



<County: Lincolnshire>

<Code: L0045>

<MS reference: London, BL Royal 17 C.xvii>

<Text: Seven Penitential Psalms; The Resurrection of Christ>

<Tranche 1>

<fol. 87va><lat></lat>

J woke & was made lyke ye sparrow  
yat in ye roefe of salytary  
Opon ye tre my nest was narow  
yan myght no byrdys cary  
Als herthe es vrtylde<?> vnder ye harow  
So was ye flesche y<sup>t</sup> sprong of mary  
Jn warld es none scharper harow  
yan ye tynede yat gart me+tary  
<lat></lat>

All day yen drywen me to scorne  
Men yat my-n+enmys wer~  
yus yai y<sup>t</sup> praysed me beforne  
after agayne me gan yai swer~  
yan was j tugged & to-torne  
fote hande eige mowthe & ere  
to euery lyme hade ye lyf for-lorne  
yose *turmentures* o-pon me tere  
<lat></lat>

for askys wer~ ye brede y<sup>t</sup> j ete  
w<sup>t</sup> wepyng my drynk menged emong  
for luf man me thoght it swete  
to sofur~ sore & stormes strong  
for sen adam my bydyng lete  
Thro hyr~ y<sup>t</sup> of hys rybe sprong  
was neuer man mercy mete  
to he hade suffurde wrong  
<lat></lat>

Fro ye fate of yi grewance  
 yu draw me downe w<sup>t</sup> vplyftyng  
 fadyr~ j was to yi plesawnce  
 lyft als god in gode dwellyng  
 for to stynt all ye sturbulawnce  
 Of man y<sup>t</sup> syned noght sessyng  
 yu drow me downe to chese chawnce  
 als man for mans dethe es takyng  
 <lat></lat>  
 <fol. 87vb>My days passed so shado of lyght  
 J+welkyd so dose ye *gurrysse*  
 J went als man w<sup>t</sup>-owtyn myght  
 Whar~-euer J trade was bloody trasse  
 wen j yus dofully was dyght  
 yat neuer 3yt dyd no trespass  
 Centurio he sayd we do vnryght  
 for trewly godes sone he was  
 <lat></lat>  
 Bot certys lorde y<sup>u</sup> dwelles euer  
 yi mynde abydis in euere kynde  
 for ye godded was noyed neuer  
 yer was no soro y<sup>t</sup> myght it schynde  
 ye manhede myght y<sup>u</sup> wele desewer~  
 yer-for yai made a rewful hende  
 yer-for ilke man es ye leuer  
 y<sup>t</sup> as yis mater in hys mynde  
 <lat></lat>  
 yu salt vpryse on syon rewe  
 In tyme To+cummen of hyr~ mercy  
 Syon<?> es holy kyrke trewe  
 Of<?> men yat lyfen crystenly  
 & sothefast seede on hyr~ y<sup>u</sup> sewe  
 <ill><2 words></ill> hyr~ full tendyrly  
 & w<sup>t</sup> yat scho sulde syn schewe  
 And luf ye lorde moste hartely  
 <lat></lat>  
 for stones of syon my *serwantt* lyked  
 and on hyr~ grownd suld haue pyt  
 fryst corner<?> ston twelwe stons thyked

his twelfe apostyls for to be syt  
 On yam twelfe es a+dungond dykyd  
 throught faythe y<sup>t</sup> we+on syon see  
 yat who so be w<sup>t</sup> syn entrykyd  
 May sawely to yat streght flee  
 <lat></lat>  
 and all men sull yat name drede  
 Alle herthely kynges dowte yn blysse  
 <fol. 88ra>yat priuest princeps of yat pride  
 y<sup>t</sup> wyckydly yer wyttes wysse  
 Right alls ye lyst y<sup>u</sup> men lede  
 Rawe & slee & langour~ lyss  
 So wo es hym yat dose yat dede  
 Wher~for he must yi mercy myss  
 <lat></lat>  
 for god has bygged o-pon syon  
 Jn blys he sall be sene & knowen  
 wen<?> holy+kyrk sall be made one  
 Jn heuen as werrest a trowne  
 yan sall al our~ gostly fone  
 Jn-to ye fyr~ be thyrst & throwne  
 and we sall into gladnes gone  
 y<sup>t</sup> now on grownde w<sup>t</sup> grace growne  
 <lat></lat>  
 ye oryson of ye meke he sy  
 and not dyspysyd yer prayer~  
 Bot yai yat be on hart full hy  
 he heres ^ [yam] not in no maner~  
 Bot at hym y<sup>t</sup> all wyce fleye  
 Eryst ihesu ilk man may ler~  
 for he to none astate ne steye  
 Bot euer was lawe in worde & cher~  
 <lat></lat>  
 Jn a-nothyr <ill><2 words></ill> yis be wretyn  
 yan ye <ill><1-2 words></ill> prays god al wher~  
 for if yai<?> mew yis wyrdys wytyn  
 yan sall yai thank god yer-fore  
 yat was for yam so flasly flyten  
 w<sup>t</sup> tene & turment all to-tore

