Here frenchip fond J neuer feynt.
Hem wil J preie as þei ben able.
Þei þei wil moue my complaynt.
To god þJs soo merciable.

But in þe flof of wateris feele.
To hym schul þei not nei3 nere.
Hem nedip not þb ben in weele.
Þe water þb vs . wasschip here.
But we fro hym alday steele.
And greuyn god þb hap no pere.
We morn not fro him oure lyuuus hele.
But if we wepe watir clere.

þb art my refute in my woo.
þb hap enuyronde me about.
My ioye deleyuere me fro þoo.
þb me biclippen wip-inne & ou3t.
Þe feendes fleen to & froo.
To dampne me þus is al my dou3t.
But lord whan J schal hennys goo.
þb kepe me fro þb reuly rou3t.

Vndurstandyng J schal þe seende.
And J schal teche þe þer-wip al.
And in þe weye þþ no schalt wende.
On þe myn J3en festyn J schal.
J am þi god haue me in mynde.
J maad þe fre þer þou were þral.
Þþ no dedly synne þe schynde.
Late wit & wisdoom be þi wal.
<lat></lat>
<lat></lat>
Ne fare Þe not as mule & hors.
To wiche non vndurstandyng is.
For such is folk þat dop no fors.
To lyue in lust and don amys.
þenk þi coruptile cors
Jt nys but wormys meyte J-wis.
þerfor in myrpe haue þu remors.
And euere among þenk on þis.
<lat></lat>
<lat></lat>
Jn bernacle and bridel þu constreyn.
þe chekis of hem þi seruyñ þe nouȝt.
but certis lord but þu refreyn.
we moten forfete in word and þouȝt.
<fol. 5v>þis world is nouȝt but synne & peyn.
And wrechidnesse þu synne haþ wrouȝt
Of my mischef J me complayne
To þee ihesu þi me hast bouȝt.
<lat></lat>
<lat></lat>
Many is þe sori betyng.
þat to synful scal be-tide.
But he þþ is in god tristyng.
Schal mercy clippe on euery syde.
whan wrecsis <smudge> hondis schullyn wryng.
þþ weren so ful of pompe & pride.
þan schal þe sauȝd song syng.
For blisse þþ he schal in a-byde.
<lat></lat>
<lat></lat>
Jn 30ur lord god beþ myrie & glad.
3ee þat of ri3tful hert be .
For , [he] þi was on rood bisprad .
Now sittþ in his faderis see .
Jn li3te of hym schul we be clad .
As aungelis þi ben brit of ble .
Now iesu graunte vs to be ladde .
þat we monn alle þat si3t see .

Lord blame not me whan þu art wroþ .
Vpbreyde me not in þyn hastinesse .
Þou J haue lyued as þe was lóþ .
And ben vnkynde a3en kyndnesse .
For wanton word & ydel oð þe .
And many werkis of wildenesse .
J drede þei dom a3en me goþ .
but grace goo wþ ri3tfulnesse .

For þyn arewys ben in me pi3t .
þu hast sette fast on me þin hond .
And J as aþman wiþ-ouþten mi3t .
Am waxen weyke as þe wond .
But lo[,]d mayntene þu þi ri3t .
Supporte þi man þi can not stonde .
And sende comnfort to þi kny3t .
Þe fer is flemyd out of londe .

For in my fleisch þer is non hele .
Jn presence of þi worþi face .
My boonys wantyn pes & wele .
For lyues þat þus me deface .

