The Prymer

OR

PRAYER-BOOK OF THE LAY PEOPLE

IN THE MIDDLE AGES

IN ENGLISH DATING ABOUT 1400 A.D.

EDITED

WITH INTRODUCTION AND NOTES

FROM THE MANUSCRIPT (G 24) IN ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE

BY

HENRY LITTLEHALES

PART I.—TEXT

LONDON

LONGMANS, GREEN, AND CO.

AND NEW YORK: 15 EAST 16TH STREET

1891

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TO THE AUTHORITIES
OF
THE COLLEGE OF ST JOHN, CAMBRIDGE
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IS WITH DUE RESPECT DEDICATED
TEMPORARY PREFACE

Part II., containing the Introduction and Notes, will not, in all probability, be ready for some few years; consequently it is necessary to take the present opportunity to refer to the kindness through which I have been enabled to carry out the present work, and also to make some reference to the plan adopted.

My thanks are due to the authorities of St. John’s College, not only for permission to transcribe and publish the present volume, but also for their kindness in depositing the manuscript for a time, for my use, at the British Museum, the sole condition being that Mr. Scott, Keeper of the MSS., would undertake the charge of it.

To Mr. Scott my thanks are due for unhesitatingly accepting this responsibility.

I am indebted to Mr. Bass Mullinger, the Librarian of St. John’s, for all the arrangements connected with my application for the loan of the MS.
To all these gentlemen I beg to offer my grateful acknowledgments and to assure them that I am very sensible of their kindness.

The original is a small quarto consisting of 95 leaves of vellum bound in modern brown leather, lettered on the back 'Common Prayer &c.' A few of the leaves have an ornamental border and a large initial letter. There are no miniatures. I believe the book to be perfect with the exception of one leaf, the text of which I have endeavoured to reconstruct in Appendix A.

The volume has been printed from my own transcript made at the Museum, and the proofs have been twice collated with the original.

Those parts of the manuscript written in a red colour have been printed in black letter, and italics have been employed to distinguish those portions written in a smaller hand. The original marks of contraction do not always appear, their places at such times being taken by the apostrophe. The punctuation also is not to be implicitly relied on, several of the stops in the MS. defying reproduction. No attempt has been made to correct mistakes or to make the slightest alteration in any part, the aim being to reproduce the original as closely as possible.

It will be noticed that in Appendix A there is no
distinction of type to indicate the presence of a smaller handwriting, and the V. V. Ave Maria and Alleluia have been omitted. These may have been present in the lost leaf, but the omission in any case is not of great importance. It is, however, of more consequence that the matter in the Appendix does not equal the bulk of an ordinary leaf of the MS., and it is more than probable that some few lines remain yet to be supplied; if so, they should, I think, come in before the commencement of Evensong. I shall hope to clear the matter up in the Introduction.

Though scarcely necessary, I may remark that most of the more difficult passages in the present text may be readily comprehended by referring to the prayer-books in use to-day in the Churches of England and Rome—the ‘Book of Common Prayer,’ the ‘Garden of the Soul,’ ‘Office of the Blessed Virgin, and the Office for the Dead,’ and others. The beauty of all these books is well known, but our text too, apart from its liturgiological value will be found to contain many passages of great beauty and many immeasurably solemn.
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**Text:**

**Kaneuer**

**Newezeresday**

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- Twelthe day
- Idus. Seynt hillary.
- Seynt fabian
- Seynt agneys
- Seynt vincent
- Conversion of seynt poule.
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Seynt swithyn

Seynt thomas translation.

Kyng richard was crowned in the year 1377

Seynt kenelme. (of god.)

Seynt mergrete.

Seynt marie magdalenyne

bigyle.

Seynt iames.

Seynt anne.
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(vigyle)

Seynt laurence.

Seynt marie assumptrion.

Seynt bertolmew.

Seynt ion decollacion.
KL

Septembre.

Seynt gyllys.
Seynt antelyn

Seynte marie natiunte.

Exaltacion of he cros.

Seynt matheu.

Myzel masse day.
### October

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**Seynt nicholas.**

**Conception of oure lady.**

**Seynt lucye.**

**Seynt thomas apostel.**

**Cristemassey day.**

**Seynt steene day.**

**Seynt iohn . euangelyst**

**Childrenassayed.**

**Seynt thomas day of canterbury.**

**Seynt siluestre.**
in this table men maye knowe lystliche cuere
more what day schal be Ester day. For that
zer that the prynte gooth bi. i. loke binethe bi
what lettre gooth the sonday that zer and ther
is Ester day wretten the day and the monethe as
zif. i. be prynte and a. be sonday: thanne is
Ester day; the. ir. day Aprill. And so forth bi
every lettre and by every prynte: as this table
scheweth.

| a the. ix. day of aprill | a the. ir day of aprill |
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| g the. iix. day of aprill. | g the. x. day of aprill |

| a the. ixvi day of March | a the. ixi day of march |
| b the. ixxvii. day of march | b the. ixxxvi day of march |
| c the. ixxviii. day of march | c the. ixxxvii day of march |
| d the. ixxix. day of march. | d the. ixxxix day of march |
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VII

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VIII

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IX

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X

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XI

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15
D *Omine labia*. Lord how schalt opene my lippes. And my mouth schal schewe thi preisyynge. God tak hede to myn help. Lord hys the to helpe me. Ioyse be to the fadir. and to the sone. and to the holygoost. As it was in the bigynnynge and now and euere : in to the werldis werldis. *Alleluia.* Preyse se the lord. Inuitatol. 

Heyl marie ful of grace: the lord is with the. Cometh glade we to the lord. 

make we ioye to god oure helthe biforn we his face in confessioun. and in psalmys make we ioie to him. 

*Heyl marie ful of grace: the lord is with the.* For god is gret lord and gret kyng aboue alle godis. for the lord putte nou; abak his peple. for in his hond been alle the endis of the erthe. and the heynesse of hillis hee seeth. 

*The lord his with the.* For his is the see. and he made hit and the drie his hoondis sette. cometh lowte we and selle we biforn god. wepe we biforn the lord that made vs. for he is lord oure god and we been his peple ad scheep of his leese. 

*Heyle marie ful of grace: the lord is with the.* To day siif se han herd his uoyse willith nou; harden 3oure hertes as in scharpyngae aftir the day of tępitation in deseert where youre fadres temptide me. thei prouede and seyen myne werkes. 

*The lord is with the.* Fowrti yeer i was next to that generation and yseide algate they erren in herte for they knewe nou; my weyes to wiche y swoor in my wrath the siif they schulle entre in to my reste. 

*Heyl marie ful of grace: the lord is with the.* Ioye be to thee fader. and to thee sone. and to thee holygoost. as hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere in to the wordles of wordles amen. 

*The lord is with the.* 

*Heyl marie ful of grace the lord is with the.* 

*p.* *Que' t'ra pontus* Hym that the eerthe water and heuenes worschipith lowthith and preechith. him
that goueernith the trinite the cloystre of marie beerith. The wombe of thee mayde berith hym to whaam sonne and moone & alle thyngis seruen by tymes fulfillid of grace of heuene. Blessid modir bi godis ȝifte in whas wombe was closid he that heyest in alle craftes and hooldith the world in his feest. Sche is blessid and fulfild of the hoolygoost bi the message of heuene. in whas wombe he that is desired to alle folk is thorwȝ ȝoten. Ioye be to thee lord that ȝe boren of a mayde: with the fader and the holigoost in euere lastynge wordles amen. Æne dominus n’r. Lord owre lord: what thi name is wonderful in al the eerthe. For thi mechelnesse is lyftid up: abouen heuenes. Of the mouth of nouȝ spekynge and sowkynge thow haast ful maad preysynge for thyn enemyes: that thow destroye the enemy and the wreker. For y schal see thyn heuenis werkes of thi fyngres: the mone and the sterres whiche thow hast founded. What is man that thow hast mynde of hym: or mannès sone for thow usiitest hym: Thou hast lassed hy a litel fro angeles. with ioye and onour thow hast crowned hym: and thow hast sett hym aboue the werkes of thyn handes. Alle thynges thow hast cast undir hys feet: alle scheep and oxen. and ouerthat the beestes in the seeld. Fowlis of heuene: and fischsches of the see that goon abowte the pathes of the see. Lord owre lord: what thi name is wonderful in al the eerthe. Ioye be to thee fader and to thee sone: and to the holigoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of worldes amen. Celîrnar. Heuenes tellith the ioye of god. and the firmament scheweth the werkis of his hoondes. Day to day belkith owt word: and niȝt to niȝt scheweth cunningge. Ther beth no speches ne wordes: of which the voiceis beth nouȝt herd of hem. In to eueri
lond 3ede owt the sowne of hē: and in to the endes of the world here wordes. In the sonne he sette his tabernacle: and he as a spowse comyngeforth of his chawmbre. He ioyede as a gyant to renne the wey: fro the heyeste heuene the goynge owt of hym. And his aȝeyn rennyge to the heyeste of hym: ne ther is noon that may hide hym from his hete. The lawe of owre lord is unwēmid cóuertinge sowles: the witnesse of the lord is trewe. 3efynge wysdom to smale. Riȝtwysnesses of the lord riȝtliche gladynge hertes: the heste of god is brīst liȝnynge eyen. Drede of the lord holy dwellith in to the world of world: domes of the lord been trewe riȝtliched in hemself. Desiderable moche a bouen gold and plociuous stoon: and swettere a bouen honi and honicomb. For whi thi seruawnt kepith hem: and in kepynge of hem is moche reward. Trespaces he understandith: of myn hidsynnes clene me lord. and of othere spare to thi seruawnt. 3if thei be nouȝt lordes of me: thanne y schal be unwēmid. and y schal be clensid of mi most gylt. And the wordes of my mouth scholle be that thei queme: and the thenkynge of myn herte euere in thi sīt: Lord thow art myn helpere: and myn aȝeyn-beyere. Ioie be to thee fadir. and to thee sone: and to thee holigoost. As hit was i the bigynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen.

Dni est t'ra & pl'. The lordes is the erthe and the plente ther of: the world and alle that wonyeth ther inne. For he hath founded hym up on the sees: and greythed hym a bouē flodes. Ho schal styceup in to the hyl of the lord: or ho schal stonde in his holi stede. Innocent of hondis and clene of herte: whiche tok nouȝt in ueyn his sowle. ne swor nouȝt i deseyte to his neiȝebore. He schal take blessynge of the lord: and mercy of god his helthe.

19

C2
This is the generation of hem that sechen hym: of secheres of the face of god iacob. Taketh up:owre sates princes and beth heyed 3e endeles sates: and the kyng of glorie schal gon in. What is he this kyng of glorie: lord strong and miñti. lord miñti in batayle. Taketh sature 3ates p'nces and beth heyed 3e endeles sates: and the kyng of glorie schal entre in. What is he this kyng of glorie: lord of uertues he is kyng of glorie. Ioye be to thee fadir. and to thee sone: and to thee holigoost. As hit was in the bigynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes. A! Blessid be thow among alle wommen and blessid be the fruyt of thi wombe. Æ! Holy godes moder euere mayde marie. Æ° Bidde for us to he lord oure god Pater u'r. Fader oure that art in heuene halwed be thi name. thi kyngdom come to. thi wille be doon in erthe as in heuene.oure echedaies bred 3if us to day. and forsiue usoure dettes: as we forsiue to oure detoures. and lede us nou3t in to temptation. bote deliuere us from yuel amen. Heil marie ful of grace oure lord is with the: blessid be thow among all wommen. and blessid be the fruyt of thi wombe: ihesus amen. Æ! And lede us nou3t in to temptation. Æ° Bote deliuere us from yuel ube. Lord comaunde us to blesse. Holy mayde of maydenes: prei for us to oure lord. Amen. The erste lesson. Seynte marie mayde of maydenes. moder and dou3ter of the kyng of kynges. solace us that we mowe haue bi thee: the mede of heuenlich kyngdoom. and with godis chosene: regne with owten ende. Thow lord haue mercy of us. Thanke we god. Holy maydenhed and with owten wem. y not what preysynge y may seize to the. for hym that heuene myste nou3t take: thow bere in thi wombe. Blessid be thow among alle wommen and blessid be the fruyt of thi wombe. Æfor
hym that heuenes myȝte nouȝt take: thow here in thi wombe. Lord comaunde us to blesse. Prey for us with meke thowȝt mayde marie. The ii. lesson. Steyne marie mekest of alle meke wymmen. pray for us holiest of alle holy wymmen. that bi thee mayden he take oure prayeres that for us was bornen and regneth a bouen heuenes. that bi his charite: oure synnes be forȝiuen us. Thou lord haue mercy of us. Tthanke we god. Blessid art thou maide marie that here oure lord. thow engendredist þe makere of the world that made thee. and thow byleuest mayde with owten ende. Heil marie ful of grace: oure lord is with thee. Thow engendredist the makere of the world that made the. and thow byleuest mayde with owten ende. Lord comaunde us to blesse. Godis holi moder: be helpe to us. The iii. lesson. Holy moder of god that worthely deseruedest to conceyue hym that al the world myȝte nouȝt holde. with thi meke bysechynge wasche awey oure gyltes. that we aȝeyn bowȝte by the mowe stycep to the sete of endeles blisse. ther thou dwellist wij: thi sone with owten tyme. Thou lord have mercy of us. Thanke we god. Sikerly mayde marie thou art holy and worthi to haue alle manere preysynge. for of the is risen the sonne of riȝtwesnesse oure god ihwȝu cryst Preyȝe for the peple. bidde for the clergie. byseche for the dewowte wōmankynde. leete alle fele thyn help that worthely make mynde of the. ffor of the is risen the sonne of riȝtwisnesse oure god ihesu crist. Ioiie be to thee fader. and to thee sone: and to thee holigoost. The sonne of riȝtwisnesse oure god ihesu crist. Te deum. l'. Thee god we preyse: the lord we knowleche Thee endeles fader: eueri erthe worschepith. To thee alle angles: to the heuenes and alle manere poweres. To thee cherubyn and seraphyn: cryeth with uoys
with owten ceessynge. Holy. Holy. Holy Lord god sabaoth. Heuenes and erthe been ful of majeste of thy glorie. Thee: the glorious companye of apostles Thee: the preysable nowmbre of prophetis. Thee: p'lysith the white oost of martires. Thee: holi-cherche knowlechith thoruʒ al the world Pader of riʒt gret mageste. And thi sothfast worschipful onely sone. And the holigoostoure comfortour. Thow kyng of glorie crist. Thow art the endeles sone of the fader. Thou were nouʒt skoymus to take the maydenes womb: for to deliuere mankende. Whanne thou haddest overcome the scharpnesse of deeth: thou openedist the kyngdomes of heuenes to hem that byleueden in the. Thou sittest on godis riʒt syde in the ioye of the fader. We byleuen þer thou schalt come to beoure iuge. Therefore we biseche the: help thi seruauntis that thou hast bouʒt with thi precious blood. Make hem to be rewardid with thi seyntes in endeles blisse. Lord make sauf thi peple: and blesse thyn eritage. Gouerne hem & make hem heye with outen ende. By eche day we blessen the. And we preysen thi name in to the world: and in to the world of the world. Lord vouchesauf to kepe us to day with outen synne. Haue meercy of us lord: haue mercy of us. Thi mercy be maad up on us lord: as we han hoped in the. In the lord y haue hoped: lat me nouʒt be schent with owten ende. Þ' Prey for us holy godis moder. Þe That we be maad worthi to the byhestes of

 Deus i' adiütoriù' God take hede to myn help. Lord hye the to helpe me. Ioie be to thee fader and to thee sone and to the holi- goost. As hit was i the bigynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordlis of wordlis amen. All' a. Preyse þe lord. D'n's regnau'. Lord
regnede clothed he is in fairhede: clothed is the lord in strengthe and he girte hym. For whi he fastnede the erthe: which schal nouȝt be styred. Thy sete is greythid god fro the world thow art. Flodes lord lyftede up: flodes liftede up here uois. Flodes lyftede up here stremes: fro the vois of manye wateres. Wonderful been the upberynges of the see: wonderful is the lord in heyȝthis. Thi witnessynges been maad to be byleuid riȝt moche: thy hows lord bycometh holyynesse in to the lengthe of daies. Ioie be to thee fadir. and to thee sone: and to thee holigoost. As hit was in the bigynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of wordles amen. *Kubilā*.

Oieth to god eueri erthe: serueth to the lord in gladnesse. Entrith in his siȝt: in gladnesse. Witeth that the lord he is god: he made us and nouȝt us self us. His peple and schep of his pasture entrith his ȝatis in schrift: his halles in ympnis schryue ȝe to hym. Preisith his name for the lord is softe: his meercy is with outen ende. And in to generation and generation his trewthe. Ioie be to thee fader. and to thee sone: and to the holigoost. As hit was in the bigynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes amen. *Deus de' meas*. God my god: to the fro liȝt i wake. My sowle thrystede in the: how manyfold my fleysch to the. In desert lond in weye and with owten watres: so in holy y aperede to the that y sey thi uertue and thy glorie. For betere is thi mercy a bouen lyfes: my lippis schollen preyse the. So i schal blesse the in my lyf: and in thi name y schal lifte up myne handis. As with greece and fatnesse fyld be my soule: and with lippes of mirthe preyse schal my mouth. So y hadde mynde of the in my bed: in morwenynges y schal thenke on the. for thow were myn helpere. And in helyinge of thi wynges.
y schal be glad: my soule cleuede aftir the: thi riȝthond up took me. Forsothe in veyn thei souȝte my sowle: thei schulle entre in to the loweste of the erthe. thei schullen be take in to the hondes of swerd. thei schull be parties of foxes. Forsothe the kyng schal haue ioie in god. thei schulle be preysid alle that swerith in hym: for stoppid is the mouth of wickede spekeris. Deus misericat' n'vi. God haue mercy of us and blesse he to us: lïȝtne he is face upon us. and haue mercy of us. That we knowe in erthe thi weye: in alle folkes thyn helthe. Schreuen be the peples to the god: alle peplis be schriuen to the. loiful and glade be the folk: for thou demest peplis in euenehed. and folkes in erthe thow riȝtest. Peples knowleche to the god. alle folkes be schriuen to the: erthe hath ȝyen his fruyt. Blesse us godoure god. blesse us god: and drede thei hym alle the endis of the erthe. Ioiie be thee and to thee sone: and to thee holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: and in to the wordles of wordles amen. Benedicite. Alle werkes of the lord blesse to the lord: preyse ȝe hym & ouerheye ȝe hym euermore. Angeles of the lord blesse ȝe to the lord: heuenes blesse ȝe to ȝe lord. Alle wateres that been a boue heuenes blesse ȝe to the lord: alle uertues of the lord blesse ȝe to the lord. Sonne and moone blesse ȝe to the lord: sterres of heuene blesse ȝe to the lord. Reyn and dew blesse ȝe to the lord: alle spiritis of god blesse ȝe to the lord. Fier and swelwynghete blesse to the lord: coold and somer blesse ȝe to the lord. Dewes and hoorfrost blesse ȝe to the lord: frost and coold blesse ȝe to the lord. Yses and snowes blesse ȝe to the lord: nyȝtes and dayes blesse ȝe to the lord. Lyȝt and darknesses blesse ȝe to the lord: lyȝtnynges and clowdes blesse ȝe to the lord. The eerthe blesse to the lord:
preyse and ouerheye hym wiþ owten ende. Hylles bothe more and lasse blesse 3e to the lord: alle that burioneth in erthe blesse 3e to the lord. Welles blesse 3e to the lord: sees & flodes blesse 3e to the lord. Whales and alle that mevith in wateres blesse 3e to the lord: alle fowles of heuene blesse 3e to the lord. Alle kynde of beestes blesse 3e to the lord: mënés sones blesse 3e to the lord. Folk of isrl: blesse the lord: alle that mevith in wateres blesse 3e to the lord: alle fowles of heuene blesse 3e to the lord. Alle kynde of beestes blesse 3e to the lord: menes sones blesse 3e to the lord. Folk of isrl: blesse the lord: alle fowles of heuene blesse 3e to the lord. Alle kynde of beestes blesse 3e to the lord: menes sones blesse 3e to the lord. Folk of isrl: blesse the lord: alle fowles of heuene blesse 3e to the lord. Alle kynde of beestes blesse 3e to the lord: menes sones blesse 3e to the lord. Folk of isrl: blesse the lord: alle fowles of heuene blesse 3e to the lord. 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preyse they the lorde name: for his name alone is
hedy . The knowlechynge of him is a bounen heuen
and erthe: and schal enhawnce the horn of his peple .
Ympne to alle his halwen: to the sones of isrli? to folk
that neiȝneth to hym Cantate d'no canticum . no .
Syngeth to hym a newe song: his pysseygne in the
cherche of seyntis . Isrl? be glad in hym: and the sones
of syon be they glade in here kyng . Preyse jey his
name in crowde: and tabour . and in sauterie singe
they to hym . For good willynge is to the lord is to
the peple: and he schal heye the mylde in to the
Helthe . Halwen scholle be glad in ioye: jey scholle
be merye in here cowches . The ioyynge of god in
the throte of hem: and swerdes scharpe on bothe
sydes in here handes . To do uengeaunce in nationes:
undernemynges in the peoples . For to bynde here
kynges in feteres: and here noble men in manykles of
yren . That they do in hem iugement writen: this
ioye is to alle his seyntes . Laudate do' i' s'c'is .
Preyse 3e the lord in his halwene: preyse 3e hym in
the firmament of his uertue . Preyse 3e hym in his
uertewes: 3yse 3e hym aftir the mechselde of his
grethed . Preyse 3e hym in the sown of the trompe:
preyse 3e hym in sawtrie and in harpe . Preyse 3e hym
in tabowr and crowde: preyse 3e hym in cordes and
orgnes . Preysith hym 3 cymbales welsownyng preyse
3e hym in cymbales of myrthes: alle spirites preyse
the lord . Ioye to the fader . and to the sone: and to
the holigoost . As hit was the bygyynnynge and now
and euere: and in to the wordles of wordles amen .
At O wonderful chawenge the makere of mankynde
takyng a body with a sowle of a mayde fowchede sauf
be bore . and so foorth goynge man with owten seed:
3af to us his godhede . Cap'm . Maria semp' u'go
letare . Marie mayde euere be glad that desueredest
to bere cryst makere of heuene and of erthe. for of thy wombe thow brow3test foorth the sauoeour of the world. Thanke we god.  O gloriosa femina. O thow joyful womman heye a boue the sterres hym that made the of nou3t thow 3eue souke with thyn holy breste. That sori eue dyde awey thow 3eldist with holy fruyt. entre they as wepyng 3 to sterres thou art maad wyndowe of heuene. Thow art 3ate of the hey3e kyng. and 3ate of ly3t that schyneth awey thow 3eldist with holy fruyt. entre they as wepyng I to sterres thou art maad wyndowe of heuene. Thow art 3ate of the hey3e kyng. and 3ate of ly3t that schyneth bry3t. folkes glade 3e of the lyf 3iven by a mayde Ioic be thee lord that art boren of a mayde. with 3e fader and the holygoost in world with owten ende amen. 3' Elegit eam. God ches hyre and forches hire. 3' And he maketh hire dwelle in his tabernacle. ps. Benedictus dominus 3's isrl'. Blessed be the lord god of israel: for he hath uisited and maad redemption of his folk. And hath reredeup the horne of helthe to us: in the hows of dauid his child. As he hath spoken by the mouth of holy prophetis: that been fro the world. Helthe of owre enemys: & of the hond of alle that hatede us. To do mercy with owre fadres: and haue mynde of his holy testament. The oth that he swor to abraham our fader: to 3ife hym self to us. That with owten drede delyuere of howre enemys handes: seruen to hym. In holynesse and ri3twesnesse byfore hym. alle owre dayes. And thow child schalt be clepid prophete of the heyeste: thow schalt go be fore the face of the lord. to make redy his weyes. I for to 3efe könynge of helthe to his folk: in for3euenesse of here synnes. Be the entrayles of mercy of our god: in whiche he hath uisited us comen frö an heye To 3ifen ly3t to them l3 sitten in darknesses and in schadwe of deeth: to dresse owre feet in to the weye of pees. Ioye be to thee fader. and to the sone: and to thee holygoost. As hit was
in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the world of worldis amen. A' O gloriosn ge. O tho
glorious moder of god euere lastynge mayde mari that
desceruedest to bære the lord of alle thynge and thow
mayden al lone to sefe souke to the kyng of angeles. haue
mynde thow make mayde to oure prayeres and bydde
euere to cryst for us that we be holpen by thy prayzeres
move descerne to come to the kyngdomes of heuenes.

