þe lady lette we stille beo
how þþ litel child was founde
hende in halle herkneþ me
I chote he sanke not to grounde
þþ god wole al schal saueþ be
Ri3þ as his moder him had iwounde
þe wynde hym drof in to þe se
In þþ tonne wel y-bounde
Twey fissingheris þer weren ywent
þþ breþperen were boþe jch wene
Out of an abbey were jsent
wiþ nettes & wiþ hokis kene
To take fissinghes to þe couent
þe monkes for hij wolden queme
þþ ny3þ nas hem no grace ylent
wiþ liþþ leome sprange þþ day
hij seien a bat come walwynge
þe litel child þer-inne lay
þe fissingheris wenten good to fynge
And wenten þider þe ri3þ way
And fast drownen hem to lond
wþ ores good ymade of tre
þe stormys dryue hem to strond
Adreynt wenten hij to be
þþ tonne token hij on honde
And bar~ her~ of þe salt see
þe abbot come þer~ on þe londe
his fissingheres 3if he my3þ yse
As god hym hadde þider ysent
þþ þe child schold ysaued be
Ri3t to þe abbot he was ylent
þe tonne þ was maad of tre
þer-on was his ey3e ywente
Anoon seide þe abbot fre
how was þis bot ysent
And what þynge may þer ynne be
þis fisscheris seieþ boþe yliche
And þe abbot answeriþ sone
By þe kynge of heuene iche
Sum þynge is þer-ynne ydone
<fol. 156rb>þt child bigan for to scryche
w3 steuene as hit wer~ a grome
þe fisscheris wenden bisiliche
hij nusten what hij my3ten done
þe abbot bad wiþ oute wou
þe tonne vndo þ he þar~ say
þe fisscheris redy wer~ ynow
his wille hij duden al þ day
Acloþ of selk þe abbot drowe
Of þe chyld þ in þe cradel lay
þo lay þ child alyte hit lowe
þon þe abbot wiþ ey3en gray
þe abbot huld vp his honde
wiþ hert good to god ywente
And sayde yblessed be þy sonde
My lord þ you me hast ysent
Of yuory þe tablys longe
þe abbot fond þer-in present
he toke hem in his hond
& byhuld what þer was writen & dempt
þe abbot bad þe fisscheris boþe
Ten mark of þe cradel take
þ þij ne scholden no3t be wroþe
Ne sory for þe childes sake
I wote hij stoupeden a-doun boþe
þat tresour~ hij gunne to hem take
þo weren hij alto-geder~ yknowe
how hij founden þ leafel knape
þat o fisscher~ was riche of wele
And hadde halle & bour~ of stoon
þ þe oþer hadde children fele
Pore he was good hadde he noon
þe abbot him 3af wiþ him to ber~
þe ten mark whanne he wolde hom goon
her~ consayl þ þi hij scholden heele
Al vnder fote as stille as stoon
þe riche man þer he bitau3te
For to keke wel þ þi goome
þ þi ne sscholde for none au3te
Telle how ham was bicome
<fol. 156va>Bote say þ þi dou3ter~ in þ þi ny3t
Sente þ þe pat lutel sone
And preyde þ þa sscholdest w þ þi my3t
Take hit cristendome
he toke þ þat child wyþpoute hete
And wente hym home þ þe ri3t gate
A womman soon he hap ygete
To beren hit cristendom to take
whanne þ þe couent hadde y-eete
þ þe fischer nolde his ernde late
wiþ þ þe abbot he wolde speke
And mette him ri3t at þ þe 3ate
þ þe abbot wist þ þer of ynow
his comynge nas hym nöþing lóþ
þ þe fisscher forþ wel soon drow
þ þe child wiþ þ þe crísme cloþe
And seide my dou3ter sent hit ou
To crístne wiþ-outen oop
þo stood þ þe abbot stille & lou
And seide w þ þi hym to church he goþ
þ þe abbot me clepid gregorye
his name þ þer þ þi child he toke
And monkes many stondeþ by
wiþ candel li3t holdeþ þ þe book
þo was he wiþ clerkis syle
Ifolued in þ þat holy flood
þרου3 god þ þat semly si3t an hye
þ þi sched for vs his hert blode
pe abbot was þat child hoolde
pe cloþ of selke he toke to hoolde
And þe four~ marke of þe golde
þe tables þat i of eror~ tolde
þe lutel childe was myld of mode
In cloþes hij gonne hym faste holde
þe fisscher þþ was trewe and gode