My wild wil . my wittis freele .
Encombren me whaan J+trespace .
þerfor whan deþ schal+wþ me dele .
J se non help but only grace .
<ill><1 word></ill> now aboue my<ill><rest of word + 1 word></ill> begrowyn .
Þe werkis of my wikkidnesse .
Vp on me my synne is þrowyn .
And as charge of heuynesse .
J may me nowhere bestowen .
To hide me fro þi hastynesse .
But lord take hede J am þi owyn .
Late merci reule þi rþtwinnesse .
<lat></lat>
<lat></lat>
My wondis ben al rootyn & rank .
Bifor þe face of my folye .
For sipþin J first in synne sank .
To late J gan for mercy crye .
But crist þþ quekenyd him þþ stank .
Þe broþer of martha & of marie .
So brynge me fro þþ brey bank .
To be in blisse aboue þe skye .
<lat></lat>
<lat></lat>
J wax a <ill><rest of line></ill> .
J bowede & carful þede al day .
For mirþe may <ill><ca 3 words></ill> mynde .
Whan j þenke on my long way .
J wot wel J mot hennys wende .
But wydir & whan can J not say .
þerfor J bowe & my bak bende .
þþ god me kepe for he best may .
<lat></lat>
<lat></lat>
For disciętes hap fulfillid my <ill><1 char></ill>yn<ill><1 char></ill>s
And in my fleisch is non helpe .
þerfor of grace late growe greynes .
þþ J may <exp>fle al</exp> fle al fleischly filþe .
Late . [newer] fend wþ al his traynes .
Stirt vp-on me wþ no stelþe .
To festene on me his firy chaynes .
For weldyng of þþs worldis welþe .
<lat></lat>
J was afli3t & ful meke maad
J rorid for weylyng of myn hert .
Oure fornest frendis a forward breke
Þerfor we ben al woo bigirt .
And þer-to myn synyns eke .
What wondur þou3 my soule smert .
þerfor lord god þi mercy J seke .
for j may not þin honde astirt

Lord al+my deseer is þe beforne .
Mi weilyng is not fro þe hid .
For . [if] my soule schulde be lorn .
þan were j wers þan beest or brid .
þer for ihesu of jewis born .
God & man on erþe kid .
Lat neuþer þi tresour to be torn .
þi þu were for so be wo betid .

Myn hert in me disturblid is
My vertu haþ fo-saken me .
Li3t of my þ3en in me non is .
Me saueriþ synne J can not fle .
J erre al day & do amys .
J stomble as þei þi blynd be .
And synne J woot is cause of þis .
Mercy lord for þi perte .

My neiþboris þi my frendis were .
Neiþed and aþen me stode .
Jn welp man may wisdom lere .
Jf he wil reule his wille & mod .
For þi floken euery-where .
As foules flien aftir here fod
But aþ man deed & brout on bere .
Ful fele ben feynt & fewe ben good .
þei stodyn afer þ har were me ny3e .
þei strengþid hem þ har my soule sou3t .
þe world is fals þe fend is sli3e .
þe fleich dide so þ har me forþou3t .
And þerþor to my god þ j flî3e .
w ÿ louely herte & hym be sou3t .
To 3iue cinnfort fro heuene an hi3e .
To defende þ har he haþ wrou3t .

And þ br þ o þou3t to do me schape .
Spekyn wordis þ weryn weyn .
Al þe day boþe late & raþe .
þei þou3ten on gile & vp-on tryyn .
But whan þei fedyn mou3t & maþe
And brymblles growyn up on her brayn .
þan wil þe soþe hy-self onswaþe .
þ þei han many a soule slayn .

But j as deef no þing herde .
And as doumbe man þ har haþ no mouþ .
Soo sparid j & speche vp sperde .
But mede it is to seye a sop .
But he þ jewis so foul w ÿ ferde .
And seiþ hou euery gile gop .
Ful sore wil smyte w ÿ his 3erd .
But men amende hem þ iuyl dop .

j am maad as aþman þ mi3t not here .
Ne haþ in mouþ no repþreuyng .
whan j se synful men make chere .
J wend forþ sore si3yng .
But lord þ bouþtist us so dere .
Lete hem fro blisse no balis bryng .
But sende hem mi3t to amende hem here .
And graunt hem grace of vprisyng.

Lord for J haue trist in þe.
Mercy my god J schal þe here.
At reuerence <exp>rei</exp> of þþ lady fre.
þþ 3at þe souke & . <mrg>had .</mrg> no pere.
To þþ lady be-take J me.
þþ wonþþ aboue þe clowdis clere
wil sche is soo nyþ þi kne.
j hope to spede of my preyere.

So J <exp>am</exp> haue seid lord merciabl
Late not on me my foes be glad.
And whil þ stire my foot vnstable.
þei vp-on me gret wordes mad.
but lord þþ art so confortable.
þþ make here flowris to falle & fade.
& . <mrg>þþ .</mrg> to plese þou make me able.
For in syne wil J no lenger wade.

