hynged me in hir bondon &
 then gruche me her grase
 bot now ^[is] ~~had~~ ~~has~~ venus ~~me~~
 wroth at my vey wordes
 & has send ^[out] her meyden~
 me for to tene & ~~has~~
 to ^[dele] me a darte of loue a sharp
 as any swordes & haue bitturly
 me bonden in loue chene
 how she ke3t me w^t a <a line written above the following, which is crossed out>
 & thus hit hapned kyndely
 croke for to loue a mey <a line written above the following, which is crossed out>
 that j am thus bondyn
 in loue & ^[in] longur my life ^[for] to led
 ¶ j shall telle yo titely &

wond for no blame
 to the kirke j went ones on~
 a holy+day to here mes for
 sothe all to-geder in same
 j was a-vised on a wegh
 that did by me knelle
 late commyn~ fro court ale
 her for to play
 & then *venus* was set deftnes
 to dele & garte me to
 kest my ee on that faire
 mey & sho w^t broes *brent*
 & *een* that were gray to
 me anon~ she kest her sight
 <fol. 93r><right margin>then loued j h lely this is no foley
 & my hert in hers anon hit was
 plight
 bot yet j wist not for-sothe what ~~that~~
 she ^[bynne] tho3t wheder j was a wegh na3
 to here pay herk ~~and~~ ^[now or] after & y^e
 shall well se how it happene
 anon after on a-nother day
 j was in feliship w^t her on <ill><1 word></ill>
 tyme & ^[bro3t] went w^t her a+my<ms *torn*
 on-ward on the way & then
 to my purpos sho did <ill><1 word, looks like moln acc to robbins, I agree></ill>
 & ^[said] sho had no luf & swere by
 thys day & then j speke
 spakly & spered her & non and
 sed j was luf-sek euen for her sak
 & ^[She] cald me a scorner & sag~ & said j
 was won~ & then to her *mercy*
 j did me be-tak
 then j prayd her for pete if that
 scho wold . ones on haly a-bras
 me for my sake
 or ellis my cares thay wold
 wax more cold / & my blis
 thus canseled she my3t



abate She said de she wold
in-deid for my sake bot wheyer
she my3t or not sho cold not
wel telle ^[me] j said a+tokyn~ sho most
vnto me take she said the right
hond glofe ofe shuld it be
& if the lift be of then may y^e se
that y^e may not cu~ neyer erly ny lat
this is the tokyn~ thus let it bee
y^e may se now what j do euen for
yours sake
then met j that may
that was bright & shen~
& kest her & klepped her
at my wele <written above the next line which is probably meant to be discarded>
euen ~~by her~~ lefe
She said she loued me & that <mrg>my3t j se</mrg>
<mrg>& j said she
my3t me lith
saue &
spil</mrg>
<fol. 93v><left margin>She bid me pittes
preues what j
welle & that
she loues me
lelly w^t all
her hert
She said /
She will met
<ms cut>e in place wher j wod <vertical line between o and d but does not look like l>
me to comfor
of my care &
my <corrected to me> ~~bales lese~~ ^[to ioy conuert~]
bot j haue not
beddyn~ that
burd mete+me
in no plac~
wher j my3te
opyn~ my hert



& say what j wel
my bone for
to aske & sho
to gront grac~
for j trist in
her that she
will not me
spille .
<fol. 93vb>j haue not sho said nae neuer nay
~~bot forther-mor hauest j not herd~~
bot as preues so shall j write
bot and sho do j de this die
and of my dethe she is the wite
<fol. 93va>Most soueren lady comfort of care
A next in my hert most in my myende
Right welth & cause of my wele-fare
Gentill trulove speciall & kynde
eey pinnacle pi3t w^t stidfastenes
Right trusty & truth of my salace
euer wel spryngynge stillatorie of swettes swetenes
<ill><3 words></ill> groned w^t grace
<lat>alia de alio nomine</lat>
Euer souereyn swete swettist in si3t
lese me of my ^[care] as ~~the~~ y^e are+creature kith
in wo j ly for your beaut so bri3t
no thinge may me glade noyer meyte ne mirthe
<lat>alia de homine</lat>
beaute of youre burne in my body abydis
right reufully j sike þof j be fer you fro
if ye be true in trouth lof hit not slidis
And j schall swere the same iustely also
not ye be wroth þof j sey / fayn as j wold do
My body j wold be-take in-to youre gentillnes
with hert intier & sperete of mekenes
<much larger handwriting starts> Poites writen~ by derke parables
Of esperus breuely to conclude
Phobus enforced in~ such likenes
that few me~ can~ espy by similitude
and here j purpose a+fable to include

