

## William Fowler

William Fowler's translation of Petrarch's *Triumph* is extant in two manuscript sources:

- Edinburgh University Library, MS De.I.10/1
- National Library of Scotland, MS Hawthornden 2063, fol. 39.

Only the first contains the complete text of the *Triumph* translation, not in Fowler's hand: it is written in a clear secretary hand, rather different from Fowler's. The second manuscript includes only a short opening section from the *Triumphus Cupidinis*, corresponding to lines 1-32 in the University Library version.

Among the paratextual material, the opening sonnet, by James VI, appears also in London, British Library, Additional MS 24195, fol. 35r; the 'E.D.' sonnets appear also in NLS Hawthornden 2065, fol. 4v, while the other commendatory poems appear only in MS De.I.10. Henry Meikle, in his edition of Fowler's works, inserted the translation of Petrarch in the first volume, dedicated to poetry (published in 1914), and transcribed the Hawthornden version separately. The present edition is based on both manuscript and printed sources, and it reproduces, as far as possible, the graphic features of MS De.I.10, indicating variants in footnotes.

*CCCCC L. 2. 13.*

*AC. 2. 13*

*MS. 5. 15.*

THE TRIVMPHS OFF THE  
MOST FAMOVS POET M<sup>R</sup>.  
FRANCES PETRARKE

TRANSLATED OVT OF  
italian into inglish by M<sup>r</sup>.  
W<sup>m</sup> Foulcr P. of  
Hauicke.



*Given to the collodge of Edmb.  
William Drummond.  
1627.*

THE TRIVMPHS OF<sup>1</sup> THE  
 MOST FAMOVS POET M<sup>R</sup>.  
 FRANCES PETRARKE  
 TRANSLATED OVT OF  
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W<sup>m</sup>. Fouler P. of  
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THE CONTENTS OF  
 this booke.

1.

The triumphe of Loue.

2.

The triumphe of Chastetie.

3.

The triumphe of Death.

4.

The triumphe of Fame.

5.

The triumphe of Tyme.

6.

The triumphe of Eternetie.

Ingenio stat sine morte decus.

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<sup>1</sup> A second 'f' has been erased.

<sup>2</sup> This title takes up fol. 1r; at the bottom of the page we read, in a different hand: 'Giuen to the colledge of Edinb. by Willian Drummond. 1627'.

fol. 2r

TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE  
 and most verteous Ladye IEANE FLEMING Ladye  
 THIRLSTAIN spous to the right honorable Sir  
 IOHNE MAETLAND Knight, prenci-  
 pall SECRETAIR to the KING  
 his Ma<sup>tie</sup>. and great  
 CHANCELLAR  
 of  
 SCOTLAND.

Madame, thair be twoe causes speaking morally whiche boithe in weir and in peace encourageth men in the interpryse and executioun of great things The first is honour and renowne, The seconde is proffeit and commodetie / Noble harts and generous high aspyring mynds dois cheiflie choose the first, the baisier and les noble searchis for the other whiche ar the wages only off auarice. So that these thinges being so well considered by that ornat oratour, Mark. cicero he is mowed in his oraisoun for Archia Poeta to sett down for a settled sentence that by nature we ar all driwen to a desire of praise and commendatioun and that he that is of most account and most gretest is most cowetouse of renoune and seiketh for no other guerdon of his vertew than glorye. And in his pithye and eloquent defence of his accused Milo subioyneth that the valiant men and maist indewed with wisdomes dois not endeuer them selfs so muche to practise and exercise thair vertewis for rewarde of gane, than for the praise and honour that arysis of thair actionis. Which thinges being so well ingrawed in the marble breists and more deiplye imprented in the plotts of the Romane harts than of anye other natioun. Thay hawe sought bothe abowe and beyonde all others besyds the recompence of proffeit; by the pryce of eternall fame and ever leving glorye to illustrat and make more



commendable the names of their vertewous, wysest, and valiant victors by thries hunder and twentie victorious and vndecayinge Triumphs vnto the declyning tyme of their decayinge impyre after PROBRUS. In imitatioun whairof our Laureat Poet Francis Petrarch a noble Florentine hes dewysed and erected these Triumphs in the honour of her whome he lowed thairby to mak hir more glorious and him selff no lefs famous. which when I had fullye perused and finding thame bothe full and fraughted in statelie verse with morall sentences godlye sayings brawe discoursis proper and pithie arguments and with a store of sindrie sort of historeis enbelleshed and inbroudered with the curious pasmentis of poesie and golden freinyeis of Eloquence. I wes spurred thairby and pricked fordward incontinent be translatioun to mak thame sumwhat more populare then they ar in their **fol. 2v** Italian originall, And especiallye when as I perceawed bothe in Frenche and English traductionis this work not onelie traduced, bot evin as It war magled and in evar member miserablie maimed and dismembered besydis the barbar grosnes of boyth their translationis whiche I culd sett doun by prwif (wer not for prolixitie) in twoe hundreth passages and moe / BOT MADAME, as I purpose not be debaising of their doings to enhawse my awin nor by extenuating their trawellis and derogating from their desertis to arrogat more praise to my self So do I now expose the same to the sight and vew of all the world whose iudgement and censeur I must vnderlye: And consecratis tham to your ladishipe whose courtesie, gravitie godlines goodnes wisdom honestie and honour is suche that it dryweth not only the deuotioun of tham who ar acquainted with the same in a farder continuance and lyking of your ll. bot enforced also the vnacquented beholders and hearers thairof with wonder to reuerence and almost amaisd to merwell at the same. Which thing as they bring furth in yow the desartis and prwifes of perfyte praise, So I rather chwise to be a trew reportar thairof when I am asked than with my vnexcercised style debaise suche graces so worthye ane highest commendatioun. Nather am I ashamed in this point to mak confessioun of my weaknes who now standing at the brink and riwer syde of my Lord chancellours your husbands and your l. owen proper prayses to mak a willing entrie and passage tharein, am letted in my interpryse and stayed in the promptitude of my intentioun through the largnes and deipnes of the same who more

encreasing and inlarging by his famous vertewis the great glorye his worthy father hes left him and his peerles Prence procwred him dois deserwe the first place amangis these whose names and renowns surwiweth to this day. BOT MADAME seing I hawe to muche mater ministred onto me and both your honour and your praises be more then my page I am forced to shorten this preface surceasing whill better tyme and oportunitie afford the occasioun to pen sum day your praises in a more larger discourse which now abruptlye I drywe to a short connectioun. bot in this I rest satisfied that although I am not a sufficient praiser of both your vertewis / yet your honouris desartis sal be ane oppin testimonie of my opinioun. And the world sall sie that, albeit I want cunning to commend yow I laik not good will to speik what I think of yow trewlye / These things than considered to whome ather in respect of former fauour present credeit or future fortoun and better happ (if poetts may be propheitts) more fitlye can be offred these Triumphs then to a triumphing ladye Triumphant over all vice and who has ellis passed her ouations and fixed Trophees in all vertew. So haifing assured hope of your l. accustomed courtesie, that your honour will fauorablye receawe this voluntarye obligatioun as pledge of my gretar service and affectioun I humblie tak my leawe. Submitting my selff to the censeur of the learned and committing your ll. to the protectioun of the almightie from Edinburch the 12 of December 1587

Your honouris humbly to command

M. W. F.<sup>3</sup>

**fol. 3r**

Sonnet to the authoure.<sup>4</sup>

We finde by prwif that into euerie aige

In phoebus art sum glistring starr did shyne,

<sup>3</sup> As noted by Meikle, the initials are added in a different hand, possibly Drummond's. The same hand has also inserted corrections.

<sup>4</sup> In Additional 24195, the poem is headed 'A Sonnet on M<sup>r</sup> W. Fullers translation of Petrarchs triumphe of loue'. This, together with line 13 of the sonnet, makes it possible that, when he wrote the sonnet, the King had seen only a partial translation.

Who worthye Scollaris to the muses saige  
 Fulfild thair countreis with thair works dewyne  
 So Homer was a sounding trumpet fyne  
 Amangst the Greikis into his learned dayes  
 So Virgill was amongst the Romans syne  
 A spreit sublimed, a pillar of thair prayse  
 So lofty Petrark his renoun did blayse  
 In tounge Italique in a sugred style  
 and to the circled skyes his name did rayse  
 For he by poems that he did compyle  
     Led in Triumphe lowe chaistnes death and fame  
     bot thow triumphs ouer PETRARCHS propper name.<sup>5</sup>

I. REX.

**fol. 3v**

E.D. in praise of M<sup>r</sup>. W<sup>m</sup> foular her freind.

The glorious greiks dois praise thair HOMERS quill  
 And citeis sevin dois strywe quhair he was borne  
 The Latins dois of Virgill vant at will  
 And Sulmo thinks her Ouid dois adorne  
 The Spanyoll laughs (sawe Lucan) all to scorne  
 And France for RONSARD stands and settis him owt  
 The better sort for BARTAS blawis the horne

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<sup>5</sup> Additional: 'We find by prooffe that into euerie age | In Phoebus art sume glistring starre did shine | Who worthie schollers to the Muses sage | Fullfil'd there countries with there workes diuine | So Homere was a sounding trumpett fine | Amongst the Greeks into his learned dayes | So Virgill was amongst the Romanes sine | A spirit sublimed, a pillar of there praise | So loftie Petrarch his renoume did blaze | In tounge Italique in a sugred stile | And to the circled skies his name did raise | For he by poëms that he did compile | In triumphe ledde loue chastnes deathe and fame, | Bot thou triumphes ouer Petrarchs propre name.' The editions of Craigie and Meikle coincide perfectly.

And Ingland thinks thair SURRYE first but dout  
 To praise thair owen these countreis gois about  
 Italians lykes PETRARCHAS ~~propper~~ noble grace  
 Who well deserwis first place amangs that rout  
 Bot FOULAR thow dois now thame all deface

No vanting grece nor Romane now will strywe

Thay all do yeild Sen foular doith arrywe

E.D. in commendatioun of the authour and of his choise

When ALEXANDER entered PHRYGIAN land  
 Achilles toumbe he weping did behoulde  
 O happie wight who suche a trumpet fand  
 And happie thow who hes his verteuys toulde  
 Than happie LAURA thow by fame inroulde  
 And happ to the o petrarch, dois befall  
 Thye glorie shee, hir praise thow dois vnfoulde  
 How may thye fame, O FOULAR than be small  
 Who sings Dame Lauras praise, but feinzeit all  
 This vertewis Dame to quhome thy work thow gevis,  
 To hir of right these triumphs sing thow sall  
 No Laura heir, bot LADYE IEANE it is

O Ladye liwe. thy foular the extolls,

Whose golden pen thy name in fame Inrolls



Sonnet in M<sup>r</sup> W<sup>m</sup>. Foulars commendatioun

I saw ones all the MUSES in my thought  
 With poets als bedeckt in scarlet gownes  
 before with sacred troupe MERCURIUS brought  
 a youth vpon whose face was yet bot downes  
 Thair saw I thame present him laurell crownes  
 And with the rest the TOSCAN PETRARCH came  
 Who said, my Sonne, receawe these right renownes  
 As he who dewlie dois deserve the same  
 Bot more triumphant hes thow maid thy name  
 Vpon the Throne of Memorie to stand  
 To chwise for Patron suche a worthye Dame  
 Who onely is the LAURA of this land

Than Fowlars laude so lowde I herd them sound

That through the world his praise sall ay rebound.

RO. HUDSOUN.

In commendatioun of the Translatour and the Ladye to whome thir Triumphs ar drected.

If pithye PETRARCH wha thir poemes pend  
 Hes purchest prayse promulgat ells by fame  
 Reviving her quhais lyfe by death twik end  
 And after death triumphant maid her name  
 Than Poetts prease his Triumphe to proclame  
 Whaise compast course conducted hes with cair

From FLORENCE heir, and fraughted PETRARCH hame  
 Deckt with his Dames ascending in the air  
 Into triumphe, and to augment It mair,  
 To yow madame thir Dames be all drect  
 Wha (ane) including all thair vertewis rair  
 Is with Triumphe abowe them all erect  
  
 As PETRARCH plaist triumphing heir we sie  
 So FOULAR self, and yow MADAME, all thrie.

M. R. COKBURNE.

**fol. 4v**

Ane Summarie and a Sonett vpon the Triumphs and the Translatour.<sup>6</sup>

If conquering Cupid captane of Renoune  
 Who chaines his captiues to his chariot bright  
 By CHASTETIE is chaist and beaten doune  
 and by her vertew spoyled is of might.  
 If DEATHE the daunter of the humane wight  
 Triumphe vpon that Dame and doeth hir thrall  
 Surviving FAME clames bot hir proper right  
 To liue through land or lak, as doth befall  
 Bot thow O TYME that long and short we call  
 The Triumphe of the rest thow wouldest retane  
 Wer not ETERNITIE confounds tham all  
 as nothing more Triumphant may remane

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<sup>6</sup> On the margin, the appearance of each Triumph is marked by a number.

Than what abyds to Fowlar thame hes pend  
 Eternitie, to which he dois pretend.

TH. HUDSOUN

When matcheles Homere his Achilles sings  
 Achilles onely meaning to decore  
 Him selfe to greater prayse by praysing brings  
 And so begetts, by geving all his glore  
 So Fouler aeternised hes his name  
 With noble Petrarch and his Laura's fame.<sup>7</sup>

A. COLUILLE

### fol. 5r

The Argument.

Oure famous and morall Poet in these his morall Triumphs purposeth to descrywe the dywerss  
 states and conditionis of Man. who being formed mortall is indowed with two principall powers and  
 faculteis: The one is a sensuall appetite, the other is a naturall reasoun / The one of these haveing  
 soveraintie in his youthe, at that tyme when the senses hes most force and vigueur. The other agane  
 when youth and lustines decayeth. Who being deid yit hes his memorie surviving by his famous  
 actis through a more and longer fame, which at last evin as all other things vnder heaven, is  
 ouercummed and vanquished by TYME, which intoumbethfame in an eternall obliuioun Yit seing  
 that turning tyme is a thing bounded limited and in it self finit dois remane subdewed by  
 Immoweable Immortalitie be whose ayd and help fame is delyvered from the Iniurie of consuming /  
 tyme dois liue as fermour in the renews and possessionis of Eternitie. For whiche causs The first

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<sup>7</sup> These six lines are in a different hand from the rest of MS De.I.10.

Triumphe of our sensuall parts and youthlie affectioun is decyphered by Lowe. The seconde is of Reason when we by more rypar and mature aige with the wings of discretioun dois subdew our affectioun. And this Is figured vnder the name of CHASTETIE in the persoun of his ladye LAURA. The thrid is of Death who defaces all the operationis of our appetite and power of our reasoun which wer wonnt to be wrought during our lyfetye / The fourt is of fame when men after thair death recreasis and refloorishis thair renoune. The fyift is of TYME, that suppressis and extinguishis the same. The sext and last Is of IMMORTALITIE that ouercummeth all tyme, becaus of things that ar infinit thair is no proportioun. It is more to be noted that these first two Triumphs of LOWE and CHASTETIE ar in this lyfe the thrid when our saule is in departing from our bodye and the other thrie after it is frie of the same. Which sex Triumphs our Poet dois depaint partlye by visioun, partly by Imaginatioun, particularlye interlaceinge the discourse of his estait and his ladeyis and how her chastetie ouercame him / and agane death hir / yit how by FAME she reviveth agane, when although that TYME dois prease to dark the glorie of hir famous name / yit shall it be through Immortalitie ETERNALL.

**fol. 5v is blank; fol. 6r**

THE TRIVMPHS OF M<sup>R</sup>. FRANCES PETRARCHA.

The first triumphe of Loue.

CAP. I.

THAT tyme<sup>8</sup> that did my sobbing sobbs and sorye syghs<sup>9</sup> renew

Through sweitt remembrance of that day on which my lowe first grew<sup>10</sup>

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<sup>8</sup> Hawthornden: 'In that time'.

<sup>9</sup> Hawthornden: 'my sobbs | and heauie sighs'.

<sup>10</sup> The couplets are highlighted not only by the rhyming scheme, but also by the layout and by the use of a capital letter only at the beginning of the first line of each couplet (this is not always regular; in my edition I follow the scribe's usage throughout).



Which was the forst beginnar of my panis and future smart<sup>11</sup>  
 and of my longsome<sup>12</sup> martyrdome that martered<sup>13</sup> had my hart  
 The SUNN alreddye warmed<sup>14</sup> had the BULL his doubled horne 5  
 and TITHUS<sup>15</sup> wyfe<sup>16</sup> Aurora cleir vprising reade at morne  
 All ycye and most froste<sup>17</sup> lyk had then hir selff adrest  
 vnto hir wonnted ancient place hir auld frequented rest.<sup>18</sup>  
 Lowe greif<sup>19</sup> disdanis and planing<sup>20</sup> plaintis and seasoun of the 3eir  
 had caused me to a secreit place my self for to reteir<sup>21</sup> 10  
 Whair all the causes and fashereis that did oppres my hart<sup>22</sup>  
 might thairby all affected be and all my doole auert.<sup>23</sup>  
  
 Thair on the grass and plesand grene<sup>24</sup> my voyce be plaints maid waik<sup>25</sup>  
 my watching eyne orcumd through sleip<sup>26</sup> at lenth sum rest did tak<sup>27</sup>  
 Quhair<sup>28</sup> then I saw a Meruellous light<sup>29</sup> and in the same muche wo 15  
 with litill Ioy<sup>30</sup> and sadnes full<sup>31</sup> and as me seamed, Lo  
 Amidst thair of I saw<sup>32</sup> a duke victorious high of might

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<sup>11</sup> Hawthornden: 'longing smart'.

<sup>12</sup> Hawthornden: 'this longsome'.

<sup>13</sup> Hawthornden: 'which galled'.

<sup>14</sup> Hawthornden: 'scortched'.

<sup>15</sup> A later hand has corrected thus; the original reads 'Titans'.

<sup>16</sup> This is also a correction, in the same later hand; the original reads 'chylde'. Hawthornden: 'Titans chylde'.

<sup>17</sup> Hawthornden: 'frosen'.

<sup>18</sup> Hawthornden: 'her mansion and her rest'.

<sup>19</sup> Hawthornden: 'rage'.

<sup>20</sup> Hawthornden: 'blubbring'.

<sup>21</sup> Hawthornden: 'did leede me to a schut-vp place | to which I did reteere'.

<sup>22</sup> Hawthornden: 'where euery wried hart, o'rcharged | with bondles of there greif'.

<sup>23</sup> Hawthornden: 'doth lay thame vp and set asyde | for there more fresh releef'.

<sup>24</sup> Hawthornden: 'There then amongst the hearbs and grass'.

<sup>25</sup> Hawthornden: 'hoarss'.

<sup>26</sup> Hawthornden: 'and weryed eeys o'rcummd with caire'.

<sup>27</sup> Hawthornden: 'sleepe did to rest enforce'.

<sup>28</sup> Hawthornden: 'Whils'.

<sup>29</sup> Hawthornden: 'a lightning greate'.

<sup>30</sup> Hawthornden: 'solace schort'.

<sup>31</sup> Hawthornden: 'breef delyte'.

<sup>32</sup> Hawthornden: 'spyed'.

Lyk on who to the capitoll triumphd in chariot bright  
 Than I who was not mucche acquent with such vnquented sight<sup>33</sup>  
 evin through this noysum wicked world so full of craft and slight 20  
 In whiche to long I liwe alace<sup>34</sup> and it of valeur<sup>35</sup> voyde  
 bot full of pryde of graces bair which vertew hes destroyde<sup>36</sup>  
 The habit proude vnsene vnvsd all new and vn acquent<sup>37</sup>  
 I thair beheld with cairfull eyes both heavie tyrd and faint<sup>38</sup>  
 Through lingring lowe and drowsie sleip<sup>39</sup> this sight I did discern 25  
 for that I had no other ioy than such a sight<sup>40</sup> to lerne.

Thair than I saw four coursers fair more whyte than anye snaw  
 a chyldish boy and youngling raw in fyrie chair to draw<sup>41</sup>

**fol. 6v**

Who in his hand his bow did beare his arrowes be his syde  
 as nother helmet nor yit targe thair pearceing shottis can<sup>42</sup> byde 30  
 Abowe his shoulders ther wer plaist twoe fleing feddered wings  
 Imbrowdered with Ten thousand<sup>43</sup> hewis all bair in other things  
 And round about him thair did stand and round about his chair  
 a number of suche mortall men that none can tham declair  
 Whereof than some wer prisoners by him in battall tane 35

<sup>33</sup> Hawthornden: 'I not much wont for to enioy | Such aspect grace and sight'.

<sup>34</sup> Hawthornden: 'In which I liue alas to long'.

<sup>35</sup> Hawthornden: 'verteu'.

<sup>36</sup> Hawthornden: 'and emptie of al worthines | yet filled is with pryde'.

<sup>37</sup> Hawthornden: 'The proud attyre and fashion strange | vnvsed and al new'.

<sup>38</sup> Hawthornden: 'be rearing vp my fainting eyeis | and heaue I did veue'.

<sup>39</sup> Hawthornden: 'and in this moode and drousines'.

<sup>40</sup> Hawthornden: 'things vnsene'.

<sup>41</sup> Hawthornden: 'Vpon a fyrie chariot | a youngling boy to draw' ('a youngling boy' is also inserted at the end of the first line, and then crossed out).

<sup>42</sup> Hawthornden: 'might'.