For J am redy to be bete
Mi sorwe is euere in my siþt.
To don his wille J good lete.
Aþens my lor will þ not fiþt.
<fol. 9v>Now lord þþ woldist þþ blod blede.
On olyue monnt whan it was niþt.
So sende me grace . for to wepe.
Such watir as may myn hert liþt.

For J my wikednesse wole telle ouþt.
And on my synnes þenke þþ schal.
How perþous it is to be proud.
And lecherie may lese al.
Enuye . wraþþe & hert stouþt.
Schal stonde aþþ man but litil stal.
whan he is cloþen in a+clou3t
To wone w'-inne a+wormys wal .

Myn enemyes boþe quyk & bold .
Aren strengþed aboue me mi3tily .
Þei beþ encresid many fold .
þi han me haten wrongfully .
wole J now folowe vn-to his fold .
And do his biddyng buxumly .

Þoo þ for good dede wil chide & fli3te .
Bacbitedyn me to vnwittyly .
For j sou3t goodnes þou3 j dide lite .
To queme þe lord god almi3ty .
For he dop alle werkis write .
To shewe þ al þe world schal see .
& how scharply he schal hem smyte .
þ woldyn .<mrg>not</mrg> here her synnys fle .

My lord my god forsake me nou3t .
And departe me neuere fro .
Holde þin hous þ hast wurou3t .
Fo-sake not lord my sowle so
Jt is þi bour þ hast it bou3t .
Elynge it is whan þ hast art go .
þerfor ihesu lat neuere no þou3t .
Ne worde ne dede part vs a+two .

To myn helpyng take þ hed .
My lord my god of al myn helpe .
Be not to fer whan J haue ned .
And wisse þ me in woo & welpe .
<Tranche 2>

<fol. 14v>Bi tribulacon þþ an schal ryse .
þe chirche schal be maad ful cler .
But sore mom þin enemies gryse .
þþ puttyn hem-silf in gret damnger

Lord þþ herkyn to my preyer .
And vnto þe lat come my cry .
vouchesaf to herkene & here .
My mone J make to mekely .
To cry on þe wiþ careful chere .
þer nedþ non so mykel as J .
þerfor my steuyn strengþe & stere .
þþ J ne speke vnskilfully

Turne not away fro me þe face .
Bowe dom þin here whan me is wo .
Late growe in me uertues of grace .
þþ quenchþ synne & peyn also .
Jn weye of charite þou me chase .
þe feiþ lat me not falle fro .
And teche me þþ J ne trespass .
For hope of mercy neuere þe mo .

<fol. 15r><lat></lat>
Jn waht day þþ J euyr þe calle .
Blisful lord þou listene me .
For ri3tful ben þi werkis alle .
But mercy is þi propirte .
þerfor if J by freelnesse falle .
Jn synnys fro wich þþ schulde fle .
Ne put me no3t out of þin halle .
But teche me to turne a3en to þe .

For my dayes is lik þe smoke .

þþ knewe j not now haue j leryd .
My bonys ben drye & al þor suoke .
Lijk aþþing þþ is forfryid .
wel mi3t críst þþ's word aspoke .
þþ on þe cros was don & dryed
For whan his blessid brest was broke .
For drou3t & þirst lowde he cryed .

<lat></lat>
<lat></lat>
Smyn j was lijk gres & hap .
Myn hert welewid & wax deed .
For J forþþat bi what way .
þþ J schulde hete myn owne bred .
<fol. 15v>To payne me was al her <ill><1 word></ill><smudge> .
þei þristyn þornys into myn heed .
Dispitously speddyn þei .
wiþ blod to make my body reed .
<lat></lat>
<lat></lat>
Fro þe voys of my weylyng .
Vnto my fleisch my bon can schrynk .
J sau3 my cosyn Jon mornyng .
And my . [m]odir in swounyng synk .
þo þþ were þere me scorgyng .
Galle & eysel þe 3aue me drynk .
J wepte as child of 3eris 3yng .
On þis mischef whan J gan þenk
<lat></lat>
<lat></lat>
J was mad lijk þe pellycan .
Jn wildernesse þþ hym-self sleþ .
So redyly to rode J ran
For mannys sole to suffere deþ .
And as þe ni3t crowe in herþ hous can .
Be ni3t see to holde an heeþ .
So saueryd J to saue man .
Ful blissid was þþ ilke breþ .
<lat></lat>
<fol. 16r><lat></lat>
J wook & was mad lijk a+sparwe .
þþ in þe roof of solitarie .
On rood tre my nest was narwe .
þennys miþt J no bryiddis carye .
As erþe is hurlid vndur harwe .
So was þe fleisch þþ sprong of marie .
Jn world is non soo scharp an arwe .
As weryn þe peynes þþ me gan tarie .