V' Ostende. Schewe to us lord thi mercy. And zif
us thyn helthe. Orem'. Preye we. Or' Concede.
Graunte us thi seruauntes lord god we preye the to
that we mowe be ioyful euere more and thow the bisheynge of thee glorious euere
lastynge mayde mari we mowen be deluyered
of this sorwe that we han now. and vse fullyche
pte ioye with outen ende. P' d'n'm. By oure lord
ihesu cryst thi sone: that lifeth and regneth with the
in oonhede of god the holygoost. by alle wordles of
wordles Amen. B'n'dicam'. Blesse we to the lord
Thank we god Ueni s'e spirit'. Com holygoost fulfille
the hertis of thi trewe seruauntis. and li tne the fier of
thi loue in hem Emitte Send owt thi goost and they
scholle be maad. And thow schalt make newe the face
of the erthe. Ore Preye we. Deus q' corda hdi. God
that tau3test the hertes of thi trewe seruaunte bi the
li7tnynge of the holygoost: graunt us to sauere ri5t-
fulnesse in the same goost. and to be ioyful euere
more of his holy comfort. By cryst oure lord. Amen
Libera nos Blessed trinite delynuere us. sauve us. and
risteleche us Sit name Blessed be the name of oure
lord. From this now and euere. Ore Preye we. Omnipr' s Deus q' dedisti famili's A'misti with
owten ende god that zaf us thi seruauntes i knowlech-
ynge of trewe feyth to know the ioye of the eendeles
trinyte: and in the mi5t of the mageste to worschipe
the onehed. we bysechith. that by the sadnesse of that selfe byleue: we be kept and defendid of alle aduercetees euere more. By cryst our lord. Amē. Sei dei omnes Alle halwene of god that been felawes to the citizeyns of heuene: biddeth ze for us to owre lord Petamini. Riȝtfulmen be ze glad and blithe in owre lord. And maketh ioye a'le that beth of riȝtfulherte. Orê Praye we. or' Propiciare. We byseche the almiȝti god. that be the merites of þi moder and mayde marie and of alle halwene we be defendid from alle euellis: so that thorw here prayeres we mowen lyfe peysibly and thi worschip. By cryst our lord. Amē. Nā pacem d'. Lord zif us pees in owre dayes. for ther is noon that fīs for us? bote thow owre god. Óne fīs par Lord lat pees be maad in þi uertue. And plente in þi towres. Orê Praye we. Or' Deus a quo God of wham been holy desyres. riȝtful cownseyles: and iuste dedes. zif to thi seruauntes that pees that the world may nouȝt þeue. so that owre herti be þeuen to kepe thyn hestes. and drede of owre enemies be take from us. so that owre tymes be pesible by thy protectiō.

P'du'm no. By owre lord iī' nu cryste thi sone. that lifeth with the and regneth god. by alle wordles of wordles. Amen. P'ndicā'. Blesse we to owre lord. Thank we god. Patris sapientia. The wysdome of the fadir. the trewthe of the heye kyng: god and man was taken: in the morwenyng. of his knowen disciples. sone he was forsake: sold and put to peyne: mankynde saf to make. Adorām. We worschiphe thee cryst and blesse to the. For be thi deeth thow hast bowȝt the worlde aże. D'ne thi'nu ḫpiste. Lord iī'nu cryst gode sone of heuene sete thi passion. thi croys. and thi deeth by twixe thi iugement and owre soules now and in howr of owre deeth. and fouchesauf to þeue alle cristenenem mercy and grace.
and this lif here & alle that been dede forponsnesse and
reste with owten ende . thou that lifest and regnest
god . by alle wordles of wordles . Amen . Gloriosa
mors . The glorious passion of oure lord ihesu cryst:
bynge us to the ioye of paradys . Amen . Thys
bygynneth prime Hayl marie ful of grace oure lord is
with the . Blessed be thow among alle wommen and
blessed be the fruyt of thi wombe ihesus amen

Eus in adiutori! . God tak hede to myn
help . Lord hye the helpe me . Ioye be
to the fader and to the sone : and the
holygoost . As hit was in the bygynnynge
and now and euere : in to the wordles of wordles
amen . Al a . Preyse 3e the lord . y! . Veni creator
spiritus . Com holygoost oure makere uisite oure
thousetes . fulfil be the grace fromt an heyst oure hertes
that thou hast maad . Haue mynde thou makere of
helthe that somtyme thou tok likenesse of oure body
and were boren of the vnwemed mayde . Marie ful
of grace moder of mercy . defende us from oure enemy .
and tak us up in hour of deeth . Ioye be to thee lord
that were boren of a mayde with the fader and the
holigoost in wordles with outen ende amen . Deus i'
no'ke tuo . God in thi name make me sauf : & in
thi uerteue deme me . God here my preyere : with
erens parcyue wordes of my mouth . For alienes risen
agens me . & stronge souste my soule : and thei putte
nost god bi fore here siist . For whi lo god helpij me:
and oure lord is uptakere of my soule . Torne a wey
euelles to myne enemys : and skatere hem in thi
sothfastnesse . Wylfully y schal do sacrifice to thee :
and y schal knowleche to thi name for hit is good . For
of euery tribulation thou deliueredest me : and a bouen
myn enemyes despisede myn eye . Ioie be to thee
fader . and to thee sone : and to the holygoost . As
hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. *ps. Laudate* do'. o. g'n's. Preysip 3e þe lord alle folkes: preyse 3e hym alle peples. For his mercy is conferred up on us: and the trewthe of oure lord dwellith with outen ende. Ioie be to thee fader and to thee sone: and to thee holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen.

Confitemini *Ir'no quonia': Schryueth 30W to oure lord for he is good for in to the world is his mercy. Seye now isrl that he is good: for in to the world is his mercy. Seye now the hows of aaron: for in to the world is his mercy.

Of tribulation y callede in to the lord: and in breede the lord herde me. Lord be helpe to me: and y schal nou3t drede what thyng man do to me. Lord be helpe to me: and y schal despise myn enemyes. Betere is to triste in the lord: than to triste in man. Betere is to hope in the lord: than to hope in p'nces. Alle folkes 3ede aboute me: and in oure lorde name. y am wroken in hem. Aboute goynge they 3ede aboute me: and in the lordes name. for y am venged in hem. They 3eden abowte me as been: and they brente me as fier and thornes: and in the lordes name for y am wroken in hem. I was put and turned to haue falle: and owre lord up took me. My strength and my preysyne: is oure lord: and he is maad to me i helthe. Uoys of gladnesse and of helthe: in the tabernacles of ri3tfulmen. The ri3thond of oure lord dyde uertue. the ri3thond of oure lord heye3ede me: the ri3thond of oure lord dede uertue. I schal nou3t deye bote y schal lyf:e: and y schal telle the werkes of the lord. Chastisyngue oure lord hath chastised me: and to the deeth he took no3t me. Openeth to me the 3ates of ri3twesnesse and y entred in to hem schal schri3fe to thee lord: this is the
gate of the lord riȝtwesmē scholle entre ther in. I schal knowleche to the for thow herdest me: and thow art maad to me in to helthe. The stoon þe the houseres reproueden: her hit is maad: in to the heued of the corner. Of our lord this is do: and hit is wonderful in oure eyȝen. This is the day that oure lord made: ioye we ther inne and be we glade. O thow lord make me sauf. o lord wel be thow in lykynge: blessed be he that comeþ in the lordis name. We blessede to ȝow of oure lordis hows: and god owre lord schoon to us. Setteth þe a solenne day in thiknesses: un to the corner of the auter. My god thou art and y schal schryfe to the: my god thow art and y schal heȝe the. I schal schryfe to the for thou herdest me: and thou art maad to me in helthe. Schryfith ȝow to the lord for he is good: for in to the world is his mercy. Ioye be to thee fader. and to thee sone: and to the holy goost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordlis of wordles amen. O admirabile co' . O wonderful chaunge the makere of mankynde takynge a body with a soule of a mayde fouchede sauf be bore. and so foorth goynge man with owten seed ȝaf to us his godhed. Cap'm. In omnib3 req'em.

In alle thynges y souȝte reste. and in the eritage of oure lord i schal dwelle. thanne the makere of alle thynges comawnde and seyde to me. and he that made me: restede in my tabernacle. Deo ġ). Thanke we god. Ave maria. Heyl marie ful of grace the lord is with þe. Heyl marie. Þu'ndicta tu. Blessid be thow among alle wymen and blesiid be the fruyt of thy wombe. The lord is with the. Ioye be to thee fader. and to thee sone: and to the holygoost. Heyl marie ful of grace: the lord is with the. C'est a vege. Holy moder of god euere mayde marie. Preye for us
to oure lord god. Ostende. Schew to us lord thi mercy. And zif us thyn helthe. Ore'. Preye we. Concede nos. Grawnte us thi seruauntes lord god we preye the that we mowe be joyful euere more in helthe of soule and of body. & thorue the bysechynge of thee glorious eule lastynge mayde mariwe mowen been delierid of thi sorwe that we han now. and vse fulliche the ioie with owten ende. P' d'n'm. By oure lord ih'u cryst thi sone: that lifeth and regneth with the in onhed of god the holygoost by alle wordlis of wordlis. Amen B'n'dica'. Bless we to the lord. Thanke we god. Hora p'ma duete. Ihesus at hour of p'ne was lad to fore pilate. with fals witnessynge: mechel acused for hate. buffetted. his hondes were bounde. they spatten in his face: thus they beseyen foule oure lord kyng of grace. Adoramus. We worchiphe the c'est and blesse to the. For be thi deth thow hast boust the word aze. D'ne ih'u xpiste. Lord ih u cryst godes sone of heuene sete thi passion thi croys and thi deth bitwixte thi iugement and oure soules now and in hour of oure deth. and souchesauf to 3eue alle cristenenemen mercy and grace in this lyf here and alle that been dede for3euenesse and reste with owten ende. thow P' lifest and regnest god by alle wordles of wordles amen. Gl'iosa mors. The glorious passioun of oure lord ih'u cryst: b'nge us to the ioye of paradise. Amen. he secunde our. Ave maria Heyl mariwe ful of grace: the lord is with the. Blessid be thow among alle wymmen and blessid be thi fruyt of thi wombe ihesus amen.

Eus in adiutorium: god tak hede to myn help. Lord hye the to helpe me. Ioie be to thee fader. & to thee sone: and to thee holygoost As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen.
Hauce mynde thow makere of helthe. that somtyme thow took liknesse of houre body. and were boren of the unwêmyd mayde. Marie ful of grace. moder of mercy. defende us from oure enemy, and take us up in hour of deth. Hoye be to thee lord that were boren of a mayde: wiþ the fader and the holygoost in wordles with outen ende amen. ps. Ad d’vn’m cum tribulatorer et’ . Whanne y was in tri bulation y cri3ede to oure lorde: and he herde me. Lord deluyere my soule frô wikkeþ lyppes: and from the tricherous tûge. What schal be 3euen to thee. or what schal be put to thee: to a swykel tunge. Scharpe arewes of the my3t: with coles of desolation. Wo to me for my wonynge is lengthed: y wonede with wonyeres at cedar. mechel dwellere was my soule. With hem that hatede pees y was peisible: whanne y spak to hem: they fow3ten with me wilfulliche. Ioie be to thee fader. and to thee sone: and to thee holigoost.

As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. ps. Leuani orulos.

I leftede up myne eyen in to hilles: wha3es help come to me. Myn helpe is oure lord: that made heuene and eertee. 3yfe he nou3t thy foote in to stereynge: slombre he nou3t that kepith the. Lo he schal not sloumbr ne he schal nou3t slepe: that kepîp israel. The lord kepith thee: the lord is þy protection. up on thy ri3t hond. By daie the sonne schal nou3t brenne the: ne the mone by ni3te. Lord kepith the from alle yuel: lord kepe thy soule. Lord kepe þyn ingoynge and thyn outgoynge: from this now and in to the world. Ioie be to thee fader and to thee sone: and to thee holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. ps. Leatus sum.
I am glad thou thynges that been seyd to me: we scholle go in to oure lordes hous. Stondynge were oure feet: in thyn entres Iherusalem. Iherusalem that is housed as a cite: whas delynge is in him self. For thider styede up kynredes kynredes of the lord: witnesse of isl for to knowleche to the lordis name. For ther seete seges in doom: thou sittest up on the hows of dauid. Biddeth thynges that longeth to pees of ierusalem: and plente to hem that loueth me. Pees be maad in thi uertue: and plente in thi towres For my bretheren and my neisebores: y spak pees of ye. For the hous of oure lord: y souste goodes to the. Io ye be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in ye bygynnynge and now and euere: in to ye worldes of worldes amen. 

**Cap’. Ab initio.** From the bygynnynge and to fore the worldes y was maad. and y schal noust eende un to the world that is to come. and in holy wonynge: y serued by fore hym. Thanne was born wonderfulliche of a mayde: thanne was fulfilled holy writ. thow come down as reyn in to a flees for to make sauf mankynde: the we preysen oure god. 

**Ore’ Frey for us to oure lord god. Eue’ mayde marie.** Io ye be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. Holy godes moder euere mayde marie. After thi child berynge: thow lestest mayde with oxten eende. Godes moder prey for us. Schew to us lord thi mercy. And sif us thyn helthe. Preye we. 

**Ore’ Graunte us thi seruauntes lord god we preye the.** that we mowe be ioyful euere more in helthe of soule and of body. and thorw; the bysechynge of the gloriouse euere lastynge mayde marie we mowen be deluierid of this sorwe that we han now: and use.
fulliche the ioye with outen ende.  

By oure lord ihesu crist thi sone that lifeth and regneth with the in onhede of god the holygoost: by alle wordles of wordles. Amen. 

Blesse we to the lord. Thanke we god 

Crucifique clamit[]. At underne the false ieyes crieden with heisse vois . deluyere us baraban: and do thees on the croys . a scharp crowne of thornes they diden on his heed: and diden him here his croys . ther he scholde be deed . We worshipe the cryst and blesse to the For bi thi deeth how hast bowst he world aze . or[]. 

Domine ih[u piste ili]. Lord ihesu crist godes-sone of heuene sete thi passion thi croys and thi deeff bytwixte thi iugement and oure soules now i ioure of oure deth . and fouche sauf to sife alle cristenen mercy and gyece in thi lyf here and alle that been dede for;euennesse and reste with outen ende Q'uiuis thou that lifest and regnest bi alle worldes of worldes . amen . 

The glorious passion of oure lord ih[u cryst: brynge us to ioye of paradys. Amen. 

The sipte houren. Leyl marie ful of grace the lord is with the Blessid be thow among alle wymmen & blessed be the fruyt of thi womb ih[c came ame

 Deus in adiuto[]. God take hede to myn help. 

Lord hi3e the to helpe me . Ioye be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holy-goose. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. 

All'a. Preyse 3e the lord. Y Memento sal. H Aue mynde thow makere of helthe . that somtyme thow took liknesse of oure bodi . and were bornen of the unwemmed mayde . Marie ful of grace moder of mercy . defende us fro oure enemy . and tak us up in hour of deth . Ioye be to the lord that were bornen of a mayde . with the fader and the holygoost: in wordles with owten end . amen. ps. Ad te lenani oculos. To
the y lyfte up myn eyen: that wonest in heuenes. Lo as eyen of seruantes: in hondes of here lorde. As eyen of handmayde in the hondes of hire lady: so oure eyen to oure lorde god tyl he haue mercy of us. Laue mercy of us lorde haue mercy of us: for we been mochel fulfyllid of despisyne. For mochel is oure soule fulfillid: reprof to riche men. and despisyne to prowde men. Ioye be to the fader and to Jhe sone: and to the holy goost. As hit was in the bygynnynge now and euere: in to the wordes of worldes amen.

**Ps. Nisi q' doly erat in nob**: Bote for oure lorde was in us sey now isrl: but for oure lorde was in us. Whanne men risen on us: parawntre thei hadde al lyuynge swolwed us. Whanne here woodnesse wraththede on us: parawntre water hadde swolwed us. Oure soule passede the streem: parawntre our soule hadde passed unsufferable water. Blessid be oure lorde: that zaf us nou3t in takynge of here teeth. Oure soule is taken out as a sparewe of the gryn of hunteres. The gryn is broken: and we been deliuered. Oure help is in the name of our lorde: that maade heuene and eerthe. Ioye be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in Jhe bygynnynge now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes amen.

**Ps. Qui confidunt**: They that trosten in owre lorde as Jhe hyl of syon: he schal nou3t be steried with outen ende that woneth in iherlj&m. Hylles abowte hym. and oure lorde abowte his peple: from this now and 1 to the world. For oure lorde schal nou3t leue the 3erde of synfulmen upon the lot of ri3tfulmen: that the ri3twismen strechche nou3t here handis to wickednesse. Do wel lord: to goodemen and ri3tful of herte. For tho that boweth down in bondes. oure lor schal lede with hem that worchen wickednesse: pees upon isrl: Ioye be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holy
goost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldis of worldes ame. 
As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldis of worldes ame. 
The busch that moyses sey unbrend we knownen that thi maydenhed is kept. godes moder prey for us.
The busch that moyses sey unbrend we knownen that thi maydenhed is kept. godes moder prey for us.

Cap'. Et sic in synon. And so in synon was fastned and i halwed cyte also y restede. and in the rusalem my power. deo gra. Thanke we god. 
After hy chyld berynge thou leftest mayde wyþ owten wem. After hy chyld berynge. Godes moder prey for us. 
Thow leftest mayde with owten wem Ioie be to the fader and to the sone and to the holygoost. After thy chyld berynge: thou leftest maide with owten wem. 
Spec'osa. Thow art maad fayr and softe. In thi delicies holy godis moder. 
Onde nob! Schew to us lord thy mercy. And zif us thyn helthe. Ore'. Preye we. Concede nos. 
Graunte us thi seruauntes lord god we preye the. that we mowe be ioyful euermore in helthe of soule and of bodi. and thorw; the bysechynge of the glorious euere lastyngne mayde marie we mowen be deliuered of this sorwe that we han now: and use fulliche the ioye with owten ende. 
p' d'um. By oure lord ihesu cryst thi sone. that lifeth and regneth with the in onhed of god the holygoost: by alle wordles of wordles. Amen.
Blesse we to the lord Thanke we god. Hora seuta. 
At midday ourle lord ih'C was nayled on the roode. betwixt iweye thefes hanged: his bodi ran al on blode. hym therseted for peyne thei 3ofen hym drinke galle: al this peyne he suffrede fro deth to bye us alle. We worshiphe the crysi and blesse to the. For bi thi deth thow hast bounst the worlde aze. Or' D'ne ih' u fp't'. 
Lord cryst godessone of heuene sete thi passion thi croys and thi deeth bytwixte thi iugement and oure soules now and i hour of oure deth and fouche-sauf to seue alle crystenemen mercy and grace in this lyf here and alle that been deede for jeuvenesse & reste
with outen ende. O' uius). Thou hast lifest and regnest bi alle worldes of worldes Amen. The glorious passion of oure lord ihi u crist: brynge us to ioye of paradys. Amen. The hour of noon. Heyl marie ful of grace: the lord is with the. Blessid be thow among alle wymmen and blessid be the fruyt of thi wombe ih c amen.