how frosty ianuari is chosen to aquarius
 And all fresche tarages vn-to 3epherus <blank line follows>
 Than~ comes in~ february by y^e licence
 Of januarie and passus in-to piscibus
 and ~~marcius~~ ^[soll] passes by resemblaunce
 And ~~Sol~~ in ariete ~~parchaunce~~ ^[gon is marcius]
~~By apence a parence aprilis w^t hono~~
 with honour passed is aprilis
 in cancer titan~ is gouernoure
 and gos in her tyme when comen~ is her houre <blank line follows>
 *~~<2 letters>~~ jn geminis is ioyned the qwene celest
 and man w^t moralites procedithe after the same
 Junius the jeugell he settes in the est
 and biddes apere taurus by his name
 Julius the joifull for he wold her~ no blame
 and to leone has takyn~ his flight
 augustus & phebus in virgine is light
 <fol. 93vb>¶ fare-well y^t was my lef so dere
 & fro her that loued you so well
 y^e wer~ my lef from yere
 wheder j wer~ yours j con not tell
 To you j haue byn~ trew & lell
 at all tymes vnto this day
 & now j say fare-well fare-welle
 j tak my lef for euer & ay
 ¶ youre lof for-soth y^e haue not lost
 if y^e loued me j loued you jwys
 Bot that j put y^{ou} to gret cost
 yerfor~ j haue you~ clipt & kist
 bot now my luf j most nedus sesse
 & tak me to hym~ that me has tan
 yerfore tak y^e anoyer wher y^e list
 j gif you good lef sertayn
 ¶ Gif y^e me licence to <robbins reads here do> the same
 this tokyn truly j you <be smudged> tak
 jn remembrance of my n<smudged>me
 Send me a tokyn for my sake
 wheder it be send erly or late
 J shall it kepe for old qwayntenanc~

& now to crist j you betake
 to saue & kepe in whert & sance
 <smaller handwriting but not as neat as the earlier> J pray you m<circled> to me be tru
 for j will be tru as longe as j lif
 j wil not change you for old ne newe
 ne neuer lof oyer whiles y^t j lif
 and ye be auiset yis oyer yere
 ye send me a letter of luf so dere
 j was as glad of your~ writynge
 as euer j was of any thyng
 for j was sek the day be-fore
 that letter heyled j was sek no mor~
 m<circled> in space comes fortune & grace
 j trist hit so for to be
 y^t it shall li3t on you & me
 m<circled> be stidfast & tru in tho3t
 For lof is the swetter the der y^t it is bo3t
 & m<circled> j hope securly
 the is non y^t byes it so dere as we
 & in what place so euer y^e be
 as oft as y^e wil y^e shall me yer se
 yerfor be ye tru tru // or ellis sore i mun it rew
 <across entire folio in small handwriting> be <2 words> stidfast & ^[also] true
 For <yeen sore> j wyl not chang~ for old new
 and as we may not to-geder spek / be writynge we shall oure hertes breke
 <fol. 94ra> O ye my emperice & j your seruaunt yⁱs to you j say
 my ~~der~~ derist qwene the whiche is makeles
 my lady most louely me thynkes yis is no nay
 my maistres my make to me ye show gret kyndenes
 ye are to me meke & myld & mere of chere
 y^e are as bri3t of ble as blossom~ on brere
 ye are swetter then the flores to me most swete
 ye are the louelist in my hert & mere to mete
 O my glorious lady clad myche in grene
 the feirest to me swetest y^t euer was borne
 w^{tt} velwet & tires on her hed weres j wene
 w^t gloues white foure houles on hom corne~
 y^e be so full of beaute & also of chere
 y^e haue me rauesshed & my hert takyn aright~

