



<County: Yorkshire North Riding>

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<MS reference: Oxford, Bodleian Library, Rawlinson Poet. 175>

<Text: Prick of Conscience>

<Tranche 1>

<fol. 55va><line 6>All cristen men both more & les
yat in yis werld her~ wonand es
Aw for to think both day & nyght
And to haue mynd w^t mayn & might
How ihesu *crist* our god so gude
Boght vs w^t his *precious* blode
And sufferd ded for our mysdede
Here-to suld ilk a man+tak hede
And loue him *euer* both loud & styll
y^t slyke kyndnes wald schew vs tyll
And for ye passyoun of ihesu *crist*
Es medefull for till be puplist
And nedefull to all *cristen* men
Clerely for to kun and ken
yarfor yus es it ordand here
jn ynglysch lawd men for to lere
Als haly writt wytnes & says
ihesus fasted fourty days
Ensaumple for till tech vs to
Fleschly penance for to do
yan ye fende yat es our faa
Fand yat he had fasted swa
He hoped yat he had hunger grete
And sone wald fail for faut of mete
To wildernes he went in hy
And temped our lord God al-myghty
He knew no-thing of his godhede
yarfor he wend w^t-outen drede

To ger him wirk som werke^s wrang
 By-cause y^t he had fasted lang
 Bot he yat gouernes gud & ill
 And all yis werld may weld at will
 Sufferd fandying of ye fende
 And answerd euer w^t wordes hende
 To gyf vs cause & enchesoune
 To suffer here sere temptacioune
 Of ye fende and of our flesch
 And of ye werld y^t wyked es
 And euer stabily for to stand
 <fol. 55vb>And noght faintly to be fayland .
 So sall we gett ye victory
 Of ye fende our fals enmy
 Als ihesus yare ouer-come ye fende
 And at his will yethen gert him wende ;
 Afterward yan yus by-fell
 Als witnes beres in our gospels
 It neghed nere ye tyme certayne
 y^t Crist in erth suld suffer payne
 ye wordes wex full wonder wyde
 Of his werkes on ilk a syde
 For ouer all in yat contre
 He gert dom spek & blynd men se
 And draue out deuels fro men bidene
 And other signes yat oft was sene
 And als for La3ar yat he raysed
 Many of ye folk full fast him *praysed*
 Bot ye iewes had gret envy
 And said he ferd al foly
 And fast yai ordand yam omell
 How yai myght best his ferlies fell
 ye jewes gert to-gyder call
 ye pharisews & Prynces all .
 And all ye maisters of yair lawes
 And yus yan said yai in yair sawe^s
 <lat></lat>
 yai said omang yam euer-ilk-ane
 jf we lat him yus furth gane

All ye folk sall trow him in
 And so yan sall our lawes blyn
 Romaines and folk of vncouth land
 Sall feche our folk out of *our* hand
 And do vs dole till we be ded
 And mak maistries here in *our* sted
 Cayphas was yair bysschop yan
 Thurgh *prophecy* yus he by-gan
 And sayd vn-to ye *princes* all
 Ne wate yhe noght what will byfall
 A man bus vn-to ded be broght
 So yat all folk perysch noght
 yus he sayd thurgh *prophecy*
 ye ded of Crist to signify
 Bot of him-self he said it noght
 ye haly gast ye wordes wroght
 <fol. 56ra>To *proue* y^t *crist* God son myghty
 For synfull man in erth suld dy
 A gret fest yan come nerehand
 yat Pasch was named in y^t land
 And all yai said he suld be slane
 Als sone als yair fest war gane
 And all assented to habyde
 Till it war passed y^t hegh-tyde
 So yat nonekyns noys suld ryse
 Ne no wonder on none wyse
 For in y^t tyme it wald noght seme
 Any man tyll ded at deme
 And when ye fest-days war ful-fyld
 Ryght als *crist* him-seluen wyld
 He drogh him to ye same cete
 Whare he wist he suld demed be
 He cald of his discipels twa
 And bad yat yai suld smertly ga
 To ye cete yat by-for yam stode
 And yus he said w^t myld mode
 Twa bestes bi-for yhow sall yhe fynd
 And baldly sall yhe yam vnbynd
 And vn-to me yat yai be broght