<sup>43</sup> Hawthornden: 'a thousand'.

some pearced by his pearcing darts and som by him lay slane/

I wandring than to know sum newis of him and of his trane

and so far fordwart marched on all weryed all with pane

Did than perceawe my selff evin one of such a flok to be

when lowe from lyfe long tyme befoir had far dewyded me/ 40

Than stayed I a whyle to see if onye one I knew

within the thickest of that troupe that lowe so with him drew

Who is a king that fasting is and hountrie ay for teares

who makks men die, and daylie dois tham feid with lingring feares

Bot none thair wes I culd discerne and yit if thair was one 45

with whome I ones acquainted was and now to death is gone

His face wes chaingd and countenance by preasoun or by death

whome crwell weird or fatall parks bereaved of his breath

Thus<sup>44</sup> as I wes astonished and looking thair and heir

behould thair did rancounter me and to me did appeir 50

A sight and shaddow sumwhat less then that I saw befoir

sad pansiwie dark obsewir and pail vnknownen to me the moir

Which be my name me cald and said Let no thing this thee mowe

for all this Pompe and this Triumphe is purchessed by lowe

Whair at I merveld verye mucche and said in speaches plane 55

how kenst thou me when swirlye I do know the not agane

He answerd than this cums to pass and this dois so appeare

evin through the burden of my bands and chanes that I do beare

And be this thick congested air and be this foggie mist

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<sup>44</sup> Meikle: 'this'.

which duskish is that so thy eyes with darknes dois resist 60

Bot I am he evin he thy freind to the was traist and trew

In thoskan bred and thairin borne whair first our freindship grew

His speaches than and freindlie words and reason which of ould

he wonnt to vse did quickly than this mucche to me vnfold

Discouering at that instant tyme that which his face did hyde 65

as efterwart we satt ws doun eache one at others syde

**fol. 7r**

Whair he began to speik to me Long tyme is sen I thought

To sie the heir with ws among and in this band be brought.

Becaus that we evin from thy aige and tender yeares did sie

the verye sings within thy face that lowe shuld captiwe the 70

Than ansuerd I that is most trew at forst I was so bent

and trewlie I had yeild to lowe my hart and whole consent

Bot oh alace these troubled<sup>45</sup> cryes that lovers do sustane

afrayd me and maid me from that course for to refrane

So that I left my interpryse to which I first did tend 75

bot in my breist the reviuing ragge of lowe may yit be kend

So said I than bot as yit as he did heir in what a sort

I ansuer maid he smyling than to me did this report

O my deir chyld. what flams for the be kendled and prepaired

bot oh alas at that tyme I did not his words regaird 80

Which no so deiplic be imprent within my head eache one,

that none more fast nor solidlie be grawed in marble stone

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<sup>45</sup> The final *d* is a later correction; originally the manuscript has 'troubles'.



Syne I whoe be my neirest aige which so dois rage and burne  
 alreddie learnd both tounge and mynde the vse to speik and murne/  
 Demanded of this shaddow dark I pray the tell of grace 85  
 and courtesie what folk be these that marches in this place  
 Than he replyed Within short tyme thou by thyselff sall know,  
 for of this cumpanye thou shalbe evin one of thame I shaw  
 And be this lord thou salbe led so fettred fast and bound  
 this thou sall prove and yet not know how thou may cweir thy wound 90  
 Thy fortune is thy fates as so thy destineis and thy lot  
 that this sal chauce or thou dissolve or yet vnloose that knot  
 Thou first thy pleasant face sall change thy hairis sall first be gray  
 ere from thy neck and rebell feet these bands be tane away  
  
 Bot yet that I may satisfie the in thy young desyrs 95  
 what thou now cravest I will the tell and shaw what thou requyrs  
 And first of him I will declare that gretest is of state  
 who dois at ones the lyfe of man and libertie abait  
 The same is he who by this world is named bitter Lowe,  
 but better sall thou know the same and better sall it prove 100  
 When that his force sall the subdue and so sall captiue the  
 that over the he salbe lord and thou his vassall be  
 In youth a meik and modest chyld bot in his yeiris and aige  
 A canker throward Tyran strong of fearsnes full and rage  
 fol. 7v  
 Woe woe to him that kenst so weill and thou the same sall know 105

before a thousand yeares be past awake for I it shaw  
 He also gendred is and bred of idilnes and slouth  
 with wantonnes of mankynds mynd his nurishing and his growth  
 Is of suche thoughts within tham selfs dois seme both douce and sweet  
 And deyfeid and made a god of pepill in discreit 110

To whome he is thair only death and whome with hardest lawes  
 dois vnder thousand chaines and nailles keip fast within his clawes  
 Thay leiding on and drawing furth thair dayis and lingring lyfe  
 sharpe hard seveir and bitter als all full of sturt and stryfe  
 This is the principall of this pompe and heigh triumphant Lord 115  
 whose Triumphe is be many man so gloriouslie Decord  
 But whom thou seest so lordlyke goe and staitlie first dois come  
 It is the Monark CAESAR greit the empriour first of Rome  
 Whome that aegiptian CLEOPATRA in aegipt land did binde  
 among the flouers with bewtye brawe and bountye of the minde 120  
 Now she ouer him triumpheth so with reasoun lowe and ryght  
 that he who did the world ourcum so with his manlye might  
 Suld be subdewed by hir agane and he suche change might see  
 And that the victors honour might the vanqueists glorye bee

The nixt to him It is his sone AUGUSTUS greit by name 125  
 whose fervent lowe more loyall was and iustar more his flame  
 Who though he might his LIUIA by force hir gett and gane  
 yet would he with maist humble suit vnto hir love attane  
 And by his husbands owen consent obtened hir at his hand

suppose she was with chyld that tyme to ioyne in mariage band 130

The thrid that marched with these twoe wes NERO the vniust

dispytfull bloodie cruell fearse and faythles voyde of trust

Who passed on with visage full of yre and proud disdane

and yit for all his force and strenth SABINA hes him tane

And MARK AURELIUS lykwyse thair went with this valiant king 135

full of all praise and honour als in glorye moist condng

Whose golden tounge and sacred breist full of philosophie

was for the luif of FAUSTINE maid a sing and mark to be

These other two that standeth by so fearfull be mistrust

Is ALEXANDER PHEREUS and DYNNEISS the vniust 140

Tane bothe in lowe and in thair lowe afrayed night and day

Whose ielous mynds through ielousie did purches thair decay

**fol. 8r**

And this effect thair of did ryse. Now he who nixt comes on

Is that AENEAS that lamentis vpone ANCANDRUM stone

Dame CREUSAS death king PRIAMS chyld who reft from him his wyiff, 145

quha from EUANDER tooke his sone and reft him of his lyiff

Hes ever thow hard one reasoun of or yit of him to talk

that to his stepdames furious lust and bed wald no wayes walk

Quhome PHAEDRA so with prayers prayd with lovelie lookes and sight

yit he thairto did talk no heade but shund that Dame by flight 150

Bot woe alace his chaist intent his goodlie thoughts and mynde

did bring his deathe and als hir hate bothe terrible and vnkynde

And yit thairthrough shee wrought hir death be love she thairto ran

a vengeance iust for HIPPOLITE whome she exyled than  
 For THESEUS consent thairto and also ARIADNE 155  
 from whome hir sister reft hir spous and had from hir withhadden  
 But yit not iustlye may shee plaine nor think hir much misvsd  
 she wrought hir brothers dreidfull death and father had abusd  
 SOME PEPILL BE WHO OTHERS BLAMES WHEN THEY THAME SELFS SULD BLAME  
 AND SPYETH FAULTES IN OTHER MEN AND SEING NOT THAIR SCHAME 160  
 YET HE WHO MAKETH SPORTS AND PLAY AND DOIS IN FRAUDE DELYTE  
 HE SULD NOT MUCHE BE GREUED BE IF HE GET QUYTE FOR QUYTE.  
  
 Thair saw I then his father nixt with all his pompe and praise  
 Led prisoner in that Triumphe on whome my eis did gaise  
 To sie him thair tuix sisteris two brought thair in that convoye 165  
 And ARIADNE of his death and he of PHEDRAS Ioy  
 He that is nixt is HERCULES that martiall man so bould  
 by DIANIRE and IOLE and OMPHALE maid thrauld  
 The other who dois fauour him is that ACHILLES stout  
 quho in his lwiff had all his lwkt evin full of doole and dout 170  
 Heir standeth lykwyse DEMOPHON with him dois PHILLIS mwiff  
 quho for his stay and long abode did hang hir selff for lwiff  
 This Iason is with him his Dame MEDEA aetas chyld  
 that followed him and lowe also through tounes and deserts wyild  
 And looke how muche she guyltie wes aganis hir father deir 175  
 or cruell in his brothers death so voyde of shame and feir  
 So wes she more crueller and mowed in furious Ire  
 in grit despyte aganis Iasons love to sett his houss in fyre



And not content with this reweng she forder of did go  
 To cutt in blads befoir his eyes the children of tham two 180

**fol. 8v**

Sche thought this rigour no thing greit nor yit to hurt hir hart,  
 Not yit beleued that by hir fact REUENGE did pass desert

Than after cam HYSIPHYLE who semed to complane  
 that be the barbar lowe of one she was brought in disdane  
 Than saw I hir who by hir face of bewtye beare the name 185

fair HELENE MENELAUS wyiff the farest grecian Dame  
 Who had with hir that Shiphirdd thair that to his great disgrace  
 did fixt his eyes and gaised vpon hir fair and hevinlie face  
 Wheare through greit tempests of grit wars grit murders wyld and strange  
 did ryse thairbye and all the world did wp and dounsyid change 190

I after hard OENOME amangs these Troups full sad  
 weip for the death of PARIS toe and for his luiff die mad.  
 Thair lykwise MENELAUS was who did for HELENE mone  
 To sie hir thoughts not fixt on him bot on him that was gone  
 And after wes HERMINONE who for ORESTES cryed 195  
 To succour hir from PYRRHUS hands who had hir bewtye spyed

Thair also I did ~~beho~~ thair behould ACCASTUS daughter fair  
 LAODOMIE, mucche makking for hir PROTESILAUS cair/  
 With hir I saw trew ARGIA most fayithfull to hir spous  
 that maid his funerallis for his corss evin with his teares and vowes 200  
 More iust more trew and fayithfull more more loveing in effect

than ERIPHYLE that for a chaine AMPHIARUS did detect

O PETRARK heare the sad complants the sighs and grevous sounds

That from these lovers miserable so miserablie rebounds

Who ar about to rander wp to him thair spreits and lyfe 205

that in suche sort thame governeth and gwydeth in such stryfe

I can not all thair names reherse that wer about that chair

not onlye men wes tham amongs bot evin the gods wer thair

Thair press and number wes so great quhom CUPID led in chanes

that all the shadding MIRTELL woods wer filled with thair tranes 210

For thair I saw the CYPRIAN dame, dame VENUS bright and fair

with Mightie MARS both neck feitt armes bound be VULCANS snair

And PLUTO that PROSERPINA did revish to the hell

who half the yeare did with hir dam, the other with him did dwell

Thair IUNO IELOUS did I see and brawe APOLLO bright 215

that did despise CUPIDOIS aige his youth his bow and might

**fol. 9r**

Yit for all that this youngling boy his puissance maid him prow

when in THESSALIA he him shakt and maid him for to lowe

What sall I say than to be breiff and in this passage short

behoulde these goddis and goddassis that VARRO dois report 220

All Prisoners and captiwed now and charged with thousand chaines

and with the same evin IOUE him self his charged leggs furth straines

And goes infettered hard afore this high Triumphant chair

subdewed be LOUE and led by Lowe to mak his pompe more fair

Finis i cap.

**fol. 9v**

The Seconde Chapter of the First Triumphe of Lowe.

Alreddye these my weryed eyes all weryed so to vew  
 that brave Triumphe and princelie pomp that bravely did ensew  
 And yit thairwith not satisfied desyrous more to sie  
 now heir and thair to this and that I did convert myne ee  
 Which things for to repeate and shaw as I did sie thame frame 5  
 so short a houer will not permit nor thole I shaw the same  
 Than did my hart from thoughts to thoughts by intercourse so pass  
 when as I spyed two folkis a part togeather them amass  
 And hand in hand so ioyntlie ioyned promening softlie went  
 and reasoning in swetest words they thus thair progres spent 10  
 Thair vncouth habit light and strange did mak me much to muse  
 and speache vnknownen, to me obscwre, which none bot they did vse  
 Yit all thair talk and conference which was betuix these twane  
 my marrow and interpretar and truiche man maid it plane  
 And after that I knew thame bothe I nerer did approche 15  
 And bouldlye did my selff inqyre and on thame bothe encrochte  
 Quhair I perceaved the one to be a freind vnto our name  
 The other ane adversar seveir and ennemie to the same  
 Vnto the first I me adrest And thus began to say

O MASSINISSA princelie prince forgiwe me I the pray 20

Evin for thy SCIPIONS sake, and hers be whome I now begin

that thow would pardoun what I speik and not be grewed heirin

Thairefter than he me beheld and speiking thus began,

I willinglie than first would know quhat art thow for a man

Sen thow well<sup>46</sup> in me hed spyed and dois so weill discerne 25

my double lowe vnto these twoe so stable and eterne

I humblie answered him agane O peirles prince of praise

my pwir estate will not permit that thow me know these dayes

Bass is my port obscure I am my meanes ar meane and might

and from my small flams that far ar plaist they<sup>47</sup> can not com grit light 30

But thy renowme and royall fame through all the world arrywes

whose force is suche that is coniones the hartis the spreittis and lywes

Of those that never hes the sene nor sal heirafter see

with knottis and bandes of lasting lowe that sall ay lasting be

Now tell me if this gracious DUKE in whose Triumphe yow go 35

if that in peace and quietnes he dois conduct yow two

**fol. 10r**

Whiche couple makis me think such things to be so strange and rare

and of the fayithfull rarest fayith that anye can declair

Than answered he thy tounge dois prowte In naming me so prest

that thow dois knaw evin by thy self my state and all the rest? 40

Yit for to chaise far from my hart the doole which dois it grewe

and so results evin by hir death who now no more dois lewe

<sup>46</sup> Meikle inserts 'so' before 'well'.

<sup>47</sup> Meikle: 'thair'.

To thy request I yeild consent.

I having than my hart

vpone that high victorious Duke whose lowe hes wrought my smart

So stedfastlye implaist on him which no thing might supplant 45

that LELIUS in this respect with no small pane could vant

Whairevir might his standart than or enseinze be found

thair wes I lykwyse prest in armes to combat on the ground

To him was fortoun fauorable from him she did not swerve

yit not so far as did his actis and doughtie deids deserve 50

Suche valeur was implaist in him suche manhoode in his mynde

his lyke was never sene befor nor yit sall com behynde

Now after that the ROMANE armes with honour wes besprent

and sparpled to the vtmaist parts of east and occident

With him I me adioyned then, and lowe with hir me ioyned 55

in such a sort that deathe hir self yit not hes vs disioyned

Was never suche a sweetlie flame two lovers breistis did burne

nor never sall as I belewe for which I mone and murne

And wepeth that suche few short nights which makis me cair and crye

suld all my pleasouris ouercross and my deserts all drye 60

For being in vane conducted both vnto our mariage bed

and all our iust and lawfull links to brokken be and shed

And thairwith all my trew despysed and no excuse prewaill

In this my fwrie and my lowe that did me so assaill

Be him whose valour in it selff than all the world was more 65

be him whose words wer holy all and full of fame and glore

Be him who had no pittye on of both our sighs and wo

be him and by his holye speache we parted wer in two.

From thence alas did ryse our doole and yit I must confes  
 in doing so he hes done weill suppose my Ioyes ar less 70  
 I saw suche perfyte proofes of grace in him suche vertew flame  
 within the mynde of SCIPIO that ay sall liwe in fame.

**fol. 10v**

And as the man is stony blinde that can not see the Sun  
 even so Is<sup>48</sup> that not remarques the splendure he hes wunn  
 GREIT IUSTICE IS TO LOUERS TREW A SORE AND GREIT OFFENCE 75  
 so that his counsell grawe and wyse that stayed our gude pretence  
 Was evin a rok and craggye stone to brek that interpryse  
 which we by force of fervent lowe amangs ws did dewyse  
 By aige to me he brother was by lowe my sone I say  
 by honour evin my father deir quhome I must neids obey 80  
 Suppose I was with heavie hart with sadnes full and wo  
 and with a lowring countenance constraned to do so.  
 From whose command and counsell cam My SOPHONISBAS death  
 quho seing hir selff so prosecute by romans spytefull wreath  
 And almost brought within thair bands she chused first to die 85  
 than to be brought in servitude, and through thame shamed be  
 And I my selff evin of hir death the minister even was  
 she prayed me to do that whiche her prayers brought to pass  
 So doing that whiche she desyred and bringing it to end  
 hawe wrought offence against my selff that would not hir offend 90

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<sup>48</sup> Meikle inserts 'he'.

So that I than hir sent a coupe within a poysened drink  
 with such a wofull sort of thoughts and sorrow yow may think  
 As I do know and she beliuies and thow thy selff may trow  
 if that suche coales of kendled flames hed kendled bene in yow

And now the heareshipp which I hawe and partage be my wyfe 95  
 ar Onelie PLAINTS, GREIF,<sup>49</sup> and WOE and Long and Lasting stryfe  
 In hir did rest my onelie hoipe in hir wes all my bliss  
 there hawe I lost for to conserwe my fayith but stane or miss  
 But searche gif that thow now may see in all this trowpe and dance  
 a thing so wonderfull and strange and of so rare a chanse 100  
 Consider this in tyme becaus the tyme is light and swift  
 and thair is mater more than day that bydis a longer drift

As I was pausing<sup>50</sup> full of reuthe and pittie for thame two  
 and of the short tyme of thair lowe so wrapped full off wo  
 Togeather with thair fervent fyre which feirsleie had begun 105  
 me thought my hart wes maid of Snow and set against the sun  
 And thuswayes musing in my mynd I hard hir as she went  
 say to hir lowe this man me grewis, and makis me malcontent  
 I firmelie keip within my mynd and earnistlie in thought  
 to hate him for his nationis saik who our distruction wrought. 110

**fol. 11r**

Than this to hir I spake agane do this for my request  
 o SOPHONISBA beat peace and put your mynde to rest

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<sup>49</sup> Meikle adds 'DOOLE,'.

<sup>50</sup> Meikle: 'pansing'.

Your CARTHAGE hes be these our handis bene wrackt and ruined thryse  
 and at the thrid tyme all vpraisd and on the ground now lyiss  
 Bot quicklye she this spak agane shaw me this other thing 115  
 quhen AFRIK weipt did ITALYE than ather laugh or sing  
 For prooffe heirof cast ower your bookes and these your stories wryte  
 and they will shaw gif yow enquiryre for thay of bothe Indyte  
 And thus our freind hir lowe also did smyling than depairt  
 and to the thikkest of the Troup thair stepps they did convert 120  
 So that these eyes these lights of myne that on thame gaised afore  
 through multitude evin of the press culd not behoulde thame more  
  
 Than as a man by doutfull wayes dois at adventure ryde  
 now standis now restis at euerye place and can not tell quhat syde  
 Or yit quhat way to turne him to bot looketh heir and thair 125  
 so that his doubtfull wandring thoughts his passage dois empair  
 Evin so the number of these men who captiwed went with lowe  
 did mak my going doubtfull slow whair evir I did mowe  
 And yit I had a more desyre and semed more content  
 To know how mucche and through what fyre these lowers all wer brent 130  
 Quhair on my left hand I had espyed without the commoun way  
 evin one who dois resemble him who earnistlie dois pray  
 And cowittis things with greit desyre and in his suit hes sped  
 bothe blythe and blushinglie departs his former stepps to tred  
 Evin in suche sort I saw that king who gawe his loving wyiff 135  
 and chosen spous vnto his sone to lenght his lingring lyiff  
 O lowe o lowe in high degre / O courtesie most strange



O wonder greit more far agane to see hir in that change  
 And that excambion so content that she but blusht for ioy  
 this marching on they to thair troupe did then thame selfs convoy 140  
 Conferring on thair sweit desyris bot sighing that she cost  
 The SYRIAN scepter and hir crowne and kingdome thairby lost

I drew me neir vnto these spreitts that wer about to stay  
 consulting how that thay might go and tak a nother way  
 And saying to the formest man that narest wes my syde 145  
 I pray the now maist instantlye that thow wold me abyde.

**fol. 11v**

And he evin at the first resound of that my latine tounge  
 with troubled face depaint with Ire vnto a musing dounge  
 Restrained his steps to know who cald and quiklie did dewyne  
 what wes my will and my desyre and so me answered syne 150  
 I am SELEUCUS heir with me ANTIOCHUS gois my sone  
 who had grit warrs against yow all and both by them vndone  
 Bot right nor reason contrar force hes nather rowme nor place  
 and this is she first wes my wyiff whome now my sone dois brace  
 Whome I did quyte and did resing to be his lauchefull wyiff 155  
 to free from death and chase away the danger of his lyiff  
 To whiche his lowelie hid desyris and closet secreit flame  
 conducted him. and so that gift wes lawchfull than but blame  
 STRATONICA she named is and so our chanse and lott  
 is as thow seist indiuisable and by this sing the knott 160  
 Of this our long and lasting lowe is yit so tewche and strong

that no thing that can seperat which first was ws among  
 Schee was content to quyte to me the kingdome, I my wyiff  
 than my beloved deirlye spouss and he agane his lyiff  
 So warlye went he in his lowe so far by reason furth 165  
 that he more maid him so estemed of one and other wurth  
 And if it had not bene by skill by help and ayd discreit  
 of that expert physicien with practise full compleit  
 Who well espyed where lay the caus that did his helth down ding  
 his youth evin in hir flowris had endit and finisht in hir spring 170  
 For he in scilence and in lowe did ryn vnto his death.  
 his feitt him failed his voyce was weik his powers lyfe & breath  
 FATES caused him lowe his VERTEW maid him hyde it to the end  
 and my paternall pietie the succour hes extend  
 Thus as he spak, than as a man that dois mak change for change 175  
 of hailsing others mutuallye dois boythe by other range  
 So at the end of these his words he turned his stepps and heill  
 that I with grit difficultie might bid him than fairweill  
  
 Than after that from these my eyes the shade away had gone  
 which wer with pittie heavie maid I sighing progest one 180  
 For that my hart from these words was not vnbound nor losed  
 bot reuthfullie remembered that which he to me disclosed  
 At last to me that tyme wes said thow standeth to to muche  
 vpone one thought indywers so and of varietie suche  
**fol. 12r**  
 Whiche shortnes of the slyding tyme as thow to weill dois know 185

will not permit in large discourse that I thame to the shaw  
 Not XERXES to the seis of grece conwoyed suche a band  
 of armed men by Nawall host as thair with thame did stand  
 Evin suche a trowpe of lowers all both nacked bound and tane  
 as that my eyes vnable wer to suche a sight sustane 190  
 They wer in toungis so different and of suche dywers landis  
 as scarslye I evin one can name of thousands led in bandis  
 So that the storye which I wryte and Poeme I compyle  
 sall be of these and thame a few whome I thair knew that whyle

AND PERSEUS first sall prease in place whose lowe maid me desyre 195  
 to know how that ANDROMEDA did sett his hart on fyre  
 And how in AETHIOPIA land that virgine blak of hew  
 did with his eyes and crisped hair him to his lowe subdew  
 Nixt him wes thair that lower vane quhose bewtye was his wrack  
 Who through to muche desyre wes quyte destroyed and all sackt 200  
 And onelie pwir maid by his welth and by abundance skant  
 and now transformed in a flour that seid and fruitt dois want  
 Besydis him was that ECHO nyphe who for NARCISSUS cryed  
 whose corse wes changed in a stone and voyce in rocks was dried  
 With hir wes Iphis in that rank so bent vnto hir deathe, 205  
 That hate hir selff for others lowe and reft hir self of breathe  
 And manye other damned soules condemned to lyke pane  
 and in thair marche did all lyke cross and fortoun hard sustane  
 A pepill who through to muche lowe did lothe in lyfe lo liwe  
 through rigour of thair cairles dames whose pryde thame most did griwe 210

Quhair also I did thair perceawe of this our aige ane ost  
 whose names for to recount or tell wer work and labour lost

With thame wer those whome lowe hes maid Eternall marrowis two  
 Trew iust and fayithfull CEICE and constant ALCIO

Who at the border of the seis and at the shoers his syde 215

did bring thair nests evin at the best and calme of wintar tyd

Along from thame wes ESACUS who pansiwe thair did stand  
 and searching for EPERIA now sitting on the land

Than on the watrie floods agane and now to mount more highe  
 and SYLLA NISOS cruell chylde far from hir father flie 220

**fol. 12v**

Thair than I ATALANTA saw be aples thrie of gould  
 and with the bewtye of a face ourcummed and contrould

With hir, hir lower HIPPOCLES who far abowe the rest  
 of all that Troupe of lowers wer and wretched rinners best

Who only by his valeur did hir vowes and othes supplant 225

And Ioyfull of the victorie so marching on did vant

Among the faboulus lovers vane which poetts dois reherse  
 was GALATEA ATIS eik, and POLIPHAME so ferse

Who Atis slew whils as he did within hir bosome ly  
 and so with noyse and rumour greit these thrie than passed by 230

Thair GLAUCUS fleting on the waves to enter in that band  
 but SYLLA whome he did desyre and with such zeale demand  
 And blameing CIRCE named her a lower fell and ferss

with them wes then these other two which OUID dois reherss

CANENCE with hir PICUS chaist sumtyme one of our kingis 235

bot now by CIRCE maid a fowle that chatters and not singis

Whose sorcerye did change him from his name and browdered robbs

for which hir weilbeloued lowe ay sighing waillis and sobbs.