youre here hit shynes as any gold wire
 youre for-hed white & broes Ful bri3t
 O ye my fressh floure of all flores
 o my red rose full of beaute & feyrenes
 o my maid my myrthe & my reches
 ¶ my louely lady swetter then spices
 ¶ ¶ O my lof & my lady swetter then licorice
 o my pure hert before all men loue ^[ye] me
 my-n+ane precious papyngay of paradice
 let me w^t my-n+armes ones klipe you
 ¶ O youre een bri3t & as gray as glase
 youre lippus be rede youre chek lik a chere
 youre coloure so white & comly in the face
 that ye feirest of alle the world me thynk ye be
 ¶ O the opkest of youre faire een cleues my hert
 when ye loke so faire & smyle opon me
 j wold ye wist how mekyll it gladid my hert
 j know welle by youre loke y^t ye loue me
 ¶ O my dere swete-hert thynk ye on me
 for ye are my emperice my qwene my lady so dere
 Mi mastres my mirthe my joy & my lille
 my hert my tho3t my conselor clere
 ¶ ye may be croned w^t a crone for a loue^r trew
 For j wot wele ye loue me by your~ tokens sendynge
 yerfore j wil not change you for old ne newe
 for ye are as tru as a turtill-doue in true louynge
 ¶ ye are my emperice make me an ~~an~~ emperour~
 ye are my qwene mak me a kynge
 ye are my lady mak me a lord of honour
 ye are my mastres my dere & my ~~dearly~~ swetyng~
 ye be my precious ston~ my sperhauk my brid so swete
 My throstill my ny3tgale y^t may my soros ses
 o ye my hert be ye stidfast & trulofe & kepe
 ye are my trist my tresoure ye may be cald kyndenes
 <written above last half-line> thynk wele on yis
 <fol. 94rb>Go litull bill & command me hertely
 vnto her y^t j call my trulof & lady
 be this same tru tokynnyng
 that sho se me in a+kirk on a+friday in a+mornyg~



w^t a *sperhauk* on my hand
& my mone did by her stond
& an old womon sete her by
that litull cold of curtesy
& oft on her her sho did smile
to loke on me for a wile
& yet be this an *oyer* token~
to the kirk sho *comme* w^t a *gentilwomon*
euen~ be-hynd the kirk dore
thay kneled bothe on the flore
& fast thay did *pitur* *patur*
j hope thay said *matens* to-*geder*
yet ones or twyes at the lest
Sho did on me her ee kest
then went j forthe *preuely*
& haylsed on thaym curtesly
be alle the tokens truly
comand me to her hertely

<Tranche 2>

<fol. 101v><line 14> Fortescu
Who-.so will be wise in purchasyng
Considre the poyntis yt byn suyng
Se that the seller be of age
And that it be in no morgage
Se wheder the lond be bond or fre
and se the reles of euery feffe
loke what white rent *yerof* most go
and what *seruyce* that longes *yerto*
loke wheder it meueth of a weddit woman
for her dede aveileth nat yen@ <blank line follows>
Loke wheder *yerof* a *taille* may be fonde
And wheder it stond in statute bond
And if thou will be war & wise
Se that thi charter be made of warandice
And wheder it be lond lordeshipe or housyng~
To that ther longes dyuerse payyng
And thus shuld a wise purcheser do