D Deus in adiutor? . God take hede to myn help Lord hye the to helpe me. Ioye be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was i the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes amen All?a Preyse 3e the lord. p? Memento salutis auttor Haue mynde thow makere of helthe. that somtyme thow took liknesse of our body: and were born of the unwened mayde. Marie ful of grace. moder of mercy. defende us fro oure enemy. and take us up in hour of deeth. Ioye be to the lord that were born of a mayde. with the fader and he holygoost: in worldes with outen ende. Amen. ps. En cuertendo.

N conuertynge the lord the caytifte of syon: we been maad as comforted. Thanne is oure mouth fulled of ioye: and oure tonge in gladnesse. Thanne scholle they seyn amonges folk: oure lord gretly dyde with hem. Oure lord gretly dyde with us: we been maad ioyful. Torne lord oure caytyfte: as a streem in the sowth. They that sowen in teeres: in gladnesse schulle thei rype. Goynge thei 3ede and wepte: sendynge here seedes. Bote comyng they schul come with gladnesse: berynge here scheves. Ioye be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordlis of wordles am. ps. Nisi d'un's ediscan?it. Bvt oure lord
make the hows: they traueylede in veyn that maketh hit. Bote the lord kepe the cyte he wakith in ydel that kepith hit. Hit is in ydel to sow to ryse bfore he list: ryseth after se haan seten. se that etith breed of sorewe. Whan he schal seue slep to hem that he louith: lo the eritage of he lord the sones mede fruyt of thy wombe. As arwes in myst mannes honde: so the sones of owtschouen. Blessed man that fullede his desyr of hem: he schal nouȝt be schent when he schal speke to his enemies in the ȝate. Ioye be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes amen. ps. Beati omnes. Blessed been alle that dreden god: that goon in his weyes. The traueyles of thyn handes for thow schalt ete: blessed thou art: and weel schal be to the. Thi wyf as a vyne: fulliche in the sydes of thyn hows. Thy sones been as newe brawnces of olyues: in goynge abowte of thi boord. Lo thus schal be blessed the man: that dredith owre lord. Lord of syon blesse to the that thow se goodes of iherusalem alle thi dayes of thi lyf. And that thou see the sones of hy sones: pees upon israel. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldles of worldles amen. A Germinavit ra. The roote of iesse hath borioned. a sterre is ryseth of iacob. a mayde haȝ boren owre saueour. the we preysen owre god. Cap'. Et radicauit i' populo. And y haue rooted me in a worschipful peple: and his eritage in partyes of my god and my witholdynge is in fulnesse of seyntes. Thanke we god. A Spec'osu f'r 'a Thow art maad fayr and softe. Thow art maad fayr and softe. In thy delycies holy godes moder. And softe. Ioye be the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. Thow
art maad fayr and softe. V' Dignare me \(\mathcal{O}\). Fowchesauf holy mayde that y worchiphe \(\mathcal{O}\). Zif to me uerewe a seyns thyne enemyes. V' Onde nob\(\mathcal{O}\) Schew to us lord thy mercy. And zif us thyne helth. Ort\(\mathcal{O}\). Preye we. Or' Concede nos Graunte us thi seruauntes lord god we preye the. that we mowe be joyful euere more in helthe of soule and of body. and thow\(\mathcal{O}\) the byzechynge of the gloriouse euere lastynge mayde marie we mowen be deliuered of thi sorwe that we han now. and use fulliche \(\mathcal{O}\) ioye with owten ende.

Per d'\(\mathcal{O}\)'n'm n'r'm By oure lord ih\(\mathcal{O}\)u cryst thi sone: that lifeth and regneth with the in oonhed of god the holygoost: by alle wordles of wordles. Amen. Blesse we to the lord Thanke we god. Hora nona \(\mathcal{O}\). At noon deyde owre lord ihesu that was of mylstest mo cryede hely to his fader: and so he lefte his goost. a spere in to his syde was therled of a kny\(\mathcal{O}\)z: and thanne the eerthe quakede. the sonne with drowz his list. Adoram\(\mathcal{O}\). We worchiphe the cryst and blesse to the. For bi thi deeth thow hast bou\(\mathcal{O}\)t the world a\(\mathcal{O}\). Ort\(\mathcal{O}\). B'ne ih\(\mathcal{O}\)u kriste. Lord ihesu cryst godis sone of heuene sete thi passion thi croyes \& thi deeth bitwixte thi iugement and oure soules now and in hour of our deeth. androuchsauf to seue alle cristenenemen mercy and grace in thi lif here. and alle that been dede for eueneesse and reste with outen ende. Q' uiu\(\mathcal{O}\)s. Thou that lyfest and regneth bi alle worlde of worlde. Amen. The glorious passioun of oure lord ih\(\mathcal{O}\)u cryst: brynge us to ioye of paradys. Am. Sequatur \(\mathcal{O}\)' de s'\(\mathcal{O}\)'a maria. V3. Aue regina. Heyl quene of heuene. moder of the kyng of angeles. o marie flour of maydenes: as the rose or the lilye. make preyeres to thi sone: for the heelthe of alle cristiene men. V' Ora p' nob\(\mathcal{O}\). Byde for us holy godes moder. That we be maad woorthy to the bihestus of
By the merites and preyzeres of his meke moder: bless us the sone of god the fader. Amen. Sequatur ps. De profundis. From deppnesses y cryde to thee lord: lord hier my uois. Be thyne eeris maad takynge entente: to the uois of my preyzere. Lord 3if thow take kepe to wickednesses: lorrdr ho schal susteyne. For at the is mercy: and for thi lawe y sustenede the lord. My soule sustynede in his word: my soule hopede in oure lord. For the morewe kepynge til the nyxt: hope isrlf in oure lord. For at oure lord is mercy: and plenteuows a3en byinge is at hi. And he schal bye isrlf of alle his wickednesses. Kyrietl. Lord haue mercy on us. Kpistel. Cryst haue mercy on us. Kyrietl. Lord haue mercy on us. Fader oure that art in heuene halwed be thi name come to thi kyngdoom thi will be doon in heuene as in erthe. Oure echedaybred 3if us to day and for3eue us oure dettes as we for3euen to oure detoures and ne lede us nou3t in to temptation: bote deliuere us from euyl. Aue maria. Hayl marie ful of grace the lord is with the: blessed be thou a mong alle wymmen and blessid be the fruyt of thy wombe ih?c amen. V'. Et ne nos. Lede us nou3t in to temptation. But deliuere us from euyl
in heuenes. Lo as eyen of seruautes: in hoondes of here lorde. As eyen of hand mayde in the hoondes of hire ladi: so oure eyen to our lord god. til he haue meercy of us. Haue meercy of us lord haue meercy of us: for we been mechel fulfilled of despisynge. For mechel is owre soule fulfilled: reproof to riche men and despisynge to proude men. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to Je world of worldes amen. ps. Nisi quia do? Bote for oure lord was in vs sey now israel: but for oure
lord was in vs. Whanne men risen on us: paunter fey hadde al lyuynge swolwed us. Whanne here woodnesse wraththede on us: parawnter water hadde swolwed us. Oure soule passede the streem: parawnter oure soule hadde passed unsuffrable water. Hlessly be oure lord: that 3af us nouȝt in takynge to here teeth. Oure soule is taken owt as a sparewe: of the gryn of honteres. The gryne is broken: and we been deluyered. Oure help is in the name of oure lord: that made heuene and eerthe. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. 

Qui confidunt in domino. They that tristen in oure lord as þe hyl of syon: he schal nouȝt besteryd with outen ende that woneth in iherusalem. Hilles aboute hym and oure lord a boute his peple: from this now and in to the world. For oure lord schal nouȝt leeue the ȝerde of synfulmen upon the lot of riȝtfulmen: that the riȝtwesmen strechche nouȝt here handes to wickednesse. Do wel lord to goode men: and riȝtful of herte. For tho that boweth downe in boondes. oure lord schal lede with hem that worchen wickednesse: pees upon Israel. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes amen.

Ps. Exconvertendo DNS. In conuertynge the lord the cayttifte of syon: we been maad as comforted. Channe is oure mouth fullede of ioye: and oure tongue in gladnesse. Thanne schulle they seyn a monges folk: oure lord gretyly dyde with hem. Oure lord gretyly dyde with us. we been maad ioyful. Torne lord oure cayttifte: as a streem in the south. They that sowen in teeres in gladnesse schulle they rype. Goynge they ȝede and wepte: sendynge here sedes. Bote comynge they
schulle come with gladnesse: berynge here schefes. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holy-goost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. A? Post p'tu'. After thi chyld berynge thow leftest mayde with outen wem godes moder prey for us. Cap' Beata es u'go. Hlessed art thou mayde marie that beere oure lord. thow engendrest the makere of the world that made the: and with outen ende: thou byleuest mayde. deo g't? Thanke we god. p' Aue maris stella Heyl sterre of the see holy godis moder: and thou euere mayde holy zate of heuene. Takyng that word heyl of gabrieles mouth sete us alle in pees: chawngynge the name of eeue. Lose the boondes of gyhti men. proofre list to blynde men. do a wey oure yues: and aske alle goodes. Schew thou art oure moder: take he by threprey zere: that for us was boren: suffrede to be thyn. Mayde thou art a lone: debonere among alle: make us unbownde of synnes and be chast and debonere. 3if vs clene lyf. greithe us a siker wey: so þ we seynge god: be glade euere more. Prey-synge be to god the fader. worschipe to heyest ĉst: and to the holygoost: o worschype to hé three: amen. Diffusa. Grace is zoten in thi lippes. Therefore god haþ blessed the wiþ ou ten ende. ps. Magnificat. My soule: worschipeth the lord. And my goost made ioye in god: myn helthe. For he lokede the mekenesse of his handmayde: lo ther fore alle generations schulle seye y am blessed. For he ĺat is miþty haþ do grete thynges to me: and his name is holy. And his mercy is fro kynrede in to kynredes: to hem that beeth dredynge hym. He dyde miþt in his arm. he scaterede proude men with thouþt of his herte. He putte down miþi men of the sete: and heyede meke. Hongri men he fylde with goodes:
and riche he lefte empty. He took up his child; thenkyng on his mercy. As hee hadde spoken to oure fadres abraham; and to his seede for euere. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone; and to the holygoost. As hit was in he bygynnynge and now and euere; in to he wordles of wordles amen. A s'c'a maria succurre. Seynte marie help to wrecches help litel men in soule. do fauour to weperes. prey for the peple. bide for the clergie. byseche for the dewout womannes kynde. V' Ostende nob. Lord schew us thi mercy. And zif us thyn helthe. Ore. Preye we. Or' Concede nos. Graunte us thi seruauntes lord god we preye the. that we mowe be joyful euere more in helthe of soule and of body. and thoru; the bisechynge of thee glorious euere lastynge mayde marie we mowen be delyuered of this sorwe that we han now; and use fulliche the ioye with owten ende. Per d'um. Hi our lord ih' u cryst thi sone. yat lifeth and regneth with the in oonhede of god the holygoost; by alle the wordles of wordles. Amen. Blesse we to the lord Thanke we god. Uleni siunte sp's. Com holygoost ful-fille the hertes of thi trewe seruauntes and liistne the fier of thi love i hem. V'. Emitte. Send out thi goost and hey scholle be maad. And thow schalt make neve the face of the eerthe. Preye we. Deus q' vorba fidelis. God that tau3test he hertes of thi trewe seruauntes by he liistnynge of the holy goost: graunte us to sauere riøtfulnesse in the same goost. and to be joyful euere more of his holy comfort. By cryst oure lord. Amen. A s' Libera nos. Ulessed trinite delyuere us. saue us. and riøtlyche us. Sit nom'. Blessed be the name of oure lord. From this now and euere. Preye we. Op's s' deus q' vediisti. Almiøt with outen ende god. that zaf us thi seruauntes in knowlechynge of trewe feith to knowe the ioye of the endeles trynite.
and in the midst of the mageste to worschipe the onehed. we by sechith. 

By the sadnesse of that selue byleue: we be kept and defended of alle aduercetees euere more. By cryst oure lord. Amen. 

Estis Alle halwene of god hat been felawes to the cyti-seynes of heuene biddi: ze for us to oure lord. P'Letami'. 

Rightful men be ze glade and blithe in oure lord. And make ye that beeth of rightful herte. Preye we. Or'. 

Presta q'm's. We byseche the. almy3ti god. that by the merites of thi moder and maybe marie and of alle halwene we be defendid from alle yueles so that thow; here prayers we mowen lyfe peysibly in thi worschipe. By cryst oure lord. Amen. 

Deus a quo. God of wham been holy desyres: rightful conceyles. and iuste dedis. 3if to thi s'Awantes that pees: that the world may nouz. 3eue. so that oure hertes be 3euen to kepe thy hestes. and drede of oure enemyes be taken frō us. so that oure tymes be pesible by thi protection. P' d'n'm. u'. By oure lord ih'u cryst thi sone: that lyfeth with the and regneth god: bi alle wordles of wordles. Amen. 

B'n'dicam'. Blesse we to oure lord. Thanke we god. 

Ne cruce deponit. Cryst was taken fro the crois at tyme of euesong. ioseph of armathye and othere men a mong. ordeynede for his byrynyge as the manere was tho: clene sendel and myrre and bawme they toke thir to. 

Adoram'. we worschipe the cryst and blesse to he. For by thi deth thow hast bouz: the worlde a ze. Preye we. 

D've ih u xpiste. Lord ih'u crist godessone of heuene. sete thi passion thi croys and thi deeth bytwixte thi iugement and oure sowles now and in hour of oure deth. and fouchesauf to zeue alle crys-
Onueerete us to thee god oure helthe. And torne from us thi wraththe God take hede to myn help. Lorde hye the to helpe me. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was i þe bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. All' a Preyse 3e the lord. ps. Ἀσκεράκα δὲ νέον. How longe lord for3etest thou me i to the ende: how longe tornest þow thi face fro me. How longe schal y sette conceyles in my soule: sorwe i myn herte by daye. How longe schal myn enemy be heyed a boue me: loke and heere me lord my god. Li5tne myne eyen that y neuere slepe in deth: last myn enemy seye . som tyme y hadde the maystrie azens him. They that angreth me wollen be glade 3if y be styred: bote y hopede in thi meercy. Myne herte schal be glad in thyn helthe: i schal synge to the lord that 3af me goodes . and i schal synge to the name of the heyeste lord . Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. ps. Ιουδίκα με δεῦς.

Yge me god and trye my cause from unholy folk: from the wicked man and tricherous deluyere me. For thou art god my strengthe whi hast thou put me abak: and whi go y sory while myn enemy turmenteth me. Send out þi ly5t and thi trewthe: they ladde me and ladde me in to thyn holy hyl. and in to thyn tabernacle. I schal entre in to the auteur of god: to god þat gladeth my southe. I
schal schryue to the in þe harpe god my god: whi art 
þow sory my sowle: and whi troublest snow me 
Hope in god: for ȝit ȝ-schal schryue to hym helthe 
of my soule: and my god: Ioie be to the fader and 
to the sone: and to þe holygoost: As hit was in the 
bygynynge and now and euere: in to the wordles 
of wordles amen: _ps_ Șepe ȩpynauenuťt. Oft they 
werreden me fro my þouthe: sey now israel: Ofte they 
werreden me fro my þouthe: for whi thei miȝte nowȝt 
do to me: Aboue my bak synfulmen forgeden: they 
drowe along here wickednesse. The riʒwys lord schal 
hewe down the neckes of synfulmen: schent be thei 
and torned a bak alle that hatede syon. Be þey maad 
as heȝȝ of rofes: tha'= dryede er hit was do a wey. 
Of the whiche he fullede nouȝt his hond that schal 
ripe: and his bosom ful he that schal gadere scheues 
And they that ȝede to forge seyde nouȝt the blessynge 
of the of the lord up on ȝow: we blessedo to ȝow in 
the lordis name. Ioie be to þe fader and to the sone: 
and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge 
and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles ame. 
_ps_. Ǯe ne non Ϭ’ eraltatu’ Lord myn herte is nouȝt 
heyeðe: ne myn eyen been bore up. Ne y ne ȝede 
nouȝt in grete thynges: ne in wonderful thynges up 
on me: ȝyf y feelede nouȝt mekely: but heyeðe my 
sowle. As he is waned upon his moder: so reward 
in my soule. Israel hope in our lord: fro this now 
in to the world. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: 
and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and 
now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes. amen. 
Ǯ’ Cu’ ioqu’ditatu. With gladnesse halwe we the mynde 
of blessed mariȝe ƅ’ sche þreyze for us to owre lord 
þesu cryst. Cap’ Sicut triumamomum. As canele 
and bawme swote smellynge. y ȝaf swote odowr: as 
t’ed myrre. y ȝaf sweytynesse of smellynge. Thanke
we god. \textit{Virgo singularis}. Mayden thow art a lone: debonere among alle: make us unbownde of synnes: and be chast and debonere. If us clene lyf: greythe us a syker wey: so þe we seynge god: be glad euer more. Preysynge be to god the fader: worschipe to heyest cryst. and to the holygoost: o worschipe to hem thre. amen. \textit{Ps. Nunc dimittis}. Now thow lefseth thi seruaunt lord: after thi word in pees. For myn eyen haan seye: thyn helthe. Whiche þow haast greythyd: to fore þe face of alle folkes. List to reuelation of hethene men: and ioye of thi folk of isrl. Ioi be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere. in to the wordles of wordles amen. \textit{Gl'ificamus}. We worschipe the with ioye godes moder for of the is cryst born: make sauf alle men þe glorefizeth the. \textit{Ps. I'ne v'is a'utu'}. Lord God of uertewe converte us. And schew thi face: and we shulle be sauf. Preye we. \textit{Or' Era'm t'}. Lord we by seehe þe send thi grace in to oure hertes. that we that by the message of the awngel knownen the incarnation of þi sone cryst. be browst by his passion and his crois to the ioye of his resurection. by þe selfe ihþu crystoure lord. that with the lyfeth and regneth in onehede of the holygoost: by alle wordles of wordles. Amë Blesse we to the lord. Thanke we god. \textit{Hora completorii}. At howr of complyn thei leyde hym in his graue. a noble body of ihesu cryst that mankende schal saue. wiþ spicerye he was biryed holywrit to fullfille: thank we sadly on his deeth that schal saue us fro helle. \textit{Adoramus}. We worschipe the cryst and blesse to the. For by thy deeth thow hast bousst the world aze. \textit{Or'}
D'ne ih\n u re. Lord ih\n u cryst godessone of heuene sete thi passion. thi crois and thi def bytwixte thi iugement and oure soules now and in hour of oure deeth. and fouchesauf to 3iste alle cristene men mercy and grace in his lyf here and alle hat been dede for\nefnesse and reste wip owten ende. Thou \n lyfest and regnest god by alle wordles of wordles. Amen. The glorious passion of oure lord ih\n u cryst. brynge us to ioye of paradys. Amen. Heyl queene mooder of mercy. oure lyf and oure sweetnesse and oure hope heyl. to the we cryen exiled sones of ecue. to the we syen gronynge and wepynge in this valeye of teeres. ther fore thanne torne to usward thy mercyful eyen. and schew to us thes the blessed fruyt of pi woombe after \n we been passed hennes. O thow debonere. O thow meke. O thow swete maybe marie heyl. \n Ave maria. Heyl marie ful of grace: oure lord is with the Blessed be thou among alle wymmen and blessed be the fruyt of thi wombe ih\n c amen. Or\n d O\n p's sempit\n ne deus. Al mi\n ti eendeles god that worschyng with the holy-goost wonderfully greythedest the body & the soule of the most blessede moder and maybe marie. to deserue to be maad a woor\n i wonynge for thi sone. grawnte that we be delyuere bi here meke preyere of yuules \n we haan now. and of sodeyne deeth. and endeles. By cryst oure lord. Amen.
Here begynneth the seuen psalms.