I saw lykwise EGENAS teares and SCYLLA haif for bones

in place thairof a hard sharpe rock that sounds that rores and grones 240

And from hir name the crage so called so that vnto that sie

whair it is plaist dois ever grow greit shame and infamie

I also CANACE beheld who haveing in one hand

a fatal nacked sworde as did hir father hir command

And in his right a pen to wryte in doole and deip dispair 245

and to hir lower than hir lowe hir dolent deathe declair

With hir wes thair PIGMALION with him his dame did byid

and thousandis moe, who singing then wer at the fountanis syid

OF AGANIPP and CASTALIE. whear then I saw in end

CYDIPPE with that aples scorned ACCONTIUS did hir send. 250

Finis • 2 • cap.

### **fol. 13r**

The thrid chapter of the first Triumphe of Loue.

SO MUCHE my hart wes then amaised so much of mervell full

that I thair stoode euen as a man that stupid stands and dull

And can not speik bot holdis his toung and lwikis if anye man

be neir of yit him round about to giwe him counsell than  
 When that my shaddow and my freind began thus for to say 5  
 quhat dois thow now quhat looks thow on quhairon thy thoughts dois stay  
 Knawis thow not weill that I am one evin of this troupe and band  
 whome lowe dois leade with whome I go that can not him with stand  
 Than answered I my brother deir thow best my state dois know  
 and als the lowe that in my breist dois to suche kendling grow 10  
 Whose force is suche that evin what thingis of the I suld require  
 togeather with suche lyke affairis ar stayid by greit desire  
  
 Than he thus spak agane and said alreddie I hawe knawen  
 thought thow through Silence speik no thing what thow woldest hawe the shawen  
 Sen thow wold know what folk be these and pepill thow hes spyed 15  
 I will the tell if to my tounge the vse be not denyed  
  
 Behold that greit and glorious man so honoured of all  
 he POMPEI is that leidis with him CORNELIA with all  
 Who with hir salt and wattrye teares condooles his dolent death  
 which PTOLOME that vyld did caus through terrour more then wreath 20  
 He whome thow seis more farrer off is that greit valiant greik  
 conductour of the valiant ost. And heir EGISTUS eik  
 That murderer adulterer that poltroun paliard preist  
 This cruell CLYTEMNESTRA is that cruell godles beist  
 Be whome it may now weill be knowen and be thame we may fynde 25  
 if lowe inconstant be and vane / Incensat furious blynde  
 Bot yit behold yon other Dame of gretar fayith and lowe

that fayithfull HYPERMESTIA fair and so did LINUS prowē  
 See PYRAMUS and THISBE both to stand the shadow by  
 with HERO at the window and in seis LEANDER ly 30

This shaddow that thow pansiwe seis is that VLISSES whome  
 his chaistfull wyiff dois long exspect and prayeth to come home

**fol. 13v**

Bot CIRCES that enchanteress through lowe dois him detane  
 and dois empesh his fordwart stepps and maks him stay agane  
 This other whome thow dois behold it is AMILCARS sone 35

bold HANNIBALL who stoutlye did with the ROMANS conione  
 Whome Rome thought not in manye yeares nor Italie might abaise  
 yit hes ane abiect woman him of PULIA led in lace

Sche that with hair both cutt and short dois follow so hir Lord  
 was quene of PONTUS that for lowe dois now to this accord 40

With servile clothis and suche attyre MITHRIDATES to serwe  
 that in his Iornayis and conflicts from him did never swerwe  
 This other Dame is PORTIA bould Brutus fayithfull wyiff  
 that sharps hir sword hard by the coalis and ends by tham hir lyiff  
 Thair also IULIA thow may sie that weped for hir spous 45

for that vnto his second flamms he more Inclynes and bowes

Now turne thyne ene and thame conwert vnto that other syde  
 whair our greit father IACOB scorned dois with these folke abyde  
 And yit for all that dois not forthink or mened from hir to swerve  
 for whome with constant loyall lowe he twyse sevin yeres did serwe 50

O lywelie lowe O force most strange that dois not only lest  
 bot growis be greifis and alwayes Is by troubles more encrest  
 Behold the father of this man with him his guidshir toe  
 departing from his duelling place and SARA lyk to doe  
 Than after lwik how cruell lowe and weked, DAUID wan, 55  
 enforcing him to do that work from whence he after than  
 Within a dark and secreit cawe withdrawing him a part  
 weipt for his faults and for his sinnis in anguish of his hart

Behold also how suche a mist and suche lyke darkned clwde  
 dois so obscure his sone his face and darknes owershrude 60  
 And cowet the praise of all his witt and mak the sam the<sup>51</sup> smored,  
 which publisht wes through all the world by our supernall Lord  
 Than AMNON spye whoe at one tyme did THAMAR lowe and hate  
 and how she Then to ABSALON hir brother did repeate  
 Disdanefull and maist dolorous the caus of all hir woe 65  
 his raging lust and hate agane his kyndnes to ourthroe  
 Before a litill thow may see one stronger more then wyse  
 I SAMPSON meane who with his wyiff did foolishly dewyse  
 And through hir clattering trifling tryes than she did than delair  
 did putt his heid within hir lappe that cutt away his hair 70

### fol. 14r

Beholde also how that amangis so manye speares and swordis  
 LOUE SLEIP and als a wedow fair with manie plesant wordis

---

<sup>51</sup> Meikle 'be'.



And with hir cumlye clenelye cheikis accompaned with hir maid  
 hes killed holipherne the proude and vengeance him repayid  
 And thay returnyng to thair toun and in thair handis his heid 75  
 at midnyght gevin god the thankis to which thay haist with speid  
 See SICHEM and with him his bloode how that the same is mixt  
 with circumcisioun and with death and with the slaughter nixt  
 OF bothe his father and all these that pisht aganis the wall  
 o force of lowe both strong and greit that maid such suddane fall 80  
 beholde ASSUERUS in what sort he begging seikis his lowe  
 that he in peace may heir possess and how he dois remowe  
 And so vnloose his former knottis and frie him of these bandis  
 that bound him fast I meane his wyiff that keipt not his commandis  
 And how that be ane other knott agane he hes him bound 85  
 whiche onely is the salve that may in contrare lowe be found  
 And all suche malice to efface, thair is no better thing  
 EUEN AS A WADGE ANE OTHER DOITH AND NAIL AND NAILL FURTH BRING  
  
 Now wold thou sie within one hart the bitter with the sweitt  
 and lothesomnes with lowe agane evin in one mynd to fleit 90  
 Behold HERODES cruell fearse of kyndnes full and rage,  
 whome lowe with crueltie and hate so long tyme dois assuage  
 Regaird how that the first dois burne and lye in fervent flame  
 and after how he gnawes<sup>52</sup> hart in memorie of the same  
 And calling for his MARION which than dois not him heir 95  
 To late he now repented him of suche his rage seveir

---

<sup>52</sup> Meikle adds 'his'.

Beholde agane these other thrie both good of lyfe and lowe

DEIDAMIA with ARTHEMISE and PROCRIS so did prowre

Now sie lykwyse these thrie so curst and toucht with raging flame

SEMIRAMIS with BIBLIS eik and MYRRHA voyde of Schame 100

how ewerye one of thame appeiris for shame to blush and stay

that thay can hawe no licence for to walk with tham that way

But for to tak the throwen streit and evin of that denyde

beholde that Troupe that fillis with dreames the papers on all syd.

Quhose workis dois mak the vulgar sort to reid thame and requyre 105

and vanelye through thair erring dreames so for thame haif desyre

**fol. 14v**

These ar the wandring loveing knights of ARTHURS table round

where GENEURE with hir LANCELOT with others may be found

As TRISTAN with ISOTA fair the king of CORNUALLIS wyiff

And als that counte of AREMINE who lost for lowe thair lyiff 110

LORD PAUL of MATATESTAS houss and FRANSCHESCINA fair

in makking mone and sad lamentis and wailing marched thair

Thus as my freind and shaddow spak I at that tyme did stand

Evin as a man that is afrayid for ill that is at hand

And trembleth fast before he heir the Trumpet shaw his dome 115

and feilis his dolent deathe befor the same by sentence come

So was my state evin at that tyme my face such cullour keipt

as one drawin furth evin of his grawe wherin he long did sleip

Quhen than with palish face and wan befor ~~my-ee~~ me I espyde

a lywelye Nymphe more fairer than a dow stand by my syde 120

Who thair me twik and captiwe led and I who wold have sworne  
to haif defended well my selff and men of armes ourborne  
Was with the smyrcling of her eyes and smyling of hir face  
and with hir plesant gracious words than snared in hir lace

As I was thinking on this thing and for the treuthe to shaw 125

My freind more nerer did approche and towardis me did draw  
And lawghin rounded in my eare (whose laughter caused my wo  
That at my losses he suld smyle) and thus began he so  
Now hes thow licence for to speik evin quhat thow and pleis,  
To shaw how lowe evin in his moode dois both the pane and eiss 130

Sen now we both sail in one bark and both one liquour lik  
and bothe Together marked lyke, and touched with one pik

I Than becam as one of those who more is discontent  
of others happ and better lwck and prosperous event

Than of my loss and haples chance and so more grewed wes I 135

when as I did the Dame me led in peace and fredome spy

And after as to late my loss and dommage I did knaw

so from the bewtye of my dame I maid my death to grow

For brunt with lowe and with his flame and with Inwy enrage

And IELOUSIE was than my hart which nothing culd asswage 140

Nor wold I turne my staring eyes away from hir fair face

bot as a man by feawers weakt so semed I in that cace

Who, thought he seik and feaverous be, yit hes a gredie will

FOR THAT WHICHE TO HIS TAIST IS SUEIT BOT TO HIS HELTH IS ILL

**fol. 15r**

So that to anye other Ioy which more might glaid my mynde 145  
 my eares war deaffe and stopped bothe my eyes wer shutt and blynde  
 In following hir whose steppis me led by manie doubtfull pace  
 so that in thinking on the same I tremble yit allace

For ay since syne my eyes through teares wer on the ground fixt wak  
 my hart was sad and pansiwe ay the INS that I did tak 150  
 And solitarie resting place was then the wellis and woods  
 the fountanis rivers mountanis hillis the craggie rokkis and floods  
 Sensyne the papers and the scrollis which I haif sperst alwayes  
 with thoughts with teares with Ink to pen my panis and paint hir praise  
 Sometymes through lowe sometymes through wreath I forced was and spyte 155  
 to teare them all in peaces small and ower agane to wryte

Sensyne I know how lowe retanis within his cloyster now  
 DOUBT, DREID DISPAIR AND DEIP DISTRUST AND HOPE with constant wow  
 So that the man that weill wold know the feates and fruittis of lowe  
 the panis the plagues the lingring tymes that lowers hourlie prow 160  
 Gif he can reade than lift his eyes vnto my forrett now  
 whan he sall sie all these effectis fair writtin on my brow  
 And hir I sie so cairles walk that fair and gallant dame  
 not toucht with rewth for all my panis bot cairless of the same  
 And rekles bothe of them and me she taketh no account 165  
 now whither I sink or yit I fleit I fall or yit I mount  
 Sic graces now dois grow in hir such bewtye she dois shroude

that of hir vertew now she gois and of my spuylzei proude

And on the other part I spy and seis on other syde

evin lowe him self to stand in feare and from hir him to hyd 170

Although he winneth all the world he can not hir subdew

so that past hope of help am I nor lowe can mak reskew

In my defence thair none that standis no succour comes to me

and in my ayde no boldnes can nor force can make supplie

For lowe him self in whome I hoipe and confidence dois byde 175

whose custume is most cruellie to flyte if lowers hyde

And fleisch with myne thair skin from thame<sup>53</sup> dalley with his dame

and flattringlye carressis hir / yit cairis she not the same

Nor anye be that more or less may force yit or constrane

This RAMMAGE and rebelling mayde with lowe for to remane 180

**fol. 15v**

Bot going be hir self allone, and frie from lowe his lace

with drawis hir from his enseinghe a long and distant space

And trewlye in his bewtye shee and in hir port and pace

and in hir smyles and high disdanis and in hir wordis and grace

Sche in this sort surpassis so compared with other dames 185

evin as the sun the litill sparkis excedeth be his flames

So fair appeiris hir hair to be that they do seme of goulde

all shaking softlye by the winde which dois thair tress vnfoulde

Her eyes lyke hevinlie lamps and lighs that so inflams my hart

---

<sup>53</sup> Meikle adds 'dois'.

that through thair grace I am content that they inress my smart 190

Quho can with hir behaviour and angelyke address

with maners meik and custumes high compair or yit expres

For he who would in poeme prease condinglie to report

hir vertewis deidis and glorious acts I think he suld come short

It far my learning dois surpass my wawering pen dois shake 195

my style my verse my voyce my phraise ar owerbass and wake

No pen can more depaint hir praise or yit aduance hir glore

than litill strandis the largest seis dois be thair course mak more

O thingis most new and never sene befoir vnto this day

nor more bot ones nor after sall thair glorye more bewray 200

It is a thing sall never be hir lyke sall never cume

and on hir vertew and hir grace all voyces salbe dume

So do I ~~now~~ finde my self now bound and she in fredome frie

and I exclaming in this sort O starr how gydis thow me

O cursed starr o fates vniust what thingis do ye portend 205

how chanseth it that for my panis I rype no fruit in end

I day and night bewaillis my woe and ay dois call and pray

to hir quho cairis not for my moane nor yit to heir will stay

So that with grit difficultie with trawell toyle and pane

I skarslye for ten thousand wordis can one obtane agane 210

O law seveir of Cupidis court yit thought it crooked be

and inderect yit must we all to follow it aggrie

Becaus It is so ancient so vniuersall ould

that it conioynes to the heavin earth so law & could

Whose potent power and strong effect not onlye men has proven 215

bot evin the Manhoode of the gods by it hes bene ourthrowen

**fol. 16r**

And now sen lowe hes me subdewed I knaw and haif espyed

how that he dois the hart of man far from his cors dewyid

And how he can gif pane and peace long lasting weirrs with trewis

and doolefull tydingis to dispair and than more better newis 220

And how he forces outwardly men for to hyde thair woe

when Inwardly thair breistis brunt suppose it seme not so

And how evin in one instant tyme the blwid in haist departis

and quiklye from his vanes dois rin and in his cheikis convertis

If so it chance that anye feare dois than his mynde posses 225

or shamefastnes constrane him blush or terroure him oppres

I knaw how that the serpent lyis all hid within the floure

The snaris the gurnis the nettis and baitts the loweris dois devoure

And also how he Ielous walkis and sleipis in dreid and doubt

suspecting ay his riwall foe by lowe shuld thrust him owt 230

I also know how this my lyfe dois languish by dispair

and how I dieing never die nor death can end my cair

I also know how for to trace the fitsteppis of my foe

and how for feare to find hir syne I stand in dreid than goe

I also know in quhat a sort and quhat a guyse so strange 235

the lingring lower in his lowe dois him transforme and change

And how among so longsome sighs and shortned smylingis I

can change my state my will and hew and cullour sone thairbye

And how to liwe and stand but lyfe when as my wofull hart  
 Is soundred from his spreit and soule her lyiflie vitall part 240  
 I also know how lowe hes led me in this danse this whyle  
 a thousand wayes and vane deceittis my selff for to beguyle  
 I also know how for to burne in following so my fyre  
 wheare it dois flie and how at hand so fresis my desyre  
 And farder of dois rage agane and burne in gretar flame 245  
 and nearer than how I congeall and fresis in the same  
 I also know how lowe dois bray and rout abowe the mynd  
 and how it dois all reasoun smore and chaise vnto the mynd  
 I also know the dywers artis that lowe through craft dois vse  
 For to subwert the lowers hart and how him to abuse 250

**fol. 16v**

I know how that a gentle mynd is suddanlie disgraist  
 and how that be a litill Cord it stronglie Is vnlaist  
 When it is left vnto hir selff disarmed of reason than  
 and when none Is to mak defence aganis the lustis of man  
 I also know how luiff dois shutt and than dois flie away 255  
 how that he boastis and stryketh both and puttis all in a fray  
 I also know how that he rubbis and playis the theif perforce  
 how that he revis and spuilzeis all his pillage but remorce  
  
 And how instable is his wheill how doubtfull is his hoipe  
 how certan is his wrack and woe and how his course and scope 260  
 Is for to mak such promesis that ar of fayith dewoide  
 by which the trew and fayithfull hart is scorned and destroide



I also know how in his bonis the raging flam dois lurk  
 how in his vanis the hiddin hurt dois his consumption wurk  
 From whence dois cum his oppin death and fyre through smoakis exprest 265  
 that secreitlie in secreit did harbour in his breist

In end, for one conclusioun I know the lowers lyfe  
 to be inconstant wandring vane and full of sturt and stryfe  
 both feirfull and bothe hardye to and how dois lowe repay  
 the litill sweit with bitterness so long to lest for ay 270

I know thair custumes maners vse thair sighis thair gronis & song  
 thair brokken words thair suddane peace thair silence dombe and long  
 Thair shortest smylis thair long complaints thair teares thair grevous fall  
 thair pleasours with displeasour crost thair honye mixt with gall.

Finis 3. cap.

**fol. 17r**

The 4. Chap. of the Fist Triumphe of Lowe.

Quhen after that my fortoun had and lowe me forwards thrust  
 within ane others force and strenght and so had brought to dust  
 And cutt in two the vains and nervis and fredome of my will  
 and libertie which long tyme I frie remained still  
 Than I who was afore als frie and wyld as hony hart 5  
 was quiklyie tamed and sone subdewed with litill pane and art  
 And brought to know the lukles lott and vnexpected chanse  
 with these my marrowis miserable whome lowe led in his danse

Than did I spye thair Trawell panis thair cummer and lament  
 The throwin wayes the crwiked lanis the paith and stratis they went 10  
 And be what art and labour they conducted thairto wer  
 quhair all that lowelie flock and troupe did then so wandring err  
 And quhillis I rold in ewerye syd my gasing restles ene  
 gif I culd spy thair any man whose fame so cleir hes bene  
 Be historeis of ancient tymes or Poems is our dayes 15  
 in which more late and recentlie included is his praise  
  
 I saw evin then fair ORPHEUS of him I first will tell  
 who onelie lowed EURIDICES and following hir to hell  
 Obteneid his with him agane yit lost his than agane  
 and being deid yit callis on her with tounge most could in vane 20  
 I ALCEUS saw so pregnant promp of lowe that culd indyte  
 And PINDAR with ANACREON that of the same did wryte  
 Who had thair muse thair rymes and verse all penned in behowe  
 OF CUPIDS court whose poems lay within the port of lowe  
 I VIRGILL saw and him about his brawe companions stwide 25  
 brawe poettis of ane high ingyne and of a mirrie mwide  
 Whose works this world so estemes. that they them first elect  
 extolling thame in highest praise and honorable respect  
 OUIDIUS with CORINNA caught and TIBULL PLANIA  
 PROPERTIUS who so whotlie song in praise of CYNTHIA 30  
 CATULLUS also thair I spyed whome LESBIA led in lowe  
 with hir that lerned SAPHO greik that passionis lyke did prow.