for mans sake sore smytyn  
 was neuer none seyne nor be-fore  
 <lat></lat>  
 for he sall fro hys holy hayte  
 to herthe our~ lord sees oute of heuen  
 he saw many folk vndyr~ ye wayte  
 Of all ye dedly synnys sewene  
 <fol. 88rb>he sees many throgh ye fedys sleght  
 his slepyng in a synful swene  
 yerfor he wyclesafe to leght  
 to god & man war~ bothe oned ewen~  
 <lat></lat>  
 to her~ ye weylyng & ye wo  
 of yat wer~ in fetterys bondyn  
 and for to vpbrayd yer syns of yo  
 yat wer~ kyllled wyt ded wonde  
 for yer+cause & many mo  
 was god made man to on grownd  
 and for suld not hym fro  
 he sofurde her~ many stormy stownd  
 <lat></lat>  
 And for men suld in syon teche  
 Our~ lorde name yat holy es  
 And in ierusalem hys worde preche  
 hym-self dome & taght yis  
 yer may no wyght w<sup>t</sup>stand hys wreche  
 yer es no nay yer he says 3is  
 yer-for es god in dede & speche  
 to <ill><1 word></ill> wele hym for alle he is  
 <lat></lat>  
 Jn <ill><1 word></ill> of ye peple in one  
 And of kynges gode to serue  
 To be stedfast as es ye stone  
 fro hys serwys y<sup>t</sup> we not sterue  
 ye wayes of strengh yan will we gone  
 to tretchory sall we noght terwe  
 for-gyf we dyd yus euerylkone  
 yer suld no car~ our~ comforthe karwe  
 <lat></lat>

He hym answerd in way of heght  
 telle me my lengthes of my days  
 yus answerd cryst one knyght  
 yat gyffes no forsse of ryche arayes  
 for of he thynk how dede es dyght  
 to say ilke a+man w<sup>t</sup> scharpa asayes  
 Allway he haldis his hede up ryght  
 <fol. 88va>And feres hym noght w<sup>t</sup> slyke afrayes  
 <lat></lat>

Gayne-calle me noght in ye halle delle  
 of my days trowgh-oute ye 3ere  
 for of tyme or it be mydday melle  
 yai glidyn als .<sup>[ye]</sup> 3or<?> clowdes cler~  
 yer es no swerd so brysyll of stele  
 als mans lyfe wylles he es her~  
 yer-for lorde yu knawes vs frele  
 wysse ye wyle we bene in wer~  
 <lat></lat>

fyrst lorde erthe y<sup>u</sup> founded grownde  
 yi handys warke bene heuen alle  
 and yis warlde y<sup>t</sup> es so rounde  
 Of creatures all clarkys calle  
 yu has yam put w<sup>t</sup>-in a ponde  
 w<sup>t</sup>-outyn warde of wowo or walle  
 & wyls yu lyst y<sup>u</sup> sawes yam sounde  
 & if y<sup>u</sup> wyl yaim schall doune falle  
 <lat></lat>

yai sall paryshe vs yu sall <ill><1 word></ill>  
 & all sall elde as a clothe  
 All vanite yu sall downe fell  
 And make it lewe y<sup>t</sup> now es lothe  
 yer es no tong yat her~ can telle  
 wat payne sall be to seye wrothe  
 wen yu sall close ye 3ate of helle  
 And cursen yam y<sup>t</sup> yeder gothe  
 <lat></lat>

