

<County: Lancashire>

<Code: L0021b>

<MS reference: Oxford, Bodleian Library, Rawlinson A 389>

<Text: Religious verse>

<fol. 79v><line 16>¶ My kynge

ye watur grett and ye blod he swett . sithen full sare him bett
 so yat his blode hym wett . when þaire scourges mett . Ful faste
 yai gun hym dyng ~~ful fare yai gun him dþnge~~ . and at ye piler
 swyng . his faire face fouled with spittyng . Þe thorne coronþs
 ye kynge fulle sare es+yat prikkyng . allas my ioie and my
 swetyng . es demed for to hyng . Nayled was his hende and
 nayled was his fete . & thirled es his syde . sa semely & sa
 swete . Naked his white brest . and red his bloody syde . wan
 was his faire hewe his woundes depe & wyde . Jn fyfe stedys
 of his flesche ye blode gan downe glyde . as þe streme dos
 of þe strande . yis pyne es noght to hyde . To thynke es
 gret pite how demyd es tille þe dede ; and nayled on ye tre
 ye bryght aungels brede . Dryuen he is til dole þat is oure
 gastly gode and fouled as a fole in heuen þe haloghys fode .
 A wondir~ hit is to se wha-som vndurstode ; how god of
 mageste was dyande on þe rode . Bot sothe yan is saide
 yat luf ledes þe ryinge . þat him sa laughe has laide . bot luf
 hit was no thyng . Jhesu resayue my hert and til þi luf me
 bryng . Alle my desir þou art J couaite yi comyng . þou make
 me clene of synne and lat vs neuer twynn . kyndel me fyre w^t
 inne yat J yi luf maþ wynne . and se yi face ihesu in blys yat
 neuer maþ blynne . Jhesu my saule þou mende yi luf in-to me <following folio missing in the ms>
 <fol. 81r>þan am J filde and fed . Jhesu yi luf es feste . and me to luf thynke
 beste . mþ hert when may hit brest ; til com to ye my reste . Jhesu
 Jhesu Jhesu : tille ye es þat J mourne . For-þi mþ life and my lyfyng
 why ne may J hythen tourne . Jhesu my dere and my drewry . delite
 art þou to syng . Jhesu mþ mþrth mþ melodie when wille þou
 com mþ kynge Jhesu mþ hele and mþ hony . mþ whert . my comfor
 tþnge Jhesu J couaite for to dye . when it is þi payinge . langyng



es in me lente . þat my luf has me sent . alle wa fra me es went
sen yat mþ hert es brent . ¶ Jn cristes luf sa swete þat neuer
J wille lete . bot euer to luf J hete . for luf my bale may bete
and til my blys me brynge . and gþf me mþ 3ernþnge . Jhesu my
luf swetyng . Langynge is in me light . yat byndes me day &
nyght . til J hit hafe in sight . his face so fayr~ an bryght . Jhesu
mþ hope & hele . my Joie euer ilka+dele . yi luf lat it noght kele .
þat J þi lufe may fele . and won wit þe in wele . Jhesu with
ye J bygge and belde / leuer me ware to dye . þan al þis
worlde to welde . and hafe it in maystry . When wil þou rewe
on me . Jhesu þat J mþght with þe be to luf and loke on þe .
my setill ordayne for me . and sett you me þare-in . for þan
we neuer twynne . and J yi luf salle synge . thurgh syght in
yi schynyng . Jn heuen wit-outen endyng . Amen