D'ne ne i' turore i? Lord i fy woodnesse undermine nouȝt me: ne in thi wrath the blame nat me. Haue mercy of me lord for y am syyk: hele me lord. for alle my bones been trowbled. And my soule is trowbled gretylyche: bote thow lord how loonge. Torne the lord and deluyere my soule: make me sauf for thi mercy. For he is nouȝt in deeth that hath mynde of the: and in helle ho schal knowleche to the: I trauayled in my gronynge: y schal wasche my bed. euery nyȝt. with my teres y schal wete my beddyne. For woodnesse myn eye is trowbled: y am eelded amoonges alle myne enemyes. Goop from me alle that worchen wickednesse: for owre lord hath herde the uoys of my wepynge Owre lord hath herde my preyere: owre lord hath uptaken my byddyng. Schamed and trowbled gretylyche be alle myne enemys: couerted be thei and schamed ryȝt swiflyche. Ioye be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. Beati quor? remisse. Blessed be they whas wikkidnesse been forȝye: and whaa synnes been heeled. Blessed be that man to wham oure lord rettede nouȝt synne: ne treson is nouȝt in his goost Lor y was stille eldede my bones: whiles y criede al day. For day and nyȝt thyn hond is heueuyed up on me: y am couerted in
my wrechchednesse. whyles the thorn is fastned. My trespas y made knowe to the: & y hydde nouȝt my unriȝtwesnesse. I seide y schal schryue a ȝens me my wrong to oure lord: & thow forȝaf me the wickednesse of my synne. For that every seynt schal preye to the: in needfulyme. Nouȝtforȝan in flowynge of many watres: they schulle nouȝt neyȝne to hym. Thow art my refuyt fro tribulation that ȝede a boute me: my gladnesse delyuere me from goeris abowte me. Understondyng y schal seue the and y schal enfourme the: in that wey þ þow goost y schal fastne myn eyen op on þe. Willeth nouȝt be maad as an hors and a mule: to whiche is noon understondynge. In a bernak and bridel streyne thow here chekes: that neyȝneth nouȝt to the. Manye skourges ben of synfulmen: mercy schal be klyppe hym that hopeth in oure lord Be þ merye in oure lord: and beeth glade riestfulmen: and ioieth alle that been riestful in herte Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in þe bygynnynge and now and euere: in to þe worldes of worldes amen. Þe ne in furor. it? Lord in thi woodnesse vn dernym nouȝt me: ne in thi wraȝthe blame nouȝt me. For thine arwes been styked in to me: and thow hast fastned thyn hond up on me. Ther is noon heele in my fleysch: fro the face of thi wraȝthe ther is no pees in my boones fro the face of my synnes. For my wickednesses han ouergoo myn heed: as an heuy byrdene they been woxe heuy up on me. Roten and broken ben myn olde woundes: fro the face of myn unkunnynge. Wrechched y am maad and croke in to the ende: alle the day sory y ȝede in. For my leendes been ful of skoornynges: and ther is noon helthe in my fleisch. I am turmented and am meked ryȝt meche: y rorede for the gronynge of myn herte. Lord by fore
the is al my desyr: and my gronynge is nouȝt hid fro the. Myn herte is troubled my vertue hath lefte me: & the liȝt of myn eyen and that is nouȝt wiȝ me. My freendes and my neȝebores: neȝȝeneden and stoden aȝens me. And they þe were byside me stoden fro fer and strengthe thei maade that sowȝte my soule. And þey that enquerede harme to me speken unanitees: and al day they thouȝten trecheries. Bote y as a deef man herde nouȝt: and as dowmb man nauȝt openynge his mouȝ. I am maad as a man nouȝt heerynge: and nouȝt hauynge in his mowth undernemynges For in thee lord y hopede: thow schalt here me lord my god. For y seyde an awnter whanne myne enemyes be to glade ouer me: and whyles my feet been styried thei speken grete thynges up on me. For y am redi i to skourges: and my sorwe is euere in my siȝt. Forsothe myn enemyes lifen and be conformed up on me: and they been multeplied up on me that hatede me wickedlyche. They that seelde thi euel thynges for gode thynges they bakbitede me: for y folwed goodnesse. My lord god forsak nouȝt me: ne depaarte nouȝt fro me Taak hede into myn help: lord god of myn helthe. Ioie be to the fader. and to thi sone: and the holy goost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now & euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. ps. Miserere mei d'is. Haue mercy of me god: after thy grete mercy. And after the mechelinesse of thi mercyes. do a wey my wickednesse. Waysch me more of my wickednesse: and of my synne clense me. For y knowe my wickednesse: and my synne is euere aȝens me. To the a lone y have synned. and by for the y haue do euele: that thow be riȝtleched in þi woordes. and that thow ouercome whan thow art demed. For lo in
wickednesses y am conceyued: and in synnes my moder conceyuede me. For lo thow louedest trewthe: the uncertayn and the hydthyngges of thi wysdoom thow schewedist to me. Thow schalt spreenge me lord with ysope and y schal be clensed: thow schalt waschsche me. and y schal be maad whittere þan the snowe. To myn herynge thow schewedist to me. Thow schalt spreenge me Lord with ysope and y schal be clensed: and make newe a riȝtwesnesse in my guttes. Cast nouȝt me fro thy face: and thi riȝtwesnesse bere nouȝt fro me. Selde me ioye of thy helthe: and with thi p'ncipal goost confeerme me. I schal teche wicked men thi weyes: and schrewes schollen torne to the. Delyuere me of blody men. god of myn helthe: and my tongue schal gladye thy riȝtwesnesse. Lord thow schalt opene my lippes: and my mouth schal schewe thy preisyne. For þif thow woldest þeue sacrefise: sothlyche in offrynges thow schalt noȝt delyte the. Sacrifice to god is a goost angred: the herte contrym and meeked. god thou schalt nouȝt despysye. Goodliche do lord i thy good wil to syon: that the walles be edified of ierusalem. Thanne thow schalt accepte the sacrifise of riȝtwesnesse. offrynges and brent sacrifise: thanne schulle thei putte calfe upon thyn auteer. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. 

\textit{ps. D'ne eraud ðe ferste.} Lord here my preiere: and my cri come to the. Torne nouȝt a wey thi face fro me. in what day y be in t'bulation. bowe thyne ere to me. In what day i clepe to the: swiftlyche here me. For my dayes faylede as smoke: and my bones ben dreyed as kretones. I am smyten as hey and
myn herte is dried: for y haue forsete to ete my breed. Fro the voys of my gronynge: my boon cleuede to my fleisch. I am maad liche to the pelican: of place a loone y am maad as the niȝt crowe in þe euesyng. I wook and y am maad: as a sparwe aloone in the roof. Al dayyn enemyes vndernemen me: and thei that preysede me sworn a ȝens me. For as aysches y eet breed: and medlede my drynke with wepyng. Fro the face of wraphte of þi disdeyn: for hevyng up thow smyte me down. My dayes ȝede downe as the shade: and y driede as hey. Bote thow lord dwel lest euere: and the mynde of the is in to generation and in to generation. Thow lord rysyne up shal haue mercy of syon: for hit is tyme to haue mercy of hym. For tyme is come. For his stones plesede to thi seruauntes: and they schulle haue mercy of his eerthe. And folk schulle drede þi name lord: and alle the kynges of the eerþe thy ioie. For the lord hath hossed syon: and he schal be seyen in his ioye. He lokede in to the preiere of meeke men: and he despisede nouȝt here bydþyng. Lat þese thynges be wreted in a noþir generation: and folkes that schal be maad schal preyse the lord. For he lokede from his holy heyþnesse: owre lord from heuene lokede i to eerthe. That he myȝte here gronynge of fetered men: and that he losede the sones of sleyn men. That they schewedede in to syon the name of the lord: and his preyseyng in ierusalem. In gaderynge folkes in oon: and kynges they that serue oure lord. He answerede to hym in the weye of his uertue: the litelnesse of my dayes schew to me Cal me nouȝt a ȝeyn in the myddel of my dayes: in generation and generation beeth thyne ȝeeres. In the bygyynnynge lord thow settest the eerthe: and heuene been the werkes of thyn hondes. They scholle pysch bote thow
dwellest: and as clothes: alle they scholle waxen oolde. And as helyynge thow schalt chaunge hem & they schulle be chaunged: bote thou art algate þe self and thyne þeris scholle nouȝt fayle. The sones of thi servauntes scholle dwelle: and the seed of hem schal in world be riȝted. Ioie be to the fader. and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. 

*ps. De profundis.* From deepnesses y cryede to thee lord: lord here my voys. Be thyn eeres maad takynge entente: to the voys of my preyere. Lord siȝf thou take kepe to wickednesses: lord ho schal susteyne. For at thee is mercy: and for thi lawe y susteynede thee lord. My sowle susteynede in his word my sowle hopede in oure lord. Fro the morwe kepyng tyl the nyȝt: hope isrl: on owre lord. For at oure lord is mercy: and plenteous aȝeynbyinge is at hym. And he schal bye israel: of alle his wickednesses. Ioye be to the fader. and to the sone: and to the holy goost. As hit was in þe bygynnynge and now and euere: in to þe wordles of wordles amen. 

*ps. D'ne eraudi or'ouem mea'. the secownde.* Lord here my preyere. with eeres parceyue my besechynge: in soothnesse here me in thy riȝtwenesse. And entre nouȝt in doom with thi seruaunt: for ech man lyuynge schal nouȝt be maad riȝtful in thy syȝt. For my enemy hath pursewed my soule: and meked my lyf i erȝfe. He putte me in derknesse as deede of þe world: and my goost is anguisched up on me. my herte is trowbled in me. I hadde mynde of oolde dayes: y thowȝte i alle thy werkes in dedes of thyn handes y thowȝte. I spradde myn handes to þe: my sowle is to the as eerthe with owten water. Swyftlyche here me lord: my goost fayled: Torne nouȝt thy face fro me: and
y schal belych to goeres down in to the lake. Make thy mercy be herd eerly to me: for in þe y hopede. Make knowen to me the weye in whiche y schal go: for to the y lyftede up my sowle Delyuere me of myn enemys lord y sley; to the: teche me do thy wille: for thow art my god. Thy goode goost schal leede me in to riȝtful eerthe: for thi name lord thow schalt qwyken me in thy euenehed Thow schalt lede my sowle out of tribulation: and in thy mercy thow schalt desparple myn enemys. And thow schalt leefe alle that angreth my sowle: for y am thi seruawnt. Ioye be to the fader. and to þe sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen.
Heere bygynneth the fyftene psalmes.

Ad d'vn'm cu' tribularer. Whanne y was in trybulation y cryede to oure lord: and he herde me. Lord delyuere my sowle from wicked e lippes: and fro the trycherows tonge. What schal be sef en to the. or what schal be put to the: to a swykel tonge. Scharpe arwes of the my3ty: with coles of desolation. Wo to me for my wonynge is lengthed: y wonede with wonyeres at cedar. mechel dwellere was my soule. With hem that hated pees y was peysible: whanne y spak to hem they fowstten with me wilfulliche. Ioye be to the fader. and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. ps. Leuati oculos.

I leftede up myn eyen in to hilles: whannes help come to me. Myn help is of owre lord: that made heuene and eerthe. 3yf he nouȝt thi foote in to sterynge: slombre he nouȝt that kepith the. Lo he schal nouȝt slombre ne he schal nouȝt slepe: that kepith israel. The lord kepith the: thy lord is thi proteccion: upon thi riȝthonde. By daye the sonne schal nouȝt brenne the: ne the moone by nyȝte. Lord kepeth the from alle euyl: lord kepe thy soule. Lord kepe thyn ȝgoynge and thyn outgoynge: from þis now and in to the world. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the
I am glad in tho thynges that been seyd to me: we schulle go in to oure lorde hous. Stondynge were oure feet: in thyn entrees iherusalem. Iherusalem that is housed as a cyte: whaas delynge is in hym self. For theder steyede up kynredes: kynredes of the lord: witnesse of isrl: for to knowleche to the lorde's name For there seete seeges in doom: thou sittest upon the hous of dauid. Biddeth thynges that longeth to the pees of iherusalem: and plente to hem that loueth the. Pees be maad in thy uertue: and plente in thy towres. For my bretheren and my ney3ebores: y spak pees of the. For the hous of oure lord god: y sou3te goodes to the. Ioie be to the fader: and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. ps. Ad te leuauui oculos. To the y fyfte up myn eyen: that wonest in heuenes. Lo as eyen of seruawntes: in hondes of here lorde: As eyen of handmayde in the hondes of hyre lady: so oure eyen to oure lord god. til he haue mercy of us. Haue mercy of us lord haue mercy of us: for we been mechel fulfilled of despisyng. For mechel is oure soule fulfilled: reprior to ryche men: and despisyng to prowde men. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now & euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. ps. Nisi qr d'ue's orat. Bote for oure lord was in vs: sey now isrl: bote for oure lord was in us. Whanne men rysen on vs: parawnter they hadde lyfynge swolwed us. Whanne here woodnesse wra3thede on us: parawnter water hadde swolwed us. Oure soule passede the streem: parawntre our soule hadde passed unsuffrable water. Hlessed be oure lord: hat 5af us nou;
in takynge to here teeþ. Oure soule is taken owt as a sparwe: of the gryn of honteres. Hhe gryn is broken: and we been delyuered. Houre help is in the name of oure lord: that made heuene and eerthe. Ioie be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. psm':

Qui confidunt. They that trosten in oure lord as the hil of syon: he schal nouȝt be styred with outen ende þa woneth in ierusalem. Hilles abowte hym and oure lord a bowte his peple: frō this now and in to the world. For oure lord schal nouȝt leue the ȝerde of synfulmen upon the lot of riȝtfulmen: that the riȝtwesmen strechche nouȝt here handes to wickednesse. Do wel lord: to goode mē and riȝtful of herte. For tho that boweþ down in bondes oure lord schal lede with hem that worchen wichednesse: pees upon israel. Ioye be to the fader and to þe sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of wordles amen. ps.

En convertendo.

In conuertynge the lord the caytyfte of syon: we been maad as comforted. Thanne is oure mouth fulled of ioye: and oure tunge in gladnesse. Thanne schulle they seyen amonges folk: oure lord gretly dede with hem. Oure lord gretly dede with us: we been maad joyful. Torne lord oure caytyfte: as a streem in the south. They that sowen in teeres: in gladnesse schulle they rype. Goynge they ȝede and wepte: sendynghe here seedes. Bote comynghe they schulle come with gladnesse: berynge here schefes. Ioye be to the fader and to þe sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes amen. ps. Nisi do' edificauerit do Bote oure lord maake
the hous: they trauaylede in veyn þ. maketh hit.
Bote the loord kepe the cyte: he wayketh in ydel that kepith hit. Hit is in ydel to 3ow to ryse before li3t: ryseth after 3e han seten 3e that eteth breed of sorwe. Than he schal þe sleep to hem that he loueth: lo the erytage of the lord the sones meede fruyl of thy wombe. As arwes i my3ti mannes hond: so the sones of owtschouen. Blessed man that fullede his desyr of hem: he schal nou3t be schent whanne he schal speke to hys enmyes in the 3ate. Ioye be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. ps. Beati omnes qui t'. Blessed been alle that dreden god: that goon in his weyes. The trauayles of thy handes for thow schalt ete: blessed thou ert. and wel schal be to the. Thy wyf as a uyne fulliche: in the sydes of þyn hous. Thy sones been as newe brawncnes of olyues: in goynge a bowte of thi bord. Lo thus schal be blessed the man: that dredit hurte lord. Lord of syon blesse to the: þ thow see goodes of iherusalem alle the dayes of thi lyf. And that thou see the sones of thi sones: pees up on israel. Ioye be to the fader. and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. ps. Sepe erpugnauerent Ófte þey werreden me fro my 3owthe: sey now israel. Ofte they werreden me fro my 3owþe: for why they mi3te nou3te do to me. Aboue my bak synfulmen foorgeden: they drowen a loong here wickednesse. The ri3twes lord schal hewe down the neckes of synfulmen: schent be they and torned abak alle þ hatede syon. Be they maad as hey of roofes: that driede er hit was do a wey. Of the whiche he fullede nou3t his hond þat schal rype: and
his bosom ful he that schal gadre schefes. And they that 3ede to fore seyde noust the blessynge of the lord upon 3ow: we blessed to 3ow in the lordes name Ioye be to the fader. and to the sone: and to the holy goost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. ps. De profundis clamavi. From depnesses y cryede to thee lord: lord hier my voys. Be thyn eeres maad takynge entente: to je uoys of my preyere. Lord 3if thou take kepe to wickednesses: lord ho schal susteyne. For at the is mercy: and for thi lawe y susteynede the lord. My soule susteynede in his word: my soule hopede in oure lord. Fro the morwe kepynge til the ni3t: hope Isrl? i owre lord. For at oure lord is mercy: and plentefows a3eynbeinge is at hym. And he schal beye israel: of alle his wickednesses. Ioye be to the fader. and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of worldes amen. ps. D'ne non e' exaltatum. Lord myn herte is noust heysesd: ne myn eyen been boren up. Ne y ne 3ede noust in grete thynes: ne in wonderful thynes up on me. 3if y felede noust mekely: bote heiede my soule. As he is waned up on his moder: so reward in my soule. Isrl? hope inoure lord: fro his now in to the world. Ioye be to je fader and to the sone: and to je holy goost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of worldes amen. ps. Memento d'ne dauid. Lord by thank the on dauid: and of al his myldenesse. As he swoor to je lord: he maade a vow to god of iacob. 3yf y entre in to the tabernacle of my hows: 3yf y styte up in to the bed of my beddynge. 3yf y 3efe sleep to myn eyen: and to myn eye lydes nappynges. And reste to my tymes: tyl that y fynde place to the lord.

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tabernakle to god iacob. Loo we han herd hym in effrata: we fynden hym in feeldes of the wode. We schullen entre in to hys tabernakle: we schollen lowte in place ther his feet stoden. Arys lord in to thy reste: thou and the cheste of jyn halwynge. Thy preestes schollen clothe hem with rißtwesnesse: and thy seyntes be glade. For dauid thy seruawnt: tornedow: a wey the face of thi cryst. Oure lord swoor to dauid trewthe. and he schal nought deseceye hym: upon thy seete y schal sette the fruyt of thy wombe. 3yf thy sones kepe my testament: and my witnesses that y schal teche hem. And here sones: schollen sitte in to world aboue thy seete. For oure lord haß chosen syon: he chees hire in to wonyynge to hym. This is my reste in to the world of world: heere y wil dwelle for y haue chosen this. Tthe wydewe her of blessynge y schal blesse: and his poore y schal fylle wiß lofes. His preestes y schal cloße with heelße: and his seyntes with gladnesse schollen be glade. Thyder y schal brynge the horn of dauid: y haue greythid a lanterne to my cryst. His enemieyss y schal cloße in confusioun: for sothe upon hym schal florysche myn halwynge. Ioie be to the fader. and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere in to the world of worldes amen. ps. Ecce qß bonum. Lo how good and how merie hit is: brethen to wonye in oon. As oynement in the hefed: that goth down in to the berd: the beerd of aaron. Whyche jß yede down in to the hem of his cloth: as dew in hermon that liste downe i to the mownt of syon. For thyder seente the lord his blessynge: and his lyf in to þe world. Ioie be to the fader and to þe sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in þe bygynnynge and now and euere: in to þe world of worldes amen. ps. Ecce nunc v’n’d’.
Lo now blessiþ oure lord: alle seruawnt of oure lord. 3e that standith in þe hous of oure lord: in the entrees of the hous of oure god. In nîþes hefeth up 5oure handes in to holynesse: and blesseth the lord. Lord blesse the of syon: that made heuene and eere. Ioie be to the fader. and to sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes amen.

Ne reminiscaris Haue no mynde lord of oure geltes or of oure kynrede. ne tak no wreche of oure synnes for thy name lord. spare lord spare to thi peple. thow that wiþ thi precyous blood bouȝtest æzen the world: be nouȝt wrooth to us with outen ende.


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Seynt Mathew.        P? f?
Seynt Symound.       P? f?
Seynt Iude.          P? f?
Seynt mathye.        P? f?
Seynt Thomas,        P? f?
Seynt Barnabe.       P? f?
Seynt Thadde.        P? f?
Seynt Luk.           P? f?
Seynt mark           P? f?

Alle holy aple's & euangelistes: p ye 3e f? us.
Alle holy disciples of oure lord: p'ye 3e f? us.
Alle holy innocentis preye 3e for us.
Seynt Stefene.       P? f?
Seynt Lyne.         P? f?
Seynt Clete.        P? f?
Seynt Clement.      P? f?
Seynt Cypryan.      P? f?
Seynt Laurence.     P? f?
Seynt vincent.      P? f?
Seynt George.       P? f?
Seynt ffabian.      P? f?
Seynt Sebastian.    P? f?
Seynt Cosma.        P? f?
Seynt Damyan.       P? f?
Seynt Denys         P? f?
Seynt Eustas & Jy felawes praye 3e for us.
Seynt Thomas.       P? f?
Seynt Crystofre.    P? f?