And yu sall als cowerlyde  
 yam chaunge & yai sall thankid be  
 Bot all-way yu ert vnperfyde

ye 3eres sall not fayle ye  
 yer-for make vs cler~ & whyte  
 throught faythe hope & charyte  
 ye wo mow af a+full delyte  
 Of myrthe of in-mortalyte  
 <lat></lat>  
 <fol. 88vb>yi *serwantes* sones sal duel+and dur~  
 and yer sede sall spryng & sprede  
 for certes yai may not be vnsur~  
 yat ye wyll *serue* in worde & dede  
 yer-for ihesu now do yi cur~  
 Na dampne vs not wen we be dede  
 Bot or we pas mak vs so pur~  
 to ye lande of lyfe y<sup>t</sup> yu vs lede  
 <lat></lat>  
 fro dales depe to ye j crye  
 lord lord lystyn ye voce of me  
 yis depe *persone* y<sup>t</sup> j in be  
 Brek it vpe lord for yi pyte  
 Be+now my *gouerneur*~ & my gyde  
 Yy gostly fo wen j ded be  
 and latte it oute of yi hart glyde  
 yat j af mysdone agayns ye  
 <lat></lat>  
 W<sup>t</sup> yi-n+eres be made lystynyng  
 Vnto ye voyce of my prayer~  
 yat euer J rede wat-euer J syng  
 lystyn <ill><1 word></ill> lorde wyt lufly cher~  
 And wyche-safe lord at my askyng  
 My saule so to clense & cler~  
 Yat it may be to yi lykyng  
 ye lyfe yat j sall se & her~  
 <lat></lat>  
 & 3yf yu rewarde all wyckydnes  
 lord lord we sall it sustene  
 yi law sall vnreght redres  
 was neuer sayd a sother stewne  
 yer-for wen sall bodys blys  
 And dede men oute of dennes draw

Jhesu yat sauerest all swetnes  
 let neuer fendys our~ gost know  
 <lat></lat>  
 My saule as sofurd in hys worde  
 Jn god my gost has had hys treste  
 For syn es scharpe as knyf or swerde  
 <fol. 89ra>y<sup>t</sup> makys yam lame y<sup>t</sup> lyes in luste  
 yar~-for ihesu my lufly lorde  
 yer j em roten rub of ye ruste  
 or j be broght wyt-in schype bode  
 to sayle in-to ye dale of duste  
 <lat></lat>  
 fro morne tyde vnto ye nyght  
 at israel in gode tryst & trowne  
 Jsrael be-takyns euery wyght  
 yat sall sene & gostly knowne  
 to know gode es mans ryght  
 y<sup>t</sup> wyll hys wyttys wele bo stowne  
 yer-for j hope als he has hyght  
 yat heuens blys es mans owne  
 <lat></lat>  
 for w<sup>t</sup> our~ lorde es grete *mercy*  
 and raunson eke in grete plente  
 yat payd for vs hys awne body  
 y<sup>t</sup> aw to be tane in grete daynte  
 hys blode he sched ful fulsumly  
 to make our~ formers faderis fre

## <Tranche 2>

<fol. 153ra>Jhesu bad hyr~ yan forthe wende  
 & toche hym not wyt hyr~ hende  
 Bot go to my dyssyples belywe  
 & telle yam yat J am on lywe  
 & yat yai sall me see  
 Sone her~-afty~ in galale  
 Synful man her~ may y<sup>u</sup> ler~  
 Of synful woman yat was der~  
 how sothefast luf gan hyr~ lede

jhesu to folo for hyr~ mede  
 yus was mary benedict in synne  
 when sewen deules wer~ hyr~ Inne  
 bot luf hyr~ dyd *mercy* wynne  
 Of wylk scho myght *neuer* blynne  
 swete leuedy mary yi nore  
 we af synned we wyll no more  
 yu be-for vs hys luf to wyn~  
 Of ihesu yat ye caste oute of syn~  
 For vs synfull yu be ye fore speche  
 yat he on vs tak no wreche  
 yat lykyd welle marie yan  
 yat jhesu was ly was lywand man  
 And to hys dyscypulles 3ede belywe  
 & sayd J saw my lord on lywe  
 & sayd yise wordes to me  
 he sall 3ow se in galale  
 yat day y<sup>t</sup> jhesu rose fro dede to lywe  
 he schewed hym sythis fywe  
 Fryst to marie yat lefte wepyng  
 Or scho saw of hym tokynnyng  
 And ofte to hyr~ & *oyer* mo  
 Als he sulde to ye cete go  
 ye thryd tyme me thynke ryght  
 yat *peter* had of hym a syght  
 wen he was allone wente  
 hym to seke at ye monumente  
 wyt two dysypulles at ye ferthe tyde  
 To-ward <ill><1 word></ill> he 3ede by syde  
 And of holy wrytte yam tolde  
 And yai hym wold all nyght af hode  
 <fol. 153rb>ye tone of yam hyght cleophas  
 & ye *toyer* hyght lucas  
 yat ilk day was so by-fall  
 yat at euen ye postylles all  
 wer~ in close for ye Jues doute  
 Bot tomas of ynde was wyt-oute  
 Jn halle yai sate in grete longyng  
 Of ihesu to se *summe* tokynnyng