þe childe he toke to loke & holde
whanne he was come to 3eris fyue
wel hende he was þþ childe to loke
þe abbot spedde him swyþe blyue
þþ child sette to þþ boke
<fol. 156vb>and hym lerede fast and swyþe
Ich þe wol helpe to hond & fote
3e þat wollep þis story lyþe
wiþ wille hereþ wordes swote
what helpeþ hit longe drawe
Gregorye can ful wel his pars
he can ful muche also of lawe
And muchel understonde of ars
he wende in a+day to plawe
þe children ourn at þe bars
A+cours he toke wþ o felawe
Gregorie þþ swifter~ was
After hym he leap pas wel gode
wiþ honden seyþeþ him wþ skept
þþ oper was vnbiþe of mode
For tene of herte sore he wept
And ran home as he wer~ wode
wþ grim crye and loude grette
And told his moder þer he stode
how þþ gregorie him bette
womman is a wonder þynge
heo can none hertes wille lete
wþ-oute more dwellynge
gon heo , greg~ . to þrete
Sey þþ traytour~ and fyndlyng
whi hastou my sone ybete
In alle þis lond is noon libbyng
Gregorie stood as stille as a stoon
w' herte sore w' wey home he nome
Oþer~ word seip he noon
Forte he bifoðe þe abbot come
w' herte sore he made his mone
þo seide þe abbot for him aboue
whi artou come þus sory home
who hap þe seide oute bot loue
þo seide þ' child in al þyng
þe fisscheris wif my moder~ iæ wend
Clepiþ me traitour~ & fyndlyng
And seip j nas noute of her~ kende
Lord þ' art of alle þyng
þou sende me grace & þider~ sende
My self to þat wonyinge
þer ich was boren and sschal an ende
þo seide þe abbot holde þe stille
Suche þou3t & wordes let þu be
þu canst wel rede & synge sschille
þer-fore þis hous iæ graunte þe <e looks much like α>
þi nedes J schalle so fulfille
w' al þe monkes þ' þer be
whan god of me hap done his wille
Abbo J schal make þe
Nay quaþ he forsoþe sone
þi þou3t is from myn herte ydi3t
Bote 3if þu woldest ou3t for me done
þe armes woldy take of kny3t e
To þ' myster ich am ful bone
Scheeld to ber~ and brunye bri3t
Oþer ordres kepe j none
while icham þus 3onge & li3t
By hym þ' made wynde & water
And leef to spryng on grene tre
Til iæ wite who be my fader~
Ne sshal iæ neuer~ blyþe be
And who me first bound in my cradel
Forte iæ my moder knawe & se
þþ fortou adrenchen in þþ water
Out of þþs toune wol iþ fle
þþ abbot þþ child ne myþt lette
Of no biheest of penyes rounde
þþ cloþ of selk he leete fette
þþ gregorye was yn ywounde
hijs nedes þere he wel bette
he 3af hym knythode in oþtounde
þþ tables in his honde he sette
And bade hym rede what he þer found
3if þþs , [is] sop þat þþs lettres seyn
J fende her~ auentres stronge
Of a child aþluteþ þeyn
J not of what lingnage he spronge
<fol. 157rb>þþ he hadde þþ lettres radde
þþ in þþ tables weren ywrite
he saide wher~ was þþ child bistad
þat in þþs tables was ysmyte
And whider~ þþ water haþ him iladde
Tel me sir~ 3if 3e wite
þþ abbot anone þþ childe bad
And seide child by me sitte
And told him riþtsone anone
In which gates he was founde
þþs cloþes of selk þþ haddest vpon
My sone þþ pou wer~ inne ywounde
And markes of gold many oon
And penyes bop fair~ and rounde
þþs tables of yuorie boon
Jch haue hem loked hool & sounde
Sir~ þþ tyme is come to ende
wel iknowe & wide ykud
Al wote bop þibbe and frende
Jcham aþyndlyngþ her~ ikud
To oþer londes wol ich wende
þer my schame may be hore
And seche after myne owne kunde
And wiþ þat he groneþ sore
þþ abbot purcaþþ þim aþschip
þer monye and feele stondeþ a+rowe
þe kny3t was hende & wise of witte
At his partynge he wepe aþrowe
þe ropis fast weren y-knyt
þe mast iset þe seyle vp-drowe
þe wynde wel euene was yhit
þi euene & fast gan to blowe.