Alle holy martires praye 3e for us.
Seynt Siluestre      P? f?
Seynt Hillary.      P? f?
Seynt Matyn.        P? f?
Seynt Ambrose.      P? f?
Seynt Austyn.       P? f?
Seynt Ierom.        P? f?
Seynt Gregory.
Seynt Nicolas.
Seynt Cuthbert.
Seynt Swythyn.
Seynt Benet.
Seynt Leonard.
Seynt Gyles.
Seynt Donston.
Alle holy confessours pray se for us
Seynt marie magdeleyne.
Seynt marie egipciain
Seynt Agace.
Seynt Agneys.
Seynt Cecile.
Seynt Kateryne.
Seynt mergrete.
Seynt Iuliane.
Seynt Crystine.
Seynt Pernele.
Seynt Radegounde
Seynt ffresewythe
Alle holy maydenes
Alle man e seyntes.
From alle yuel: Lord delyu e us.
From je awaytynges of je deuel.
From endeles damnation.
From the goost of lecherye.
From vnclenessse of body and soule.
Frō wrathje and hate and euel wille.
From vnclene joustes.
By thyn incarnacion.
By thyn passion.
By thyn resurection.
By thyn ascension.
Be the grace of the holy goost.
In the day of dome.  
We synfulmen:  Preye\[ to here us.  
That \[ou \[ife us pees . We preye\[ Je to here us.  
That \[y mercy and \[i pite kepe us., we p'.  
That \[ou gouerne & kepe \[y cherche . we p'.  
That \[ou \[efe pees to oure kynges and princes . That \[ow kepe alle oure byschoppes in holy religion. we p .  
That \[ow kepe alle cristen soules from endeles dampan- 
tion . we p'. That \[ow touchesauf to \[ife us fruytes of \[e er\[e . we p . Godes sone: we preye to the here us.  
Loomb of god that doost a wey the synnes of the 
world haue mercy on us and \[ife us pees . Cryst here us . Lord haue mercy on us . Crist haue mercy on us.  
Lord haue mercy on vs . Pater noster . Fader oure 
that art in heuene halwed be thy name . thy kyngdom 
come to . thi wille be doon in erthe as in heuene .  
oure eche dayes breed \[if us to day . and for \[eue us oure dettes: as we for \[eue to oure detoures . and 
lede us nou\[t in to temptation: bote delyuere us from 
yuel amen . Ave maria . Heyl marie ful of grace oure 
lord is wij\[ the: blessed be thou a mong alle wymmen 
and blessed be the fruyt of thy wombe \[h\[c amen .  
Et ne nos . And leede us nou\[t in to fondynge . Bote 
deliuere us from euyl . And thy mercy come upon us .  
Thyne helthe after thi spekyng. Be to us lord a tour 
of strengthe . Fro the face of oure enemy . Pees be 
maad in thi uertewe . And plente in thi towres . Lord 
here my preyere . And schew thy face and we scholle 
be sauf. Orem\[. Preye we . or' Deus cui proprium .  
God to wham is propred to be mercyful euere and to 
spare . tak oure preyere and late the mercy of thi pite 
assoyle he that been bownden with the cheyne of 
synnes . By crist oure lord . Amen . or' Ecclesie tue 
qu's d'ne . Lord be thou plesed with the preyeres of 
thy cherche: and grawnte that alle errowres and
aduercetees be destroyde. that thy cherche mowe serue to thee in siker pees. or' Ure igne. Lord we besechith the that thou brenneoure leendes and our herte with the fier of the holy goost. j' we mowe serue to thee with chaaste body. and pleese to the with clene herte. or' Omnipotens sempiterne deus salus et' nas cred Almi si god with outen eende j' art endeles helthe of alle that bileue in the. here oure prayere for alle men and wymmen. for whiche we bisechen to thy goodnesse. and grawnte hem helthe of body and soule: so that whan they been hoole jey mowe sele thankynge to je: in jy cherche. or' Pietate tua q'm's d'ne. For thy pite lord we beseche the unbynd the bondes of alle oure synnes. and thoru3 the prayere of the blessed and glorious euere lastynge mayde marie w' alle thyne seyntes. kepe us thy seruauntes. and oure kyang. and alle cristene peple in alle holynesse or bi prayere bee oned with us. clense hem lord of alle uices. li3tne he with vertues. pees and helthe 5if to us. put from us alle oure enemyes. bothe jo that we seen and tho that we mowe nou3t se. 5if thi charite to our freendes and to oure enemyes. and helpe to alle syke. & to alle cristene quyk and ded: grawnte lyf an endeles reste. Uy crist oure lord.

A M E N.

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Dilexi q'm exaudiet dominus uo. I louede:
for oure lord schal here the uoys of my
prayere. For he bowede his ere to me: and
i my dayes y schal clepe to hym. Sorwes of deph yeede
a boute me: and piles of help founden me Tribulation
and sorwe y haue founde: and y haue cleped the
name of oure lord. O thow lord deleyuere my soule:
mercyful lord and ri$tful. and oure god schal haue
mercy. I am maad low: and oure lord kepyng
smale hath deleyuered me. My soule torne the in
to thy reste: for oure lord hath wel doon to the. For he
hath taken a wey my soule fro deeth: myn eyen from
wepynge. my feet fro fallynge. Ant'. schal pleese oure
lord in the kyngdom of lyferes. ps. Ad'n'm cum
tribul'? Which y was in tribulation y criede to oure
lord: and he herde me. Lord deleyuere my soule
from wickede lyppes: and from the tricherous tonge.
What schal be 3efen to the or what schal be put to
the: to a swekel tonge. Scharpe arwes of thee mi$tty:
with coles of desolation. Woo to me for my wonynge
is lengthed: y wonede with wonyeres at cedar.
mechel dwellere was my soule. With he that hatede
pees i was pesible: whanne y spak to hem they fou3ten
with me wilfulliche. As! Wo to me for my wonynge
is drawe a long. ps. Leuab! oculos meas in montes.
I
-
leftedeup myn eyen in to hilles: whannes
help come to me. Myn help is of oure lord:
that made heuene and eerthe. Zyf he nou3t thy
foot in to stirynge: slombre he nou3t hy kepith the.
Lo he schal nou3t slombre. ne he schal nou3t slepe:
that kepith israel. The lord kepith thee: the lord is
thi protection: upon thi ri$tthond. By daye the sonne
schal nou3t brenne the: ne the moone by ni$te. Lord
kepith the from alle yuel!: lord kepe thi soule. Lord
kepe thyn ingoynge and thyn outgoyne from this now and in to the world. Ant Our lord kepe he from every yuel: our lord kepe thy soule. ps De profundis. From dénpesess y cryede to thee lord: lord hiere my uoys. Be thyn eres maad tkyngentente: to the uoys of my preyere. Lord zif thou take kepe to wickednesses: lord ho schal susteyne. Lord at the is mercy: and for thy lawe y susteynede the lord. My soule susteynede in his word: my soule hopede in oure lord. Fro the morwe kepynge til þe niêt: hopede israel in oure lord. For at our lord is mercy: and plenteows asen byinge is at hym. And he schal bye isrl: of alle his wickednesses. A Lord zif thou kepe wickednesse: lord ho schal susteyne. psm. Confitebor tibi d'ne in toto corde meo: I schal schryue to thee lord in al myn herte for thou has herd the wordes of my mouþ In siȝt of angeles y schal loute at thyn holy temple . and y schal schriue to thy name . Upon thi mercy and thi trewthe: for thou hast maad meche thy name holy a boue every name In what day euere that y clepe to the here thuou me: thow schalt make manyfold uertue in my soule Alle kynges of the erthe be þey schryue to thee lord: for they han herd alle þe wordes of thi mouþ. That they syngen in the weyes of oure lord: that greet is the ioye of oure lord. For oure lord is an heyʒ and he seeth lowe thynges: and from ðer he knoweth heyʒe thynges. 3yf y go in the middel of tribulation thou schalt quyke me: and upon the wraþthe of myn enemyes thou hast strenȝt out thyn hand. and thi riȝthand hath maad me sauf. Oure lord schal zelde for me: lord thy mercy is in to the world. despysy thou nouȝt the werkes of thyn hâdes lord. A The werkes of thyn handes lord despise thou nouȝt.
Ps. Magnificat: My soule worshepeth the lord. And my goost made ioe: in god myn helthe. For he lokede the mekenesse of his handmayde: lo thersfore alle generationes schulle seye y am blessed. For he that is miȝty hath do grete thynges to me: and his name ys holy. And his mercy is fro kynrede in to kynredes: to hem that beth dredynge hym. He dyde miȝt in his arme: he scaterede proude men wiȝ thought of his herte. He putte down miȝty men of the seeate: and hey3ede meke. Hongrymen he filde wiȝ goodes: and riche he he lefte empty. He took up isrl! his child: thenkynge on his mercy. As he hadde spoken to oure fadres abraham: and to his seed for euere. 3) I herde a wayes from heuene seyyynge. blessed be the dede that dyen in oure lord. 

Prierel?) Lord haue mercy on us Crist haue mercy on us. Lord haue mercy on us. Pater nost}: Fader oure that art in heuene halwed be thy name thi kyngdom come to be thi wil i do in erthe as in heuene. oure eche day bred 3if us to day . and for3eue us oure dettes as we for3euen to oure detoures and ne lede us nouȝt in to temptation: but delyuere us from yuel amen. Heyl marie ful of grace oure lord is wiȝ the: blessed be thou among alle wymmen and blessed be the fruyt of thi wombe ih?c amen.

Ps. My soule preyse thou our lord: y schal preyse our lord in my lyf: y schal synge to my god as longe as y am. Wille 3e nouȝt tristen in p'nces: ne in mennes sones sones in whiche is noon helthe. His goost schal gon out and torne aȝeyn in to his erthe: and in day schullen pische alle here thouȝtes. Blessed is he was helpe is god of iacob. his hope is in the lord his god: Hy made heuene and erthe. the see, and alle thinges that been in hem. The whiche
kepih trewthe in to the world: he dooñ doom to he that suffren wronges, he ðeueñ mete to he hungrye. Oure lord loseñ the feterede: oure lord lyȝtneth the blynde. Oure lord reysith up hem that been fälle: oure lord loueth riȝtful men. Oure lord kepiñ the comelynges he schal take up the faderles & the widue: and he schal desparple the weyes of synful-men. Thi lord god of syon schal regne in to the wordles: in generations & kynredes. Æ' Endeles reste zif hem lord. And endeles líȝt líȝtne to hem. Fro the zates of helle. De lyuere lord here soules. I beleue to see goodes of the lord. In erthe of lyf: Lord here my preyere. And my cry come to the. Preye we. For fader soule and moder soule Deus qui patrem et matrem: God that commaundedest to worschipe fader and moder. Haue mercy of he soules of mi fader and of mi moder. and forñeue hem alle here synnes and make us to lyfe with hem in the blisse with outen ende. Amen. Auctima domine. Lord bowe thyn eere to oure preyeres with whyche we bysechith lowelyche thy mercy. that thou sette the soule of thy seruaunt and of alle cristene that ñow hast commaunded passe out of this world in the kynghdom of pees and of líȝt. and commaunde that they be felawes of thyn halwene. For the soule of a bodi in beere. Deus qui proprium est misereri. God to wham hit longeth alone to haue mercy and to spare euere more. lowliche we bysechith thee. that ñe soule of thy seruaunt. Æ'. whiche thow hast comaunded to day passe out of this world. take hit nouȝt in to hondes of oure enemyes. ne forñete hit nouȝt in to ñe ende. but comaunde hit be take up of holy angeles and be lad in to kynghdom of lyf: so that for he hopede and lefede in the. lat hi deserue to be euere glad in ñe companye of thyn halwen.
amen. For a soule at he mynde day. Deus indulgentiarum. God of for3euenesse lord 3if to the soule of thy seruaunt. whas 3eresmynde we maken to day. a seete of kelynge blisse of reste and clernesse of li3t. Amen. For alle cristene soules. Fidelium deus. Lord god that art makere and a3enbey3ere of al mankynde. 3if and graunte for3euenesse of alle synnes to alle soules of hem that been dede. so that they mowe haue the for3euenesse that they euere desyrede By crist oure lord. Amen.
Parceyue my wordes lord wyf ere: understande my cryynge. Tak hede to the uoys of my preyere: my kyng and my god. For y schal preye to the erly: thow schalt here my uoys. Erly y schal stonde by thee and y schal see: that thou art god noustå willynge wickednesse. The wickede schal noustå wonye byside thee: ne unriȝtful men schullen noustå dwelle to fore thyn eyen. tak hede to his. V's Thou hast hated alle that worchen wickednesse: thow schalt lese alle that speken lesynges. Oure lord schal haue abhominacion of men of bloodyes and of the trechcherous man: forsothe y am in þe mechelnesse of thy mercy. I schal entre in to thyn hous: y schal loute at thyn holy têple in thi drede. Lord lede me in thi riȝtwesnesse for myn enemyes: dresse my weye in thi siȝt. For ther is no trewthe in her mouth: here herte is al veyn. H er throte is an open graue. they dyden trecherousliche wyf here tonges: deeme thou hem god. Falle they a wey from here thouȝtes: putte hem out after the multitude of here wickednesse. for they han wrathþed the lord. And be they glade alle that hopen in þe: with outen ende thou schalt be glad. and þou schalt wonye in hem. And alle that louyeth thi name schullen be glad in the: for thou schalt blesse to þe riȝtfulman Lord thou hast crowned us: as with the scheld of thi goode wil. A? Lord my god
dresse my weye in thy sîst. ps. D'ne ne in furore. I

Lord in thy woodnesse underneme nouȝt me; ne in thy wrathye blame nouȝt me. Haue mercy of me lord for y am syyk; hele me lord, for alle my bones been troubled. And my soule is troubled gretlyche; bote thou lord how longe Torne thee lord and deluyere my soule; make me sauf for thi mercy. For he is nouȝt in deeþ that haȝt mynde of the; and in helle ho schal knowleche to the. I trauayled in my gronynge; y schal waschsche my bed euery niȝt, wiȝ my teeres y schal wete my beddynge. For wodnesse myn eye is troubled; y a eld ed a monges alle myn enemies. Gooth from me alle that worchen wickednesse; for oure lord hath herd þe uoys of my wepynges. Oure lord hath herd my preyere; oure lord hath uptaken my byddyng. Schamed and troubled gretlyche be alle myne enemies; convuerted be they and schamed riȝt swyftlyche. Torne the lord and deluyere my soule. for he is nouȝt in deth that hath mynde of thee. ps D'ne deus meus in te sp'ani:

Lord my god in hopede in þee; ma saaf of alle þ purge with me and deluyere me. An awnter whanne he kachche as a lyon my soule; whyle þer is noon to bye a þeyn. ne to make sauf. Lord my god þy haue do this; Þif ther is wickednesse in myn handis. Þif y haue ȝolden yueles to hem that ȝolde me yueles; by desert y schal falle ydel from my enemies. Lat myn enemy pursewe my soule; and take and defoule my lyf in erthe. and leede my ioye in to poudre. Arys lord my god in the heste that thow hast comaunded; and the synagoge of peples schal go a boute the. And herefore go a ȝen in to heynesse; oure lord iugeth the folkes Auge me lord after thy riȝtwesnesse; and after myn innocence upon me. Wasted be the wickednesse of synful men; god that art serchynge hertes and
leendes, and thow shalt dresse the rifiul man. My rifiul help is of god: that maketh sauf the rifiul men of herte. God rifiul iuge, strong, and pacient: whefer he be wrooth by euery dayes: Bot se torne sow he schal braundysche his swerd: he hath bent his bowe and greythid hym. And ther inne he hath greythid loomes of deeth: he hath maad his arwes to brenneres. Loo he hath cast to brynge {oor unrhtwesnesse: he haj? conceyuld sorwe & bro:t foort wickednesse. He hath opened the lake and dolfe hym: and he is falle in the dych that he maade. Le his sorwe torned in to his heued: and in to his naape his wickednesse schal falle down. I schal schryue to oure lord after his rl3twesne: and schal synge to the lordes name that Is hey3est.

Pater n'r. Fader oure that art in heuene halwed be thy name. thy kyngdom come to. be thi wil y do in erthe as in heuene. oure echedayes bred 3if us to day. and for3eue us our dettes as we for3eue to oure detoures and ne lede us nou:t in to temptation bote delyuere us from yuel amen. ur. Heyl marie ful of grace oure lord is wi: the: blessed be thou a mong alle wymmen and blessed be the fruyt of thy wombe ih'c amen. 
P' And ne lede us nou:t in to temptation. Bote. delyuere us from yuel. The ferste lesson. Parce michi domine: Spare me lord: forsothe my dayes been nou:t. What is man that thou makest gret, or wer to settest thou thyne herte toward hym. Thou usiseth hym in the dawynge: and sodeynliche thou prouest hym. How longe sparest thou nou:t me. ne suffrest that y swolwe my spotel: I haue synned. What schal y do to thee thou kepe of men: Whi
hast thou sett me contrarie to the. and y am maad heuy to myself: Why takest thou noust a wey my synne: and wherfore berest thou noust a wey my wickednesse: Lo now y slepe in poudre: and 3if thou seche me erly: y schal noust withstonde. R' Credo qd' redemptor.

beleue that myn azenbyere lyfeth and y schal ryse of the of the erthe in the laste day, and in my fleysch y schal se god my saueour. Whan y my self schal se & noon other, and myn eyen schullen se hym. And in my fleysch y schal se god my saueour.

The seconde lesson. Cetet anima'. My soule is anoysed of my lyf: y schal leeeue my speche azenes me. In bitternesse y schal speke to my soule: y schal seye to god. wille thou noust dampne me. Schew to me why thou demest me thus: Whethir hit thynke the good 3if thow chalenge and bere down me. the werk of thyn handes. and thou help the conceyles of wicked men: Whethir jyn eyen be fleschschi. or thou seest as man schal se: Whethir thyne dayes be as mennes dayes: or thyne 3eres been as mennes tymes: That thou seche my wickednesse and ransake my synne: and that thou wite that y haue no thyng yuel doon: sithpe ther is noon that may a scape fro thyh hond.

V' Qui lazarum. Thou that reredest azen lazar of the monument stynekynge. how lord zef hem reste and place of forseuenesse. V'. He that is to come to deme quyk and deede: and the world be fier. how lord zyfe hem reste and place of forseuenesse. The thridde lesson.

Manus tue fecerunt me et plas. Thyn handes maade me and schoop me: al i compaas and so sodeynliche thou castest me down. Haue mynde y bescheche thee that as fen thou hast maad me: and in to poudre thou schalt azen lede me. Ne hast thou soofted me. as melk. and croddedest me as cheese:
With skyn and fleschsches thou clothedest me: with booness and snynewes thou maadest me to gedere. Lyf and mercy thou saft to me: and thi vysitacion hath kept my goost. 

Lord whanne thou comest to deme the erthe. 
whar schal y hyde me from the face of thi wrathye. sfor y haue synned meche in my lyf. 
My trespes y drede. and to for the y am a schamed. whanne how comest to ingement: wille thou nouzt condemne me. sfor y haue synned meche in my lyf. 

After his beers: reheere his response azen. Lord whane. 
Heere bygynne'h the seconde noct'ne. A/. In loco paschue. ps. 
Du's regit me et nichil m'. 

Ovre lord gouerneth me and nothyng schal lacke me: in place of pasture þere he hath sett me. He hath brow3te me foorth up on the water of rehetynge: he conueertede my soule. He ladde me upon þe pathes of ri3twesnesse: for his naame. For whi thou3 y go in myddes the schadwe of deeth: y schal nouzt dreede yueles. for thou art with me. Thy 3erde and thi staf: þey han comforted me. Thow hast greyfèd a table in my syst: azens hem that trowbleth me. Thou madest fatt myn heued in oyle: and my dronkelew coppe is ri3t cleer. 
And thy mercy schal folwe me: alle the dayes of my lyf. And that y wonye in þe hous of oure lord: in to the lengthe of dayes. 

In place of pasture ther he sette me. ps. Ad te d'ne leuau. 
To the lord y lyfte up my soule my god y truste in the. y schal nouzt be schamed. Scorne nouzt myn enemyes me: for alle that susteyneth the schollen nouzt be confownded. Confownded be alle that doth wickednesses: contrariously in uanite. Thy weyes lord schew to me: and thy pathes teech to me. Dresse me in thy sothfastnesse and teche thow me: for thou god my saueour. and þe y haue susteynede al day. By thenke þe the lord of thy mercyfulnesse:
and of thy mercyes that been fro the world. Haue no mynde of trespasses of my sone age: and of myne ukonnynges. After jy mercy haue mynde of me: thou lord for jy goodnesse. Swete and riȝtful is oure lord: theryfore he schal ȝe fe lawe to trespassours in the weye. He schal dresse debonere men in iugement: he schal teche mylde men his his weyes. Alle the weyes of oure lord been mercy and trethew: to hem that sechen his testament and his witnessynges. For thi name lord thou schalt be mercyful to my synne: for hit is meche. Which is jé man that dredeth god: he hath sett to hym a lawe in the weye that he ches. Hys soule schal dwelle in goodes: and his seed schal eneryte the erthe. Oure lord is a fastnesse to hem that dredith hym: and his testament that hit be maad knowen to hym. Myn eyen euere to oure lord: for he schal do a wey of my feet of the lawe. Byhold on me and haue mercy of me: for y am oon and poore. The tribulaciounes of myn herte been maad manyfold: of my needfulnesses delyuere me. See my meekenesse and my trauayles: and forseue alle my trespasses. Byhold myne enemyes for they been maad manye: and with wickede hate jey hatede me. Keep my sowle and delyuere me: y schal nouȝt be schamed: for y hope in jé. Innocentis and riȝtful men cleued to me: for y susteynedede thee. God delyu e israel: of alle his tribulacyones. The giltes and the vnkonnynges of my sone age haue no mynde of hem lord. ps Dûs illuminatio mea. Ovre lord ys my liȝtnyge and myn helthe: wham schal y drede. Oure lord is defendour of my lyf: of wham schal y be a drad. Whiles that a noyȝes neyȝneth up on me: for to ete my fleschses. Myn enemyes that troubleth me: they been febled and falle down. Thauȝ casteles stonde to gedere a ȝens
me: myn herte schal noût drede. 3if batayle aryse ânens me. ther inne y schal hope. O thyng y askede of oure lord and that schal y aske ânens: 3 that y wonie in oure lordes hous alle the dayes of my lyf. That y mowe see the wil of oure lord: and visyte his temple. For he hidde me in his tabernacle in the day of yuele men: he defendede me in the hideles of his tabernacle. He rerede me up i a stoon: and now he haþ rered-up myn heued upon myne enemyes. Y 3ede a boute ād dide sacrifice in his tabernacle: ofryynge of cryynge y schal synge and seye a salme to oure lord. Lord here my uoys by whiche y cryede to the: 3 haue mercy of me and heere me. Myn herte seyde to the y haue soût the my face: thi face lord y schal seeche. Torne noût thy face fro me: bowe noût in wrâppe fro thy seruaunt. Be thou myn helpere forsak noût me: ne despise noût me god myn helthe. For my fader & my moder han forsake me: bote oure lord hath uptake me. Sete me a lawe lord in thy weye: dresse me in a rîtful paath for myn enemyes. Take me noût in to the soules that troublen me: for wickede wit- nesses been rysen ânens me. and wickednesse hath lyed to hymself. I beleue to se goodes of the lord: in the erthe of lyferes. Abyde oure lord and do streong- liche and susteyne oure lord: and thyn herte schal be comforted. 3 I beleue to se goodes of oure lord in the erthe of lyueres. 30. In eendeles mynde schal the rîtfulman be. Of yuel herynge he schal noût drede.