& yan emong *yam* gun yai strywe  
 Jf he myght be rysyn to lywe  
 Emydes *yam* *yam* yai saw *hym* stand  
 & schewed *yam* bothe fete & hand  
 adred yai war~ of yat syght  
 for 3it yai wenyd not all a-ryght  
 wuder yai had & grete care  
 yai wened a+gast had stand yare  
 for ewen it was & sumdele late  
 & sperred wer~ bothe dore & 3ate  
 he sayd pes emang 3ow be  
 It es j 3e may me se  
 Grapes me fote & hande  
 yat 3e may ye sothe vnderstande  
 Grapes wele for gast es it none  
 yat on *hym* has flesche & bone  
 als 3e may now her~ se  
 ye hand & fote e syde of me  
 wen yei wer~ sekyr~ of yis dede  
 Bothe yai lefte soro & drede  
 Joy yai made wyt all *yer* myght  
 wen yai of *ihsu* had yat syght  
 Me tokyns he schewed *yam* 3itte  
 als sothefast man w<sup>t</sup> *yam* he ete  
 & bad *yam* gane ouerall to *preche*  
 hys awne worde ye folk to teche  
 & so he lefte *yam* yore styll  
 & 3ede *yer* it was hys wyll  
 wen he was fro *yam* gone  
 thomas of Jnde *comme* onone  
 yai askyd *hym* wer~ hast y<sup>u</sup> bene  
 we af our~ lorde sene  
 <fol. 153va>Tomas ansuerd & sayd nay  
 For yat noth j lewe may  
 Bot if j hys wondys fond  
 & in hys syd putt my hond  
 J lewe it in no wyse  
 yat he myght fro dede ryse  
 ye sexte day as ht bef<ill><1 char></ill>lle

yat tomas was w<sup>t</sup> ye postelles all  
 & ihesu stode *yam* emydde  
 & to tomas he sayd abyde  
 Tomas yi *fyngerys* put now her~  
 & in a qwyle yu may ler~  
 Jn hand in fote *yer* ye nayls stode  
 ye wels j hang on ye rode  
 Jn-to my syde yi hand now reche  
 & of my wondys af now knowlege  
 y<sup>t</sup> j for ye soford sore  
 Jn mysbeleue be yu no+more  
 Tomas ansuerd wyt drere cher~  
 My god my lord yu hert her~  
 Jhesu hym sayd for yu me se  
 Tomas wyt yi fleschely hee  
 yu it lewes wele for-yi  
 Bot yai be blyssyd & celi  
 yat of me saw reght noght  
 & lewes it wele wyt stedfast toght  
 To hys dyssyple in many wyse  
 Jhesu hym chewed fele sythes  
 Jn *water* & land be day & nyght  
 Ofte ye reght belewe to af *in* syght  
 Bot alle to telle it es no nede  
 yat we of hym syng & rede  
 Gode it es now to say  
 how he ordand vs ye way  
 wen he to hys fader wente  
 yat hym in-to herth sente  
 ye way he made wen he up 3ede  
 for wyte wele & not it drede  
 yat before was *neuer* none  
 Abraham ysaac no saynd jone  
 <fol. 153vb>yat heuen myght entyr~ w<sup>t</sup>-inne  
 ar yat hym-self *comme* *yer*-inne  
 wen ye day *comme* yat jhesu wolde  
 to heuen he styed as he solde  
 wyt hys dyssypuls fyrst spak & ete  
 and sene to ye mownt of olyuete

yam led & gaf hys blyssyng  
 & vppe he stye w<sup>t</sup>-outyn dwellyng  
 a lyght clowde hym bar~ vppe ryght  
 thro angyls seruys & yer lyght  
 & als yai stode lokan on hee  
 two angels stode yam nee  
 jn mans forme in wyte wede  
 yam to comferte & bryng oute of drede  
 and sayd 3e men of galele  
 standdand wat be-halde 3e  
 Jhesu yat es fro 3ow nome  
 on yat wyse he sall agayne comme  
 comme a-gayn he sall also  
 Als 3e se hym to heuen go  
 at domys-day in hys manhed  
 to deme both qwyk & dede  
 wen ihesu was oute of yer syght  
 Of ye postells left yer no wyght  
 Bot ilkon 3ede to hys stede  
 as ihesu had yam before bede  
 of ye holy gost to abyd ye sonde  
 as ihesu yam dud vnderstande  
 yer~ yam in herthe he lete  
 wen he w<sup>t</sup> yam last spake & etc  
 Opon a+day was efte befalle  
 yat ye postylles alle  
 Jn-to a howse wer~ commen ilkone  
 peter andrew james & jone  
 philipp jacob tomas matheu  
 Symon Jude Bartylmeu  
 and oyer a+fayr~ company  
 yer yai byd madyn mary  
 yan w<sup>t</sup> lot & holy bede  
 yai toke anoyer in judas stede  
 <fol. 154ra>A+postel ches Mathie onone  
 And of ye twelue he made+hym one  
 wen ye days wer~ gone ten sythes fywe  
 fro yat ihesu ros fro dede to lywe  
 hys dyssypulls in y<sup>t</sup> ilk stonde