And drof hym to þi londes side
þi was alle in his moder honde
Gregorie cam al wiþ pruyde
As kny3t comeþ in vncoþ londe
Mon may gon fer & wyde
And muchel iseo & lerne among
Atte last hym schal bityde
Be hit gode oþer stronge
<fol. 157va>whanne gregorie com oute of barge
Jchot he hadde wel good stede
helme brunye and wel good targe
kny3t he semeþ good at nede
þis fel in þe tyme of marche
þi ich 3ou telle se and rede
he toke an jn as a kny3t ful large
At þe portreues hous & þider 3ede
þe portreue sey þat he was hende
þe kny3t wel fair~ he vnderstode
hem þou3t he was of grete kunde
To him he seiþ wel muchel good
Atte þridde day at ende
Askeþ as he sitte at bord
whoder hastou mynte to wende
Arst greg~ . ne spake no word
Bote in a day witen he wolde
3if þer wer~ eny werre stronge
Or eny man þat dorst holde
An vncoþ kny3t of oþer londe
þe hostace sone tolde
werre grete ham wesse among
Oure bestis beþ robbed & solde
Oure~ townes brend vnder our~ hond
Greg~ . seide what eyleþ þat
why ne drawe ze to a-cord & loue
3e seyþ þþ oþr and sone spak
þer to brynge hit god aboue
A+lady semely þer heo sat
þrouþ hir þis werre is vs bicome
And of a+duke þis stronge hap
þþ wold hir haue to wyfe ynome
To-morwe 3þþ þu wolte for one
þe lady þþ myþte in church yse
So trewe in lond note ich noon
Of body chast fair~ and fre
To oure stiward schal J gon
And telle hym þe tale of þe
Reseyued schaltou ben anone
Jchot 3if þou wolte wiþ hir be

wel fair~ on body to biholde
Jcloþed he was al in selke
And Jgysed in mony folde
And seiþ com forþ 3if þþ welt
Ich am redy to church ic wolde
þe ost wote wel of his wille
And geþ among þe burdes bolde
þo hij were to churche ycome
To se þe lady trewe and gode
wel hende was þþ louely gome
he grette þe lady þer heo stode
þe lady bihuld him wel sone
As heo lay byfore þe rode
þþ cloþ of selk heo knew anone
þþ heo 3af her~ sone in to þþ flode
þþ comelich lady fair~ of hewe
loþþ on hym wiþ eiþen two
Bote of hym noþynge ne knewe
he hadde be her~ so longe fro
þe cloþes of selk beþ al newe
þþ heo him 3af þo hir~ was wo
On hym fast her~ eiþen heo þrewe
þo hir bipou3te þþ lade þo
þe lady her~ [. [bi] þou3t sone
þþ mony a+cloþ is opor ilege
þerfor heo toke þe lasse gome
To þþ kny3tes kunne riche
þe stiward herd sone his bone
Receuyed he was curteisliche
þo was þe stronge duk of Rome
Jset abouute þe castel diche
J-pi3t he hadde his pauyloun
Tentes Jtild Jsprad wel wide
Baners ysette & gonfay noun
Aboute þe cite al wiþ pruyde
kny3tes þþ schold loke þþ toun
To þat castel gonnen ryde
To wite conseil and resoun
3if hij sscholden þe duke a-bide
<fol. 158ra>Greg~ . was man of faire antayle <?></>
wise and trewe in vche a+li3t
Schame hit is wiþ-oute faile
To ligge lange in sorewe & griþ
þat habbeþ hauberk stronge of maile
þe sschulen hem were and go þer-wiþ
we sschulen take þe batayle
vp þe duke þþ nul no griþ
þe kny3tes on louelich sschroude
hij gon hem arme swiþe wel
þe 3ates stille and nou3t loude
schutten fast of þe castel
Greg~ was a kny3t wel proude
þe dukes folk bihuld vche del
And at a+posterne he went out
wþ scharpe spere & swerde of stele
Jchot a stede he bistrood
And toke a sperþ þat was sounde
Byfore al þe ost he rode
þe erþe duned & alle þe grounde
As he seip þat þe storie wrote
he won þþ was worþ many a+pound
w't spere & dunt of swerd wel brode
he felde many on in astound
þþ folk out of þe castel come
w't launces & wiþ gonfaynoune
þe duk was war~ of hem wel sone
wiþ route grete vnder þe toun
A+litel wiþt after þe none
was iknocked many a crowne
Many a kny3t hadde to done
Ar þe sone drowe a-downe
wel strong hit wer~ me to telle
þþ folk þþ þe was feld & slawe
J sschold longe her~ dwelle
good is iœ reste me a prawe
Many man þrou3 flessch & felle
was ysmyte to þe mawe
As þº seost water of þe welle
þe blode w't þe hul adoun gan drawe
<fol. 158rb>Greg~ . rode after þe duk
þrou3 þe ost in al his ger~
wº grym voys he gradde aloude
A+launce ichille to þe ber~
þe duk was , [wroþ] w't hert proude