Pater nostro. Fader oure that art in heuene halwed be thi name. thi kyngdom come to. be thi wil doon in erthe as in heuene. oure eche day breed 3if us to day. and for3eue us oure dettes as we for3euen to oure detoures. and ne lede us noût in to temptation. but delyuere us from yuel amen. Hayl marie ful of grace oure lord is wiþ the: 3 blessed be thou a mong
alle wymmen and blessed be the fruyt of thi wombe
ihesus amen. The ffeerthe lesson. Quanta habeo
iniquitates. As grete wickednesses and synnes
felonyes and trespaces as y haue: sche thou me.
Whi hedest thou thy face and demest me thyn enemy:
As azens ye leef that is cawyst of the wynd thou
schewest thi myyst: and the drye stubbel thou purs-
sewest. Thou writest forsothe azens me byternesses:
& thow wolt waaste me wij the synnes of my southe.
Thou settest my foot in a synewe: and thou hast
kept alle my bypathes: and to the steppes of my
feet thou schewest thi myset and the drye stubbel
thou purswest. Thou writest forsothe azens me byternesses:
& thow wolt waaste me with the synnes of my southe.
Whanne thou art a lone: Schorte beeth a mannes
dayes: and ye nowmbre of his monethes is at ye.
Thou hast sett his teermes that mowe noust passe Go a wey therfore a litel from hym:
yeat he mowe reste. and til the day desyred as of an
hyred man come. V' Ne recorderis Haue no mynde
of my synnes lord. whaene thou comest to deme ye
world be fyser. V'. Lord my god dresse my weye in by
siyst Whanne thou comest to deme ye world be fyser.
The sixte lesson. Quis michi hor tribuat. Ho

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_seueth to me_ that thou defende me in helle: and hyde me til thy wrath be passed. and thou sette to me a tyme in whiche thou schalt haue mynde of me: Trowest thou aut that a deed man schal lyue azen: Alle ye dayes whiche y now syte y abyde til my folwynge come. Thou schalt clepe me: and y schal answere to thee. To the werk of thyn handes: thou schal putte thy riȝthand. for thou has nowmbred my goynes: bote spare thou to my synnes. _R_ One secundum actu meu noli me in) Lord after my dede wille thou nouȝt dedeme me. nothyng woorthi haue y do in thy syȝt. ther fore y preye thy majeste _hat_ thou god do a wey my wickednesse. _V_ Wasch me more lord of myn unriȝtwesnesse and of my trespas clense me. for to the alone: y haue synned. Therfore y preye thi mageste that thou go do a wey my wickednesse. reheare his response azen. Lord after my dede. Here hygynmeth þe fridde nocturne. _A_ Com- placat. _ps_ Expectans expectan dominiun. Aby- dynge y a bood oure lord: and he took hede to me. And he herde my preyeres: and he ladde me out of þe laake of wrechchednesse: and of the feen of filthed. And he haþ sett myn feet abouen the stoon: and he hath dressed my goynge. And he hath sent in to my mouth a newe songe: a dyte to oure god. Manye schullen se and dreden: and þey schulle hope in oure lord. Hlosed is that man whas hope is the lordes name: and lokede nouȝt in to uanitees: and in to fals woodnesse. Manye hast þou maad lord my god thy meruayles: and i thy thouȝtes ther is no man that be lych to the. I haue schewed and y haue spoke: they been maad manye upon nowmbre. Sacrifyce and offrynge thou woldest: for sothe þou hast fulmaad eeren to me. And brend sacrifyce thou hast nouȝt asked for synne: thanne y seyde lo y
come. In he heued of he book is wretan of me hat y scholde do thy wille: in he middel of myn herte. I schewede thi riȝtnewnesse in he grete cherche: lo lord thou woost y schal nouȝt forbeede my lyppes. I hydde nouȝt thi riȝtnewnesse in myn herte: hy trewȝe and yyn helthe y seyde. I hidde nouȝt thi mercy and thy treuthe: from a mechel conceyl. Therfore lord make nouȝt thi mercyes fer fro me: thy mercy and thi treuthe algate han vpholde me. For yueles of the whiche is no nowmbre: been go aboute me. myn wickednesses han take me. and y myȝte nouȝt se. They been multeplied more than he heres of myn heued: and myn herte haȝ forsake me. Lyke hit to he lord hat thou delyuere me: lord loke how to helpe me. Confounded be they and aschamed hat sechen my soule to bere hit a wey. Be they torned aȝenward and a schamed: hat willen harmes to he. Hastely bere heyth here confusioun: that seyen to me heyl heyl. Merye be they and glade upon the. alle hat sechen the that loueth thyn helthe: and seye they euere magnefied be oure lord. Forsoȝe y am a beggere and poore: and the lord is bysy a boute me. Myn helpere and my defendere thou art: my god tarye nouȝt me. Lyke hit to thee lord that thou delyuere me. lord looke thou to helpe me. Beatus qui intelligit. Blessed be he that taketh heede upon he nedy and poore: in the yuel day oure lord schal delyuere hym. Oure lord schal lord schal kepe hym and quykene hym and he schal make hym blessed in erthe: and take hym nouȝt into the soule of his enemies. Oure lord bere help to hym upon the bed of his sorwe: alle hys beddynte thou hastned in his syknesse. I seyde lord haue mercy of me: hele my soule for y haue synned to the. Myn enemies seyde yueles to me: whanne schal he deye. and his name
perische. And ʒif he ʒede in for to see: he spak
uanitees. his herte schal gadere wickednesse to hym
He wente out and spak in hit self. ʒens me
grchchede alle myne enemyes: ʒens me thei thouȝtet
yuelis to me. Wickedede word they setten ʒens me:
wherif he that slepith scholle caste to. ʒat he ryse
ʒen. Forsothe the man of my pees in wham y
hopede: ʒat hath maad gret supplantynge up on me.
Bote ʒou lord haue mercy of me and rere me ʒen:
and y schal ʒelde to hem. In ʒat y knew that ʒou
woldest me: ʒat ʒou myn enemy schal be glad up on
me. Forsothe for myn innocence thou uptook me:
and confermedest me in ʒy syȝt with outen ende.
Blessed beoure lord god of israel: ʒro the world and
in to the world be hit do. ʒe Heele lord my soule:
for ʒy haue synned to ʒe. ʒ5. Quemadmodum de-
siderat terrens ad ton. As the hert desyreth to the
welles of watres: so desyreth my soule to thee god.
My soule thrysted to god welle of lyf: whanne schal
y come and apeere to fore the face of god. Myne
teeres weren loses to me by day and by nyȝt: whiles
hit is seyd to me ech day. where is ʒy god. I
haue mynde her of and y ʒette out my soule. whanne
schal y passe in to ʒe place of a wonderful tabernakle
unto ʒe hous of god. In uoys of gladnesse and of
schryfte: is ʒe soun of hym that is etynge. Why art
thou sori my soule: and why troublest thou me.
Hope in god: ʒet y schal knowleche to hym ʒat is
helpe of my face and my god. To my self my soule
is troubled: therfore y schal haue mynde of ʒe fro
the erthe of iordan and the litil hil of hermon.
Deepnesse inclepith deepnesse: in the uoys of thy
goterres. All thyn heyʒes and thy floodes: passeden
up on me. In the day oure lord sente his mercy: and
by nyȝte his litel song. At me is preyere to god of
my lyf: y schal seye to god. myn uptakere art thou. Why hast thou forsète me: and why go y sorí. whyles myn enemy t'menteth me. Whyles my boones been broken: myn enemies that troubled me: under-neme me. Whyles they speken to me by every dayes. whare is thi god. My soule why art thou sorí: and why troublest thou me. Hope in god.: for sit y schal schryfe to hym helthe of my face and my god. My soule thirstede to god a lyfe whanne schal y come and apere by fore þe face of oure lord. And endeles liȝt liȝtne to hem. Pater noster. Fader oure that art i heuene halwed be thy name. thi kyngdom come to. be thi wil don in erþe as in heuene. oure echeday bred ȝif us to day. and forȝeue us oure dettes as we forȝeuuen to oure detoures. and ne lede us nouȝt in to temptacion: bote delyuere us from yuel amen. Hayl marie ful of grace oure lord is wiþ the: blessed be thou a mong alle wymmen and blessed be the fruyt of thy wombe ihesus amen. The seue þe lesson. Spiritus meus attenuabitur. My goost schal be maad thynne my dayes schulle be schorted: and onlyche a byriel bleyueth to me. I have nouȝt synned: and myn eye dwellith in bitternesses. Delyuere me lord and sette me bisyde the: and whas hond þat thou wolt fyȝte ȝens me. Myne dayes been passed. myne thouȝtes been wasted: turменноynge myn herte. They torndes nyȝt in to day: and thanne after derknesses y hope lyȝt. ȝif y susteyne. helle is myn hous: in derknesses y haue bedded my bed. I seyde to roþenesse. Thou art my fader and my moder. and to wormes y seyde: thou art my suster. Whare is þanne now myn abydynge and my pacience: thou art lord my god. À'. Peccante me. Deede of deep trowbleth me synnyngye eche day and
nouz my repentynge for in helle is no redemption. Have mercy of me god. 
V. God in thi name make me sauf: and i thy vertewe deluere me. So for in helle is no redemption: have mercy of me god and saue me.

The eyze lesson. Pelli me consu'p:is carnibus.
Mi fleschsches been wasted. the boon cleuith to je skyn: and al only the lyppes been left a boute my teeth. Have mercy of me have mercy of me: namelyche se my frendes. for the of oure lord hath touched me. Why pursue se me as god. and se been fulfyld of my fleschsches: Ho schal seue to me that my wordes be wryten: Ho schal seue to me that they be eered in a book wi: a poynelt of yren. and in a plate of leed: ofer that they by graue in a flynt of a chesel: I wot forsofe hat myn azenbeyere lyueth: and in the laste day y schal ryse of je erfe. and eft y schal be lapped in my skyn: and in my flesch y schal se god my saueour. Whyche y my self schal se and myn eyen schulle byholden on hym and noon other. This ys myn hope put up: in my bosom.

V. Requiem eternam. Lord zif hem reste with ouen ende. And the liʒt that euere lastith: liʒtne to hem.

V. Thou that reredest lazar of the monument stynkyng: zif to hem reste. And the lyʒt that euere lastiʒ: liʒtne to hem. The nye lesson. Quare de uulua eduristi me. Why browʒtest thou me out of the wombe: that y wolde y hadde be fordoon that noon eye hadde seye me. Thanne hadde y be as thouʒ y hadde nouʒt be: fro je wombe bore to the byriel. Whether the schortnesse of my dayes schal nouʒt soone be ended: Therfore suffre me hat y wepe a whyle for my sorwe er that y go: andʒy torne nouʒt a ʒen to the erthe of derkneseses and keuered with thesternesse of dep. Loond of wrecchednesse and derknesses: theer is schadwe of dep: and noon
ordre: bote ther woneth euerelastynge gryselychhede. 

V. Libera me domine. Deluyere me lord of endeles deep 
in pat dredful day. Whanne that he euene schulle be 
stirred fro the erthe. Whanne thou schalt come to inge the 
world be fyre. versus. That day schal be a day of 
wrath he and ful of mischef and of wrecchednesse. a gret 
day and rist biter. Whanne that the euenes bi styred fro 
the eerthe. 

What schal y most wrecche do hanne 
what schal y seye or what schal y do whanne y schal 
schewe foore? no goodnesse to fore so greeet a inge. 
Whanne thou schalt come to inge he world by fyre. V'. 
Now cryst we axen thee. haue mercy we besechen thee. 
thou that come to bye us that were loren: wille thou nouzt 
dampne hem that thou hast boust. V'. Deluyere me 
lord of endeles deeth in that dredful day whanne 
that the euenes schulle be styred fro he eerthe. Whanne 
 thou schalt come to inge he world by fyre. On alle soulen 
day: sey on his manle. V' Deluyere me lord. With 
these thre neers. V'. Now cryst V'. Brennynge soules 
weep with outen ende they wepen with outen ende 
walkynge by derknesses and hey seyen ech of tho. wo. 
wo. wo. how grete been yes derknesses ther we go. 
V' Schapere of alle bynges god pat fourmedest me of 
the slym of erthe. and wonderliche with thy owene 
blod hast boust us. they my blood rotye: now thou 
schall make hit ryse of the sepulcre in the day of 
doome. heer me. heer me. that thou commaunde my 
soule be put in he bosom of abrah'm thy priark. 

Whanne thou schalt come to inge the world by fyre. An 
after V'. Deluyere me lord of the wyes of helle thou 
that breke the sates of bras and visitedest helle andyte 
list to hem. V' thei pat weren in peynes myste see he 
cerynge and seyyenge. thou art come oure azen beyzere. 
Deluyere me lord. V' Reste they in pees. Amen. Here 
begynneth laudes. Haue mercy of me god: after thy
grete mercy. And after þe mechelnesse of thy mercyes: 
do a wey my wickednesse. Wasch me more of my 
wickednesse: and of my synne clense me. For y 
knowe my wickednesse: and my synne is euere a Þens 
me. To the alone y haue synned. and byfore the y 
haue do yuele: that thou be riȝtleched in thy woordes. 
and that thou overcome whan thou art demed. For 
lo in wickednesse y am conceyuid: and in synnes my 
moder conceyuede me. For lo thou louedest treuthe. 
the uncerteyn and the hidde þynges of thi wysdoom thou 
schewedist to me. Thou schalt spreng[e me lord with 
ysope and y schal be clensed: thou schalt waschsche 
me and y schal be maad whittere than the snow. To 
myn herynge thou schalt Þeue ioye and myrthe: 
and meked bones schulle be glade. Torne a wey thi 
face fro my synnes: and do awey alle my wicked-
nesses. Make a clene herte in me god: and make 
newe a riȝfulgoost in my guttes. Cast nouȝt me fro 
þi face: and thy riȝfulgoost bere nouȝt fro me Þeld 
me ioye of thyn helf[e: and wiþ þi principal goost 
conferme me. I schal teche wicked men thi weyes: 
and schrewes schullen torne to the. Delyuere me of 
blody men god. god of myn helthe: and my tonge 
schal gladie thy riȝwesnesse Lord thou schalt 
opene my lyppes: and my mouth schal schewe thy 
preysynge. For þiþ thou woldest y hadde Þeue 
sacrifise: soþlyche in offrynges thou schalt nouȝt 
delyte the. Sacrifise to god is a goost angred: þe 
herte contryt and meked. god thou schalt nouȝt 
despise. Goodlyche do lord in thy good wil to syon: 
that þe walles be edefyed of ierusalem. Thanne thow 
schalt acepte the sacrefys[e of riȝtwesnesse offrynges 
and brent sacrefise. thanne schulle they putte califes 
upon thyne auter. As Boones þat been meked schollen 
gladie to oure lord. ps Te decret ymyni. They
becometh ympne god in syon: and to the schal be 
3olde a uow in iherusalem. Heere my preyere:
every flesch schal come to the. Woordes of wicked
men hadde my3t upon us & to oure wickednesses thou
schalt be merciful. Blessed is he that thou hast
chosen and taken up: he schal wonen in þyn halles .
We schollen be fulfilled in goodes of thyn hous: thy
temple is holy wonderful in euenehed. Here us god
oure helthe: hope of alle þe endes of þe erþe. and afer
in the see . Greythynge hilles in thi uertue girt wiþ
power thou Þþ troubllest the depanesse of the see . the
sown of his floses. Folkes schulle be troubled. and
they schulle drede that the teermes of thi tokens . the
morwen out goynges in euon thou schalt delyte. Thou
has usiteth the eerþe and maad hit dronke: thou hast
muleplied here rychesses . The flood of god is fulled
of watres: þow hast greythid her mete for so is the
greythynge ther of. Mulþeþ þe the progenye ther
of makynghe here stremes dronke: in þe euone
droppynge the borionynge schal be glad . Thou schalt
blesse þe crowne of þe Þeer of þy benyngnte: and
thyne feeldes schullen be fulled wiþ plente . The
fairnesses of desert schollen wexe fatte: and thyn
hilles schollen be girt wiþ ioye . The wetheres of
schep been cloþed . and ualeyes schullen be
plenteuous of whete: they schullen crye and seye
ymeþne . A / . Here lord my prayere: to þe schal come
euri flesch . Deus deus meus: God my god: to the
fro lýþt y wake . My soule thristede in the: how
manyfold my fleysch to þe. In desert lond: in weye
and with outen watres so in holy y a perede to the:
þat y seyþ thi uertue and thi glorye . For betere is thi
mercy abouen lyfes: my lippes schullen preyse the .
So y schal blesse in my lýþ: and in þi name y schal
lyfteup myne hands . As wiþ grece and fatnesse fyld
be my soule: and wiþ lippes of myrthe preye se schal my mouth So y hadde mynde of the in my bed: in morwenynges y schal thenke on þe . for thou were myn helpere . And in helyinge of thy wynges y shal be glad: my soule cleue de aftir the . thi riþthond uptook me . Forsothe in ueyn they souȝte my soule: they shulle entre in to þe loweste of the er þe . they schullen be take in to þe hondes of swerd they schulle be partyes of foxes . Forsothe the kyng schal haue ioye in god . they schulle be preysid alle that swerij? in hym: for stoppid is the mouþ of wickede spekeres . Deus misereatur . God haue mercy of us and blesse he to us: liȝtne he his face upon us and haue mercy of us . That we know in erthe thy weye: in alle folkes thyn helþe Schreuen be þe peplis to the god: alle peplis be schreuen to the . Joyful and glade be the folk: for thou demest peplis in euenehed . and folkes in er þe thou riþtest . Peplis knowleche to the god . alle folkes be schryuen to the: eerthe hâþ ȝyfen his fruyt Blesse us god oure god blesse us god: and drede they hym alle þe enedes of þe er þe . Lord thi riþthond up took me .

I seyde: in the middel of my dayes i schal go to þe ȝates of helle . I souȝte the remenaunt of my þeres: y seyde y schal nouȝt se our lord god in þe erthe of lyferes . I schal no more se man: and wonyynge of reste . My kynrede is boren fro me . and wonnden to gydere: as a tabernacle of heerdes . My lyf is forkoruen as of a wefere: þet whiles y was byhated he kutte me of . Fro morwen to euen thou schalt make ende of me: y hopede tyl þe morwe erly as a lyon . so he destroyede alle my boones . From morwen tyl þe euen thou schalt make ende of me: y schal crye as a swalwes brid . y schal haue my mynde as a coluere . Myn eyene been maad þinne . byhold-
ynge an heystack. Lord i suffre strengthe answere thou for me: what schal y seye or what schal he answere for me. sielpen y haue my self doon. I schal bi \( \text{enke to \ } \) he alle myne 3eres: in he byternesse of my soule. Lord 3if men lyfe thus and in such thyng be he lyf of my goost how schal underneme me and thou quiken me. lo in pees my biternesse moost biter. Forsoe thou hast delyuered my soule that it persche nou\( \text{st} \): thou hast cast by hynde my bak alle my synnes. For helle schal nou\( \text{st} \) perische the: thei that go\( \text{dp} \) doun in to he putte. schollen nou\( \text{st} \) a byde thy so\( \text{j} \)nesse Lyfynge lyfynge he schal knouleche to the and as y to day fader soone schal maken knowe \( \text{hy} \) trewhe. Lord make me sauf: and we schullen syngeoure psalmes alle the dayes of our lordes hous.

\( \text{3}! \). Fro ye zates of helle: delyuere lord here soules. 