Resounding with hir noble voyce with Poettis who wiw<sup>54</sup> thair  
 hir swetest songs and shew hir style to gallant be and raire

So lwiking heir and thair agane to this and to that syid 35  
 vpone ane flowrye plesant grene I quiklye than espyid  
 A pepill speiking on to walk and reasoning as they went  
 and so I saw than first appeir evin DANT incontinent  
 With BEATRICE SELUAGGIA nixt and CIN OF PISTOI bred  
 and GUIDO OF ARESSO was with thame in that trowpe led 40  
 That semed for to be displeased and angrie malcontent  
 that he was not thair first with lowe and formest with him went  
 With them two other GUIDOS wer and those of SCICILIE  
 and that gude natured BOLONGNESE a honest man was he  
 SENNICIO with FRANCESCHIN thair lykwyse did tham shaw 45  
 the gentlest men and courtesest that evir men did knaw  
 And after such a sort of folk In vulgar clothis I spyed  
 and habittis of suche strange attyre that marched on that syd  
 Amongst them first they wer in preiss ARNALDO DANIELL  
 a maistir gritt in CUPIDS court that did in lowe excell 50  
 Who yit dois by his plesant speiche and his Inventionis new  
 renown his natiwe countrey soyle by these thair sight and vew  
 Thair also was whome lightlye lowe with litill pane ourcame  
 on PETER, and ARNALDO. wes the other of less fame  
 Thair also was these sort of men subdewed by gretar war 55  
 two of one name ROMBALDI cald that song in mountferrar

---

<sup>54</sup> Meikle: 'wer'.

Vpon thair Dames fair BEATRICE with him GIRALDUS loe  
 and aged PETER of Auerne with him was FELCHETTO  
 That gaue the name to MARSEILS toun and did from GENIS awfer  
 and changed his countrie clothes and state and better had for war 60  
 GIAUFRE RUDD also was who more through lowe than wreath  
 did vse the speid of saillis and ores to speid his fereth death  
 And also thair that WILLIAM was who with this lowers songs  
 dois frie his name from all decay that mucche his praise prolongs  
 AMERIGUS and BERNARD to and HUGO with ANSELME 65  
 and thousand moe who vsed ther touns for lances, sword, bukler, helme  
  
 And now since it is semelie that my dollour I dewyd  
 I haue conwert my daseled eyes all weryed to that syd  
 Wheare I haif spyed my fayithfull freind good THOMAS that dois grace  
 BELONGNA toun with lasting fame, and makis his praise encress 70  
**fol. 18r**  
 And by his songs and sonetts so MESSINA makis to grow  
 more fatt in praise and rather more and more in brawer show  
 O FLEING SUEIT! O FAIDING IOY! O WERYED PANEFULL LYFE!  
 who is it that dois vnto me procwre this sturt and stryfe  
 Who is it hath than tane from me my freind and onelie Ioy 75  
 who quiklye now befor his tyme dois him to grawe conwoy  
 But whome and but whose cumpanye such now is my mishapp  
 that I can nather space nor pase not forther go a stapp  
 Well now I knaw which thing I might haue better knowen afore  
 how that the lyfe of mortall men whairin  $\text{m}^{\text{so}}$  so much we glore 80

And lyketh in the same to liue is but a stage of noyes  
 a seik mans dreame or foolis conceat and fable full of toyes

I was a litill sumwhat furth owt of the vulgar way  
 when SOCRATES and LELIUS did first thame selfis bewray  
 With thame it me behowed than to walk and farder go  
 and searche for leirning in their workis and for thair scyence know

85

O what abundance of my freinds with vertew so decord  
 wes led at that Triumphant chair whose gifts non can record  
 Whose ornat talk and eloquence nor witt can none reherse  
 in facill prose in loftye style in ryme and staitlye verse  
 And with these two I walking went and searched dywers wayes  
 to thame I opned wp my plaintis and hurt my hart assayes  
 From thame no nather tyme nor place sall evir me dewyde  
 bot as I wish to do I hoipe with tham so long to byde

90

Vnto the last gaspe of my breath and never to reteir  
 vntill the Cynders of my corss be burned on the pire

95

For with these two I have obtened that glorious laurell bough  
 which dois the Tempills of my heade environ and my brow  
 Whiche hes perchance befor the tyme my forrett so bedeckt  
 in mynde of hyr whome yit I lowe and dois so mucche respect

100

Bot yit of hir whose praise I paint and fillis my hart with thought  
 I never culd get branche nor leaffe which I with service sought  
 Nor anye pleasour culd obteane so stable wes the rwit  
 and so vniust to which she leaned that I culd rype no fruitt

From whense althought sumtymes my greiff and grevous doole did ryse 105

as his who hes ressaued offence to stay his interpryse

Yit she on whome my eyes did gase so rewled and ranged my will

that now no more I do regrait that she refused me till

A mater swir of stately style and of heroicall verse

To which no dolts nor ignorantis can yit attane or perse. 110

**fol. 18v**

Nor <sup>yit</sup> suche Poets of suche stuff of base and vulgar ryme

may well conceawe how I did see CUPIDO tane that tyme

But first to tell I will proceid and first I will recount

how lowe so leading ws in linkis did so ower ws surmount

Than after this I sall furth shaw what he of hir sustaned 115

and how my Dame did vanqueish lowe and all his artis disdaned

This work and subiect is not myne nor only maid by me

bot long before by ORPHEUS pend and HOMER semes to be.

Than followed we the noyse and sound of CUPIDS purple penns

and of his fleing horss that ran through thousand dykis & denns 120

And through a thousand hillis and daillis at last in end we came

vnto his mothers countrie whair soiorned then that dame

And in whiche way whair we through brayes through brearis & busses went

through montanis medowis hillis and wooddis our chaines did not relent

Nor yit wer we vnloused of thame but hurlet meinyeit riwin 125

as none of ws knew whair he was nor wist how he wes drewin

Beyond whair that EGEUM sea dois sigh and murne so oft

thair lyes ane Ile delectable more plesant plane and soft

Than anye vther Ile that is bothe wett and washt with see  
 or warmed with the SUNNYE beames or yit enflammed be 130  
 In midst thairof thair is a hill of shaddow full and greene  
 with sawour sweit and fragrant sent with water sweit & clene  
 Whose vertew is and whose effect to tak owt of the mynde  
 all sad and pansiwie blottis & markis that hes with greif it pynde  
 This is the land wherwith so much fair VENUS is content 135  
 Which consecrat was to that QUENE that tyme be mens consent  
 Whillis as the treuth was lying hid and veritie vnshoven  
 and chryist his incarnatioun was not reweilled nor knowen  
 And yit albeit this day it be of vertew leane and bair  
 yit dois it holde and it retenis some custumes keiped thair 140  
 That seames to these whose reasoun lowe & vertew dois exclude  
 both pleasant sweit and verye douce and bittar to the gude  
  
 Thair than Triumphed ower ws that souerane gentle lord  
 and caried at his golden chair thair coupled in a cord  
 These whome he twik in circling so the world round about 145  
 Evin from the Inds to Thule Ile the westmest part without  
 Thair in that place he did expose his spoyle his pray and gane  
 and from his bosome pulled furth the LOUERS thoughtis most vane  
 He had thair VANITIE in his armes thair SUDDEN fleing Ioy  
 thair constant woe thair solide greiff thair stable firme anoy 150

**fol. 19r**

Thair roses gathered in that tyme when wintaris blast dois boast

Thair Ice evin<sup>55</sup> on the hatest dayes at Midsommer thair froist  
 He also had before him than DISTRUST and doutfull hope  
 and bakward on his shulders than agane he caryed bound with rope  
 Repentance with displeasour sore and anguish with anoy 155  
 most lyke the same that wes in Rome & in the waisted Troy  
 The valley quhair this Triumphe was with mormour did rebound  
 off watters brookes of Birdis and fowles that gaif a clamorous sound  
 Whose bankis wer all imbroudered with flouers of variant hew  
 some whyte some grene and some agane red yellow & some blew 160  
 And thair besydis cleir riwers from so lywelie fountanis ran  
 whair than vpon the colde freshe herbis the SUNN to shyne began  
 Thair also was a shaddow thick of Treis both high and fair  
 owt of the which than did cum owt a sweit and breathing air  
 And after when the wintar tyd dois mak the seasoun coulde 165  
 yit thair the SUN so dois his flames most temperatlie vnfoulde  
 And so dois mak the place and ground and meits almost lew warme  
 and through a Idilnes all slow the simple hartes incharme  
 And as that place so wes the tyme and seasoun than I say  
 quhen as the AEQUINOCTIALl lyne dois victor mak the Day 170  
 And when that PROGNE laughs and chantis and dois at morning spring  
 returning to hir sister than on thair lowers to sing  
 O TRUSTLES STAY, O STAYLES FAYITHE of all our chause and lott  
 for to resist or to withstand that lord It vailed nott  
 within that place that seasoun tyme and in that instant hower 175  
 whaire lowe required ws from our eyes at larger dew to power

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<sup>55</sup> This word in the manuscript is half erased.



He in that hour that place and tyme whome vulgar dois adore  
 wald than Triumphe in chariot bright as vittor full of glorie  
 So thair I saw what service he and servill death dois prowē  
 and to what vengeance is he brought that is infect with lowe 180  
 And sen the tyme and place is showen so will I now declair  
 which things war than plaist round about his high Triumphant chair  
 FIRST ERROUR nixt DELUDING DREAMES and deadlie SHAPES and pail  
 And FALSE OPINIOUN at the Port That dois ower myndis prewaill  
 Than SLIPPER HOPE and Slyding trust wes in the ladder stapps 185  
 and DAMNED GANE with gaining lost that castis men in mishapps  
 The nature of the Greis was suche that they that highest went  
 The lawer and the deiper doun agane was thair dissent  
 Than WERYED REST was on the heigh and thair repose in pane  
 with oppin shame and glore obscwre and duskish did remane 190  
**fol. 19v**  
 VNFAYITHFULL FAYITHE DISLOYALL LOWE and othes bot trew in shaw  
 SOLISTFULL FURYE MADFULL CAIR and reasoun sweir and slaw  
 Tuix these a preiss it was to which we cam by oppin way  
 but narowlie with straitnes pane our owtgait did assay  
 The steps thairof and entries<sup>56</sup> was both downward sliding quik 195  
 the passage owt and going furthe wes high and rair vnthik  
 Within wes all confusioun and trouble mixt with noy  
 a fray of Certen Woe and doole and of incertan Ioy  
 These Illis did never broyle so fast nor bray in burning rage  
 of VULCAN ishia lippari whose flams non can asswage 200

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<sup>56</sup> Meikle: 'enteres'.

Nor STROMBOLIS with AETNA mount MONTGIBELL cald by name  
as did that place and presoun <sup>strong</sup> combur in burning flame.

So that I think he hates him self and less him self dois lowe  
that would be practise know that yok and by his perrell prowē.

Within that Cage and dungeoun dark, that preasoun stark & strong 205

we captiuat wer prisoneris and thair enclosed long

Wheare that my hairis and wonnted flight wer turned be tymes ecclips  
and vnto pailnes all the fresh and rudenes of my lipps

So that my soule so toucht with cair for that hir fredome past  
which greit desyre makis prompt and light was confortēd at last 210

When as it spyed (thought but in dreame) these thingis so hard & strange  
coequall with my state and plagis and so go in thair change

Bot vewing thair so manye spreittis which in that pitt did wun  
my piteous hart did melt lyke snow so sett against the Sun

And lyke as one who in short tyme dois vew sum picturis long 215  
wherin ar draught and variant lynes and storeis tham among

With one fwte fordwart goeth on / yit after with his Ee  
dois backward lwkt with better sight the more to mark and see

Evin so did I thair cast my eyes and roll thame round about  
the more perfytlie for to vew that band agane and rowt. 220

Finis Triumphi amoris.

### **fol. 20r**

The Seconde Triumphe called the Triumphe of chastetie.

When then I saw evin at one tyme and in the self same place  
 the courage dantound of the gods whome lowe did so deface  
 And lykwise with these gods evin those who mortall men wer cald  
 and to the world did liwe lyke Sants subdewed all and thrald  
 By thair estait and guiltie fall I did example tak 5  
 and by thair losses and thair harmes this proffeit did I mak  
 So thairbe confort cam to me which eased ðf me of my woe  
 when as I spyed me tred that trace when gods and men did go  
 For thair I saw and did beholde fair PHOEBUS full of glore  
 with CUPIDS bow and with his dart lye strukned verye sore 10  
 With him also that lustie youthe LEANDER HEROS lowe  
 the one a god the other a man, and so his death did prowē.  
 I lykwise saw within one snair with IUNO DIDO led,  
 who for the woe hir husband deid hir vitall blood furth shed  
 Not as the publict voyce dois bruit or commoun fame dois tell 15  
 becaus AENEAS went his way and would not with hir duell  
 Thus seing than wherfore suld I regrett or yit lament  
 or yit bewaill my fredome lost or yit seme malcontent  
 Yf now I be by lowe ourcum whils as I wes but armes  
 young rekles and not well adwysed vnwar of all my harmes 20  
 Or wherfore suld I than complane if LOUE and not my lowe  
 or might not mak my freindlie foe his puissant power prowē  
 Nor yit haif I iust caus of doole that thair I saw agane  
 lowe in habit naked spoyld so pwrelie thair remane  
 Berewed of his feddered wings, and spoyled of his flight 25  
 though sorrow maid me to complane for to behoulde that sight

And thus when CUPID sone espyed Evin as wyld lyons two  
 with roring rumour other beasts in rage rancounters so  
 Or as two thundring thunderbolts doun dingeth heir and thair  
 all thingis, they find whair ever they light in heavin earth and air 30  
 No otherwyse I CUPID spyed adres him to my dame  
 with all the argumentis he might hir to his yok reclame  
 Bot shee vpone the other part against him did proceid  
 with swifter courss so that she past both wind and fyre through speid  
 No gretar sound more terrible did AETNA mountane mak 35  
 evin at that tyme ENCELADUS the giant it dois shak  
 Nor SCYLLA with CHARIBDIS, seis so ragis in thair Ire  
 that day nor night thair sturdie stormes dois ather waist or tyre.

**fol. 20v**

Than wes evin at the first conflict for to be sene and hard  
 so full of doubt wes that assault it can not be declaird 40  
 Than euerie man retired him self vnto the highest place  
 the better for to mark and vew who in that cruell cace  
 And interpryse so horrible victorious maist suld be  
 with hart and eyes of Plaster maid such success for to see  
 This conquerour who first did prease to giwe the first on sett 45  
 did tak in his right hand his dart in left his bow did gett  
 Than for to put my dame in fray and in a gretar feare  
 he had alreddye bended It and drawin it to his eare  
 And this did he so hastelie that not the flying hart

more spedelie to foord and wood his course dois so convert 50  
 Persewed by the Leopard discharged of his chane  
 or yit that in the wydest woodis in fredome dois remane  
 Yea they had both bene Late and slow thair in respect of lowe  
 who with his visage full of flams did fast him fordwartis mowe  
  
 Thair might be sene within my breist which all wes set in fyre 55  
 a sore conflict and doubtfull feyght tuix pitie and desyre  
 Desyre me mowed for to desyre that lowe suld victor be  
 and that my dame by him subdewed I might my marrow see  
 Bot Pittie than did pleade remorse and caused me say agane  
 It pittie war, and hard to sie MY LAURA so lye slane. 60  
 YET VERTEW THAT DOIS NEUER FROM THE VERTEUOUS FOLKE ESTRANGE  
 evin at that instant shaw hir self that she dois never change  
 Nor yit thame leawe who trustis in hir thought sum thairbe hir blame  
 from whome she hes hir self withdrawen to ludge them nixt thair shame  
 Was never suche a scimeur than so able war and quik 65  
 for to awaird or to eshew the blow the stogg and prik  
 Was neuer Mariner so prompt nor so reddie a hand  
 To turne the shipp furth of the rokkis and from the sinking sand  
 Thair was my Ladie LAURA fair who with a bould defence  
 with honestie and shamefastnes did lett his high pretence 70  
 Sche suddenlye hir visage fair did from his strykes so hyde  
 That she both sharpe and egerlie did lowis assaults abyde  
 I was that tyme with eyes attent and bent for to behoulde  
 the succes and the end of this greit feyght and battell boulde

And hoping that the victorie suld fall on Cupids syid 75

whair it is wonnt and not from Lowe hir self dois oft dewyd

And in this hope I so became than through to mucche desyre

evin as a man vnmeasurablie who dois sum thing requyre

**fol. 21r**

And<sup>57</sup> first his suit first putt in writt or he to speik begin

And in his eyes and forrett hes his tounge and talk within 80

I would I say O thow my lord if thou me worthie think

that with this Dame if thou ourcum I chaned wer and link

Feare not I swerwe from thy impyre or yit my self sall frie

furthe of these knottis wharwith thow hes so bund and coupled me

Whils thus I spak and this did say I saw my dame agane 85

with face depainted full of Ire and full of proude disdane

Demeur within hir countenance sad sober and so grawe

that no man is to shaw the same or able to conceawe

Althought his wittis wer singular and almost all dewyne

how than can I the same display that is of base ingyne 90

For thair it might hawe weill besene CUPIDOIS golden darts

that kendled wer in fyrie flams and waisted so mens harts

Through outward blast of beautie brawe with honestie quyte quainshed

and through the coldnes of my dame his ardent pleasouris stanchd

So greit hir mynde and courage was with valeur of the same 95

that nather was the VOLSIAN QUENE nor AMAZONIAN dame

That did support the TROIANIS and the GREIKIS of lyfe bereft

and vsed ay for to combat and shute ay with the left

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<sup>57</sup> Meikle notes that the catchword is 'Hes', and decides to substitute it to 'And'.

In anye point of worthines with LAURA to be compared  
 whose valeur far surpast thame bothe that I afore declared 100  
 Not CAESAR great that worthye wight who in PHARSALIA feild  
 defaited POMPEI with his host and maid him to him yeild  
 Wes neuer so scharpe nor ardentar or bouldar on his foes  
 than was my dame in contrare him who dois all armour lose

With hir than armed wer at ones evin all the verteus faire 105  
 o what a hevinlie cumpanie and glorious troupe was thaire  
 Thay progrest so in this thair pompe and brawe triumphant band  
 all pair and pair and two with two and marching hand in hand  
 Vpoun the vanguarde thair wes plaist high HONESTIE that dame  
 with shamefastnes who trimlie did conduct and guyde the same 110  
 Two noble vertews of great praise and in thame selfs dewyne  
 which maid my ladie LAURA fair abowe the rest to shyne  
 WITT than with MODESTIE ensewid and wer thair nighbouris nixt  
 DELYTE and GOOD BEHAUIOUR, who in her wer fixt;  
 Than PERSEUERANCE marched on and GLORYE cam behind 115  
 ENTREATIE fair with GOODE ADUYSE of ane forseing mynd.  
 And round about that valiant dame they wer in midle garde  
 RARE COURTESIE AND CLENELINES for which sche mucche ay cairde

**fol. 21v**

Than FEARE OF SCHAME, DESYRE OF GLORE and thoughts in youthfull age  
 and CONCORDE RARE (within this world) all rancour to assuage 120  
 In ARIREGUARD TREW CHASTETIE and BEUTYE brawe did go  
 and in this sort my ladie fair went to hir feighting so

Against that souerane lord of LOWE with full intent to win  
 with fauour of the heavinis and ~~th~~ all the blissed sowlis thairin  
 And as my eyes vnable war thair fulnes to behoulde 125  
 so is my toung the meanest part thairof for to vnfoulde

Thair saw I this cleir cumpanie from lowe and from his bandis  
 a thousand thousand famous sonnes spoyle by thair spoyling handis  
 And shake and strype furth of the same with victors voyce and psalmes  
 a thousand thousand branches brawe of cleir victorious Palmes 130

That sudden fall and ouerthrow was never than so strange  
 To ANNIBALL that victor long who did the ROMANIS range  
 And sextene yeares in ITALIE did brangill thair estait  
 and in the end by SCIPIO was vanqueist and defait  
 Nor yit that GIANT GOLIATH with feare was more abasht 135

when that the HEBREW chyld his branes and head with stones had dasht  
 No CYRUS more astonished when that wedow came  
 and killed him and all his route with lasting glore and fame  
 As than that tyme appeared LOUE who stoode evin in that place  
 resembling him who now is whole but in a litill space 140

Is suddenlie in seiknes brought with wonder is amased  
 to sie his weilfair and his helth so suddanlie vpraised  
 Or evin as one who touchte for doole for thingis he not forsees  
 dois with his handis bothe wye and rubb sham furth owt of his eyes  
 LOUE evin so did thair remane yea in a worser state 145  
 for all his forcis and his folkis wer brawelie thair defait



Thair might be sene than in his face both dollour dreid and feare  
 and at one traitt both shame and yre and anger greit appeare  
 The stormye seis not ragis so when they so angrie grow  
 and by thair contrare wyndie tydis thair bordouris dois ourflow 150  
 Not yit that ILE INARIME which lyes on Tipheus bake  
 which he with boyling foming rage and panefull pane dois shake  
 Nor yit MOUNTGIBELL brayeth so when that ENCELADUS sighs  
 And brusteth furth his rageing sobbs from bouldned breast & lighs  
 As lowe did than both chawfe and rage and sighinlie did plane 155  
 To sie him self and all his folkis discomfited remane

**fol. 22r**

Thus passed this greit cumpanie so glorious in thair trane  
 that for to tell thair valiancie my tounge I must restrane  
 I am vnable that charge to tak leist I thair praise impair  
 I thairfoir turne vnto my Dame and to the rest wer thair 160

Sche had that tyme vpon hir bak a glorious gowne of whyte  
 and in hir hand That CRISTALL targe that wrought medusa spyte  
 And in the same a Piller was erect of IASPAR stone  
 wherin a chane of DIAMANTS wer placed one by one  
 And Topassis mixt in the midst which virtueus dames did vse 165  
 bot now no more they keip that vse sen they them selfs abuse  
 Thair saw I hir before my ene so fast CUPIDO tye  
 and plaging him so cruellie whair he did vanqueist lye  
 That suirlie than it semed to me the vengeance to to muche  
 bot yit I wes content thairwith and thairat did not grucht 170

My wittis ar waik my MUSE to slow and slender my ingyne  
 To pen the number of these Dames and virgins maist dewyne  
 Nor CLIO with CALLIOPE and all these of that sect  
 be able what these ladeis wer to shaw or yit detect  
 Off manye yit few sall suffice and of these will I tell 175  
 who on the TOPP of HONESTIE and dignitie did duell

Amangs the number of these Dames that staitlie thair did stand  
 was fair LUCRETIA first in place and keped the right hand  
 To whome PENELOPE wes nixt who by hir force and might  
 bespoyled lowe of all his armes and of his winged flight 180  
 And reaving from that froward lord his quawer bow and darts  
 they crusht they brust they threw and brake tham in a thousand parts  
 Than nixt approchte VIRGINIA with hir hir father ferse  
 armed with disdane and pietie and with a blaid to perse  
 And wound his chaistlie dochters breist which bothe to hir and Rome 185  
 brought change of state and by hir death thair fredomes both did come

Than afterwart the GERMANE DAMES marcht fordwart in that band  
 who for to sawe thair chastetie did in thame selfis putt hand  
 IUDITHA chaist that Hebrew dame and wedow wyse and stronge  
 wes with these other daintie dames triumphing thame amonge 190  
 Nixt hir that brawe couragious dame that HIPPO heght by name  
 To sawe hir body ondefylit and frie hir selff from shame

**fol. 22v**

Did with a valiant <sup>worthye</sup> mynde hir hard mishapp to sawe

that to hir chaist and cumlie corss she maid the sea hir grawe  
 With hir and other blissed Santis I saw Triumphe in glore 195  
 my Dame and Lowe who ouer the world had first Triumpht before  
  
 Amangs the same I thair perceawed the VESTALL virgine chaist  
 fair THUCIA who falslie wes by Infamie disgraist  
 Who for to purge hir of the same this miracle did giwe  
 she brought from Tiber floode to church furth water in a siwe 200  
 And after hir HERSILIA that brawe SABINIAN dame  
 whose worthines dois euerie booke and storye furth proclame  
 With hir was these hir countrie maids whome Romanis through defait  
 had rawishit to be thair wyiffis for to prolong thair state  
 And thair amangis these strangeris alss I hir did thair espye 205  
 that for hir fayithfull loveing spous did tak hir death thairbye  
 Lat then<sup>58</sup> the vulgar people peace It DIDO is I say  
 who for the doole of SICHEUS death she put hir self away  
 Thought VIRGILL wryte and publict bruit by AENEE do hir shame  
 It was but cair of honestie that poust hir to the same 210  
 And in the end thair prest in place one who did hir enclose  
 within a place at ARNO syde bot she hir tyme did lose  
 For what she would effectuat and purpose bring to pass  
 his honest thoughts and chaistfull mynde by force impeached was  
  
 This valiant and victorious band went fordwart in that tyme 215  
 when that the wintar waxed hote and spring was in his pryme

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<sup>58</sup> Meikle: 'then'.