And if any say to yhow oght
 Sais yhour maister of yam has nede
 yan sall yai suffer yhow gud spede
 ye apostels went w^t hert glad
 And all yai fand als ihesu bad
 yai broght vn-to him bestes twa
 Ane Asse w^t hir fole all-swa
 yair clathes yai layd w^t-outen lett
 And ihesu sythen o-bouen yai sett
 And so he rade vn-to ye toune
 yai keped him w^t processioune
 And did vn-to him gret honoure
 Als yair souerayne & sauyoure
 Bot in all wirschepe yat yai did
 Envy ay in yair hertes war hyd
 Bot neuer ye les in yat ilk day
 W^t-outen harme he went o-way
 Fra ya folk full of envy
 And toke ye way to Bethany
 Crist & his meneyhe myld & meke
 Went to ye toune rest for to seke
 <fol. 56rb>yai come vn-tyll a gud+mans+howes
 yat named was symon+leprows
 And als yai at yair sopere satt
 Mary Mawdelayn come in yat
 And vn-to crist fast gan scho cry
 And for hir mysdedes asked mercy
 Doun scho fell & wesch his fete
 W^t ye teres yat scho grete
 And sythen scho dryed yam w^t hir hare
 And for hir syns scho mourned sare
 Ane oynement w^t hir scho broght
 y^t was of precyouse thinges wrought
 And yare-w^t scho enoynted hime
 Als men may fynd by-for yis tyme
 jn ye gossPELL wha-sa will luke
 yat sett es of hir in buke
 Bot ye process clerely to declare
 Here J sall yhit muster mare

Als scho enoynted him heued & fette
 And honourd him hir bales to bete
 ye oynement went o-bout full wyde
 In ye hows on ilk a syde
 And ane of yam yat was yare-in
 Comberd was in sorow & syn
 Judas Scarioth was his name
 yat sythen soght his lord w^t schame
 He wald yat oynement sald had bene
 And yus he sayd to yam in tene
 Me think he said we do ryght ill
 yis oynement yus gate for to spill
 We myght haue sald it sone on ane
 And thre hundreth penyse yerfor tane
 And yat myght haue done mykell gud
 To be gyuen to pouer mens fode
 Bot for pouer men said he it noght
 On his awen wynyng was all his thocht
 For he had all yair tresore hale
 And ye tend to him-self he stale
 yar-fore him thocht both skath & skorn
 yat yis oynement so was lorn
 jhesus yat kan all counsaill know
 Answerd softly to yat saw
 <lat></lat>
 <lat></lat>
 <fol. 56va>Pouer men he said sall yhe haue
 Almus of yhow for to craue
 At yhour will yhe may yam gyf
 For j sall noght lang w^t yhow lyf
 Ye werk y^t yis woman has wroght
 Euer-mare sall be on thocht
 Scho dose full wele lat hir all-ane
 Hir dede in mynde sall euer be tane
 When Judas herd yir wordes meke
 His awen sorow fast gan he seke
 And under in his hert he thocht
 All yis sall avayl ye noght
 Vn-to ye Jewes J sall ye sell

For all ye tales y^t you kan tell
 Vp fra ye sopere rygth he rase
 And graythely to ye Jewes he gase
 And all to-gyder sone he fand
 ye maisters of ye Jewes land
 And of yair princes gret plente
 And vn-to yam all yus sayd he
 <lat></lat>

<lat></lat>

What will yhe gyf me vn-to mede
 And to Jhesu J sall yhow lede
 Vn-to yhow now sell him will J
 Says if yat yhe will him by
 J+wate w^t him yhow greues sare
 And J wald yat yhe venged ware
 ye Jewes vn-to him wele+gan+lythe
 And in yair hertes yai war ful blythe
 And sone yai said yai vowched saue
 To gyf him what-so he wald craue
 He asked of yam in yat stounde
 Thretty plates of penyes rounde
 Vn-to his saw yai all assent
 And hastily made yai his payment
 yus for his lord yat tyme toke he
 Thretty plates of yair mone
 He was wele payd & so war yai
 When yis was done he went his way
 <lat></lat>

Here may men ye enchesoun here
 Whi it by-fell on yis manere
 yat our lord ihesu was sald;
 <fol. 56vb>For thretty penyes playnly tald .
 And nouthur for les ne for mare
 ye verray cause J will declare
 Judas als we haue herd here
 When yai satt at yair sopere
 All samen in Symon leprows hall
 And Mary to Ihesu fete gan fall
 W^t hir oynement precyouse

ye odore went ouer all ye howse
 yan Judas thocht als it es kend
 y^t yis oynement was euell despend
 And said y^t it suld haue bene sald
 Thre hundreth penyes to haue tald
 He was combyrd in couatyse
 And yarfor said he on yis wyse
 For all yat yai had for till spend
 Was haly gyfen in-to his hend
 And in his bages o-bout+he bare
 All yair tresore les and mare
 And of all y^t come to yam twelue
 ye tend euer tok he till him-selue
 In lytell purses euer he stale
 Be tend of yair tresore vitale
 yat broght he euer vn-to his wyfe
 yus cursedly h led his lyfe
 And if ye oynement les & mare
 Had bene sald als he sayd are
 For thre hundreth plates fully
 yan suld him-self haue had thretty
 y^t of thre hundreth es ye tende
 y^t thocht he wele w^t him suld wende
 For the tend to him-self he toke
 Of all yair syluer als says ye buke
 And for ye tende comes to no mare
 Of thre hundreth als J said are
 Bot to thretty als es sayd by-forne
 So mykell thocht him he had lorne
 y^t suld haue comen in-to his wald
 yarfor his maister so he sald
 And asked nouthen more ne les
 Bot yat ye tend of ye hundreth+es
 yat es thretty trewly to tell
 When yis was done he wald noght dwell
 Bot to his felaws he went ogayne ;