\text{ps. Laudate do' de celis}: Preysy 3e the lord of heuenes: preysi\( \text{h} \) him in he heyeste Preysi\( \text{h} \) hym alle his angelis: alle his uertues preysye 3e him. Sonne and mone preysye 3e him: sterres and li\( \text{st} \) preysye 3e him. Heuenes of heuenes preysye 3e him: watres that been a boue heuenes preysye they \( \text{je} \) name of oure lord. For he seyde and \( \text{he} \) were maad: he comaundede and they were wrou\( \text{st} \). He stabled hem with outen ende in world of world: he sette his heste. and hit schal nou\( \text{st} \) passe. Preysith \( \text{he} \) lord of the erthe: dragones and alle depnesses. Fyer. hayl. snow. and yys. goostes of stormes: \( \text{hat} \) doth his word. Alle manere hilles. trees. that beren fruyt: and alle cydres. Alle manere beestes: serpentes and fethered foules. Kynges of erthe and alle peples: p'nces. and alle iuges of the eerthe. 3onge men. and maydenes oolde men wip 3ongere. preysye they \( \text{he} \) lordes name: for his name alone is heysted. The
knowlechynge of hym ys abouen heuene and erthe: and he schal enhawnce þe horn of his peple. Ympne to alle his halwen: to the sones of israel to folk that neiȝneth to hym. Cantate d'yno cantien no Syngeth to hym a newe song: his preysynge in the cherche of seyntes Israel be glad in him: and the sones of syon be they glade in here kyng. Preyse þey his name in croude: and tabour. and in sautrye synge þei to hym. For good willynge is to þe lord is to the peple: he schal heye the mylde in to the helthe. Halwen scholle be glad in ioye: they scholle be merye in here couches. The ioyynges of god in the throtes of hem: and swerdes scharpe on bothe sydes in here handes. To do uengawnce in naciones: undernemynges in þe peples. For to bynde here kynges in feteres: and here noblemen in manycles of yren. That þei do in hem iugement wreten: þis ioye is to alle his seyntes. Laudate dominum in sanctis eius. Preyse þe lord in his halwene: preyse þe hym in the firmament of his uertew: Preyse þe hym in his uertewes preyse þe hym after the mechelhede of his grethed. Preyse þe hym in the sown of the trompe: preyse þe hym in sautrye and þi harpe. Preyse þe hym in tabour and crowde: preyse þe hym in cordes and organes. Preysis þe hym in cymbales wel sownynge: preyse þe him i cymbales of myrthes: alle spirites preyse þe lord.每Enuer eyryt preyse oure lord. 每 Endes reste zif hem lord. And endes list listne to hem. ps. Benedictus. Blessed be the lord god of israel: for he hath visitid and maad redemption of his folk. And he hath rered up the horn of helthe to us: in the hous of dauid his chyld. As he hath spoken by the mouth of holy prophetis: that been fro the world. Helthe of oure enemys and of the hond of alle þat hatede us. To do mercy with oure fadres: and haue

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mynde of his holy testament. The ooth that he swoo
to abraham oure fader: to seue hymself to us. That
wip outen drede delyuerede of oure enemies handes:
seruen to hym. In holynesse and rìstwesnesse before
hym: alle oure dayes. And thou chyld schalt by
clepid prophete of the heyeste: thou schalt go before
the face of he lord. to make redy his weyes. For to
seue konnynge of helthe to his folk: in forseuennesse
of here synnes. Be the entrayles of mercy of oure
god: in whiche haþ visited us comen from an hey;
To seuen liȝt to hem that sitten in darkernes and in
schadwe of deth: to dresse oure feets in to the way of
pees. 3) I am azenrysynge and lyf. he that leveuþ
in me: thauþ he be ded he schal lyfe. and every man
þ lyfþ and bileuwþ in me: schal nouȝt dye ye wip outen
ende. Kyriel) Lord haue mercy on us. Trist haue
mercy on us Lord haue mercy of us. Pater noster.
Fader oure that art in heuene halwed be thy name. thi
kyngdom come to. thi wil be doon in erthe as in
heuene. oure echadayes breed ñif vs to day. and
for eue us oure dettes as we forseue to oure detoures
and lede us nouȝt in to temptation bote delyuere us
from euel amen. Heyl marie ful of grace oure lord is
with he: blessed be thou a mong alle wymmen. and
blessed be the fruýt of thi wombe ihesus amen. ps.
6raltabo te d'ne.
I
shal heye þee lord for thou hast uptake me:
thou hast nouȝt enlaargisched myn enemies upon
me. Lord my god y cryede to the: and þou hast
maad me hool. Lord thou hast lad out from helle my
soule: thou hast saued me from goeres doun in to the
lake. Syngeþ to the lord þe seyntes of hym: and
schryfþ þou to þe mynde of his holynesse. For
wraþthe is in his indignacion: and lyf in his wille. At
euen schal wepynge dwelle: and gladnesse at morwen.
For y seyde in my fulsumnesse: y schal nouȝt be styred with outen ende. Lord in ÿ wil thou hast ÿeue uertue to my fayrnesse. Thou tornedest thi face from me: and y am maad al troubled. To the lord y cryede: and to my god y schal praye. What profite is in my blood: whiles y go douñ in to corupcion. Wheȝir poudre scholle knowleche to ÿe: or schewe thi treuthe. Oure lord herde me and hadde mercy of me: oure lord is maad myn helpere. Thou hast torned my sorwynge in to blisse to me: thou hast koruen my sak, and wrapped me in gladnesse. That my ioye synge to ÿe and that i be nouȝt pryked: lord my god with outen ende y schal schryue to the ÿ Requie et Inam. Endeles reste ÿeue hem lord. And endeles lyȝt lyȝtne to hem. ÿ From the zate of helle. Lord deluyere here soules. ÿ I beleue to see goodes of oure lord. In þe erthe of lyueres. ÿ Reste þey in þees. Amen. ÿ Lord here my preyzeþere And my cry come to the. Preyze we. Altir this: sey þe collectis be ordre as þey stondit to fore at þe hygynynge of dirigé. And thus endþ Placebo and Dirige
Beati immaculati in uia:

Lessid be the unwemmed in the weye: that goon in the lawe of oure lord.
Blessid be they that ransaketh his witnessynges: they sechen hym in al here herte. For they that worchen wickednesses: 3ede nouȝt in his weyes. Thou comawndedest: thyn hestes to be kept mechel. I wolde my weyes were riȝted: for to kepe thi riȝtwesnesses. Thanne be y nouȝt schent whanne y loke forth in thi comawndementes. I schal schryue to the in riȝtynge of herte: in that þ þ y lernede the domes of thy riȝtwesnesse. Thy riȝtwesnesses y schal kepe: forsak thou nouȝt me al out. In what thyng amendith the ȝonge man his weye: in kepynge thi wordes. In al myn herte y sowȝte the: put me nouȝt fro thi comaundemētis. In myn herte i hidde thi speches: that i synne nouȝt to þe. Blessed art thou lord: tech me thy riȝtwesnesses. In my lippes y schewede forþ: all the domes of thi mouth. In weye of thi witnessynges y haue delyt: as in alle richesses. In thi comaundementes y schal use me: and y schal byholde þi weyes. I schal thenke thi riȝtwesnesses y schal nouȝt forȝete thi wordes.

Ps. Retribue seruo tuo: Reward þy seruaunt: quike thou me. and y schal kepe thi wordes. Opene myn eyen: and i schal conceyue wondres of þy lawe. I am a comelyng in erthe: hyde nouȝt fro me thyn
hastes. My soule coueytede in alle tymes: to desyre thi riȝtwesnesses. Proude men thou underneeme: cursed be thei that bowen fro þi comaundementes. Bereawey fro me reprof and despyt: for thi witnessynges y haue thorw souȝt. For whi þ'nces seeten and spoken aȝens me: bote thi seruaunt was used in þi riȝtwesnesses. For whi thi witnessynges ys my thouȝt: and my conceyles thi riȝtwesnesses. My soule cleued to the pauyment: quike thou me after thi word. I schwede my weyes and þou herdest me: teche me thi riȝtwesnesses. The wey of thi riȝtwesnesses lere thou me: and y schal use me in thi wonderfulnesses. My soule nappede for a noye: confeerme thou me in thi wordes. The wey of wikkednesse put thou fro me: and of thi lawe haue mercy of me. The wey of trewe the y haue chosen: thi domes haue y nouȝt forȝeten. I have cleued to thi witnessynges: lord wille thou nouȝt confounde me. The weye of thi comaundementes y haue ronne: whâne thou enlargedest myn herte. pS. Legem pone m'doc Sete lawe to me lord weye of thi riȝtwesnesses: and y schal seche hit euer more. Hyf me understondynge and y schal ransake thi lawe: and y schal kepe hit in al my herte. Lede me in the pathe of thi comaundementes: for that y wolde. Bowe myn herte god in to thi witnessynges: and nouȝt in to aueryce. Torne a wey myn eyen that þey se nouȝt uanite: in thi weye quike þou me. Sete thi speche to þy seruaunt: in thi drede. Smyt a wey my reprof that y hadde in suspessyon: for thi doom been merye Loo y coueytede thi comaundementes: in thi euenehede quike thou me. Þ wnd þi mercy come up on me lord: thy helthe after þi speche. And y schal answere word to hem that reproueth to me: for y hopede in þi wordes. And do
nouȝt fro my mouȝ word of treuthe al out: for in thi doomes y haue ouer hoped. And y shall kepe thi lawe euere: in to the world of the world. And y walkede in breede: for y souȝte thi comaundemȝt 3 And y spak of thi witnessynges in syȝt of kynges: and was nouȝt schent. And y schal thenke in thi comaundementes: whiche y haue loued. And y lyfte up myn handes to thi comaundementes the which y louede: and y schal be used in ÿy riȝtwesnesses.

**Ps. Memor esto ubi tui spiritus?** Have mynde of thi word to thi seruaunt: in whiche thou þewe me hope This hath comforted me in my meknesse: for þi speche quikede me. Proude men wrouȝte wickedlyche al out: bote y bowede nouȝt fro thi lawe. I hadde mynde of doomes fro the world lord: and y am comftored. Defaute heeld me: for synfulmen forsakynge thi lawe. Songful weren to me thi riȝtwesnesses: in stede of my pilgrimage. I hadde mynde be niȝte of thi name lord: and kepte thi lawe. This was do to me: for y souȝte thi riȝtwesnesses. Lord thou art my porcion: þy seye to kepe thi lawe. I preyede thi face in al myn herte: haue mercy of me after thi word. I thouȝte my weyes: and y tornde me feet in to thi witnessynges. I am redy and y am nouȝt letted: that y kepe thi comaundementes. Coordes of synful men ha a bouten wriþte me: and y forȝat nouȝt thi lawe. At mydniȝt y roos up to schryfe to the: up on þe doomes of thi riȝtwesnesse. I am partener of alle that dredithe the: and of keperes of þyn hestes. Lord the erthe is ful of thi mercy: teche me thi riȝtwesnesses.

**Bonitatem.** Goodnesse thou dydest with thi seruaunt lord: after thi word. Goodnesse and discypline and connynge teche thou me: for y byleuede in thi comaundement; Erywere meeked y trespacede: ther fore y kepte þi speche. Good art thou: and in thi
goodnesse teche my thi riȝtwesnesses . Wickednesse of proude men is multeplied up on me: bote in al myn herte i schal ransake thi comaundement; Here herte is crodded as mylk: bote y sothly thouȝte in thi lawe . Good is to me for thou hast meked me that y leerne thi riȝtwesnesses. Good is to me lawe of thi mouth: a bouen thousands of gold and seluer. Thyn hondes made me and schoop me: ȝif to me understondynge that y leerne thyn hestes. Ghey þat dredeth þee scholle se me: and thei scholle be glade . for in thi wordes i hopede . I knew lord that thi doomes been equite: in thi treuthe thou hast meked me . Be thi mercy maad that hit comforte me: after thi speche to thi seruaunt . Come to me thi mercyees and y schal lyfe: for thi lawe is my thouȝt . Confounded be proude men . for unriȝtfullyche they wrowȝte wickednesse in me. bote in thi comaundement; i shal by used. Torned be they to me dredynge the: and they that knewe thi witnessynges. Be myn herte maad with outen wem: in thi riȝtwesnesses that y be nouȝt schent

ps. Defecit in salutare tuu' My soule failede in thin helthe: and in þi word i hopede. Myn eyen faileden in þi speche: seyynge whanne thou schalt conforte me. For y am maad as a botel in hoor frost: thi riȝtwesnesses y haue nouȝt forȝete. Hou manye been the dayes of of thi seruaunt: whanne schalt thou do doom of hem that purseweth me . They toolde to me wickedly fables: but nouȝt as thi lawe . Alle thyn hestes been treuȝe: wicked men pursueude me . hel thou me . Wel neiȝ they hadden maad ende of me i eerthe: bote y forsook nouȝt thi comaunde-mentes After thi mercy quike thou me: and y schal kepe the witnessynges of þi mouȝ. With outen ende lord: þy word dwellip in heuene . In generation and in to generation is thi treuthe: thou groundedest the

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eerthe and hit lasteþ Thoru; thyn ordenaunce the day lasteþ: for alle þynges serue to the. Bote þat thi lawe is my thenkynge: thanne paraunter y hadde perisched in my mekenesse. Wip outen ende i schal nouþt forþete thi riþtwesnesseþ: for in hem thou quikedest me. I am þyn make me sauf: for i souþte thi riþtwesnesseþ Synful men abiden me to haue lost me thi witnessynges y understood. Of al þe section y sauþ þe ende: thi comauement is brood ful mechel. ps. Quomodo dilexi legem tuam do. Hou louede y thi lawe lord: al day hit is my thouþt. Abouen my enemyes thou madest me quyte in thi comauement: for that is to me with outen end. Abouen alle techynges me y understood: for thi witnessynges ys my þouþt. Abouen oldemen y understood: for y souþte thyn hestes. From euery yuel weye y forbeed my feet: that y kepe þy wordes. I bowede nouþt fro thi domes: for thou settest to me a lawe. How swete been thi speches to my chekes: abouen hony to my mouth. Of þyn hestes i understood: therfore i hatede euery weye of wickednesse. Lanterne to my feet is þi word: and liþt to my pathes. I swoor and y ordynede: to kepe the doomes of thi riþtwesnesse. I am meked al out lord: quike me after thi word. Wilful þynges of my mouþ make wel lykyngþ: and thi domes teche thou me. My soule euere in my hond: and y forþat thi lawe. Synfulmen setten gryn to me: and y errede nouþt fro þyn hestes. Thoru; heritage y haue geten þy witnessynges with outen ende: for they been gladnesse of myn herte. I bowede douñ myn herte to do thi riþtwesnesseþ: for reward wip outen ende. ps Eniquos odio habui. Wyckede men y hadde in hatrede: and y louede thi lawe. Myn helpere and myn uptakere thou art: and in þy word y hopede Howeth from me wickede men:
and y schal ransake the hestes of my god. Tak me up after thi speche and y schal lyfe: and schend nouȝt me fro myn abydynge. Help me and y schal be sauf: and y schal thenke in ÿriȝt\wesnesses euer more. Thou despisedest alle departynge fro thi domes: for unriȝt\ful is here þouȝt. Trespassynges i heelede alle synfulmen of eerthe: ther fore y louede thy witnessynges. Fastne my flesch in thi drede for of thi domes y was adrad. I dyde doom and riȝt\wesnesse: tak nouȝt me to hem þi chalengeth me. Takup thi seruaunt in goode: lat nouȝt proude men chalenge me. Myn eyen faylede in to þyn helpe: and in to the speche of thi riȝt\wesnesse. Do with thi seruaunt after þy mercy and thi riȝt\wesnesses teche thou me. I am thi seruaunt: þif me understondynge that y conne thi witnessynges. Hit is tyme of doynga lord: they han scatered thy lawe. Therfore i louede thyn hestes: a bouen gold and topasyon. Therfore y was dressed to alle thynke hestes: euere wickede wey y hate\ede. ps. Mirabilla testimony tua Wonderful ben thi witnessynges lord: therfore my soule haþ thoruȝ souȝt he Declarynge of thi wordes þeueȝ liȝt: and understondynge to smale. I openede my mouth and y drowȝ breaþ: for y desyrede þi comaunderement. Loke in me and haue mercy of me: after the doom of hem that loueth thi name Dresse my steppynge after thi speche: þat every unriȝt\fulnesse be nouȝt lord of me. Bye me fro chalenges of men: that y kepe thyn hestes. Liȝtne thi face upon thi seruaunt: and teche me thi riȝt\wesnesse. Myn eyen ladde out goynges of water: for thei kepte nouȝt thi lawe. Riȝt\ful thou art lord: and thi doom is riȝt\ful. Thou sendest riȝt\wesnesse: thi witnessynges and thi trewthe meche. My loue made me to slake: for myn enemyes han forȝeten thi wordes. Gretly is thi word fyred:
and thi seruaunt louede hit. I am song and despised: thi riȝtvenesnesse i haue nouȝt forȝeten. Thi riȝtvenesnesse lord is riȝtvenesnesse with outen ende: and thi lawe treuthe. Tribulation and anger han founde me: thyn hestes is my thouȝt. Thy witnessynges been euenehed with outen ende: ȝif to me understondyng and i schal lyfe. ps. Clamaui in toto corde meo.

I cryede in al myn herte here me lord: y schal seche thi riȝtvenesesses. I cryede to the make me sauf. that y kepe thyne hestes. I cam by fore in rypnesse and cryde: for y hopede in thi wordes. Myn eyn comen byfore in þe morwenynge to the: and y thouȝte in þy speches. Here thou my uoys after þy mercy lord: and after thi doom quike thou me. Pursuynge me neiȝnede to wickednesse sothly thei ben maad fer fro thi lawe. Lord thou art ney: and alle thi weyes been trewþe. In the bygynnynge i knew of thi witnessynges: for thou settest hem with outen ende. Se my mekenesse and delyuere me: for y forȝat nouȝt thi lawe. Deme my doom and bye me: for thi speche quike thou me. Helthe is fer fro synfulmen: for thei souȝte nouȝt thi riȝtvenesesses. Thy mercyes ben manye lord: after thi doom quike thou me. Manye ther been that persewen me and troubleþ me: fro thi witnessynges y bowe nouȝt. I sey trespassoures and y slakede: for þey kepte nouȝt thi speches. Se that y louede thyn hestes lord in thi mercy quike thou me. Bigynnynge of thi wordes is treuthe: with outen ende alle the doomes of thi riȝtvenesesse. ps. Principes p'scru ti sunt me. Princes persuede me of self wil: & of thi wordes myn herte dradde. I schal be glad upon thi speches: as he þat fyndeth manye pilages. Wickednesse y hadde in hatrede and y was skoymes þer of: bote y louede thi lawe. Seuensythes i the day y seyde preysyng to the: upon the doomes of thi riȝtwes-
nesse. Meche pees to louyeres of thi lawe: and hit is nouȝt selaundre to hem. I a bood thyn helthe lord: and y louede thyn hestes. My soule kepte þi witnessynges: an louede hem riȝt meche. I kepte thyn hestes and thi witnessynges: for alle my ways been in thi siȝt. Neiȝne my preyere in thi siȝt lord: bi syde thi speche ziȝ to me understondynge. Myn askynge entre in to thi siȝt: after thi speche delyuere thou me. My lippes schollen bowen ympne: whanne thou hast tauȝt me thy riȝtwesnesses. My tonge schal schewe thi speche t for alle thyne hestes been eueneheed. Thyn hond be maad that hit saue me: for thy comaundementes y chees. I coueytede thyn helthe lord: and thi lawe is my thenkynge. My soule schal lyfe and preyse thome and thi domes schollen helpe me. I errede as a scheep that peryschede: sech thi seruaût lord for y forȝat nouȝt thi comaundementes. A Req'eqem eter. Endeles reste ziȝ to hem lord. and endeles liȝt liȝtne to hem. Kyrieleypson. Lord haue mercy on us. Cryst haue mercy on us. Pater noster. Faderoure that art in heuene halwed be thi name. thi kyngdoom come to. be thi wili doon in erthe as in heuene. oure echeday breed ziȝ us to day. and forȝeue us our dettes as we forȝeuen to oure detoures. and lede us nouȝt in to temptacion. but delyuere us from yuel amen. Heyl marie ful of grace oure lord is with the: blessed be thou a mong alle wymmen and blessed be the fruyt of þy wombe ihesus amen. ps. D’ue probasti. Lord thou prowedest me and knew me: thou knew my syttinge and and myn a ȝen rysynge. Thou understodest my thouȝtes from fer: my bypath and my corde thou hast thorȝt souȝt. And thou hast forseyen alle my weyes for ther is no word in my tonge. Lo lord thou hast known alle the last thinges and alle olde thynges: thou hast schape
me and set thyn hond upon me. Wonderful is thi könyenge maad of me: hit is comforted and y may nouȝt ther to. Whyder schal y go fro thi goost: and wider schal y fle fro thi face. 3if y sty¢ in to heuene thou art ther: 3if y liȝte douȝ to helle ãou art at me. 3if y take my fetheres in þe morwenynge: and wone in the endes of the see. Forsothe thyn hand schal lede me thyder: and thy riȝthand schal holde me. And y seyde paunter darknesses schollen for trede the: and niȝt my liȝtnynge in my delyces. For darknesses schollen nouȝt by maad derk fro þe: and niȝt schal be liȝtned as the day: as the darknesse ther of: so the liȝt ther of. For thou haddest my kydeneyren: thou took me up from my moder wombe. I schal schrife to þe for dredfulliche thou art maad greet: and my soule schal know thi wonderful werkes mechel. My bon is nouȝt hid from the that thou madest in pryue: and my substaunce in þe inthereste partyes of þe eerthe. Myn eyn seyen in parfytnesse: in thi book alle schulle by wrenen. dayes schollen be fourmed and no man in hem. To me forsothe thy freendes been mechel maad worschipfull: mechel is þe principale of heem comforted. I schal nouymbre hþ and they schulle be multeplied a bouen þe grauel: y am rysen. and ñit y am with þe 3if thou sle synfulmen lord: men of bloodes bowe 3e from me. For 3e seyen in ãouȝt: take þey in uanyte here cytees. Ne hatede y nouȝt hem þat hatede the lord: and up on thi enemyes y slakede. With parfypt hate y hatede hem: they been maad myn enemyes. Proue me god and wyte myn herte: axe me and know my pathes. And se 3if wey of wickednesses is in me: and lede me in the weye with outen ende. V' Req'em. Endeles reste 3if hem lord. And endeles liȝt liȝne to hem. From the zale of helle. Delyuere lord here soules. I beleue to se goodes of the lord: In the
erthe of lyf. Reste thei in pees. Amen. or
Preye we. or'. Tibi d've co'mend To the lord we bitake the soules of thi seruauntes bope men and wymmë so that they that been dede to the world: mote lyfe to thee. and alle the synnes pat they han doon by freelte of wordli lifynge: thou lord waschsche hem a wey by the for3efnesse of thi moost mercyful pyte. By cryst oure lord. Amen.
Here bygynnith psalmes of the passyon.