And so they all past Ioyfullie togeather in that way  
 wheare that the saltish watrie wawes dois brek on bayas bay  
 And so they walked on a pace and towards the right hand  
 they marched on till they did come vnto that solide land 220  
 from whense betuix these mountanis two of BARBARE and AUERNE  
 they progest on till they did come vnto SIBILLA derne  
 And further of they passed on vntill LINTERNO fort  
 in which so solitare a place that great man did resort  
 And chiften brawe who hes his name from Aphrica with prayse 225  
 for that he was the first who thair did by his sworde mak wayes  
 Who did not thair in anye sort diminishe or abate  
 by his renoun and purchest glore the newnes of thair state  
 Bot with his eyes most plesantlye thame pleased with Mirrie cheir  
 AND SHEE THAT WES MAIST CHAIST IN LYFE MOST FAIREST DID APPEIR 230  
**fol. 23r**  
 In others pompe It would him grewed so in thair bandis to walk  
 who onelye was (gif mens beleiff be not in vane and talk)<sup>59</sup>  
 The onelye man born to Truimphe and thairto to aspyre  
 and onelye bred to countreis win and conqueiss ane Impyre  
 Whair after they and all arrywed vnto that souerane toun 235  
 and first vnto that holye church so famous by renoun  
 Which CHAIST SULPICIA had erect and to that end did frame  
 to quensht within the mynde of man all mad and rageing flame  
 And after they thair progress maid vnto that church whose name  
 Is CHASTETIE that honorable and maist renouned Dame 240

<sup>59</sup> Meikle closes the parenthesis here. It remains open in the manuscript.

Who kandleth in a gentle hart chaist will and high desyre

Not of the vulgar sort bot such as vnto praise aspyre

Quhair in that church that Glorious dame did all hir spoyle expose

before that goddes godlie feitt and <sup>thair</sup> lykwyse depose

Victorious leawes and sacred Palmes which she before had tane 245

and reft from lowe that to hir glore the same might thair remane

Thair was with hir that TOSKANE YOUTHE SPURINNA heght by name

that Maigled had his visage fair for to eshew defame

Whose Bewtye was of such great force all women to subdew

that they wer win all to his lowe at his first blinke and wew 250

Thair did that youth with LAURA fair displey and did vnhyde

his bloodie wondis and magled cheikis with CHASTETIE to byde

With hir compered manye moe whose names my Guyde did knaw

and at the tyme of Thair Triumphe he did thame to me shaw

Who did dispyse CUPIDOIS force and power in that band 255

And whome amongs fair HIPPOLITE and IOSEPH iust did stand.

Finis Triumphi Castitatis

### **fol. 23v**

The thrird Triumphe of Deathe.

Cap. i.

THIS STATELIE brawe and weill disposed this gallant glorious Dame

that is a naked spreit and peace of earth within the same

Who sometymes was the Pillar heigh the fortrest full of store

of Valeur and of worthines returned bak with glore  
 Moist Ioyfullie from these hir wayes triumphing over hir foe 5  
 that all the world dois with his craft and his desait ourthro  
 And not with other armes or strenght this foe she hes subvert  
 than with a visage fair and mylde and with a chaistly hart  
 With thoughts most poore with speache most wyse with langage most discreit  
 that ay wer freindis to honestie with shamefastnes repleit 10

A wounder great it wes to sie a thing bothe strange and rare  
 the armes the bow the shafts of lowe for to ly brokned thair  
 And round about him to aspye sa manie thair lye slane  
 with manye captiwed presoners that did in lyfe remane  
 This Ladie with hir chosen folk bak makking thair retrait 15  
 from hir Triumphant victorie marched vnder clothe of stait  
 In number few hir people were this is no strange to heir  
 BECAUS THAT TREW AND SOLIDE GLORE IS SEILDOME SENE APPEIR  
 Yit everie one who wes with hir deserued worthie praise  
 in historie in loftye verse in statelie style and phraise 20

At that tyme was thair Enseingie within a feild of grene  
 ane ERMIND whyte depainted was all lyllie whyte and clene  
 Whose nek did beare a TOPAS chane insert with fynest gold  
 To witnes weill that puritie which they did alwayes hold  
 No humane pace nor earthlie stepps thair walking was & trace 25  
 bot hevinlie all and all thair wordis wer full of hevinlie grace  
 O blist be these weill be these blist and happie thryse agane

that to such destine creat be and such good fate sustane  
 As Twinkling starris they all appered in midst a Sun of light  
 decoring thame evin with these beames which daisled not thair sight 30

**fol. 24r**

Thair headis with garlandis wer bedect of reid incarnat rose  
 with violes of brawest hewis and flouers of brawest chose  
 And as a noble gentle hart great glorie dois obteane  
 so did this Ioyfull cumpanie with Ioy eache fitsteppe trane

Quhen then I saw evin suddanelie a banner borne of blak, 35  
 and in the same of that same hew a furious woman shak  
 Sad paill obscure and sensles shee appeared alace to me  
 with fureis wrapt and fureis worne at that tyme seamed shee  
 The sight heirof so hideous was as skairslye I can tell

gif suche a sight at PHLEGIA was when that The Giantis fell 40  
 Than did this greizelie ghaislie ghaist addres hir to me dame  
 with trotting trace and haistie voyce did call hir by hir name  
 O Ladie fair, that so dois go decord with youthe and grace  
 and dois not knaw of this thy lyfe the fixed terme and space

I she am she that importune and Cruell cald by yow 45  
 who ar a people deafe and Blind and makis all creaturis bow  
 Who fearfullye dois all arrest evin be my force and might  
 that shortis the day and haistis before or evening come the night

I she am she that hes conwoyed the GREIKIS vnto thair end  
 the TROIANS and the ROMANS to I haif maid to descend 50  
 Within thair dreidfull grawe and tombe be this my fatall brand

that sheares and slayes that prikis and cuttis and killeth owt of hand  
 With manye other people moe both Barbar gross and strange  
 arryving first before they know thair lyfe for death to change  
 Ransakking all thair pansuwe thoughts long lugged in thair mynde 55  
 and brakking doun thair vane conceattis to death they haif declynde  
 And now to yow when yow must list to liwe in lyfe so long  
 I do adres my deidlie course with deadlie Dart and strong  
 Before dame fortoun with his wheill in sum vnhappie houer  
 with luckles happ ourcross your hope and mixt your sweit with souer 60

Than answered she who was within. this world onelye one  
 thow hes not in these cumpaneis no right nor reasoun none  
 Thow may in me far less pretend bot gif that thow wilt haiff  
 the onelye spoyle is that thow shalt my corss conwoy to graiff  
 Bot thair is one who sall have more displeasour be my deathe 65  
 for in my weilfair and my helth depends his lyfe and breathe  
 It sall to me most thankfull be / from this world to goe  
 which is the Port of Miserie and harbrough for our woe

**fol. 24v**

Than as a man who bendis his eyes on vncouthe things & new  
 and seing thame more than first he spyeth far vtherwayes ensew 70  
 With wounder is astonished, and than him self dois blame,  
 so dois this ferse and cruell Death with wounder pause for shame  
 And as be chance she mused awhyle these words at lenth she spak  
 I know the tyme wherin my teith ar drest to spoyle and sak  
 So afterwart with calmie face less vglie than before 75



she thus began to speik O dame adorned so with glore,  
 That dois conduct this chaistlye band yit though thow hes not knowen  
 my poysned shafts and deidlie dartis which many hes ourthrowen  
 if to my counsell at this tyme thow bothe gif trust and eare  
 what I enforse is for the best and so it sall appeare 80

Ould harie lothesom crooked age I far from the sall chase  
 with all the cairis and fashereis that dois with age recrease  
 I am resolved and purposed now suche honour the to doe  
 Sawe the to none was never before such fauour shawin vnto  
 Thou shalt exchange thy lyiff for death thy spreit sal part but feare 85  
 no sorrow thairby sall thow feill Nor dollour sall the deir  
 This earthlie Sant this spak agane evin as it pleass the lord  
 that standis in heavin to rewill from thence all thingis in gude accord  
 Who gowerneth all this vniuerss and reullis this massiue round  
 do he to me and in suche sort as other folkes hes found 90

Thus as she spak then suddanlie behold the spacious place  
 was quiklye with deid bodeis filled whom death did so deface  
 The number was so hudge and greit as none culd hawe tham pend  
 suppose he shuld in prose and verse thame prease to comprehend  
 OF INDIA CATAIA with MARRACOS and of Spane 95  
 of all these people wes the midst replenisht with the plane  
 The lowest partis and hollow place the multitude vpfilled  
 whom death with longer tract of tyme had cruellie so killed

Thair was these men whom men most cald most happie & most blist

Triumphant kingis and empreouris and Popes whose feit men kist, 100  
 who now lyes spoyled of thair Pompe and skant dois plague thair pryd  
 and poorer ar then beggaris be who oft for crommes hes cryed  
 Now tell me than whair is thair wealth whear is thair glorie great?  
 whair ar thair Gems and pretious stones and Sceptaris of estait  
 Whair ar they now whair ar they gone whair ar thair princelie crownis 105  
 whair ar thair forked myters now whair ar thair purple gownis  
 O wretched he and Miser more that fixis so his trust  
 on mortall things to which all men that mortall be hawe lust

**fol. 25r**

But who is he that dois not so? yit they salbe in end  
 with reasoun iustlye scorned and scuft that to that course did tend 110  
 O blinded folk to toss yow so what Ioy can yow befall  
 vnto your mother ould yow must returne bothe one and all  
 And than your titillis and your stylis sall <sup>so</sup> obscured lye  
 that yow sall all forgotten be none sall yow hawe thairbye  
 Than tell me now for what effect do yow youre cair intend 115  
 although one gane for thousand panis do to yow ryse in end  
 Who dois not sie all is vane a folye flatt exprest  
 or what awaillis that be your force suche countreyis be posest  
 Which ar not yours and Tributare to mak the strangeris sole  
 with dommage of your corpss and soule that for your sinnis sall thole 120  
 Or after perrellous interpryse bothe bloodye vane and wrong  
 to purchess land be loss of bloode that dois yow not belong  
 Or yit to muk and gather gold and so your handis defyle  
 It better for your soules had bene to liwed with breid this whyle

And water more had yow beseamed, rough treis and brittill glass 125

had more besett than Gems and gould in which your glorie wass

Bot now will I draw in my saillis and to my purpose Turne

which is the subject of my woe that makis me so to murne

So when I say the houer was come Alace that latter houer

of that hir short and glorious lyfe which death did so dewouer 130

Wherein she must that doubtfull pace and passage than assey

whereof the fearfull world standis in dreid and in a fray

Thair cam a troupe of valerus dames a band so chaist and fair

To sie if this fair ladie lewed or deathe hir lyfe would spair

About hir bed they gathered thame to mark and vew the end 135

To which bot ones bot no more oft, must all inclyne and tend

As all his freindis and nighbouris neir, hir bewtie did behould

death rooted wp and did dissolue hir hair as fyne as gould

So that the choisen fairest flouer that is this world did sprout

death fouly to the worldis disgrace did rywe and pull it owt 140

Nor for to hate nor yit Envye that he to it did beare

but that in thingis most excellent his pouer might appeare

Sore sad laments and sparpled teares deip sighs and reuthfull cryes

was thair amongs these wemen all that rave to reuth the skyes

O what a hart brek was it to see these eyes so fair and bright 145

for which I manye a Sonet maid to lose thair lucent light

Betuix sa manye scalding sighs and havie layes of woe

betuix sa manye shrilling shouts, and sobbis in number moe

That hevinlie Dame that Ladie fair did peacelye sit but bruit  
and of hir vertewis deidis did rype the glorious gane & fruit 150

O mortall goddes go thow hence in peace dois thow depairt  
so said the people who wer thair with sad and murnfull hart  
Quhat sall be cum or yit befall to others mortall wights  
sen suche a dame hes brunt and fresed and past in such few nights  
Thair speache forsuith deserwed praise bot it not muche awaild 155  
against that death that in hir rage so roughlye hir assaild  
O Trustles hope of humane thingis O hope bothe blind & vane  
Incerten ar thow in thye course and so sall ay remane

If that for pittie of hir death the earth was washt with teares  
as he best knowest who saw it so / so lat him think that heares 160  
It wes the sex day of Appryle thairof the Primal houer  
in whiche my fervent flam began be cupids puissant pouer  
And looke what houer she did me in her loyall lowe insnair  
The self same tyme now by hir death renewed hes my cair  
Att that same day that hes me bound the same hes sett me frie 165  
As fortoun in hir fickill course hir style dois change we sie

None evir & yit did so complane none ever so bewaild  
his fredome lost or dreidfull death that over him prewaild  
Than I of this my libertie brought by hir loss of lyfe  
whose threid by gretar richt suld bene first cutt by fatall knyfe 170  
For thow suld first o death me kild my debt by age wes dew

that formast stood vpoun that front from which hir glorye grew

Who can beleif my doolefull woe my dollour and my cair

my sadnes and my loude lamentis my sorrow and dispair

No none thair is Imagine may the greatnes of the same 175

how than can I in prose and verse them bouldlye furth proclame

These ladeis fair that stooode about that ladeis chaistlie bed

with wofull woe with murning mone and cheikis with teares oursprede

Began to crye now now alace Dame vertew is decayid

fair BEUTYE now hes lost hir lampe and courtsie is astrayed 180

Woe woe alace who sall ws sawe, what sal be come of ws

since she is deid what sall we hope who sall this doubt discus

Who evir saw in suche a dame suche perfyte proofes of praise

who evir hard so sweit a speache so full of wit alwayes

Who evir hard or yit did sie though he suld liue so long 185

from suche ane Angell Angellis voyce so Angelic a song

Her spreit before it did depairt from bosome of hir rest

and from that place which to toe short is shortlie had possest

**fol. 26r**

With all his vertewis and his giftis conioyned vnto one

did light the air in euerie part and cleir the heavinis anone 190

Nor none of all the furious Spreittis durst than ones vndertak

for to compeir before that dame with visage foule and blak

Before alace that dreidfull death that dame but blame or fault

vpone hir chaistlye cumelie corss had finisht his assault

Bot after they had end thair plaintis and left thair lowde lament 195

and by dispair war maid seceur thay had thair eyes all bent

Vpon hir visage meik and myild and markt hir angellis face

Most bewtifull most angelik and full of hevinlie grace

Not as a fyre or flamming flame blawen owt by busling blast

bot as a spark that through hir self consumis and dieth<sup>60</sup> last 200

And as we sie a sweit cleir light that cummeth to decay

whose nurishing by peice and pece dois softlye weir away

And to the end his ancient vse and custumes keipis each on

so to his fading deing lyfe hir deing day drew ~~neir~~ on

And so but pane so dyed my Dame hir lyfe so past and went 205

hir hevinlie soule to hevinlie rest in peace did part content

Not Paill that lowely ladie lay bot whytar than the snow

which gathered is in flokkis but winde and dois togeather row

And as a man through Trawell long and exercise is faint

in suche a sort my ladie lay when deathe did hir attaint 210

Her soule than being parted so that which maid foolish men

callis vglie Death a plesant Sleip did in his eyes seme then

So that the deidlie Monster wyld that dois all folk disgrace

did than appeir most bewtifull within my Ladeis face /

Finis .i. cap.

### **fol. 26v**

The Secounde chapter of the Triumphe of Deathe

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<sup>60</sup> Meikle: 'deith'.

THE NIGHT that after did ensew this wofull vglie chance  
 that deathe my dame so suddanlie did to hir grawe advance  
 That night in maner maid the SUN his lucent light to lose  
 and sped him from the earth in haist in heavin to repose  
 So being left in knew not weill whose fitstepps for to trane 5  
 I lost my guyde and I did lyke a blinded man remane

Quhen that the sweit and sommer frost was sparpled by the air  
 and quhill AURORA did begin agane to earth repair  
 That dois despoyle and tak away evin by hir wholesome streames  
 the coverture and mantle braid of fals confused dreames 10  
 Evin at that tyme a Ladie fair did to my sight appeir  
 resembling right on euerie point the season of the yeir  
 Sche was bedect with precious pearle and crouned with orient stones  
 yes crowned she was with thousand crownes of Iewellis brawe at ones  
 Who moweing softlye in hir self she towardis me did walk 15  
 and lowinglye besydis my syd did sett hir down to talk  
 And streatching owt hir plesant hand that hand so long desyrd  
 she sighing speiking yeild it furth and me to speik requyrd  
 From whense his rissen the pleasant Ioy & that eternal bliss  
 that in my woefull havie hart so long so ludged Is. 20

Knowst thou not hir thus spak my dame who first thy wandring pace  
 hes turnd asyd from vulgar way and from the vulgar race  
 Knowst thou not hir who the withheld from that which youth did rage

whose chastlie hart both caused thy lowe and als thy lust did swage

This pansiwe dame in deids most wyse and in hir actis discreit 25

satt doun quhair meiklie she did me to sit with hir intreit

It was a pleasing bank that place whairon we than reposed

with laurell grene and branchely beach ourshadowed all and closed

Than answered I euen as a man who speiking shedds his teares

and through the greitnes of his greiff his tounge from talk forbearis 30

O LAURA thow O Ladye fair O goddes of my mynd

my eyes dois knaw the verie weill o glore of womankynd

Tell me my Dame tell hevinlie soule from whense my grace dois grow

if thow be leving or yit deid becaus I long to knaw

I am in lyfe not deid sayis she I liwe and thow is deid 35

and salbe whill the later houer that death to earth the leid

And now for that the tyme is short our will is alwayes long

I counsell that thow [ ] It that so thow go not wrong

**fol. 27r**

Lose not the brydill to the same thy speache to goode employ

before the day that draweth neir the to thy grawe convoy 40

Than I in end replyed thus tell me, my hevinlie dame

that now in lyfe and death hes prowyn the practise of the same

And knowst the prooffe what is to liwe and what to die agane

if death a thing so feirfull be or yit so full of pane

Than answered she so long as thow with vulgar folk will hould 45

whose iudgement is ay wauering and to thair will Inthrauld

And thair opinionis so embrace that blinde ar hard and auld



thow nevir happie salbe named nor blisshed salbe cald

To noble spreittis and gentle myndis death is the end of cair  
 of presoun strong of Dungeonis dark of dollour and dispair 50  
 Bot vnto these who hes thair thoughts so fixt on earthlie things  
 to suche eternall noy and sturt and sorrow death inbringis  
 And this my woefull doolefull death for which thow hes lament  
 for whiche thow hes sae manie teares so vanelie shed and spent  
 I am assured suld confort the and quyte efface thy noy 55  
 if that thow felt the thousand part of this my hevinlie ioy

Quhen thus she spak she cwist hir eyes vnto the highest heavin  
 and then her roselye lipps war closed and I to purpose dreavin  
 O dame said I these tyrantis strong that rewld that last empyre  
 as SYLLA, MARIUS, NERO vyld that sett all Rome in fyre 60  
 CALLIGULA MAXENTIUS with murder so acquent  
 that daylie so to torture men all Tormentis did Invent  
 The burning boyling feaveris whote the seiknes in the breist  
 the sorenes in the Limms and nervis that so dois men molest  
 Makis death for to accounted be with euerie one and all 65  
 abhorred be and so estemed more bitter than the gall

I can not weill denye sayis she but that the pane and woe  
 that goeth before or death dois come dois mak ws think it soe  
 Bot that which greweth most of all it is that dreidfull feare  
 to loss our long and lasting lyfe this is that most ws deare 70

Bot to the spreit that dois in god his confort all repose  
 and to that hart that for his sinnis his waiknes dois disclose  
 Vnto that hart and to that spreit What death can vther be  
 than evin a short and litill sigh as men dois breath we sie