be-hold all thynges that longes *yerto*
 & if thou~ a wise purcheser be
 In x yere day thou shalt a-gayn the money see
 <fol. 104r>When@ feith failles in prestes sawe3
 & lordes wyllles ben~ holden for lawes
 & robbery cald purchace
 & lechery yerby solace
 yen shall y^e londe of Albion~
 turne into confusion@
 <lat>explicit</lat>
 <fol. 106r>And neuer J+mot do that thyng
 that shuld the in~ any wise displese
 Jhesu yat arte heyven~ kyng
 Sothefast god & mon~ also
 yeve me grace of good endyng
 And hem~ that J am~ holdyn~ to
 Jhesu for thi dilfull teeres
 that thov grettest for my gilt
 here & spede my prayeris
 & spare me that J be not spilt
 <lat></lat>
 Jhesu for hom~ J the beseche
 that wrathen~ the in~ any wise
 withe-hold from~ hom yⁱ hond of wrethe
 & let hom~ lif in~ thi *seruice*
 Jhesu ioifull forto sene
 to thi Santes euerichon~
 Compford hom~ yat carefull bene
 & yay yat be wo-be-gon~
 Jhesu kepe y^t byn~ gode
 amend hom~ y^t haue greued the
 & send men~ frutes of hertely fode
 as iche mon~ nedes in~ his degre
 Jhesu y^t arte w^t-outen~ lesse
 almyghty god in~ trinite
 Sees the werres & send vs peace
 withe lastyng loue & charite
 Jhesu that art gostely stoon~
 of all holy chirche in erde

Brynge the foldes floke in one
 & reule hom~ rightly w^t on~ herd
 Jhesu for thi blisfull blode
 Brynge the saules into blisse
 For whome J haue had any good
 And spare that thei haue don~ amys
 amen~
 <lat>Explicit liber quod</lat> . humfrey n
 <fol. 106v>On clife yat castell so knetered
 as cloude vmbe knagged & knatered
 Bilde is on brynke y^t is betered
 Bigg~ w^t no brond may+be batered <blank line follows>
 withe tusshess & tagges so tatered
 yat hille w^t hurnotes vmbe hetered
 Full hydously is hagged & hatered
 withe slifters & slughters vmb sletered <blank line follows>
 who slippis his slugh is for-slatered
 who clymbes y^t clif on~ so knetered
 Cleue lest be his cors æs all for-clatered
 w^t cragge <disappears into binding> <blank line follows>
 two wardes w^t-Jnne wight
 That price place has pight
 At day wacche ouer dight
 no ~~wild~~ . [wynd] is so wild y^t it <disappears into binding> <blank line follows>
 Wyntre that snartely snewes
 And snappes vs w^t mony snartte snawes
 Js gurde oute & gon~ w^t her gewes
 That mony gome be gloponed w^t glawes
 ¶ The swete somer seyson~ that sewes
 Miche salace to the segges hit sawes
 To herken~ the hunt howe he hewes
 & halows his hound³ w^t haw^{.[e]s}
 The brome & the blossu~ it blewes
 so blithe is the breth that her blawes
 The likynge of louers it lewes
 þat listen~ to layke by the lawes
 Rise vp w^t-out any rewes
 Arayke downe radly by ^[ye] rawes
 And stele to thi steyuen~ by stewes



Jn strynd or jn stide *yer* it stawes
And mete w^t y^t mayde~ *in* mewes
And medell w^t y^t meeke w^t her mawes
Let her not for-thrast the w^t threwes
W^t her threpe ne be thilge the w^t thawes
For at that tyme if ho tas treweesse
& taries the till eft w^t her trawes
ho will for-cast the w^t her knewes
And come no more to clayme as thow knows
<fol. 107r>¶ Therfore that birde if thou bewes
And buxumly in yⁱ armes y^u bawes
leese not the whene yof ho whewes
w^t a whip+hey & war nowe yof ho whawes
And thof ho thries threte y^e thewes
Ne be ho neuer so throe w^t hir thrawes
kleche her euen~ vpt to thi klewes
For a koyntise while ho yⁱ bak klowes <blank line follows>
For while somer foles synges
loue spretydes and sprynges
and iche man~ mynges
to medel his make to
and to teche hir y^t connot for to tak to