In yat stede wer~ yai~ fonde  
 yat oute of heuen a+dyn yai hard  
 as a grete wynd cemand it fard  
 and ye howse fulfyllled of hete  
 yar~ all ye postelles in Cete  
 and ser~ tonhges yer wer~ sene  
 yat full fer~ were be-twene  
 yat opon yam alle it lyght  
 ye holy gost throw godes myght  
 Of ye holy gost yai war~ fild onone  
 & wyt ser~ tonges spake ilkone  
 also ye holy gist yam kened  
 yat ye fader of heuen to yam sened  
 In ierusalem men myght fynd  
 yat tyme Jues of many kynd  
 yat war betwene erthe & heuen  
 yan yai hard yat ilk stene  
 wonder yai toght wat it mote bene  
 and yus yai sayd yam betwene  
 It es not brether als we wene  
 yat we her~ wat may yis mene  
 Brether~ wat say now 3e  
 Now be yis men of galale  
 Jlk man may hym-selfe her~  
 On ilk speche on ilk maner~  
 yai spak of god may 3e þat her~  
 Summe sayd yat yai drunkyn~ wer~  
 yan stode peter vp yam be-twene  
 It es not brether~ as we wene  
 yat yis men drunkyn be may  
 It es bot vndron of ye day  
 Now es fulfyllled ye ald kynd  
 ye prophece yat god jyn<?> send  
 <fol. 154rb>To our~ fadyr~ & to our~ kynd  
 For yus in bokes wretyn we+fynd  
 Our~ lord says it sall be-falle  
 Opon my seruauntes alle  
 wen ye days draw to hend  
 Of my gost J sall 3ow send

her~ *prophecie* sall be to man her~  
 ye holy gost also sal ye ler~  
 J sall on herthe gyfe to *kennyng*  
 & wander on heght to heuen bryng  
 ye *som* sall wend to myrkenes  
 ye mone *in* blode throghe grete destres  
 Or *comme* ye day of god so kene  
 In wham we sall all be sene  
 Be-for hym y<sup>t</sup> es he3he iustis  
 & of hym dome take after our~ *seruis*  
 yan 3ede al ye postyls for to *preche*  
 ye ryght beleue ye folke to teche  
 ye ryght beleue was yan *yer* lore  
 To holde & 3ong lesse & more  
 to man & wyfe of alle kynd  
 Godes deed to af in mynd  
 & yat he vp rose & styed on he  
 to hys fadyr~ to sytte hym nehe  
 On hys ryght hand wyt hym to be  
 O-falde god in *trenyte*  
 thre persons in a godede  
 wyt hym to deme bothe quik & dede  
 ye gode to ioie & wyke to pyne  
 No bese *yer* none *yant*<?> yan may fyne  
 No sal *yer* be no motyng  
 Nor turnay for no gayng-sayyng  
 bot ryghwys dome after yar~ gylle  
 Ilke a+man to 3elde hys whyle  
 Joye or pyne take to do<exp>me</exp> mede  
 After he es wrought in dede  
 Not othyng y<sup>t</sup> he has wrought  
 Bot ye lest thyng y<sup>t</sup> be as thoght  
 Wyt hert thoght spokyn w<sup>t</sup> mowthe  
 Saynt austyn says it sall be cowth  
 <fol. 154va>In hys nakyd wysage sal al be sene  
 & wele more yan we wene  
 No ~~after~~ <mrg>after</mrg> no syn so styll  
 done a-ganes godes wyll  
 yat hym thoght her~ full lyte



yat it sal yar~ hys conscyans byte  
For he ne may fynd mercy no *grace*  
No penance to do for hys trespass  
he may no thyng yer~ vn leght  
So he may vnloke hys heght  
Of al hys lyf he sal 3eld acownte  
wat hys whyt & hys gode amownte