To him he dressed þo his spere
he was bore ouer his horse croupe
þº he grynte as a ber~
þo was þe duke wº streynþe itake
And to þº lady ladde biforne
heo heet men sschold him biwake
Jchab him ated seþþe iœ was borne
heo seide he schold neuer~ askape
þe lady bri3t so blosme on brom
Forte he wolde his pees make
Of al þe sschame þº he hir hadde don~
he gon to swere al aloude
To fore hem alle on a boke
þei he were bold prince & proude
þº ransom for his body he toke
So seruede heo þat riche duke
þe destruccion he nou3t forsoke
he swor~ he wold 3elde al quyk
Al þþ he þper mys-toke
whan þat ransom was y3eue
þþ þper nas no more strife
þo my3te þe lady in pees lyue
Euer more þe dayes of her~ lyfe
And a-wey he wende selþe
In to his londes wiþ his lif
heo seide aþ3efte iæ schal þe 3eue
Schaltou neuer me haue to wif
Greg~ was kny3t of muche mond
Ac he was wonderliche pore
Jnto ofper londes wolde he fonde
þper eny grace my3te be more
To wynne wel þe penyes round
Ofte wer~ his sikynges sore
whan he þou3t on þe hard stound
how he was by3ete and bore
<fol. 158va>he seide he wolde fram hem fare
In londe of armes more to do
þe contesse þo hadde care
And seide sir~ þþsschalt nou3t so
wiþ hir~ stiward spac heo þare
what mowe we him 3eue & sug3te to
he may not wenden away þus bare
þou wost he wreke vs of our~ fo
her~ stiward answerid her~ wel raþe
Suche a kny3t in lond nys noon
Ichot þi sulfe þþ dost skaþe
3if þþ lest hym from þe goon
he is trewe so god me saue
Stif and stronge in euery boon
3if þþ þou wolt a lord haue
On suche aþ3n3t þþ my3t wel done
þe consail was 3eue & þe dome
þþ he sschold þe lady wedde
To churche wenten hij wel sone
wiþ barons þþ þe lady hadde
Al þe me sschal at spousying doon
þe prest þere in boke radde
As man sschal his wif vnderfon
At hond at bord and at bedde
þo was þe eorl of my3t stronge
Jkud and clepid in aqutayne
And lord iholde in þat lond
þo folk of him were ferly fayne
he loueþ ri3t and no wronge
Manr~dene þo was to sayne
To be boxum to his hond
hiȝ sworn him feute knyȝt & swayne
þe riche eorl for-ȝat hit nouȝt
þe sorewe þo him was so old
vpon his tables was his þouȝt
þo layen in þe tonne yfold
Al-one to hem he wente ofte
And toke hem þer on to bihold
Markes four~ of gold ywrouȝt
he ȝaf þe portreue al ytolde
<fol. 158vb>after þo he wende sone
As prynce proude in his pride
he þouȝt what him was to done
And where his tables myȝt hide
To aþchaumbre he wente anone
þo derne was in someres tide
þe tables leide vnder a stone
þo no man seȝ ne stode bi-syde
þo was his wone oft al-one
In-to þo chaumbre oft to wende
þer-inne most no man come
Ne of his sorwe se none ende
he was aþdryre modir sone
while he þe tables huld in hond
his heer~ þo was fair~ and bone
wiþ fyngres he wold draw rounde
þer nys noon so deorne dede
þo sum stound nul be seyn
þe eorl nold wiþ him lede
To þo chaunbre clerk ne sweyne
A woman toke þer of heede
whanne he wende þer þe tables leyen
Aboue to þo chaumbr~ he 3eede
And out com ofte drery aȝeyn
To honting on a day he wente
wȝ-ynne a dale in þat forest
wȝ houndes þo wer~ liȝt & lent
To leten of lece to cacche beste
þat lady briȝt in bour~ was sent
At+ome was wiȝ-outen chest
A typing þer was harde istent
And þerof wonder hadde heo mest
hou þo her~ [lord] himself alone
A woman told her~ of þo sawe
Jn a chaumbr~ he wold gone
wiȝ-outen sweyn oþer felawe
þer-inne he made aȝdrery mone
heo sayde lady trowe my tale
By semblant þo hym is opon
he comep þer oute wo & pale
<fol. 159ra>þat lady hadde wonder þo
For deol of hym heo wolde deye
what wolde he in þat chaumbre do
wher~ fore, [hab] he toun and treye
heo heete her maydenes for to go
Jn erberes for to pley
Jchot þat heo dude also
Out of þe chaumbre hij toke her~ wey
Alone þo lady lefte þer ynne
Nusten hij not what heo muntë
þe lady nold neuer~ blynne
þe chaumbr~ dore of hoke heo hente
And souȝte and founde þe tables þeryn
þo wȝ her~ sone awey wer~ sente
And knew wel þo he was of her~ kynne
þat aȝnyȝt in her~ armes wente