Al day þei dryuen me to scorn .
Men þþ myn enemyes weren .
And þei þþ preyedyn me foryn .
Aftir-ward aþeyn me sweryn
þan was J tuggyd & to-torn .
Feet hond iþen mouþ & eryn .
Til euery lyme had lif forlorn .
þe turmentoures vp on me teryn .

for askis as it were bred J 3eet .
wþ wepyng j mengid my dring among .
For loue of man me þouþt it sweet .
To suffer sorwe & stormys strong .

And siþ adam þe lawe for-lete .
þoru here þþ of his oo rib sprong .
was neuere man to mercy mete .
Til j hadde sufferid wo & wrong .

Aforn þe face of þi greuannce .
þþ drow me dom wþ vpliftyn .
Fadir j was to þi plesannce .
Lift vp as god in god duellyng .
For [to] stynte al sturbelannce .
Of man þþ synnyd & not ceesyn .
þou dryue [me] dom to chese þþ channce .
As man for man his deþ takyng .

<lat></lat>
My dayes passid as schadow of li3t .
J welwid as dop . <mrg>þe</mrg> grene gras .
J went as man w-outyn mi3t .
wer euery trad was blody tras .
whan J þus delfully was J-di3t .
Þi neuere dide no trespas .
Centurio seid we don vnri3t .
For trewly goddis sone þi's was .

But certis lord þu duelli3st euere .
þi mynde abydiþ in euery kynde .
For þe godhed anyed was neuere .
þer was no schour þi my3t it shynde .
þi[exp]ei manhed mi3t þir me disseuer .
þer of þe madyn a reuful ende .
þer-for ich man is þe leuere .
þat þis matir weel haþ i myndede .
þer schalt vp rise on syon rewe .
For time is come of here mersy
Syon is holy chirche trewe .
Of men þi lyuen cristenly
A stedefast seed on it þu sewe .
And tau3tist her ful tenderly .
How þi she schulde symne eschewe .
And loue þe most entirly .

For stonys of syon þi seruauent likid .
And on her gromnde shal haue pite .
Crist cornerston . xij . stonys pikid .
His . xij . apostelis for to be . .
<fol. 17v>On hem xij . is a+domgeom dikid .
þoru feiþ þi we in syon see .
Þi who so be wip synne entríkid .
May sauely to þi strengþe fle .
And alle men schullen þi name drede.
Alle erþely kynkis douȝtyn þi blisse.
þu reuist princes of here pryde.
þ wikkidy her wittis wille.
Riȝt as þe list men maist þu lede.
Sau & sle & langur lisse.
So woo is hym þ dop a+dede.
wher-for he mot þi merci mysse.

For god haþ biggid vpon syon.
Jn blisse he schal be seen & knowyn.
whan holi chirche schal be mad on.
Jn heuen as we tristen & knowyn.
þan schul alle oure gostly foon.
Into þe fire be þristen & þrowyn.
& we schullen into gladnesse gon.
þ now on groounde in grace growyn.

þe orison of þe meke he saiȝe.
And not dispiseþ herþpreyere.
But hem þ ben of hert hiȝe.
Herip he not in no manere.
At hym þ al vices fleiȝ.
Crist ihȝu lord ech man may lere.
For he to non astat vp sty[e.
But euere lowe in word & chere.

Jn anoþer kynrede lat þis be wryten.
þan schal preyse god þ peple vnboere.
For þei mom þeise wordis wytyn.
þan schulle þei þankyn god þerfore.
þ was for hem so falsy flyten.
w þeynful tormentis al tor-tore.
For mammys sake soo sore smytyn
was neuere non sip ne bifore .

<lat></lat>

<lat></lat>

For he sau3 from his holy hei3t
To erþe oure lor[d] seiþ ou3t of heuen .
He sau3 man walke vndur þe wei3t .
Of alle þe dedly synnes seuen .