 Deus deus meus respice in me. et e? God
my god looke on me. why hast thou forsake
me: the wordes or my trespaces ben fer
fro myn helthe. My god y scha cryen by
daye and thou schalt noust heeren: and by nytne and
noust to unknunynge to me. For sothe thou wonest
in holy place preysynge of israel: in the hopede oure
fadres they hopeden and thou delyuere dest he. They
cryeden to the and they were maad sauf: they
hopeden in thee. and they were naust confownded
Forsotehe y am a worm and no man: reproof of men
and out castynge of folk. Alle that seyen me they
scoornede me: they spoken with lippes and waggede
here heed. He hopede in the lord delyuere he hym:
make hym sauf for he wole hym. Sor thou art he
that droow me out of the wombe: myn hope fro the
tetes of my moder. fro the wombe y am cast foorf
in the. Fro the wombe of my moder thou art my
god: go noust a wey fro me. For tribulation is next
me: and ther is noon that helpe me. Manye calfes
3ede a bowte me: and fatte boles bysegede me.
They openede her mouthes up on me: as a lyon
raueschynge and rorynge. I am 3oten out as water:
and alle my boones been scatered. Myn herte is
maad as wex meltynge: in the middel of my wombe.
My uertue dryede as a schelle. and my tonge cleuede
to my chekes: and thou laddest me in to poudre of
deeth. For many howndes 5ede a boute me: con-
cceyles of wickede bysegede me. They dolfen myn
handes and my feet: they tolden alle my boonese
Forsothe they toke hede and lokede in me: jey
departede to hem my clothes. and upon my garne-
ment they caste lotte. Therfore lord with draw nouȝt
a long thyn help fro me: looke to my defense. God
delyuere my soule fro drede: and my olepy fro the
howndes hond. Saaue me fro þe lyons mouth: and
my mekenesse fro the hornes of unycornes. I schal
telle thy name to my bretheren: in myddes of the
cherche y schal preyse the. Preysith god þe that
dredeth hym: al the seed of iacob gloreþ hym.
Every seed of Israel dredeth hym: for he putte nouȝt a
wey. ne despysede the poore menneses preyȝere. He
tornede nouȝt a wey his face fro me: and whanne y
cryede to hym he herde me. In a greet cherche my
preysynge is at thee: y schal ȝeelde myne a vowwes in
the syȝt of hem that dreden hym. The poore schullen
ete and they schollen be felled. and they schollen preyse
the lord: they that sechen hym here hertes schollen
lyfe in to the world of the world. Alle the eendes
of the eerthe schullen remembre hem: and conuerte
hem to oure lord. And alle the meynes of folkes:
schollen honoure in his syȝt. For the kyngdom is the
lordes: and he schal haue lordschype ouer folkes.
They eeten and worshipeden alle the fatte of the
eerthe: in his syȝt schollen falle alle that gooth down
i to eerthe. And my soule schal lyfe to hym: and
my seed schall serue to hym. The generation that is
to come schal be schewed, and heuenes schollen
schewe his riȝtwesnesse to the peple that schal be
boren that oure lord made. D'û's regit me. Owre
lord gouerneth me and nothynge schal lacke me: in
place of pasture there he hath sett me. He hâþ
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brought me upon the water of rehetyinge: he convertede my soule. He ladde me upon the pathes of riſt twesnesse: for his na For why thou; y go in myddes the schadewe of deeth: y schal nouȝt drede yueles. for thou art with me. Thy ȝerde and þi staf: they han comforted me. Thou hast greythedy a table in my syȝt: aȝeyns hem that troubleth me. Thou madest fatt myn heued in oyle: and my dronkelew coppe is riȝt cleer. And thi mercy schal folwe me: alle the dayes of my lyf. And And that thou wolde in the hous of oure lord: in to the lengthe of dayes. D'ui est terra et plenitudo eius: The lordes is the eerthe and the plente ther of: of the world and alle that wonyeth ther inne. For he hath founded hym upon the sees: and greythid hym a bouen flodes. Ho schal stye up in to the hyl of the lord: or ho schal stonde in his holy stede. Innocent of hondes and clene of herte wyche took nouȝt in ueyn his soule. ne swoor nouȝt in deseyt to his neyȝebour. He schal take blessynge of the lord: and mercy of god his helthe. This is the generation of hem that sechen hym: of secheres of the face of god iacob. Taketh up ȝoure ȝates prynces and beth heyed ȝe endeles ȝates: and the kyng of glorye schal gon in. Whatt is he this kyng of glorye: lord strong & myȝty. lord myȝti in batayle. Takeþ up ȝoure ȝates prynces. and beth heyȝed ȝe endeles ȝates: and the kyng of glorye schal entre in. What is he this kyng of glorie: lord of wertues. he is kyng of glorye. Ad te d'ne leuaui a'ï'am. To the lord y lyfte up my soule: my god y truste in the. y schal nouȝt be schamed Scorne nouȝt myn enemyes me: for all þat susteynith thee: schollen nouȝt be confownded. Confownded be alle that doth wicked-nesses: contraryously in uanyte. Thi weyes lord
schew to me: and thi pathes tech to me. Dresse me in thi sothfastnesse and tech thou me: for thou art god my saucour. and the y haue susteynid al day. By thenke the lord of thi mercyfulnesses: and of ÿ mercy that been fro the world. Haue no mynde of trespasses of my zonge age: and of myne vnkûnynges. After thi mercy haue of me: thou lord for thi goodnesse. Swete and riȝtful is oure lord: therfore he schal ȝeue lawe to trespassoures in ÿe weye He schal dresse debonere men in iugement: he schal teche mylde men his weyes. Al the weyes of oure lord been mercy and trewthe: to hem that sechen his testament and his witnessynges. For thi name lord thou schalt be mercyful to my synne: for hit is meche. Which is the man that dredeth god: he hath sett to hym a lawe in the weye that he chees. His soule schal dwelle in goodes: and his seed schal en eryte the eerthe. Oure lord is a fastnesse to hem that dredeth hym: and his testament that hit be maad knowen to hym. Myn eyen euere to oure lord: for he schal do a wey my feet of the lawe. Byhold on me and haue mercy of me: for y am oon and pouere. The tribulationes of myn herte been maad manyfold: of my needfulnesses delyuere me: See my mekenesse and my trauayles: and for ȝeue alle my trespasses. Hyhold myne enemyes for they been maad manye: and with wickede hate they hatede me. Keep my soule and delyu e me: y schal nouȝt by schamed. for y hope in the. Innocentis and riȝtful cleue to me: for y susteyned the. God delyuere israel: of alle his tribulationes. lûdica me d’ne q’m ego. in’oentia.

I vge me lord for y am entred in myn innocence: and y hopynge in oure lord schal nouȝt be syyk. Prooue me lord and tempte me. bren my leendes
and myn herte. For thi my cy is to fore myn eyzen: and y plesede in thi trewthe. I sat nouȝt with counceyles of uanite and y schal nouȝt entre with eucl doeres. I hatede the cherche of yuel men: and y schal nouȝt sytte with schrewes. I schal waschsche myn hondes a mong innocentes: and y schal go a boute thy auter. That y here the uoys of preysynge: and that y telle alle thy meruayles. Lord y louede the fayrnesse of thyn hous: in the stede of wonynge of þy blisse. God lese thou nouȝt my soule wiȝ:wickede men: and with men of bloodes my lyf. The riȝt hond of hem is filled wiȝ:seftes: in whaas hondes been wickednesses. For sothe y am entred in myn innocence bye me a ȝeyn: and haue mercy of me. My foot stood in riȝtful place in cherches: y schal blesse the lord. D'n's illuminatio. Ovre lord is my lyȝtynygge and myn helthe: wham schal y drede. Oure lord ys defendour of my lyf: of wham schal y be adrad. Whyles that anoyes neyȝneth upon me: for to ete my fleschsches. Myn enemies that troubleþ me: they been febled and falle doun. Thauȝ casteles stonde to gedre aȝeys me: myn herte schal nouȝt drede. ȝif batyle arye aȝeys me: ther inne y schal hope. O thyng y askede of oure lord and that y schal axe aȝeyn: þy wonye in oure lوردes hous alle the dayses of my lyf. That y mowe se the wil of oure lord: and uisyte his temple. For he hydde me in his tabernacle in the day of yuele men: he defendede me in the hydeles of his tabernacle. I rerede me up in a stool and now he hȝ reredup myn hewed up on myne enemyes. Y ȝede a boute and dyde sacrefyse in his tabernacle: offrynge of cryyngge y schal synge and seye a saalme to oure lord. Lord here my uoys be whiche y cryede to the: haue mercy of me and here me. Myn herte seyde to the y haue souȝt the my face: thy face lord y schal seche. Torne nouȝt þy face fro
me: boowe nouȝt in wraphe fro thi seruaunt. Be thow myn helpere forsaak nouȝt me: ne despyse nouȝt me god myn helthe. For my fader and my moder han forsake me: bote oure lord haþ uptake me. Sete me a lawe lord in thi weye: dresse me in ariȝful paþ for myn enemyes. Tak me nouȝt in to þe soules that troublen me: for wickede witnesses been rysen aȝeyns me. and wickednesse hath lyed to hym self. I byleue to se goodes of the lord: in the eerȝe of lyferes. Abyd oure lord and do stronglyche and susteyne oure lord: and thyn herte schal be comforted. Ad te d'ne clamabo. To the lord y schal crye my god stille thou nouȝt fro me: an awnter whâne thou be stille fro me and y schal be lykned to goeres down in to the lake Lord here þe uoys of my preyere whyles y bydde to the: whiles y lyfte up myn handes at þyn holy temple. Oak nouȝt me to gydere with synneres: and wip doynge wickede nesse leefe nouȝt me. They that speken pees with here neyȝebore: and yuel in here hertes. After here werkes ȝif to hem: & after the wickednesse of here fyndynges. After the werkes of here handes ȝif to hè: ȝeld to hem her rewâr. For they understode nouȝt the werkes of oure lord: and in the werkes of his handes thou schalt destruye hem: and thou schalt nouȝt house hem. Blessid be oure lord: for he herde the uoys of my preyere. Oure lord is myn helpere and my defendere: and i him hopede myn herte and y am holpen. And my flesch florschid aȝeyn: and of my wille y schal schryue to hym. Oure lord is strengthe of his folk and he is defendour: of the sauacion of his cryst. Make sauf thi peple lord and blesse to thyn herytage: and goueerne hem and heȝe hem un to the lyf with outen ende. Alterte domino. Godes sones brynge ȝe to oure lord: brynge to oure lord sones of râmes. Brynge to oure lord ioye
and honoure bryngeth to our lord ioye to his name: honoureth our lord in his holy halle. The uoys of oure lord upon watres: god of maieste thondrede. lord upon many watres. The voys of oure lord is in uertue: the uoys of oure lord is in gretnesse. The uoys of oure lord is brekynge cydres: and oure lord schal breke the cydres of lybany. And he schal litlen hem as a calf of lybany: and he is loued as the sone of the unicorn. The uoys of oure lord salfynge: be twene the flawme of fier: the uoys of our lord smytyenge deseert, and oure lord schal styre ye deseert of cades. The uoys of our lord greythynge herete: and he schal schewe jyckenesses. and in his temple: alle men schollen seye glorye. Oure lord make flood to wonye: and oure lord schal sitte kyng with outen ende. Oure lord schal 3efe uertewe to his peple, oure lord schal besse to his peple in pees. Exaltabo te d'ne qum suscepiisti me:

I schal heye thee lord for thou hast uptake me: thou hast nou)t en laargished myn enemyes upon me. Lord my god y cryede to thee: and thou hast maad me hool. Lord thou hast lad out from helle my soule: thou hast saued me from goeres doun in to the lake Synge: to the lord seyntes of hym: and schryue: 3ow to the mynde of hys holynesse. For wrath the is in his indignacion: and lyf in his wille. At euen schal wepynge dwelle: and gladnesse at morwen. For y seyde in my fulsumnesse: y schal nou)t be styrred wi) owten eende. Lord in thi wil: thou hast seue vertue to my fayrnesse. Thou tornedest thi face from me: and y am maad al troubled. To thee lord y cryede: and to my god y schal praye. What profyt is in my blood: whyles y go doun in to corupcion. Whether poudre scholle knowleche to the: or schewe thi treuthe: Oure lord herde me and hadde mercy of
me: our lord is maad myn helpere. Thou hast torned my sorwynge in to blisse to me: thou hast koruen my sak. and wrapped me in gladnesse. That my ioye synge to the. and that y be nouȝt pryked: lord my god wiȝ outen ende: y schal schryfe to þee.

En te d'ne speraui.

In the lord y haue hoped. be y nouȝt confounded with outen ende: in thi riȝtwesnesse delyue me. Boowe to me thyn eere: hyȝe the to delyure me. He to me god defendour: i to the hous of help. that thou make me sauf For thou art my strengthe and myn help and for thi naame thou schalt leede me & norische me. Thou schalt leede me out of the lake that they hadde hid to me: for thou art my defendour. In to thyn handes y be take my soule: thou hast aȝeynbouȝt me lord god of trewthe.

Intemerata. O vnwêmed and wiȝ owten eende blessed a lone mayde wiȝ outen peere godes moder marye moost lykynge godes temple. halwed place of þe holygoost. Zate of þe kyngdoom of heuene. by wham after god aloone lyfþ al þe world. boowe þe eeres of þy pyte to myne vnwoorði preyeres. and be to me synful wreachche a meeke helpestre in alle þynges.

O ion eu ngelyst crystes owene deerlyng. þe of þe self god oure lord ih'u crist were chosen to be mayden. and a mong oþere more be loued. and of þe preuytees of heuene. more specially tauȝt. thou weere maad his apostel. and moost cleer eu ngelist. to þe y clepe also wiȝ marye godes moder. þat thou wiȝ here in alle thynge be helpere to me. O þe twye precyous gêmes of heuene: Marye and Ioon. O þe twye goodlyche lyȝtes lyȝtnyngge algate to for god wiȝ þe beemes of þoure lyȝt: dryuȝþ a wey denknesse of my wickednesses. for þe been tho too in whyche god þe fader by his sonc specially bylde hym an hous. and in whyche
cryst godes sone for þe meryt of þe grete clennesse of
3owre maydenhede confeermed a specially preuylegye
of his loue . for whanne he hangede on þe cros: he
seyde to marie þus . wōman: lo here thi sone . and to
the Ioon: he seyde þus . lo heere þy moder . Þfor þat
swetnesse of þat holy loue by whyche þorw godes
owene mouþ 3e weere þat tyme knett to gedere as
moder and sone: to 3ow too y synful wrechche by
take my body and my soule . and 3e in alle tymes .
be my sekere keperes . and to fore god for us:’ trusty
besecheres for y be leue sadly . and wiþ owten doute
y knowleche þi youre wil:’ is godes wil . and þi 3e
wille nouȝt . god wil nouȝt . Wherfore what eeuere 3e
bidde of hym:’ a noon riȝt 3e scholle haue . by þat
bryȝtful uertue:’ þane of 3oure so gret woorthynesse:
geteþ us y be seche 3ou heelþe of body and soule .
doø þ be seche 3ow wiþ 3oure gloriusse preyeres þe þe
holygoost fouchesauf to uisyte us . and dwelle in oure
herte . þe he clense us fro alle filþhede of alle uyces .
wiþ holy uerteues en ourne us in lastynge loue of god
and of ourne euencrystene make us stonde and dwelle .
and after þys lyf here:’ lede us to þe ioye of his chosen
companye of heuene . he þe lyfeth i oon substaunce wiþ
þe fader & þe sone . wiþ hem:’ and in hem regnejþ
god wiþ outen ende:’ by alle worldes of worldes .

A M E N
APPENDICES
APPENDIX A.

ATTEMPTED RECONSTRUCTION OF THE TEXT OF THE MISSING LEAF.

Endeles reste 3eue hem lord. And endeles list listne to hem. From the gate of helle. Lord deluyere here soules. I beleue to see goodes of our lord. In je erthe of luieres. Reste jey in pees. Amen. Here bygynnith ecuensong. Heyl marie ful of grace the lord is with the. Blessid be thou among alle wymmen and blessid be the fruylt of thi wombe ihesus amen.

God tak hede to myn help. Lord byse the to helpe me. Ioye be to the fader and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the worldes of worldes amen. Preyse je the lord. I am glad in the thynges that been seyd to me: we schulle go in to oure lordes hous. Stondynge were oure feet: in thyn entrees iherusalem. Iherusalem that is housed as a cyte: whaas delyne is in hym self. For theder styede up kynredes. Kynredes of the lord: witnesse of isrl: for to knowleche to the lordes name. For there seet seeges in doom: thou sittest upon the hous of dauid. Biddeth ynges that longeth to the pees of iherusalem: and plente to hem that loueth the. Pees be maad in thy uertue: and plente in thy towres. For my bretheren and my ney3bores: y spak pees of the. For the hous ofoure lord god: y souste goodes to the. Ioie be to the fader. and to the sone: and to the holygoost. As hit was in the bygynnynge and now and euere: in to the wordles of wordles amen. Ps. Ad te leuauit orulos. To the y lyfte up myn eyen: that
Leaves 1 to 8 of the MS. commence both front and back as in the printed text.
Leaf 9 commences on p. 17

10 18, l. 4 from top, beginning of heuene nesses of the lord
11 19, l. 10 " " " me, the kingdom
12 20, l. 16 " " " sete of
13 21, l. 20 " " " up on us
14 22, l. 11 " bottom, " " in weye
15 23, l. 10 " " " nythes and
16 24, l. 3 " top, " " neth to hym
17 26, l. 5 " " " be thee lord
18 27, l. 11 " " " alle wordles
19 28, l. 18 " " " alle wordles
20 29, l. 13 " bottom, " God in thi
21 30, l. 12 " " " synge is
22 31, l. 10 " " " thy wombe, the lord
23 32, l. 4 " " " As hit was
24 33, l. 2 " " " Iherusalem
25 35, l. 3 " top, " " his heed
26 36, l. 8 " " " sone:
27 37, l. 8 " " " with outen wem
28 38, l. 12 " " " ge the lord
29 39, l. 13 " " " sones been
30 40, l. 18 " " " sone
31 41, l. 15 " bottom, " " wonest
32 43, beginning at first word comforted
33 44, l. 8 from bottom, beginning " " " and his name
34 45, l. 6 " " " Almiştı
35 46, l. 3 " " " ętrunesse
36 48, l. 2 " top, " " gladeth
37 48, l. 1 " bottom, " " of synnes
38 50, l. 3 " top, " " by alle wordles
39 51, l. 7 " " " D'ne ne?
40 52, l. 3 " " " bowte me
41 53, l. 10 " " " whanne myne
42 54, l. 13 " " " my
43 55, l. 16 " " " kede in to
44 56, l. 16 " bottom, " " Lord here
45 57, l. 13 " " " What shall be țefen
46 59, l. 7 " top, " " To the
47 60, l. 18 " " " ps In convuertendo
48 61, l. 20 " " " ps Sepe
49 62, l. 10 " bottom, " "

APPENDIX B.
Leaf 50 commences on p. 63, l. 5 from bottom, beginning

" 51 " " 65, l. 1 " top, " lord
" 52 " " 66, l. 11 " " Alle now
" 53 " " 67, l. 12 " bottom, " Alle holy disciples
" 54 " " 68, l. 7 " " From alle yuel
" 55 " ruled, but otherwise blank " Deus cui
" 56 commences on p. 70, l. 1 " Ant^t) Placebo
" 57 " " 71, l. 2 " top, " and in to
" 58 " " 72, l. 7 " " ys holy
" 59 " " 73, l. 12 " " goodes
" 60 " " 75, l. 4 " " Parceyue
" 61 " " 76, l. 8 " " helle
" 62 " " 77, l. 11 " " Le his
" 63 " " 78, l. 16 " " the
" 64 " " 79, l. 15 " bottom, " bleth
" 65 " " 80, l. 11 " " Innocentis
" 66 " " 81, l. 10 " " in the erthe
" 67 " " 82, l. 8 " " sett his
" 68 " " 83, l. 5 " " to the
" 69 " " 84, l. 3 " " ue mercy
" 70 " " 85, l. 1 " " his litel
" 71 " " 87, l. 2 " top, " God in
" 72 " " 88, l. 5 " " That day
" 73 " " 89, l. 10 " " thou schewedist
" 74 " " 90, l. 12 " " schulle be
" 75 " " 91, l. 14 " " erthe
" 76 " " 92, l. 17 " " helle
" 77 " " 93, l. 18 " " Preyse
" 78 " " 94, l. 15 " bottom, " oure dettes
" 79 " " 96, l. 1 " top, " Heere
" 80 " " 96, l. 12 " bottom, " fro thi
" 81 " " 97, l. 9 " " ryce
" 82 " " 98, l. 5 " " Goodnesse
" 83 " " 99, l. 2 " " word
" 84 " " 101, l. 2 " top, " and y
" 85 " " 102, l. 5 " " witnessynges
" 86 " " 103, l. 9 " " ympne
" 87 " " 104, l. 11 " " schal be
" 88 " " 106, l. 3 " " Deus deus
" 89 " " 107, l. 9 " " lyons
" 90 " " 108, l. 12 " " The
" 91 " " 109, l. 17 " " His soule
" 92 " " 110, l. 16 " bottom, " been febled
" 93 " " 111, l. 13 " " stode nou^t
" 94 " " 112, l. 11 " " nesse
" 95 " " 113, l. 7 " " wip here

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