<Tranche 2>

<fol. 73ra>Suthly he sais w^t-outen mys
 Verray god son of heuen was yis
 Bi sygnes y^t here er sene on raw
 Pat he was godes may we knaw
 When crist was ded yus als J tell
 His godhede hastily went to hell
 And sone he brak ye yhates strang
 Ogayns him war yai sperd w^t wrang
 ye fendes war so sare adred
 Jf yai myght yai wild haue fled
 Bot ferrer may yai neuer fle
 yair herytage es yare to be
 Sathanas he fested fast
 W^t bandes y^t sall euer last
 And so he sall be bonden ay
 Vn-till y^t it be domesday
 W^t him he toke Adam & Eue
 And other y^t war to him leue
 Johnn ye Baptist Moyses al-swa
 Abraham & other ma
 y^t he had boght w^t payns fell
 All he led yam out of hell
 And putt yam in-to paradys
 Whare ioy es euer and endeles blys
 And gaf yam ioy for euer-mare
 Jn ye welth whare yai war are
 yus y^t tre y^t gan vs greue
 Thurgh ye first mysdede of Eue
 Of ye same our bote by-gan
 Now when it bare both god & man
 Herd yhe haue how ye rod tre
 Was comen first of kyrnels thre
 And of y^t ilk tre war yai tane
 For whilk man saule w^t syn wa^s slane
 And sithen it bare our sauoure
 vn-to wham be euer honoure
 yus whils ye saule vn-to hell yhode

ye body hynged o-pon ye rode
 Centurio als J said are
 To spek him gud wald he noght spare
 He said of crist ay als he knew
 y^t he was *prophet* gud & trew
 ye jewes had yare-at despyte
 vn-to *presoune* yai toke him tyte
 <fol. 73rb>In hard payns yai him ponyst
 For yat he carped gud of crist
 Yus when yai war hynged swa
 Jhesus & ye theues twa
 Heghest of yam hynged was he
 So yat all men suld him se
 When yai had made all yair hethyng
 Hame yai went & lete him hyng
 <lat></lat>
 Mary his moder w^t drery+mode
 Dwelled euer vnder ye rode
 And other y^t war w^t hir in fere
 Sorowand euer w^t symple chere
 ye trowth yan left in hir anely
 y^t cristen saules er saued by
 For y^t he suld ryse trowed nane
 When he was ded bot scho all-ane
 Scho trowed it euer in hert & will
 Als he bifore had tald hir tyll
 And had scho noght bene trew in thoght
 W^t dole scho had to ded bene broght
 So efter help yare gan yai hone
 Vn-tyll it was efter ye none
 Yan come yare vn-to y^t cete
 A ryche man of gold & fee
 Y^t lord was of Aramathy
 And in y^t contre had maistry
 Joseph was y^t mans name
 Full myghty was he halden at hame
 Jhesu lufed he wonder wele
 For fayth y^t he in him gan+fele
 And hastily when he herd tell

Of all yes ferlies how yai fell
 And how Jhesu was done to ded
 Wrangwisly w^t wicked red
 Vn-to him myght he do no mare
 Bot yat ye body beryed ware
 And yarfor fast he toke ye gate
 Vn-to he come to sir Pilate
 Sir he said now pray J yhe
 Jhesu body *graunt* you me
 Suffer me to tak it doune
 And bere it sone vn-to som toun
 Yan Pilate asked sir Cayphas
 <fol. 73va>And Anna what yair counsail was .
 Yai said sir yhe sall vnderstand
 Oure sabot day es nere comand
 And hyngand sall no bodyse be
 In tyme of yis sollempnite
 Yarfore we red yhe gyf yam leue
 To+tak him doune it may noght greue
 yus yai all assented ware
 Yan Pilate said to Joseph yare
 Jhesu body *graunt* J ye
 Bot J will witt y^t he ded be
 Knyghtes called he him vn-to
 And bad yai suld w^t Joseph go
 Vn-to ye Mownt of Caluery
 To witt ye soth all witerly
 If he y^t hynged in y^t stede
 ye fals prophet war fully dede
 And if he be ded on y^t hyll
 Lat Joseph wikk w^t him his will
 Ye knyghtes went w^t Joseph yan
 And so did many ane-other man .
 And when yai come to Caluery
 yare fand yai other bydeand+him by
 His moder mornand w^t drery chere
 And other of his frendes in fere
 Vn-to ye theues first come yai
 Yf yai war ded for to assay