**fol. 27v**

The prooffe thair of evin be my self most planelie may be proven 75  
 who nerest was my latest course or death had me ourthrowen  
 When flesche was frayle and bodie seik & spreit more prompe agane  
 I hard with heavie sound a voyce most heavelie complane  
 O wretched he and miserable that rekneith LAURAS dayes  
 to whome each one a thousand yeaes appeares to him alwayes 80  
 He euerie houer hes suche desyre to visie hir and sie  
 and if he sie hir not euerie hour he can not happie bee  
 He seikis for hir through all the earth bot yit can not hir finde  
 and euerie hour and moment small he hes hir in his mynde  
 He seikis for hir the fomeing seis and searcheth all the bankis, 85  
 the bayes the brayes the brookes the floods the deip and watrie stankis  
 Whair euerie he walkt or holdis his stepps ay holding still one style  
 to think on hir to speik on hir and verse of hir compyle  
 Than hearing thus my fanting ee I turned to that syde  
 from which that heavie sounding sound I hard and had espyde 90  
 And thair persaweth that GENTLE DAME that long thy passionis knew  
 that thrust me fordwart in thy lowe and bakwart the with drew  
 The sugred wordis owt from hir mouth did mak hir knowen to me  
 hir visage and hir countenance did shaw the same wes she  
 That oftentimes my wofull hart reconforted and glad 95

when heavines did it assayle or sorrow made it sad  
 Sche was acquent with our effaires with witt she was repleit  
 and fayithfull was she in our lowe and at my deathe discreit

And planelie now I will the tell Evin in my brawest state  
 and in my grene and growing yeares to the both brawe and feate 100  
 Which caused hes the thoughts and touns of men to talk and think  
 in praise of that which was the chaine that did in lowe ws link  
 That lyfe which I that tyme than ledd more bittar wes to me  
 and swetar than my gentle death that hes me maid to die  
 A thing most rare to mortall men and strange it is to heir 105  
 that death to me more better semed than bitter did appeir  
 Becaus to me that passage wes more ioyfull and content  
 than he that from that exyle is cummed and to his countrye went  
 The thing that onlye dois me vex and most my mynde dois grewe  
 Is that thow in this wicked world so long alace sall lewe 110

Than answered I and spak agane O pretious perle of praise  
 I the adjeur by that same fayt that all the world dois blaise

**fol. 28r**

Whiche tyme I trow hes manifest and oppinlie dois proclame  
 and now the more in sight of him that liwis in lasting fame  
 Dois more appeir whose eyes dois perse and seis in euerie part 115  
 than tell me if thow ever had ones pittie on my smart  
 Or one the panis that lowe has ludgt within my macered breist  
 or of the thoughts that in suche hudge did long my heade molest

Not leving of your chaistlye wayes nor honest interpryse,  
 which yow wer wont for to oppone aganis my rauthfull cryes; 120  
 For that your pleasant gracious Ire and these your sweit disdanes,  
 so mixt with lowe and than with heate redoubling so my panes  
 Togeather with the platt of peace imprented in your eyes,  
 the Seales of grace the nest of bliss that all my sorrow seis  
 Did holde so long my whote desyris in such incertan sort 125  
 as ay my mynde dois stand in doubt dispairing of support  
 I skarslie had my wofull wordis owt from my mouth declaird  
 when as I saw a smyrcling smyle with douce and sweit regaird  
 Pass from the passage of hir eyes which sometymes of my Ioy  
 was both the salve and medicine for to abaitt my noy 130

So afterhend she sighing said O Petrark iust and trew  
 mark weill my wordis and credeit giwe to that which dois ensew  
 My hart nor yit my lasting lowe did euer from the depart  
 Nor yit that lowe my hart had ones death euer sall subwert  
 Bot warlye I prowtydid so To temper so thy flame 135  
 with coy regaird to mitigat the fearsnes of the same  
 Becaus they wer no other way to keip in honest fame  
 my chastetie and thye renoun of ewill bruit and blame  
 And so thow ought not for to think that LAURA not the loved  
 or had not pittie on thy plaints or yit to reuth not mowed 140  
 For looke how that a mother deir dois chastise so hir sonne  
 correctis him for amendiment to frame in better toone  
 Evin so did I so vse my selff and to my self oft said

PETRARCHA lowis not but dois burne / this fyre must than be stayd

It is my part for to foirsee these ewillis before they grow 145

less commoun bruit vnto our shame our Infamie furth blow

Bot so to do It is verie hard for how can they prowde

against these things for which they feare and ernistlie abyde

Fame would ay evin as I did the to my lowe reclame

but slaunder maid me ay mistrust and feare a gretar shame 150

And to my selff I oft hawe said he markis but owtward thingis.

yit Inwardlie he seis it not that so me woundis and stingis

**fol. 28v**

I vsed this craft to draw the bak and spur the thick agane

Evin as a brydle backward beares the Wantonn horss and vane

And yit this more I will confess a thousand tymes hes Ire 155

depanted in my face what lowe within had sett on fyre

And thousand tymes my face hes showen and thousand tymes exprest

the sore conflictis and Inwart flamms that brunt my hart & breist

And looke how mucche thye lowe appeird so swirlie greit wes myne

bot WILL did not my REASOUN rewill nor maid from right repyne 160

And after when I the beheld ourcome by lowe his rage

than sweitlie wold I cast my eyes thy sorrowis to assuage

With purpose and with full intent and with a cairfull cair

to sawe thy honour with my lyfe that languisht by dispair

And when the passionis that the paid so panefull did appear 165

I purposed then to confort the with visage calme and cleir

So that my forrett and my voyce did for thy saiftye mowe

now full of woe than full of Ioy and dreid full mixt with lowe

This was the practise of my hart these war my honest wayes  
 that I through honour with the vsed vntill my deing dayes 170  
 Now shawen furth a blythe aspect all gathered full of grace  
 and than agane a coy disdane and than a sourer face  
 Thow knowst that all these thingis be trew thy Sonettis this reveillis  
 and all thy songs proclames the same which of thy woe bewaillis  
 In end I vsed such sindrie salwes to salwe thy sore diseis 175  
 that bothe my cair and studie was how the <sup>to</sup> pane and pleis  
 For when I saw thy watrye eyes so full of streames of teares  
 which trickling down in suche a pace did wash thy cheeks and eares  
 Than would I say this man dois rin a course vnto his deathe  
 I sie things thairfoir must help prolong his lyfelie breathe 180  
 And Thairfore than I did prowye some help and honest ayde  
 To eiss thy woes redress thy soares and mak thye state be stayde  
 Then when I saw sa manie spurris so fordwart in thy syde  
 than would I say an harder bitt must mak this man abyde  
 And thus when then I so espyde how thow had hope of gane 185  
 convenient is / said I this hope be drowned with disdane  
 So that amidst these contrareis sometymes both whote and coulde  
 Now whyte now reid now blythe now sad I haif evin as I woulde  
 Conducted the now to this point though I now weryed be  
 Whair through I Leid a glorious Lyfe and so sall all men see 190

**fol. 29r**

Than I replied with face besprent and visage wak with teares  
 and tremblinglye with Trembling voyce all faint with thousand feares

O glorious dame of this my fayithe greit gane thow suld me giwe  
 gif that I could thy loveing words so steidfastlie beliwe  
 O MAN O MAN of litill faythe she answerd in disdane 195  
 gif thow not knowst which that I speik to be both trew and plane  
 Quhat resoun is suld me induce to tell these thingis to yow  
 and thow no wayes that which I speik will credeit yit or trow  
 I wer vniust O PETRARK mine gif I the treuth suld hyde  
 whils as I liwed thow in my hart and in my eyes did byde 200  
 In treuth that sweit and loving knot most plesant was to me  
 be which thow preast by fervent lowe with me to coupled be  
 That brawe renoun (if trew I heir) which through the world dois perse  
 which far and nere<sup>61</sup> thow hes me wun by thy Immortall verse  
 Dois pleis me muche for that I knew thow had no other suit 205  
 than by a Lawfull honest meanes<sup>62</sup> to reape thy wished fruit  
 And this was it that onely faild this onely did inlake  
 for to perfyte that perfyte Lowe which did not thyne forsake  
 For whils that thow in havie act thy sadnes did bewray  
 thow maid thye flams to publisht be through all the world I say 210  
 Hence came my zeale to mollifie and so thye flame to soft  
 bot yit in all suche other thingis such concord than was wrought  
 As loyall lowe with honestie dois temper and Immixt  
 so in my Lowe bothe honestie and shamefastnes was fixt  
 This difference was tuixt thame bothe / thow publisht furth thy flame 215  
 when secreitlie I in my hart had buried wp the same

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<sup>61</sup> Meikle: 'nar'.

<sup>62</sup> The final *-es* appears to have been added by a later hand.

And when that thow for mercie cryed so that thye voyce was hoarse

I held my tounge yit in my hart I had on the remorse

For shamefastnes vpon the one on other syde a feare

did mak my many whote Desyrs far fewer more appeare 220

For nather is that ~~the~~ Doole the less that Dois a nother vex

nor yit be MONING MONE growis more that men dois so perplex

As nather thingis that ar of treuthe and hes by treuthe thair stay

by feinyeit fortoun dois incress or yit by It decay

Yit did not I dissolue these doubts when I with the did sing 225

thy sugred songs that with my panis thy praises all did ring

And this muche more I will the tell my hart wes ay with the

suppose my eyes wer turned asyde and seemed not the to see

Off which thow verie oft complaind as of these partis vniust

That quainsht thy hope and esperance and raised thy mistrust 230

**fol. 29v**

Yit so to doe thow had no cause for that of me the best

vnto thy handis I did it yeild so that the worst bot rest

And know when that my eyes sumtymes war turnd from vewing the

that they a thousand tymes agane with mercie did the see

And in this same persuade thy self they on the ay had lookt 235

wer not I fear that through thair flammes they had rekendled thy smok

Now sumquhat more I am to say afore that I mak end

that may the pleis or I depart or I to go intend

It is that I in euerie point sufficientlie am blist



and yit in one thing (to my greiff) this happines I mist 240

It dois me greiff my natiwe soyle and birth place is so bass  
 from whiche I had my levinge lyfe in which I gendred wass  
 And one thing more augmentis my woe I was not born besyde  
 that floorish nest fair FLORENCE toun in which thow did abyde  
 and yit my countrie soyle & ground contentit much thy mynde 245  
 if not the place perhapps my lowe it was that maid the kynde

I wisht this change becaus I feared that thy trew constant hart  
 through change to some vnknownen face and vncowthe be conwert  
 And so that glorious famous praise which thow to me procured  
 suld darkned be so of les fame and bruit it had indured 250

To this I said not so O Dame suche change culd never chanse  
 and than the thrid fair hevinlie spheir did so me far adwanse  
 Evin with hir whirling circled wheill to suche a sort of lowe  
 as VENUS stoode Immoveable and I might not remowe

Than answered she sen so it is suche glore I haif by the 255  
 that yit Immortall thow dois lest and so sall follow me  
 Grawe thairfoir this within thy mynde and in thy hart imprent  
 The tyme dois slipp and through thy Ioy thow knowst not how is spent

Alreddie I AURORA saw Ryse from hir golden bed  
 rebringing bak the day to men and all the cluddis to shed 260  
 Alreddie than fair PHEBUS was mount in his golden cairt

and owt from the bosome wyde of NEPTUNE to depairt

When that my ladie LAURA fair from me was to resort

whose going than renewed my woe and prayed me to be short

And with the tyme to distribut and all my speache dewyde 265

becaus she was not long to stay nor with me to abyde

**fol. 30r**

THUS answered I O thow my Dame thy goodlie wordis and sweitt

so lowelie chaist and pitifull so wyse and so discreit

They mak me tak my panefull panis my martirdome and smart

my lingring lyfe and havie loss far in a better part 270

Bot this alace dois most me grewe and this dois most me pane

that yow no more in Lyfe sall liwe, and I but yow remane

Now one thing thairfoir to me shaw sall I thy futstepps trace

or sall a longer space of tyme my lingring yeares increase

Than did my lowe my Iem and Ioy speik so as I belewe 275

thow sall but me drive furth thy dayes and long in earth sall liwe

Finis Triumphi Mortis

**fol. 30v**

The fourt Triumphe

called FAME.

.i. chap.

NOW AFTER HEND that cruell deathe had Triumpht in hir face

which oftentimes so ouer me Triumphed in lyke cace

And after that furth from this world my SUN wes taken away

and that dispytfull wicked beist which dois all folk affray  
 Paill sad in visage horrible and in his countenance prowde 5  
 had bewteis light extinguished which did all brightnes shrowde  
 Than lookeing so me round about vpoun the growing grass  
 I quiklye on the other part espyde a dame to pass  
 And nerar me for to arrywe who drawis men from thair grawe  
 and from thair tombe thought being died in longer lyfe dois sawe 10  
 And looke how dois the morning starr at brek of day appeir  
 and cam from eist befor the SUN within hir purpled spheir  
 Who willinglie dois marrow hir with all his light and flame  
 So in suche sort and all alyke approched them this DAME  
 Oh sall I sie now from what scoole a maister sall proceid 15  
 that can at large descrywe what I do speik in simple leid  
 The heavinis about hir wer so cleir so that through grit desyre  
 whairwith my lingring hart wes brunt and waisted in a fyre  
 My daisled eyes vncapable of suche a splendant light  
 war than maid less and culd not weill sustane suche fair a sight 20  
 Vpon thair forheades wer ingrawen the valeur of these men  
 who wer a people honorable amangis thame saw I then  
 Great sort of these whome lowe before had with him captiwe led  
 as presoneris and thame enforst his tract to trace and tred  
 And first vnto my sight appered to be in FAMES right hand 25  
 great CAESAR and brawe SCIPIO about hir than to stand

Bot who of thame was nerest hir I culd not weill perceawe  
     for one of them to vertew was and not to lowe a slawe  
 The other subiect was to bothe and with thame bothe indewed  
     so after this beginning brawe and glorious ensewed 30  
 A cumpanie & rank of men a people warlike wyght  
     with valeur and with armour armed and full of force and might

**fol. 31r**

Lyke these who in the ancient tymes in high Triumphant chair  
     To CAPITOLL by SACRA STREIT or LATA did repair  
 These all so orderlyke I say with famous FAME thame sped 35  
     whair thair in euerie bree and brow might than his name bene red  
 Who most through gretest glorye to, this glorious world was freind  
     and by his valiancye and deadis obtened great commend  
  
 As I did mark attentiwely thair Noble secreit talk  
     thair gesture acts and countenance behold I saw to walk 40  
 With thame two other in array the one ones NEUCIS was  
     the other his SONE who through his deadis did all the world surpass  
 Thair also these men I beheld who by thair valiant corss  
     did cloiss the passage of<sup>to</sup> thair foes and staide thair force perforce  
 Two fatheris brawe accompanyed with the victorious sones 45  
     and one before and two behind so marched to thair thrones  
 Of whose the last and hindmest was the cheifast first in glore  
     thought not in marche yit far in praise the formest wes before

Thair after lyke a CARBUNCLE great CLAUDIUS flamd and shynde  
 that by his counsell and his handis from ITALIE declynde 50  
 The tempestes of more greit effairis that secreitlie at night  
 as weill the flood METAURUS yit can weill recorde his might  
 Cam quiklye thair and did defait ASDRUBALLIS sakking host  
 that threatninglie the ROMANE armes so threatned and did bost  
 Who thair did purge the romane feildis of that most noysum seid 55  
 and in this fact he had both eyes and wingis to mak more speid  
  
 Thair ould great CAPTANE FABIUS did second him nixt fame  
 who by great craft ferse ANNIBALL and drift of tyme ourcame  
 With him a nother FABIUS with thame TWO CATOIS toe  
 two PAULS with thame two BRUTI als and eik MARCELLI twoe 60  
 One REGULUS that lowed Rome and did him self more hate  
 on CURIO with FABRICIUS more fair in poore estait  
 Than MIDAS or yit CRASSUS to for all thair glanceing gold  
 whose auarice thair greadie myndis from vertew did with hold  
 With thame did CINCINNATUS march with him SERIANUS walk 65  
 not distant be a stapp or pace from thame of whome we talk  
 And thair I saw CATULLUS go that great CAMILLUS come  
 that rather lothe to liwe or that he did not good to Rome  
**fol. 31v**  
 So that the goddis him fauoring so did bring him bak agane  
 by his great prooffe of manfull mynde and thair for to remane 70  
 When that the blinde and furious rage of Vulgar people vyle  
 did banish him from natiwe soyle and chaist vnto exyle

So thair I did TORQUATUS sie to giwe command to kill  
     his valiant and victorious youth that disobeyed his will  
 And chosed rather to indure to liwe but chylde and sone 75  
     than that the discipline of wars by him suld be vndone  
 Heir One and other DECIUS who with thair breists maid way  
     owt through the thikkest of thair foes thame ferslie to assay  
 O cruell vow which with the Sone the father reft of breathe  
     and caused thame bothe offer wp thair lyfe vnto one deathe 80  
  
 Now CURTIUS with thame dois walk no less then those devote  
     that to the Cawe did both him self and armour all alote  
 And filled wp that vglie den alace by horrible vow  
     in midst within the market place that trembling so did bow  
 LEUINIUS with MUMMIUS ATTILIUS was with thame 85  
     FLAMMINIUS who bothe by force and pittie greikis ourcame  
  
 Thair also was that Roman bauld who bounded with a wand  
     the SYRIEN king within arounde to answer did demand  
 And with his gesteur and his brow and with his tounge constraind  
     vnto his will and his desyre which he afore disdained 90  
 And him I spyed who all Inarmed alone did keip the hill  
     from whense he afterwart wes thrust and hurled by thair will  
 With him also HORATIUS that did alone defend  
     the bridge aganis the Thoskan force and brought thame to thair end  
 And him I saw who in the midst and thikkest of his foes 95

in vane did thrust his hand in fyre his boldnes to disclose

And thair so long did it retane till it was burned<sup>63</sup> quyte

for anger than effaist his pane and all his doole despyte

With him was he who first ourcame the AFRICANS by sea

and with him had that man who tuix, SARDENE and SCICILIE 100

Disparpled all thair Nauall ost and brought thame all to sak

and one part brak ane other drowned the rest did captiwe mak

I APPIUS knew evin by his eyes that heavie war and blinde

against the vulgar sort and<sup>64</sup> folk vnplesand and vnkynde

**fol. 32r**

Than after thair I did espye that chiften goode and greate 105

the conquerour of manye realmes which he did all defait

Sweit courteous douce in all his deidis who him behawed so

that nixt to Fame and to renoun he well deserwed to go

Wer not his light wes neir at hand and glorye in decay

and yit with ws Italian folk he might bene weill I say 110

Evin he alone as all these thrie was vnto Thebes toun

ALCIDES BACHUS EPAMINOND of fame and brute renoun

BOT OH ALACE TO LIUE TO LONG IS TO SURUIUE TO SHAME

AND LONGEST LYFE THROUGH LENTHE OF YEARES DOIS SHORTEN BUT OUR NAME

And him I saw who had his name for to be brawe disposed 115

and in his youth great valiancye and proofes of praise disclosed

And looke how Raw and how seueur he bloodye was and fearse

<sup>63</sup> burned] the word has been corrected by a later hand, but I cannot decipher the original word.

<sup>64</sup> Meikle: 'of'.

evin far more courtess and beninge was he whome I reherse  
 Whose manhoode was so excellent as skairslie I can tell  
 Now whidder he as chiften did or suldartlyke excell 120  
 Than after came VOLUMIUS who through weill knowen deids  
 repest the ranckled swelling rage that wepeth sore mens heids  
 And swellis the bloode and it infectis maliciouslye with byillis  
 and putrefeing the corss of man both plagueth and defyillis  
 With him I spyed RUCILIUS with COSSUS PHYLON nixt 125  
 and after hend to stand apart this thickest light betuixt  
 Thrie valiant knyghts whose memberis war both lamed and hurt with wounder  
 whose armour wes both loss and clowen and hinging all a sounder  
 LUCE DENTAT and MARK SERGIUS and CETIUS SCEUA named  
 thrie thunderboltis thrie fyrie flaughts thrie rokis of wars vntames 130  
 With thame wes cursed CATELINE that did from SERGIUS springe  
 successour of a wrongus fame and cruell inbeninge  
 Than MARIUS after thair I spyed who IUGURTH did subdew  
 and CYMBAIS with the duchemens rage and furie owerthrew  
 And FULVIUS FLACCUS thair I saw who purpoislye did err 135  
 in heading of these thankles men that so ingraitful wer  
 Nixt him more noble FULVIUS with him I GRACCHUS spyed  
 the father of these other two who did the toun dewyid  
 Whose clattering nest and combersome the ROMANS oft hes rent  
 and wes the causs that so greit death and so muche blood wes spent 140



And him I saw who dois appeir to others blyithe and blist

bot not to me who dois not sie suche grace in him consist

Or yit to be within his thoughts and secrecie inclosed

a closed hart on which all happ and mishappe is reposed

Heirby I do METELLUS meane his father and his air 145

That from NUMIDIA and from SPANE the spoyle and booting baire

From MACEDONE and CRETAS ILE to ROME great riches brought

and from these townis whairin such loss and saccage he hes wrought

Than after hend VESPASIAN I spyed to walk with FAME

with him his sone both good and fair who TITUS heght by name 150

And not that curst DOMITIAN vnworthie ay of praise

GOODE NERUA and TRAIANUS eik, iust princes in thair dayis

And HELIUS ADRIANUS I with ANTONIE PIUS spyed

whose offspring and successioun in MARIUS did abyde

Who had at leist to rewill and ringe a naturall desyre 155

and gouerne in iustice and in right thair noble large impyre

And whils with wandring eyes I lookt to spye the wandring way

I saw the first foundatour of the ROMANE walls I say

With him fywe other KINGS with fame did fordwart march and stapp

The sevint lay charged on the ground with Ill and all mishapp 160

EUIN AS IT OFT BEFALLIS TO THESE THAT VERTEU DOIS FORSAKE

TO FOLLOU EUILL AND WICKIDNES AND VNT0 VYCE THAME TAKE.

Finis .i. cap.

The Secound chapter of the  
Triumphe of FAME.

QUHEN AS WITH MERWELL infinit and suche a noble sight

I was surprysed by deip desyre to sie these folk of might

And that good martiall people brawe who<sup>65</sup> wer in world but pane

as suche a race within the same sall nevyr appeare agane

I Than vnto my scrolles and bookes reioyned so my eyes 5

wherin thair names wer writtin all which wer in high degreis

And these of gretest praise and pryce bot than in quikly knew

my language was in nameing thame inferiour to my vew

So that my speache thair praise impaird or all them not reherst

and whils my mynd on this was sett ane other thought me perst 10

And turned my eyes ane other way when as I saw encroche

a trim consort of strangers stout more nerer to approche

Among the first was HANNIBALL with him ACHILLES brawe

whose praise by HOMER is depaint to frie from death and grawe

With freinzeis he imbroudered was of euerliving fame 15

These TROIANS two who by thair deidis demereted the same

With thame two PERSEANS great I saw and PHILIP and his sone

that to the Inds from PELLA toun established his throne.

Not far from these I thair did sie ane other ALEXANDER

To whome Dame fortoun in his feght such succes did not rander 20

---

<sup>65</sup> *who* is a correction by a later hand (the original writing is undecypherable).

He ran not so as other did HE HAD LYKE KYNDE OF STAY

QUHEN FORTOUN FROM TREW HONOUR DOITHE DEUYDE HER SELF AUAY

Thair in one knott the THEBANES thrie I spyed as I hawe shownen

thair DIOMED with AIAX and VLISSSES might be knowen

Who had to sie this spacious world so greit and deip desyre 25

and NESTOR who forsaue so mucche and knew all that impyre

I AGAMEMNON lykwyse vewed with MENELAUS thair

that threw this world by cursed wyffis in greit debait and cair

LEONIDAS was thame amongs who did with mirrie cheare

Propyne a denner hard and sharpe vnto his men of weir 30

Bot harder and more horrible the supper he assingis

who in a litill part of ground did work greit wondrous thingis

Than ALCIBIADES I espyed that oft did ATHENIS toun

evin when it list him to rewolt and turne vpsyde doun

**fol. 33v**

With sugred speache and langage dowce and with alluring words 35

and with his brow and forret cleir restraned oft thair swordis

With him was thair MILCIADES who tooke the yok from greace

with him his sone THUNONUS good was marcheing in that place

Who with a perfyte pietie and with a godlie mynde

did chaine alywe him with these chaines that did his father bynde 40

With these who so wer recompenst THEMISTOCLES drew neir

and THESEUS with ARISTIDE a FABRICE might appeir

To whome alace was interdyte thair kyndlie natiwe grawe

bot yit the vyce of these that so suche malice did consawe

Enobled more thair noble deids for nothing more makis knowen 45  
     two contrareis than one by one by interspace is showen  
 And PHOCION with thame wes thair whom I abowe hawe named  
     rewarded evin with these alyke and equallie defamed  
 For so his thankles countrie men not caused him onelye dee  
     bot banisht evin his bouldest bones and maid vnburyed be 50  
  
 As I me turned thair PYRRHUS I amang that troupe espyed  
     with MASSANISSA that good king besydis him to abyde  
 Who semed to be than malcontent and for to gottin Wrong  
     becaus he was not with his freindis the Romans plaist among  
 With him I lookeing thair did sie the SYRACUSIAN king 55  
     called HERO, and thair than agane with him prease to thring  
 HAMMILCAR distant far from thame a man both ferse and raw  
     and him who nacked from the flams escaped thair I saw  
 Riche CRAESUS king of LIDIA who teaches ws this tale  
     THAT NO DEFENCE IN FORTOUNS SPYTE NOR BUCKLER CAN PREUALE 60  
 I also SYPHAX than beheld Tormented in lyke sort  
     and BRENUS vnder whom did fall full manye a man athort  
 And he agane yit afterwart in spoyling DELPHOS temple  
     was beaten doun and quyte ourthrowen to serwe for lyke example  
  
 In strange attyre and vncouth cloths and in that thikkest band 65  
     this cumpanie wes thair amongs and with thame thair did stand  
 And whils I backward turned my eyes I spyed a sort of men  
     all gathered wholie in a round whair him I spyed then

Who first to god wold bwild a houss and church to him erect  
 To dwell amang his creatures and for the same effect 70  
 Bot he that did compleit the same I sawi him cum behinde  
 to whome this work was destitute as we in Scripture finde  
 Who from the lowest partis thairof evin to the highest topps  
 did bwild the same and mounted wp be manye Pinnis and propps  
**fol. 34r**  
 And as I may coniectour weill and so the treuthe recorde 75  
 he was not suche a Maister work nor builder with his Lorde  
 Than after hend I him espyed to marche within that place  
 that with his god so homely was and Spak him face to face  
 Few wer they yea none ever was that heirin so might want  
 or with his god familiarlie so long a time did hant 80  
 Thair him I spyed who band the SUN evin by his potent tounge  
 as beatis with thair bandis ar bound and beaten led and dounge  
 So he did mak the SUN to stay his foes to tract and trace  
 till that he thame ourcuming all did all by death deface  
 O gentle trust O noble fayithe of these that servis thair god 85  
 that all which he created hes, makis subiect to thair nod  
 And dois not only mak the SUN within his circle stay  
 bot stable makis vnstable heavinis evin by one word I say  
 Than after I our father saw to whome was gevin in charge  
 for to depairt out of his land by waistis and desertis large 90  
 And for to go vnto that place which was be god elect  
 vnto the weill of mankyndis sowle and that for gude respect  
 With him his sone and nevew was who trumped by his wyiff

and Ioseph that was chaist and wyse and honest all his lyiff.

Extending than sa far my eyes as I had force and might 95

beholding that which corporall eyes can not attane by sight

I Thair iust EZECHIAS spyde and SANSON thair defaist

and him who first vpone the seis the Spacious ARKE hes plaist

And him I vewid who afterhend did builde that stable tour

that chargit was with Syn and shame by god his puissant pouer 100

Than Iudas good from whome culd none draw from his fathers lawis

who franklye for the lowe of treuth did rin in death hir clawes

ALREDDIE was my great desyre all weryed evin content

and satisfied by these brawe sightis that so with fame than Went

When that a quik and gallant Lwik did mak me craue to sie 105

and stay for to behoulde the trowpe that Trimlie drew to me

I saw within that rounde and ring a sort of brawelyk Dames

ANTIOPE and EURITHEA and so wer both thair names

Fair in thair face in armour cled HIPPOLITA also

afflicted for HIPPOLITUS and pansiwe full of woe 110

And MENALIPPE thair I saw these dames so agill wer

and reddie to withstand that force that any Would infer

That it was evin a gretast prooffe of THESEUS manly might

and HERCULES who thame ourcame by hard and doubtfull fight

**fol. 34v**

I thair that Wedow saw who did securelie sie hir sone 115

whose happie dayes of grettest hope wer by his death vndone

Bot shee revengde the same with speid on CYRE who wrought the same

as she in cutting of his heide hes cut away his fame

For seing his vnhappie end and als his shameles deathe

It dois appeir that be his fault he hourly daylie heathe 120

So maid him selff to daylie die and all his former fame

to be supprest and buryed be togeather with his name

Than saw I hir who happelie did sie the toun of Troy

togeathir with that VIRGINE fair that did AENEAS noy

And that courageous Valiant QUENE with one tress of hir hair 125

knitt wpp when that the other hang evin sparpled to hir spair

So sone she hard that BABILON rewolted from hir croun

did bring thame bak and stayed the reiff begun within hir toun.

With hir I saw CLEOPATRA toucht with vnworthie flame

and likwyse saw I in that Dance ZENOBIA of greate fame 130

Bot very sparing of hir glore and of hir honour hard

in vsage fair, and in hir youthe of cumelie sweit regard

And lwik how muche she in hir age and bewtye praise possest

So muche hir glorye and renoun by honestie increst

Within hir hart thought womanlye suche constancye remaned 135

that she thame caused to stand in dreid that others had disdaned

Hir visage fair hir face most sweit hir hair with helmet armed

abaist our emperouris hart and mynde and courage queld and charmed

Althought at last he sore assayld and captiwe twik that quene

and maid his to our brawe Triumphe a rechar pray be sene 140

And now suppose vpon these names I both be breiff and short

yit will I more discourse and of fair IUDITHE mak report  
 That bould and hardie wedow chaist who brought vnto the deid  
 that dronkin foolish HOLIPHERNE and cut from him his heid  
 And sall I now lewe me behind or NINUS sall forgett 145  
 from whome all historeis beginnis and not with thame him sett  
 Or yit is heir in that empyre whose arrogance and pryde  
 conducted to a bestiall lyfe in It sevin yeir to byde  
 Or BELUS yit sall I oursie from whome did errour spring  
 not by his fault bot by his sone who did it first in bring 150  
 Wheare now dois lurk ZORASTRES that magik artis Invent  
 or yit these men who of our dwkes that in a curst ascent  
 And frowar star did Euphrate pass with lose and shame also  
 Whose evill conduct in ITALIE emplasters yit thair woe  
**fol. 35r**  
 Quhair Is MITHRIDATES the greit a mortall foe to Rome 155  
 and our eternall ennemie vnto his deathe and dome  
 Who soldring wp his brokkin loss and his oft crased harmes  
 in sommer and in wintar fled befoir the ROMANE armes  
  
 I manye thingis of great reporte dois in ane boundell knitt  
 whair is he now king ARTHURE that at Table round did sitt 160  
 Wheare be these AUGUSTIS CAESARS thrie victorious one of Spane  
 of APHRICA ane other was, the last of LORRANE ane  
 Whills I so this victorious FAME triumphing so dois sie  
 I lykwise spyed tuelf noble knights his PALLADINS to be



THAN GODEFRAY cam syne a lone a Duke of fayithe and trust 165  
 who maid a holy interpryse whose stepps and wayes wer iust  
 He he alone that Valiant prince did with his Valiant handis  
 rebuild that keped Cairles NEST that in IERUSALEM standis  
 This thing alace dois causs my woe / this worketh my disdane  
 this is the thing for which I crye and call so oft in vane 170  
 Is prydefull christians miserable goe goe yea misers now  
 and drink eache one ane others bloode with setled othes and wow  
 Goe wourke eache one ane others wrake and others eache distroy  
 and euerie one against your selff dois all your spyte employ  
 Ye cairles ar how that the grawe of IESUS CHRYIST REMANIS 175  
 within the handis of fayithles dogs and Turkis who it retanis  
 Bot after these whome I did sie if I be not deceawed  
 I saw but few or none at all that might renoun hawe crawed  
 That by thair art in planting peace or skill in hardie fight  
 or doubtfull yok in hard combatt appeared to my sight 180  
 Yit<sup>66</sup> as the chosen men behind and cheifest oftest goe  
 I saw in end of all the troupes that SARRASYNE our foe  
 That brought vnto our christianis bothe skayith and blushing shame  
 and HEGUIUS sone of LURIA did follow him with fame  
 The Duke of LANCASTER wes thair who with his sworde and lance 185  
 a nighbour curst and troublesome was to the realme of FRANCE.  
 Thus gasing on this famous sight I at that tyme and space  
 did lwik lyke one who did adwance his fitstepps and his pace

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<sup>66</sup> Meikle: 'Zit'.

To mak sum thingis he hes not sene so I did fordward goe

To sie gif thair war anye moe then these that I did knoe 190

Quhair thair I spyed two noble wightis who laitlye oh did die

Who of our countrie men wer glore and praise of Italie

**fol. 35v**

Who wer inclosed in that band and marched on with Fame

good ROBERT OF SCICILIA king of vndefamed name

Who in his knowledge most sublime and foresight most profound 195

did ARGUS lyke sie thingis far of and weill discerned thair ground

The other that did marche with him was my COLONNA great

courageous gentle constant large and liberall in his state

Finis .2. cap.

**fol. 36r**

The thrid Chapter

of fame.

I CULD NO WAYES returne my eyes from suche a famous sight

nor yit conwert thame from these men of manhooode full of might

When that I hard one say agane Looke on thyne other syde

whair Fame and Praise and brawe renoun with other folk dois byde

By other meanes than vse of armes. So turning to my left 5

I PLATO first espyed thairin with honour first infest

Who in that cleir and cumelie band did nerrest marche these sings

to whiche he narrest dois approche to whome the heavinis these brings

Than nixt to Plato thair did go so godlie and dewyne

great ARISTOTILL replenished with full and high ingyne 10  
 And after him PITHAGORAS that homelie first did name  
 PHILOSOPHYE evin by the same so worthye of greit fame  
 Than SOCRATES with ZENOPHON<sup>67</sup> nixt him that aged Man  
 To whome the Muses wer his freindis / as TROY and ARGUS can  
 With MICEN yit resent his pen who song the long astrayes 15  
 and errouris of LAERTES sone and boulde ACHILLES praise  
 In hand cam singing on that MANTUAN POET brawe  
 and strywing which of thame suld first the way and passage hawe  
 The one I spyed whose stepps the grass transformed in a flour  
 MARK CICERO who cleirlye shawes what fruit what force and power 20  
 Hes eloquence and ornat speache so that these two be thame  
 which wer the eyes of LATINE tounge hes lightned mucche the same  
 Than after cam DEMOSTHENES all in a flame he went  
 disparing of the formest place and not with nixt content  
 Nixt him was AESHINES in preiss who thair might weill hawe knowen 25  
 in what respect his voyce was hoarse and by the other ourthrowen  
 I can not weill in ordour tell whome first I saw and when  
 to follow or yit go afore amangs these leirned men  
 For windring at Ten thousand things of that fair trowpe and band  
 my eyes and thoughts did both astray and wer not at command 30  
 I SOLON saw who of goode lawis establisht first the plant  
 that now soe will manwred Is and dois hir fruit now want

---

<sup>67</sup> Here the scribe has left a blank space, with a line to join this with the rest of the verse.

With him these other leirned SAX the Grecian sax and wyse  
 of whome dois greik so noblye vaunt and yeildis thame first the pryse  
 With these I also did behold ~~who~~ him whome our countrie men 35  
 as chiften had for to conduct thame evin with other Ten  
 I Varro meane the thrid greit light of Romans high ingyne  
 whome more that I in face beheld he semed more to shyne  
**fol. 36v**  
 CRISP. SALUST than appered nixt with him I LIUIUS spyed  
 who frowardlie did him regaird and greitlye him Inwyed 40  
 Whills I thame than did sie behoulde than quiklye did I sie  
 GREIT PLINIUS his nighbour nixt and marrow for tobe  
 Who tooke more cair to wryte his bookes than to foirsee his death  
 whom SOMMA hill with brinstone blasts did stopp his vitall breath  
 Than after I PLOTINUS saw me<sup>68</sup> learnd of Platois sect 45  
 who trusting secreitlie to liwe did for the same effect  
 With draw him quietlie apairt with no man to be sene  
 bot him his fearse and cruell fates and desteneis did prevene  
 Which he contraited in hir wombe from whense he first did come  
 so not his foresight him awaild this was his fatall dome 50  
 Than CRASSUS GALBA I beheld CALVUS with POLLIO  
 HORTENSIUS with ANTONIUS who so in pryde did go  
 To arme thair touns and sharpe thair mouthes in CICEROIS disgrace  
 and searcheing for vnworthie fame did falslye thairs incress  
 THUCIDIDES I lykwyse saw that weill distings the place 55  
 the tyme togeather with the feates the querrell and the cace

---

<sup>68</sup> Meikle 'one'.

And trewlie tellis be whose mens bloode so feirslye shed in store

the barren feildis was fertill maid and fatter then before

HERODOTUS I lykwyse saw of all HISTORIENS greik

the father that thair workis full wreitt and trewlie of thame spak

60

And EUCLIDE geometrien that dois depaint most sound

Triangles with the quadrat formes the Circles and the round

And PORPHIR quho aganist the trewth became as hard as stone

who with his SILOGISMES vntrew and fals he did compone

Assaild to shake the rockis of treuth bot in DIALECTIK quick

65

and fild the same with argumentis in number great and thick

I also saw HIPOCRATES both bred and borne in Co

that more had maid his workis perfyte and far more better so

If that his subtill APHORISMS had weill bene vnderstand

APPOLLO than with AESCULAP I saw than neir at hand

70

Bot that way plaist abowe my sight with tyme war worne away

so nather by thair face nor name I culd thame know I say

Than GALENE great of PERGAME toun did follow nixt that band

of whome did hinge that noble art on which our helth dois stand

That now amangs ws lyis abused so clene corrupt and waist

75

vyle abiect and prophaned now by euerie one disgraist

Bot in his dayes it wes not so thought dark it was and short

Yit furslie he declared of It and largelie did report

I feirles ANAXARCHES saw of manly port and mynde

with him ZENOCRATES the chaist that nowayes him Inclynde

80

Vnto infamous vyld attempts bot thame withstood eache one

So that in euerye point he did resemble a solide stone

Thair followed ARCHIMEDES nixt with visage baise on ground

and Democrit that pansiwe walkt thair in that trowpe was found

Who with his will and but constraint did with his sight inlake 85

the light the gold the Riches great whiche he did all forsake

And HIPPIA I saw lykwyse with him ould GORGEAS

that bouldlye wanted that he knew all thingis that ever was

And after him ARCHESILAUS of all thingis for to doubt

and HERACLITE within his sworde more planer spokken owt 90

DIOGENES I also spyed so doggish in his wordis

and planer than more plesanter a scuffer in his bwrdis

And ANAXAGORAS I beheld who blythelie did regaird

his feildis to ly desert and wyld of which he litill caird

Which he did deme to bring Envye so that he thame forsooke 95

and charged with raches and with skill his raches he did brooke

Thair CURIUS DICEARCHUS was nixt him wer other thrie

in discipline most different and distant in degree

QUINTILIANUS SENECA PLUTARCHUS maist renound

that so in learning muche exceld as dois thair work resound 100

I saw a rowt of clattering men the seis of Treuthe to storme

with contrare windye argumentis not to the treuthe conforme

Who through thair erring vaginge thoughts wer famous maid and cleir

yit rather by contentioun than wisdom they did leir

They shuldringlie rusht other owt togeather they did rail 105

as Lyonis two togeather knitt and Serpentis taill by Taill

O now quhat bedlem men be these quhat madlyke fools indeid

that are content with trifling toyes and further not proceid

And then I saw CARNEADES who was of suche a witt

and in his studeis so expert so reddie prompe and fitt 110

And in his speaches and brawe discourse his tounge he had at will

that skairsly suld one be him knowen the right almost from Ill

His lyfe so long his high ingyne and greit abundant vane

Did mak him than to vndertak with trawell greit and pane

For to accorde these contrare sects that then war at great Iarrs 115

whom literall furour did conduct vnto such lasting warrs

Bot this he culd not weill performe for evin as arts did grow

so lykwyse did enwy and stryfe and discord with thame flow

And with thair knowlege and thair skill and with thair learned artis

arayse lykwyse that poysned spark within thair bowdned hartis 120

**fol. 37v**

And Epiceur, who wold him self aganis that gracious man

who raising wpp mans mortall hope I thair espyed than

Did prove his soule Immortall be that so yit epiceur

that bouldlye spak aganis that man dois now greit shame indeur

Bot gif he preiss to challenge fame what can it ellis more be 125

than borrowing it from Platois stryfe with whome he culd not grie

And LIPPUS thair lykwyse. I saw with him two wer at hand

that to his maister equall war that progrete in that band

I METHRADORE with ARISTIPP do meane for thease be thay

that in the EPICURIEN sect wer iudged best that day

130

Than did I spye CHRYSIPPUS so evin with a woundrous spindill

and with a large and brodest roll. his threid & webbs to windill

Who by greit tyme and high Ingyne did glorious works compose

and in the same much learned skill did learnedlie disclose

Than after thair I ZENO spyed the father of his sect

135

and for his ornat clerest speache abowe the rest erect

Who for to gif more prooffe of It this sing and show did giwe

was opning wpp his hand and palme and falding than his Niwe

I saw CLEANTES who to stay and stable his intent

did gentlye Weawe his brawest webbs on which he was most bent

140

And curiouslye with earnist cair to cairfullye prowid

To mak thair fals opinionis with Veritie to byd.

Bot I him leawe heir with the rest who did by FAME surmount

that I more grawe and better things heirafter may recount

Finis Triumphi fame.

**fol. 38r**

The fyift Triumphe

of Tyme

FURTHER from his golden Ins and tent afore AURORA fair

The Sun evin belted in his beames did from his place repair

And Isseued owt with swifter course than one Would evin hawe said

he was abowe our HEMISPHERE vplifted with a braid



And heir a litill staying than he lookes him round about 5  
     as dois the wyse and sagest men for thingis thay stand in dowbt  
 And to him selff with in <sup>him</sup> selff with rage beginning to say  
     quhat thinkis thow how best now to be done what will thow do this day  
 Now is the houer that thow sould hawe evin of thy selff more cair  
     becaus thow seis that mortall men whose dayis dois death impair 10  
 Yit being deid do nowayes die bot by thair fame dois liwe  
     and by thair vertewus famous acts do far thair death surviwe  
 If it so be as it dois seme that law salbe in vane  
     that so the heavins fixt with ws so stable to remane  
 And gif the fame of mortall men by death dois more incress 15  
     which ought<sup>69</sup> by death to quenshed be and quikly brought to less  
 Than of my gloure and excellence must cum my fall and end  
     and suddenlie for which I rage sall all to ruine tend  
 What gretar wrong must I looke for quhat worser may be fall  
     that I no more sall hawe in heavin than man on earthlie ball 20  
 So far inferiour is my state and basser is my cace  
     That I might equall be with man I crye of speciall grace  
 And yit four barded breathing horss with cair I intertane  
     and in the OCCEAN tham dois feid so long as I remane  
 I with my spous dois spur thair sydis and whipps thame with my wand 25  
     and yit aganis me dois a mans vndantound fame with-stand  
 If I war in the glorious heavins of Starrs not onelye he  
     who first is of the Planettis all and highest in degrie  
 Bot evin the secunde or the thrid It wer as I now say

---

<sup>69</sup> The final -t has been erased.

ane Iniurie by hatred cumed and not through sport and play 30

So now it weill besemeth me to kendle all my yeill

and to my flight Ioyne double wingis that I may more prewaill

Now do I grudge at mortall men I beare them now Inwye

I hate and now despysis thame nor can I this denye.