Som w^t staues & some w^t stanes
 Sonder brak yai yair the banes
 yan had Mary mykell wo
 yat yai suld do w^t Jhesu so
 Bot when yay come vnto Jhesu
 Bi his countenance wele yai knew
 yat he was ded w^t-outen drede
 To brek his banes it was no nede
 Bot yare omang yam was a+knyght
 Longius for-soth he hyght
 And all if he war styf & strang
 Blynd he was & had bene lang
 Vnder ye cross yai gert him stand
 And gaf him a scharp spere in hand
 ye point yai sett to Jhesu syde
 And bad him putt fra him y^t tyde
 ye knyght y^t wist noght what he wroght :
 <fol. 73vb>Putted fast & spared noght
 ye schere spere sone glyde he gert
 Vnder ye Papp to Jhesu hert
 Both water & blude bi-lyue out ran
 Of y^t ilk bale our bote bi-gan
 ye water wesch all our wa o-way
 ye blode vs boght to blys for ay
 Bot Mary when scho saw y^t syght
 For sorow lost both mayn & myght
 Doun vn-to ye erth scho draue
 Both hyde & hare for rewth scho raue
 Bot John hir cosyn myld of mowth
 Comforth hir all y^t he cowth
 Yus all his frendes in bale war braste
 Bot hir mournyng was euer ye maste
 Als Longius stode y^t noble man
 ye blude vn-tyll his fyngers ran
 yan till his eghen he towched ryght
 And hastily so he had his syght
 And when he wist how he had wroght
 Jn his hert sare him for-thoght
 He hoped god suld tak vengeance sone

For ye ded y^t he had done
 Yarfor on knese doun gan he fall
 And to Crist gan he *mercy* call
 And loued God all his *grace*
 y^t so was poplyst in y^t place
 ye body yai toke Joseph vn-tyll
 And bad him wrik yare-w^t his will
 <lat></lat>
 Josep yan gat help full gude
 And toke ye cors doune of ye rode
 Ye nayls out of his hend yai drogh
 And fra his fette w^t mykell wogh
 yai clensed yan his woundes wete
 And dryed ye holes in hend & fette
 yai toke ye cors yan yam bi-twene
 And lapped it in clathes clene
 About yai band a sudary
 Als custom was in ye Jewry
 yan in a *graue* ye cors yai layd
 y^t Joseph had yarfore puruayd
 Coruen was it in a stane
 yare-in bi-fore had lygen nane
 <fol. 74ra>yan Mary his moder was full fayne
 For scho hoped he suld ryse ogayne
 And in yat trowthe was other+nane
 Stedfastly bot scho all-ane
 Nichodeme was a man gude
 He helped Joseph with myld mode
 And w^t him broght he spycery
 To strew in ye *graue* whare *crist* suld ly
 And w^t ane oynement noble of force
 Enoynted he all Cristes cors
 So yat ye cors might lyg styll
 And y^t no wormes suld towch yare-tyll
 And when it was dyght all by-dene
 yai lapped it in sendell clene
 y^t Joseph had him-seluen boght
 And yider w^t him he had it broght
 And so yai layd him in ye *graue*

yai hoped wele yair mede to haue
 A heuy stane yai gatt in hy
 And couerd ye graue full conandly
 yai made it both full fast & fytt
 For no man suld it yethen flytt
 When it was made all till yare pay
 yai lete it be & went yare way
 Sone+on ye morn ye Jewes kene
 Toke a counsail yam bi-twene
 For it was tald in yare *presence*
 How *Jhesus* was grauen w^t gret reuerence
 And yarfor had yai gret envy
 Vn-to Joseph of Aramathy
 yai gert seke him in y^t sesoune
 And sone yai sett him in *presoune*
 And said no syluer suld him saue
 For he had so layd crist in *graue*
 ye *presoune* was all wroght of stane
 And lyght of wyndows was yare nane
 Ne dores on ye hows was none
 Bot ane whare-at he was in done
 And yat yai sperd w^t lokkes grete
 For no man suld him yethen gete
 And sithen yare seles yai sett all so
 y^t no sustenance suld com him to
 And when yai had yir dedes done
 Vn-to sir Pilate went yai sone
 <fol. 74rb>All samen for a+sertain skyl
 And on yis wyse yai tald him tyll
 <lat></lat>
 Sir yai said we vnderstand
 yis lurdan whils he was lyfand
 Said whare he went bi ilk away
 y^t he suld on ye thred day
 So tald he his discipels all
 Of ferlyse yat suld efter fall
 He said luke y^t yhe trow ilk-ane
 When ye Jewes here has me slane
 Thurgh my myght wele J may



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