**fol. 38v**

Whome all I sie yea afterhend a thousand thousand yeares 35

thay floorish more than in thair lyfe and famous more appeares

And I not more bot to remane Environed with woe

and can not gett beyond my greifis nor yit beyond thame goe

I am evin as I was at first no better is my state

nor yit my glorie more hes growen nor yit<sup>70</sup> my fame more greate; 40

And so I am as first I was before the earthe was plaist

AY TURNING IN A CIRCLED SCHEIT / DAY. NIGHT BUT END IN HAIST

When that the Sun these wordis had said w<sup>t</sup> greif & grit disdane

he than resumed a swifter course far spediar more agane

So that the same more sudden was than falcon In his flight 45

that from the high descending doun vpone his pray do light

The thought of man may not attane far les his tounge and style

for to Imagine what I saw with feare and dreid this whyle

Than did I reckon all our lyfe most abiect vyle and vane

evin by his swift and rinning course which nothing might restrane 50

Whose solid course and movement did cause me Iudge much more

---

<sup>70</sup> These two words are corrections by a later hand.

the same to be contemptebill which gentle I held before  
 Whair than I thought it vanitie a vaness wondrous great  
 that so our hartis suld liwe to that whose stay and whole estait  
 Tyme dingeth and depressis down and whillis we more do think 55  
 to holde thame fast we leist tham hold and passeth at a clink  
 He thairfore who hes of his state ones sowcy cair and feare  
 Let him prowyd and weill· foirsee that so it may appeare  
 Whillis as he may through hevinlie grace his hope so founded be  
 and stablisht in a stable place of long eternitie 60

For when I saw the Turning tyme so gallantlie to go  
 and lightlie rin behind his gwyde that hes no rest nor ho  
 Whose swiftnes was so wodnerfull so infinit and large  
 that for to tell my tounge nor thought be able of that charge  
 For thair without distructioun at all at any tyme 65  
 I saw the frost with Roses mixt the harwest with the pryme  
 And that which semed more wonderfull I saw evin at one point  
 the nipping colde with ferwent whote and fyrie flams conioynt  
 And he who with a Iudgement firme dois all these thingis regard  
 in tyme sall sie thame so to be for which I litill caird 70  
 In these my rekles youthles dayes and in my lustie age  
 which makis me now dispyte my selff and with my selff to rage

**fol. 39r**

For than my hope did follow mucche my foolish vane desyre  
 and bothe my hope and foolish thoughts to folye did aspyre  
 Quhair now in eild before my eyes of CONSCIENCE is a glass 75

whairin my self and faultles I spye and what sumtymes I was

And as much as I may see me to my deathe declyne

remembring of my litill lyfe and of my latter fyne

Whair in the morning I see me a gallant chylde and light

and now a havie feble waik and aged man at night

80

What than is more mans mortall lyfe or longer than a day

coulde cluddie short and full of woe that quiklye waistis away

It brawe may seme and long appeir through outward shaw to be

bot all that fair apparance Is of litill worthe we sie

Quhat humane hope quhat mortall trust quhat ioy dois men so blinde

85

what makis these mortallis folke to be so proude in mynde

Or yit so puftlye lift thair headis in vanetie and pryde

and knowest not how, they sone sall die or long in lyfe sall byde

I now behoulde evin of my lyfe the flight to be at hand

and with the same the dayes of all whairin men liwe and stand

90

And in the swift and fleing course of this resplendant SUN

I sie the world wrack is cumed and rwine is begun

O lustye bloods I sie yow now your selfis to confort soe

and in your folye all delyte and further thairin goe

Yow all ar cairles of your death yow measure all the tyme

95

evin with the largest thinking it salbe ay in pryme

LIUE FOR TO DIE, THINK ON YOUR DEATHE FOR DEATHE ON YOU DOIS CALL

THE HURT FOIRSENE BRINGIS LESSER HARME AND DOOLE WHEN IT DOTHE FALL

Perchance I sparple all my speache most vanelie to the wind

bot that I tell for treuth it hould and keip it in your mynd 100  
 if to my speache yow tak no heade and not my counsell keip  
 your branes do all oppressed lye with heavie deidlie sleip  
 For this muche more yow ought to mark becaus the houers and dayis  
 the Monthis the yeares to gretar goes togeather all decayis  
 And we with litill Interwall and litill distant space 105  
 hawe all to searche for other partis for other rowmes and place  
 Do not against the treuthe thairfoir your hardned hartis indure  
 as ye haif done and practised vnto this tyme and houer  
 Bot turne your eyes vnto your self and spye quhair ye offend  
 and prease your selfis whils as ye may your faultis and sinnins<sup>71</sup> to mend 110  
**fol. 39v**  
 Abyde whill deathe bend his bow or yit delashe his shaft  
 as dois the moist part of the world which is a band most daft  
  
 Than after that I had espyed as I now cleir espye  
 the flight and chaise of PHOEBUS fair that rolleth in the skye  
 from which by Tyme such heavie loss and harmis I do sustane 115  
 I saw a sort and kynde of folk in silence walkt agane  
 But feare of tyme <sup>or</sup> of his rage or of his furious faird  
 whome Poets and historiens did keip within thair guard  
 The Sun had more enwye at thame and bwir thame more despyt  
 who by thair knowlege and thair witt and verteuis most perfyit 120  
 Wer mounted to suche topp of praise that never semed decay  
 who passed from the vulgare trace and cage and commoun way;

---

<sup>71</sup> Meikle: 'sinnis'.

In contrare thame he onlye he who onlye fair dois shyne

with gretar force did him adres to mak thame all declyne

So that he than began agane a course more swift & greate 125

and to his horse redoubled wer thair prowendare & meate

And shee of whome I wreit before I meane the quene of FAME

deworst hir self from some of hers who lyeth now but name

I sometymes hard bot yit of whome I can not tell nor say

and this much also have I red and tane the same away 130

that all these humane worldlie workis that PRIMPRINT may be cald

ar pittis of blind obliuion whare darklye men ar thrauld

Ane other sentence have I red thet Phebus in his spheir

sall by his force revolt and turne not ones a single yeare

Bot LUSTRES and that longer age of hunder yeares account 135

sall ouer the death of mortall men victoriouslye surmount

And by this revolutioun we sall beholde agane

mens famous and illustrious fames to pass away in vane

For looke how muche they wer renound who wer betuix these floods

whair PENEUS rinnis and HEBRUS slydis and all these folkis includis 140

OFF MACEDONE OF THRACIA and of THESSALIA

that borders with Boetia and Landis of Attica

Or yit so sunder distant be as far as ZANTHUS rins

Whair Troianis duelt and Tiber now whairin the Romans wins

The fame of all these people brawe have haisted to thair end 145

and gif not yit they yit sall sone all to that Iornay tend

I hard lykwyse one say your fame ~~dois~~ no otherwise dois byid

than dois a plesant changeing blenk shyne in the Wintar tyd

**fol. 40r**

Whiche sone a litill cludde obscuris and brekis and maketh dark

and to great names great tymes to be a great and vennemous spark 150

Your Triumphs and your prydfull pompe sall all to dust declyne

your lordshippes sall all pass away and than your kingdomes syne

YOUR HELTHE STRENGTH AGE ALL MORTALL THINGIS LYFE FAME WITH FAIR RENOWN

TYME WAISTIS MAKES WAKS, DEFACES, KILLIS DISTROYES AND BEATED DOUN

And alss from these of menest rank sall than be tane away 155

not only that whiche outwardlie tyme brought vnto decay

Bot evin thair knowlege learning skill proportioned with thair witt

thair eloquence and thair ingyne sall quiklie from thame flitt

Nor yit sall tyme who dois this world turne in his wandring flight

that never restis not yit returnis leawe of to shaw his might 160

Afore all mortall men be him both godlie and vniust

be all reduced to earthlie ash and to a litill dust

Bot sum may say sen humane glore and this thair famous pryde

hes suche a multitude of hornes and prickes against hir syde

No merwell is that it be perst if it sojourne and duell 165

beyond the commoun custumed vse this dois the vulgar tell

Bot lett thame pratt if that our lyfe in haist did not consume

we sone shuld sie all humane gloir to pass away like fume

I hearing this and now becaus none shuld the treuth with stand

Bot thairto fayith and credeitt gif but doubt or more demand 170

I saw our glore incontinent our pompe and glorious show

to faid to waist away to melt evin as the Sun dois snow

And than I saw that Turning tyme to hawe brought bak agane

the spoyle and pray of all your names which I esteemed all vane

And to be of no importance suppose the vulgar sort 175

beleueth not nor yit dois know bot otherwayes report

O people blinde that so yow playes and sportis yow with the winde

and dois on fals opinioun feid and errouris of the mynde

With gretar praise advanceing more that death that growis by age

than that which in the Creddill comes and futur greifs dois swage! 180

How happie ar alreddie these that deitt in swadling bandis

how wretched more that through thair age death to thair grawe demandis

And some thair be manteneth this and hold it for no scorene

To deme thame happie most and blist that never hes bene borne

**fol. 40v**

Bot lett this people answer me with errouris so acquent 185

that through the lentheninge of thair lyfe they seme so weill content

And thinkis thair growing age sall mak thair fames more famous grow

quhat it is worthe whiche they so pryse I pray thame let me know

CONFUSED DREAMES AND PUFTS OF WINDE VANE FABLES STURT AND STRYFE

this is the fame that they do crowe be long desyred lyfe 190

So far is tyme so cowetous and wars so much in wreath

that that which now is called fame he makis a seconde death



For whose defence and steidfast stay thair is no more remeid  
 than wes for our first former lyfe· so swiftlye tyme dois speid

For to Triumphe abowe the fame and glore of mortall men 195  
 and of this world miserable a dungeoun dark and den  
 Finis Triumphi temporis.

**fol. 41r**

The Saxt and Last Triumphe  
 of Immortalitie.

QUHEN THAN I SAW no mortall thingis so ferme and stable stand  
 now whether the same in seis may be in air or earthe or land

Or vnder heavin anye thing bot totteringleie declyne  
 vnstable in thair trustles course I left these eyes of myne

And with my selff vnto my selff to speik I then began 5  
 one whome hes thow thy hoipe and fayith now fixed or<sup>72</sup> wratched man

My answer wes <sup>than</sup> in this sort evin in that god and Lorde  
 who fayithfull in his promise is all falsett hes abhorde

Who in his treuthe most steidfast Is and in his doingis iust  
 and blissit thame of speciall grace that in him puttis thair trust 10

Bot now alace I know to weill and to my shame I see  
 how that this blinde deceatfull world hes blindlinis scorned me  
 Now is the vayne tane from my eyes I sie now what I am  
 and quhat in tymes past hawe I bene I now beholde the sam

---

<sup>72</sup> Meikle: 'o'.

And now I lwik how that the tyme dois pass dois goe and flie 15

and knoweth none bot evin my self for this suld blamed be

For that the fault cam be my self who tymelie suld foirsene

to opned wpp the lowring lidds and windowis of my ene

And not so driftinglie deferd nor taryed to this tyme

that hes to long prolonged my aige so cairles in his pryme 20

Bot when agane I call to mynde the goodnes of our Lord

and how from age all ages dois his merceis great record

Who of his hevinlie gracious grace wes never late nor slaw

on him I fix my confidence that he sall make me shaw

Some worthie workis of ferwent fayith or I from hence do pass 25

or yit this catiffe combred corss returne to dust or ass

This as I wes within my self discoursing to and froe

thow that all earthlie mortall thingis dois in thair changeing goe

Who hes thair stainding so vnsure what than thair end sal be

that thus the heavins circled course do guyde thame so we see 30

This pausing<sup>73</sup> so and whils my mynde the more on this was bent

Or it semed to me that to this world a change in haist wes sent

In place thairof a new in age not subiect to decay

Eternall and Immoveable that sall no change assay

**fol. 41v**

Thair than appered the splendant SUN with all the heavinis round 35

---

<sup>73</sup> Meikle: 'pansing'.

the twinkling starris the spacious seis and all this earthlie ground  
 With all thair bewtie and thair grace so suddanlie defaist  
 and in thair rowme a mirrier world and newar brawelie plaist  
 Quhat wonder and quhat merwell than did not my thoughts assay  
 quhen that I saw the moveing heavinis vpone one fute to stay 40  
 That never wonnt to stable stand bot in thair race and course  
 confusedlie all thingis to change renverss and to rebourse  
 And thair the thrie partis of the SUN I saw all brough to one  
 and that same one not haveing course nor motioun haveing none  
 Nor yit to be as it was wonnt to speid him self and haist 45  
 bot for to be evin lyke the earthe of herbis full bair and waist  
  
 For nather sall nor was nor Is afore or yit behinde  
 nor such distructioun of the tymes that by the heavins we finde  
 Sall more haif place which wonnt to mak the lyfe of man with all  
 waik seiklie fragill and infirme and bitterer than the gall 50  
 And as the SUN transparant Is owt through the glistring glass  
 so sall the thoughts of mortall men more through & swiftlie pass  
 For they no fancie sall retane whairin the glass Is sene  
 some obiect through the sonnye beames that so resplendant bene  
 O what a grace sall be to me if so that I culd gane 55  
 that high that cheiff and souerane good and thairto might attane  
 Whair is no ewill which only tyme so mixis and Inwertis  
 and with the tyme dois only come and with the tyme departis  
  
 Nor sall the Sun more hawe his palce or mansioun in these sings

of PISCES or the HORNEBULL / which saesoun change inbringis 60

Vpon our laubouris and our workis in which they faid and grow

and gendered ar or ellis consumed as we by prooffe dois know

O blissed ~~that~~ spreittis that ar so found within his holy queare

or in that hevinlie cumpanie so happie dois appeare

Who makis tham self of mortall folk to be Immortall men 65

and registers thair noble names by long eternall Pen

O happie he that findis the fwirde of this sharpe raging flood

that lyfe is cald to worldlie men both Ioyfull glad and good

O cateiff ar these vulgar sort blinde both in eyes and mynde

that hes thair hope thair trust thair thought to these things all inclynde 70

Which eating and consuming tyme so quiklye dois destroy,

and nothing ellis dois leawe behind bot sorrow and anoy

O people deiff in hearing hard both naked fraill and waik

of reasoun woyde of counsell poore that Iudgement dois inlaik

**fol. 42r**

Seik euery quair diseased in all and destitute of grace 75

O mortall misers miserable that knowest not god this space

That with the twinkling of his ee dois rewill this massiwe round

that calmes and stormes the elementis of contrars so compound

Whose glorie is so infinit none can it comprehend

no mortall wights nor nather I nor angellis that attend 80

Vpone his Maiestie dewyne who ar with him acquent

and of his glorie to sie on pairt for thousandis ar content

O wandring myndis that hingis in doubt and hountrie ay in end

to what effect dois all your thoughts to trouble yow intend

When that a moment of ane houer sall shaddowless leawe voyd 85  
     that vpon which so many yeares yow hawe your panis employid  
 For that which long tyme past before or present is in sight  
     which was the strene or yit tomorrow in morning or at night  
 Or anye vther course of tyme all changed sone sall be  
     and not one point sall pass away as we a shaddow sie 90  
  
 Thair sall no more heirafter than Is was nor sall hawe place  
     bot only all in present be in nor this day and space  
 And sall eternitie be gathred whole inteir  
     and all such other obstacles sall from ws far reteir  
 And all these markis vnited of before or yit behinde 95  
     sall quiklye thair defaced be that occupeid the mynde  
 Nor nather sall such object be nor yit suche sight ~~retane~~ remane  
     on which our hope and memorie sall thairto farther strane  
 Which variant vew makis oftentimes ~~impe~~ impudent men to penss  
     and vanelie in thair vanetie to tak a foolish trance 100  
 Whose thoughts ar in thame selfis so vane they think thair lyfe a play  
     in deuing<sup>74</sup> suirlye they sall be to morrow as the day  
  
 Thair salbe no diuisioun of les from les at all  
     bot all sall ioyntlie be conioyned and framed in this ball  
 Nor after that great tryall day the sommer tyme sall last 105  
     nor wintar with the sturdie stormes and with hir busling blast  
 bot all sall change and with the same evin tyme by death sall die

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<sup>74</sup> Meikle: 'deming'.

and all this changeles solid place that day sall changed be  
 For nather than sall haistie tyme that waists away and weares  
 and swiftlye passis but returne nor yit these present yeares 110  
 heirafter hawe within thair hand the goverment of fame  
 that dois belong to mortall men and purchest hes the same  
 But that which ones was pure and cleir sall ay be cleir and suir  
 and that which ones so famous was Eternall sall indwir  
**fol. 42v**  
 O blissed sowles and happie these that ar vpoun that way 115  
 or yit heirafter ar to cum that iornay to assay  
 Or to that end thair lyfes addres on which I do indyte  
 and with such zeale and feruencie thairof dois speak and wryte  
  
 And thair amongs these glorious sancts and pilgrims she sal be  
 whome death afore hir dayes defaist and maid vntimelye die 120  
 Than salbe sene before these sancts hir angelict discourse  
 hir honest wordis hir chaistfull thoughts of honestie the sourse  
 All which Dame nature to hir praise to mak hir more be graist  
 within hir young and tendar hart for honour had implaist  
 These faces fair that tyme with death had so distroyed and slane 125  
 sall to thair flooruishing state returne bak agane  
 Whair then the visage of my dame most hevinlie salbe sene  
 whose loyall lowe so long a space did so me bound detene  
  
 And for that euerie thing sall be vnto the sanctis maid knowen  
 so thair sall I amongs that band whome lowe hes so ourthrowen 130

Be pointed at with all thair handis and euerie one sall say  
     beholde the man for LAURAS saik that plained both night and day  
 Yit notwithstanding all his plaints his woe his doole his noy  
     he happier Is than anye man that hes enioyed more Ioy  
 And than to hir of whome I wryte and wepinglie dois sing 135  
     my constant fayith and loyall hart great wounder sall inbring  
 And mak hir merwell at hir selff when all that hevinlie rowt  
     sall hawe thair touns and all thair voyce furth in hir prais brek owt  
 Quhen this salbe I know not well bot LAURA weill dois ken  
     for that the credeit of these thingis belongs vnto these men 140  
 And wemen who are of that trowpe and cumpanie elect  
     companions with the fayithfull flok whom god w<sup>t</sup> crownis hes deckt  
 Bot sen these secreatis ~~be~~ secret be who thairto can attane  
     or who sall then dissolve this doubt or gif ane answer plane  
 bot yit so far as mortall men coniecteur may or gess 145  
     evin as the day dois neir approche so dois the world wax less  
  
 Quhair than the conscience of all men sall giwe a iust account  
     bothe of thair fals and iustest gane before his throne and mount  
 Quhair thay thair labouris panes and workis and trawellis all sall sie  
     the instrumentis vnto thair wrak and spyders webbs to be 150  
 Thair sall they lykewise sie and know how presentlie in vane  
     thay plundge thame selfis in vanest cairs to conquess worldlie gane  
 And how to long most folishlye they tyre thame selfs and sweat  
     when so in end thay sall perceawe thame troumpet by deceat  
 And at that tyme and on that day no secret sall be than 155

To cower or close to ~~abyde~~ hyde or shute the hartis & thoughts of man

**fol. 43r**

Bot euerie conscience than sall be dark duskish or ellis cleir

and naked salbe before the world and opned than appeir

And <sup>than</sup> that glorious ~~Iudge~~ god and Iudge who weill these thingis do know

pronounce sall then his Iudgementis iust and sentence furthe sall shaw 160

Whair after It the godles men sall tak thame to thair way

as dois the wyld dispersed beasts whome houndis dois putt in fray

Returne with speid vnto the woods to hyde thame in thair hole

so wicked men sall haist to hellis thair for thair sins to thole

And at that tyme thair salbe sene and on that tryall day 165

possessionis earthlye, ratches greit / and glorye without stay

High digniteis and Princelie Pompe / to which men did attane

no proffeit nor yit glorye bring bot rather loss than gane

Bot on the other syid the iust whome god hes tane to grace

salbe vpliftit to the heavinis and thair beholde his face 170

for thay did brydle so thair willis and vsed thair fortoun so

that it was reinyed with modestie and did not higher go

Whair thay sall ioy in happines and in eternall bliss

but pompe or pryde or glorye vane that so men leadis amiss

These Triumphs fywe we on this earth hawe sene thame bothe and knowen 175

The sax, when it sall pleis our god sall ws abowe be showen

Whair tyme that all thingis dois vndoe and bringis vnto ane end

and greadie death that in hir rage dois on his pray intend



Sall both together be defaist and bothe to death be brought  
     who by the force of thair impyre suche spoyle on all hes wrought 180  
 Bot these who meritis lasting Fame though quhill they liwed heir  
     Tyme with despyte conseuminge It, did waist away and weir  
 And these fair lookes and bewtye brawe, that gallant sight and hew  
     That death and tyme, did palish mak sall brawe agane renew  
 OBLIUION and suche vglie sights so hideous horrible sad 185  
     salbe agane to thame restored, so felloun and so mad  
 and in a far more fresher age / our soules sall than reclame  
     Immortall bewtye ay to last with long eternall fame  
  
 Wheare then afore all other folk in that eternall glore  
     MA DONNA LAURA ladye fair sall formost be before 190  
 Whome now this world dois with his plaintis and with my tounge requyre  
     and with my weryed Pen to sie dois earnestlye desyre  
 The heavinis likwyse dois earnestlie prease to hawe the same  
     that they may hir whole ioyned inioy vnto hir former frame.  
  
**fol. 43v**  
 Thair Is a floode from GIBEN flowes vpon whose bank and syde 195  
     thair lowe so long a lasting woe did vnto me prowye  
 The memorie whairof alas dois make me yit to shrink  
     so that I tremble night and day and fantis thairon to think  
  
 O blisshed stone o happie grawe that dois within inclose  
     the fairest face of feminine yea of the world the chose 200  
 If I was happie than esteemed or Iudge my self than blist

when I on earth beheld thy corpss or Death had cutt the twist  
 That did Prolong thy glorious lyfe whois wrak dois work my woe  
 and causis so my sore lamentis my pleasouris to ourthro  
 When sall I be when I sall sie the in the heavinis decord  
 with glorye and thy glorious corpss vnto hir soule restord

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### Epiloge

Now with this work my panis sall end and heir my pen sall stay  
 with earnest prayer to my god to leade me in that way  
 Of lasting lyfe and livinge fame and that I may forsake  
 these trifling toyes and vane conceats that dois my vertew shake  
 And by example of this wight who first this work<sup>75</sup> dois wryte  
 my tounge may speik my pen may oft<sup>76</sup> the glorye of god Indyte.

### Finis

DEO HONOR ET GLORIA

PLURIMUM FACERE, NIMIUM DE SE IPSO LOQUI

PRUDENTIORIS EST

.PLAUTUS.

<sup>75</sup> The final *k* is a correction by a later hand; the original version reads 'world'.

<sup>76</sup> Meikle: 'of'.